

High-Level Martial Era

Chapter 251: Chapter 202 - Li Yang's Breakthrough! The True Value of the Spirit Fruit (Extra 11)

"Teacher always values real combat performance over theoretical talent,"

Fang Hai said slowly, "In history, there has never been a First Rank place for a First Stage."

"Like Teacher, who rarely gifts precious artifacts directly to his disciples, instead letting us strive and fight to earn them."

"Of his nine children, six died in various life-and-death experiences... Li Yuan is still naive, and it's hard to say what the future holds," Fang Hai shook his head and said, "Even if I go and speak with Teacher, it won't be of much use."

"The Second Class Martial God Inheritance spot is the limit of what we can do to help Li Yuan."

"Where he goes from here will depend on his own performance," Fang Hai said slowly, "If he can soar to new heights in the virtual battles at the global university Martial Path conference and remains exceptional in the Prime Warrior stage, he will naturally secure a First Rank spot, or even a Special Rank spot."

"Back then, I also started with a Third Class spot and rose step by step in the Martial God Inheritance until I received Teacher's approval and became Teacher's disciple," Fang Hai said.

"Fair enough," the Star Master Bai Shan smiled and said, "You are Li Yuan's principal, you decide."

"However,"

"Have you not broken through yet?" Star Master Bai Shan looked at the light circulating around Fang Hai and couldn't help saying, "Why the insistence? The Wanhan Star Realm is unpredictable, and no one knows when that thing will appear. Delaying isn't a solution... Do you trust your Teacher's judgment that much?"

"If you broke through earlier, the foundation would transform, and your progress would be much faster than it is now," Star Master Bai Shan said.

"I believe in Teacher," Fang Hai said with a smile, "Teacher's judgment has never been wrong."

"Your Teacher is indeed more formidable than I am," Star Master Bai Shan shook his head, knowing Fang Hai's personality; this wasn't the first time he had tried to persuade him, "Alright then, I will issue the official documents regarding Li Yuan shortly."

"That's settled then, I'm hanging up now."

The projection screen faded, and the interior of the aircraft fell silent.

"Flying Heaven Level soul? Li Yuan?"

"I hope he does not waste this Second Class place."

"Martial God Inheritance?" Fang Hai closed his eyes and muttered to himself, "If I want to enter the Third Area, if I want to catch up with Teacher, I must take this step... The path of the mysterious heavens."

"It's really tough to walk."

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About the 'Second Class slot' for the Martial God Inheritance he received directly,

Li Yuan, far away in Jiangnan Province, was unaware.

He had finished his Visualization Method practice and was instead continuing to cultivate "All Heavens' Stars."

A vast amount of Origin Power surged into his body, fusing into his form continuously as his Star Meridians operated.

Making his physique increasingly powerful.

"Flying Heaven Level soul, it has made my cultivation of 'All Heavens' Stars' much more efficient," Li Yuan anticipated within his heart, "When I awaken the second Star Meridian, it should be even faster."

Every few days, Li Yuan would attempt to ignite more Life Stars within his Life Star space.

Little by little, it adds up.

As more Life Stars awaken, Li Yuan vaguely feels that the day to awaken his second Star Meridian... should not be far off.

Suddenly.

Boom! A powerful spiritual fluctuation burst forth suddenly, sweeping out in all directions.

"Hmm?" Li Yuan abruptly awoke from meditation as his powerful spiritual power always sensing in all directions immediately felt this spiritual fluctuation.

The aura was very familiar.

The spiritual fluctuation was strong but lacked any sort of aggression, disappearing as quickly as it appeared. Discover exclusive tales on m,v l'e-

"Is it Teacher?" A flicker of surprise crossed Li Yuan's eyes, "It was Teacher Li Yang's aura."

"Could it be, Teacher has broken through?" Li Yuan speculated.

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An hour later, Li Yuan was still meditating quietly, patiently waiting.

"Li Yuan." A voice rang out in Li Yuan's mind.

Telepathic Communication.

"Teacher, has your spiritual power broken through?" Li Yuan immediately responded, the two were communicating from across rooms.

"Haha, yes," Li Yang's voice carried sheer joy, "It has broken through, finally after decades of pouring most of my wealth into this... but the most important thing was your Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Fruit, it's really not ordinary."

"We'll talk when we meet, I'm coming out soon."

Shortly after, Li Yang, who had finished his cultivation, came to the Martial Arts Room where Li Yuan was.

"Teacher," Li Yuan stood to greet him, already sensing the faint but powerful spiritual fluctuations emanating from Li Yang.

This was because Li Yang had just broken through and could not yet perfectly control this spiritual power.

"Congratulations, Teacher, I'm very happy for you," Li Yuan said with a smile.

"Thank you," Li Yang's smile was irrepressible as a breakthrough in spiritual power to the Flying Heaven Level was indeed a joyous occasion for him.

For him, with the soul's transformation, the hope of achieving Fifth Stage Perfection or even Sixth Stage would increase tenfold.

A Flying Heaven Warrior? No longer just a wishful thinking.

"If I become a Flying Heaven Warrior in the future, Li Yuan, your contribution will be the greatest," Li Yang couldn't hold back from saying.

"Teacher, it's because you have accumulated enough depth," Li Yuan said, shaking his head repeatedly, "Your spiritual power was already at the Second Order Limit, just one Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Fruit is all."

"Even if you hadn't received it from me today, you could have obtained it from somewhere else next time," Li Yuan said.

He didn't consider it his own merit.

"No!"

"This Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Fruit you gave is very special," Li Yang's eyes held a gleam, "Even though it may not compare to a Fourth Rank treasure, it is definitely top-notch among Third Rank treasures."

"It contains some divine aspect... together with some luck, I broke through," Li Yang was very happy.

Listening, Li Yuan couldn't help but recall the scene when he seized the three Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Fruits.

The three Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Fruits I obtained are indeed very special.

"The value of your Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Fruit is extremely high," Li Yang said, looking at Li Yuan. "Initially, I planned to compensate you with some more Blue Star Coins, but now it seems, just compensating with Blue Star Coins is not very meaningful."

"In addition to our previous agreement for your uncle and aunt, I will give you another treasure," Li Yang said with a smile.

Whoosh!

With a flip of his hand, Li Yang produced a purple elixir in his palm, emitting a faint and strange fragrance.

"Origin Purple Longevity Pill?" Li Yuan instantly recognized the elixir, a hint of astonishment flashing in his eyes.

"That's right."

"Liu Jing told me that you probably used this pill for him," Li Yang said with a smile. "This one will continue to serve as a life-saving treasure for you, which is quite appropriate."

"Teacher, didn't you say it was very precious?" Li Yuan couldn't help but ask.

"Indeed, it is precious," Li Yang nodded. "Normally, if Martial Artists could become Top Grade Origin Martial Artists... the Seven Star Alliance would sell it to us for an ultra-low price of 'one billion Blue Star Coins'."

"But that's only a one-time opportunity."

"After that, if Top Grade Origin Martial Artists want to buy more, they have to pay 50 billion Blue Star Coins and can purchase up to five times in their lifetime," Li Yang said with a smile. "Do you understand what I'm saying?"

"Can it be regenerated?" Li Yuan pondered thoughtfully.

"Yes, the Origin Purple Longevity Pill indeed has a stable output but is also extremely precious," Li Yang said. "To buy a chance at life for 50 billion Blue Star Coins... we Top Grade Origin Martial Artists are still willing."

"As for ordinary Martial Artists, most don't have the money to buy it, so the majority is unaware."

Li Yuan nodded slightly.

Between beginning and intermediate Martial Artists, the strength disparity isn't too great and can be somewhat compensated by numbers.

But from advanced Martial Artists to Top Grade Origin Martial Artists... it's complete domination, not even on the same level.

Top Grade Origin Martial Artists absolutely dominate in terms of physical quality, Origin Power, and spiritual power.

The key lies in their skills!

Facing a Fifth Stage Skill with a Fourth Stage Skill results in total domination.

"50 billion Blue Star Coins is too expensive," Li Yuan said, shaking his head.

By this calculation, adding the previously agreed sum, Teacher Li Yang has spent over 60 billion Blue Star Coins to purchase this Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Fruit.

Li Yuan believed in the other party's astonishing wealth.

But by Li Yuan's estimate, it probably wouldn't exceed twenty billion at most.

"Take it, it's not expensive," Li Yang said with a smile. "For me, achieving a breakthrough in spiritual power is something billions of Blue Star Coins can't buy... now that I can breakthrough, my hope of ascending to Flying Heaven is within reach."

"To become a Flying Heaven level, an Origin Purple Longevity Pill is trivial," Li Yang said. "If you don't take it, it would weigh on my conscience, which is not conducive to my cultivation in the future."

Since Li Yang put it this way, Li Yuan felt it would be rude to refuse any longer and accepted the Origin Purple Longevity Pill.

In fact.

Having experienced the effects of the Origin Purple Longevity Pill, Li Yuan also understood he indeed needed it.

It could truly be life-saving at a critical moment.

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Soon after, Li Yang took Li Yuan and Shi Xiao onto a large flying vehicle returning to Kunlun Martial University.

Since it was a chartered flight, and Li Yang wanted to have a private conversation with Li Yuan, he arranged for Shi Xiao to sit alone on the other side of the cabin.

It was very quiet inside.

"I figure at most by your junior year you'll have to graduate," Li Yang, sitting in his seat, suddenly said with a smile. "Perhaps even by your sophomore year."

"Ah?" Li Yuan was stunned.

That soon?

"What do you think the school can still help you with?" Li Yang asked with a smile.

Li Yuan fell silent.

"You should be able to feel that this time seeing me, I'm not treating you as an ordinary student," Li Yang said with emotion. "Like a normal elite student, for example, Shi Xiao... after one life-and-death adventure, she would probably earn a few million Blue Star Coins."

"So, the various rewards from the school are still very important to her."

"But what about you?" Li Yang asked, looking at Li Yuan with a half-smile. "Your strength is already comparable to that of an ordinary Martial Artist."

"Your earning capacity, thanks to your powerful spiritual power, is in some respects comparable to that of advanced Martial Artists," Li Yang said.

Li Yuan was speechless.

Indeed, the wealth he had obtained from this trip to the Mingxu Star Realm... made the school's training plan and the Martial Hall's contract lose their significance to some extent.

A few million cash bonus? Not important anymore.

Now, his assets under his name were nearly 15 billion Blue Star Coins; even Wan Qinghe might not have such a fortune.

"Normally speaking."

"The most valuable treasure that the school could give you would be Heavenly Materials Treasures like Stellar Earth Marrow Crystal," Li Yang said with a smile. "One unit of Stellar Earth Marrow Crystal is worth approximately two billion Blue Star Coins."

"That's the limit, more precious treasures are not something the school can offer."

"Even in Starfire Martial University, Starry Sky Martial University, and others, their top students work hard in their cultivation, mostly for the sake of securing a Feixing slot," Li Yang said with emotion. "But you are different."

"Your growth rate in this little over a month has been faster than what Dean Hai and I anticipated for an entire year."

"At your current rate of growth, it won't be long before you become a Martial Artist and then head to Feixing to receive the inheritance... When you return from the inheritance at Feixing, it's estimated you'll go to various Star Realms for life-and-death adventures," Li Yang said, looking at Li Yuan. "Kunlun Martial University won't be able to hold you for much longer."

"Cherish your last school days," Li Yang advised.

A few hours later.

The flying vehicle slowly landed at the auxiliary airfield of Kunlun Martial University.

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The three of them came out of the airport, the ground covered with snow, and at the end of January, the winter in the northwest was extremely cold.

"Shi Xiao, you go back first. Li Yuan and I are going to see the Dean," Li Yang said with a smile, "You also performed very well on this life-and-death adventure. Now that you're back at school, take a few days to relax."

"Yes, teacher," Shi Xiao nodded obediently.

Meet the Dean? In her recollection, not many students at the academy had the chance to see the Dean alone.

But she wasn't surprised in her heart, as she had already sensed Li Yang's special treatment of Li Yuan on the way back.

It was nothing like how a student was usually treated.

"Junior Brother, see you later." Shi Xiao quickly left, leaving Li Yuan and Li Yang standing there.

"The Dean wants to see me?" Li Yuan couldn't help asking.

"With such a big deal concerning you, I find it a bit strange that the President can hold back from seeing you," Li Yang said with a smile, "The Dean has been waiting for you since early morning, follow me."

"Yes." Li Yuan pondered thoughtfully, realizing the impact he had caused was far greater than he had imagined.

...

They rode a small flying vehicle, traveling through the campus.

Li Yuan felt an inexplicable sense of tranquility and peace in his heart.

"Sophomore year, or at the latest junior year, I will have to leave school?" Li Yuan mused to himself, Li Yang's words still echoing in his mind.

In truth, ever since his skill broke through to the Fifth Stage of Unity of Heaven and Man, Li Yuan had been preparing to graduate early.

Most elite students, even his fellow schoolmate Yan He, who was already a Prime Warrior, could still obtain cultivation resources beyond their capabilities from the school.

This was the reason why a few Prime Warrior students were still willing to stay at the academy.

What about himself? Indeed, there was not much point in staying at school for a long time.

"With the current rate of improvement of my physical quality, I estimate that by the end of my sophomore year, I could reach Level 25, or even the threshold of a high-level Prime Warrior," Li Yuan thought.

It's difficult for Prime Warriors to advance in rank, mainly because of the large span in physical quality at each level, but difficulty is relative. With higher skill realms and the awakening of the second Star Meridian... Li Yuan's rate of physical quality improvement would only become more terrifying.

"College career?" Li Yuan's gaze swept across the campus.

In fact, for most of his time at school, Li Yuan was in concealed cultivation, with little interaction with other students.

But the mindset and atmosphere of campus life were incomparable to life-and-death adventures in the Star Realm.

... Bracing against the wind and snow.

Soon after, Li Yang and Li Yuan arrived next to Dean Hai's villa.

From a distance, Dean Hai was seen fishing in the midst of the wind and snow, surrounded by a group of attendants.

"What's Dean Hai doing?" Li Yuan was taken aback.

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"Don't ask. If you ask, he'll say he's not fishing for fish in the lake, but for the fish in his heart," Li Yang's voice arose in Li Yuan's mind, "Don't give him the chance to educate you."

Li Yuan was speechless.

Whoosh! Whoosh! The two approached quickly.

"Dean, we're back. Why are you fishing in this freezing weather?" Li Yang approached and respectfully said.

Li Yuan was stunned for a moment, wasn't it agreed not to ask?

"You're back?" Dean Hai's figure shifted slightly, his gaze serene, and he said lightly, "What do you know? Fish in the lake are easy to catch, fish in the heart are hard to catch. Once you have a breakthrough in your spirit and mind, naturally... Huh!"

Dean Hai suddenly turned his head to stare at Li Yang, his eyes showing a hint of shock, "Your spiritual power has broken through?"

"Yes," Li Yang replied with a simple smile, "Dean, I bought a portion of the Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Fruit from Li Yuan, and with some luck, I made the breakthrough."

"It's all thanks to the Dean's previous suggestion," Li Yang said with a smile.

"My suggestion?" Dean Hai was briefly startled, then quickly shifted to a natural smile, "Haha, I just mentioned it, it's your own ability."

"This is good news," Dean Hai said with a smile, "A premature breakthrough in spiritual power is a great thing, this increases your chances of advancing to the Flying Heaven Level."

"It's all thanks to the continuous guidance of the Dean," Li Yang said with a smile.

"You've been eyeing my position as the official Dean for quite some time now, haven't you?" Dean Hai suddenly said with a smile.

Li Yang was caught off guard, shaking his head quickly, "No, Dean, I never had such thoughts. Not to mention I haven't yet become a Flying Heaven Warrior, even if I do reach the Flying Heaven Level, I would still be under the Dean's command."

"Never mind, once you truly break through to the Flying Heaven Level, I'll hand over my position to you," Dean Hai said leisurely, "I've sat here for decades, and I'm a bit tired of it."

Before Li Yang could speak again.

"Li Yuan," Dean Hai looked towards Li Yuan.

"Dean," Li Yuan said respectfully.

"All of you, go down," Dean Hai suddenly said to the several attendants at his side.

"Yes," the attendants put down their work and left.

"Take a seat," Dean Hai gestured, and two stools on his left flew directly to his right.

Right next to Li Yuan and Li Yang.

This display made both Li Yuan and Li Yang inwardly marvel; this was the power of a Sixth Stage Skill Realm.

Able to truly harness the forces of heaven and earth.

Materialization!

Both of them sat down, quite respectfully.

"Li Yuan, your performance this time was very good. Not only did you transform yourself, but you also made great contributions to the country. The chief officer of the Mingxu Star Realm outpost, Liu Jing, has praised you," Dean Hai said with a smile, "Now you've also helped your teacher make a breakthrough."

"It's what I should do," Li Yuan said respectfully.

"Yes, the Martial God Inheritance quota. Li Yang must have told you about it," Dean Hai said.

"He mentioned a bit," Li Yuan nodded.

"Just now, President Fang has told me that you've been approved by Star Lord Bai Shan and have secured the only Second Class inheritance quota that Xia Country has this year," Dean Hai said.

"Star Lord Bai Shan?" Li Yuan held his breath.

Star Lord, he had heard from Li Yang, represented the highest echelon of the Seven Star Alliance, but as for who exactly they were, he didn't know much.

The difference in status was too great.

But Bai Shan?

That name was like a thunderclap; every Xia Country citizen would recognize it as the key figure who precipitated Xia Country's rise to become the number one power in Blue

Star... In the hearts of countless citizens, his status was perhaps even above Dongfang Ji.

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He was the true pillar of the sky in Xia Country.

However, in recent decades, there had been little news of him.

"Second Class quota? Are there ranks above this for the Martial God Inheritance quota?" Li Yang couldn't help but ask out of curiosity, "Could there possibly be someone among our peers in the alliance whose talent exceeds that of Li Yuan?"

"There are some things I shouldn't say by principle, and you, Li Yang, aren't qualified to know," Dean Hai said indifferently, "But now that your spiritual power has undergone transformation, I might as well share that the Martial God Inheritance quotas range from the highest, which is Special Rank, to the lowest, which is Third Class."

Li Yuan listened attentively.

"Under normal circumstances, the elites selected from the upcoming global collegiate Martial Path virtual and actual combat competitions who are making their first trip to Feixing, would typically only obtain a Third Class quota," Dean Hai explained.

"Then why am I Second Class?" Li Yuan couldn't help asking.

"Xia Country is the homeland of the Senior Dongfang Ji, and we hold certain privileges," Dean Hai explained bluntly, "Each year, we can directly select one candidate for the quota. This privilege is unique to the homelands of Senior Dongfang Ji and Senior Lant."

Li Yuan suddenly understood; so that was how it worked.

Lant was the first in the whole Seven Stars human civilization to exceed the Flying Heaven Level and was historically critical in saving human civilization.

Dongfang Ji is the undisputedly strongest in our current civilization.

It was only natural for these two individuals' home countries to have such privileges.

"Had it not been for you, we might have chosen Dantai Feng this year," Dean Hai continued.

Li Yuan couldn't help but smile. Had he taken Dantai Feng's quota?

"With Li Yuan's talent, couldn't he have directly applied for a First Class?" Li Yang asked, curious.

Li Yuan couldn't help but glance at his own teacher.

Is it okay to ask so directly?

"Li Yuan, do you think your talent is high?" Dean Hai asked with a smile.

"I wouldn't dare to assume so," Li Yuan quickly shook his head.

"Your talent is indeed very high, and your performance over the past year has been nothing short of perfect," Dean Hai said with a smile, "Looking across the entire history of humanity, you would be placed in the top tier at your age, comparable to Fang Hai back in his day. That's why you were directly granted a Second Class quota."

Li Yuan didn't know how to respond for a moment.

"Your talent is high, but never think that you are the only one who is unique," Dean Hai said with a smile, "In history, at the First Rank, there have been others besides you who possessed Flying Heaven level spiritual power... In fact, as far as I know, someone like Senior Dongfang Ji has the power to elevate the spiritual power of any First Rank martial artist to the Flying Heaven level."

"That strong?" Li Yuan was inwardly shocked.

It was outrageously powerful.

"Yet having strong spiritual power alone is not very meaningful," Dean Hai explained with a smile: "Even among Flying Heaven warriors, who all have Flying Heaven level souls, many still struggle to break through to the Sixth Stage Skill."

"An ordinary First Rank martial artist, even with a Flying Heaven level soul, would probably only be able to sustain his status as a top grade Origin Martial Artist."

"Spiritual power is an amplifier of Comprehension."

Li Yuan listened carefully.

"Like you, the reason your skills have improved so rapidly isn't solely due to spiritual power, but it isn't the decisive factor," Dean Hai clarified, "Even if your spiritual power were average, with your Comprehension, after many trials, you would also gradually shine, and I believe that reaching the Flying Heaven level wouldn't be difficult for you, and even surpassing it is within the realm of possibility."

"It's just that the growth rate would be much slower than it is now," Dean Hai added with a smile.

Li Yuan inwardly sighed.

Such high praise from the Dean.

"You're performing well, but you are still too weak and immature," he said.

"A First Class quota... will depend on your performance from now on and after your arrival on Feixing," Dean Hai continued, "In fact, for you right now, the difference between Special Rank, First Class, and Second Class isn't significant."

"Once you truly come into contact with the Martial God Inheritance quota, you will naturally understand."

"Although it's not explicitly stated—"

"But as a convention, the First Class inheritance quota is granted only to the most top-notch among the countless Prime Warriors of our entire civilization, and there's an unwritten rule," Dean Hai said with a faint smile, "which is to slay a Flying Heaven level Alien Race being as a Prime Warrior."

"A Prime Warrior, slaying a Flying Heaven Alien Race?" Li Yuan's pupils narrowed; was it really that formidable?

First Class was that powerful.

What about Special Rank?

"In the entire Xia Country, only Yu Jinghe has managed to do this," Dean Hai revealed: "That's why he is called the leading talent of Xia Country's current generation."

"Belonging to the younger generation, beneath the Flying Heaven," he added. Your adventure continues at m v|l-e'-

"Flying Heaven warriors, on the other hand, are the real backbone powerhouses of our civilization," Dean Hai asserted.

"I understand," Li Yuan said, internally shaken.

To slay a Flying Heaven Alien Race as a Prime Warrior.

So, this was the standard for a First Class Martial God Inheritance quota.

Listening to Dean Hai, did it seem like there were quite a few unmatched talents throughout our entire civilization?

"Combat prowess is one of the criteria, but there are many other considerations, such as potential, age, temperament, and many more," Dean Hai continued, "For exceptional talents like you, there is always a lot of behind-the-scenes assessment going on."

"Hmm," Li Yuan listened quietly; this was something he had started to realize.

"The next test you will face is the global collegiate Martial Path virtual combat," Dean Hai said with a smile, "At your age, the difference in strength can be significant in just one year."

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"You are very young, so if you don't get first place, no one will blame you."

"But as a 'Second Class Martial God Inheritance' nominee in advance, if your performance is too poor, it will disappoint many high-ups in the alliance," Dean Hai looked at Li Yuan.

Li Yuan suddenly felt the pressure.

Disappointment?

Being named in advance represents both honor and expectation but equally means bearing a heavy burden.

"The goal I'm setting for you is to break into the top ten worldwide, aiming for the top five," Dean Hai said with a smile. "As for higher, that would be too much to ask of you, so I won't put too much pressure on you."

Top ten? Top five? Li Yuan silently pondered.

"What, you seem a little unconvinced?" Dean Hai said with a laugh.

"No," Li Yuan couldn't help but laugh.

"Having fighting spirit is good. If you can climb even higher, I would be happy to see it," Dean Hai said with a smile. "Before the virtual battle begins, the school will give you all the data we've collected on Fifth Stage experts."

"But you also know."

"A lot of people's information is confidential," Dean Hai said with a smile. "Just like your breakthrough to the Fifth Stage, most people are unaware."

"There are many exceptional students who may have undergone amazing transformations after a year."

Li Yuan nodded in agreement; everyone's experiences and encounters differ.

He had the Mind Spirit Divine Palace, but others might also have formidable methods at their disposal.

He couldn't underestimate anyone.

"Go," Dean Hai said with a smile. "The global preliminaries will start on February 8th."

"There's still some time left. Work hard, and you can still improve a lot."

Before long.

Dean Hai watched Li Yuan and Li Yang walk away into the distance.

"Second Class? I thought he could be an exception and get First Class," Dean Hai muttered to himself. "Old Fang really isn't helping."

"To not even have this bit of face in front of his own teacher."

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Li Yang accompanied Li Yuan back to his villa.

On the way.

"According to the data we've gathered within the school," Li Yang said with a smile, "only you and Jin Huguo have reached Fifth Stage Skill, so all hopes are pinned on you two."

"Me and Senior Brother Jin?" Li Yuan nodded slightly. Jin Huguo had broken into the top hundred worldwide in his sophomore year last year.

This year would be Jin Huguo's last chance to compete in the Global College Martial Path Competition, and he was sure to make a fierce push.

"Don't let the pressure get to you," Li Yang said. "The 'real battle' of the Global College Martial Path Competition isn't until June, and it won't be until July that everyone heads

to Feixing... With your rate of improvement, even if you're not as strong as the top few right now, once you reach Feixing, you'll have a chance to surpass them."

"Yes, teacher," Li Yuan said.

Whew!

Li Yang quickly departed, and Li Yuan stood in front of his dwelling, pondering silently.

"Top ten? Top five?"

"Not as strong as the top few?" Li Yuan muttered to himself, his eyes flashing with a hint of light: "It seems that both Dean Hai and Teacher Li don't believe I can push for the top three, let alone first."

But Li Yuan harbored his own ambitions.

Clang~

He opened the door and entered his villa.

...

When Li Yuan returned to Kunlun Martial University, at Starfire University located outside of Xia Country's capital city.

Within a vast complex of villas for third-year students, inside one of the unassuming villas.

In the underground Martial Arts Room.

"Swoosh!"

A cold female in a purple practice uniform was silently practicing her swordsmanship. The sword light was elegant, almost merging with the surrounding environment.

Suddenly.

"Master, Dean Yu is calling," the assistant A.I. announced.

"Answer," the woman in the purple practice uniform sheathed her sword and said in a low voice.

Whew~ A multitude of lights converged, forming a large screen projection that displayed a middle-aged man in a suit.

"Dean Yu," the woman in the purple practice uniform bowed slightly.

"Yin Man, I have something to inform you," said the middle-aged man in the suit, his eyes revealing a complex expression. "Our Xia Country's Second Class Martial God Inheritance slot for this year has been confirmed."

"It's not you."

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"Not me?" The woman in the purple training suit was slightly startled, "Who? Dantai Feng?"

"No," the man in the suit shook his head slightly.

"Then Zhu Tong? Yu Mingwei?" The woman in the purple training suit named two more people in quick succession.

These individuals were the ones she considered to be the biggest threat to her competing for the "Second Class Martial God Inheritance spot."

Some were from Starfire University, and others from different universities.

But they all shared three common characteristics: first, they were all from Xia Country.

Second, none of them had been to Feixing yet.

Third, they were all juniors or younger.

"None of them," said the man in the suit, shaking his head.

"Could it be someone in their senior or fifth year?" The woman in the purple training suit couldn't help but say, "Principal Yu, isn't this special privilege spot from our Xia Country normally given to students junior year or below?"

"Yin Man, don't rush," Principal Yu soothed, "This person is about the same age as Dantai Feng and also isn't from one of the top three elite martial arts schools."

"Li Yuan?" The woman in the purple training suit immediately thought of him, her eyes flashing, "Is that so?"

Principal Yu was taken aback for a moment, then nodded.

"Has he broken through to the Fifth Stage Skill?" Yin Man pressed directly, her eyes filled with determination.

Principal Yu shook his head, "His exact strength isn't clear yet, but according to the information I've received, his spot was directly settled by our two Star Masters of Xia Country, and it's unchangeable."

"Most likely, he definitely has made some remarkable breakthrough," Principal Yu said.

"Two Star Masters?" Yin Man's heart skipped a beat.

How many Star Masters were there in the entire Xia Country in total? What had this Li Yuan done to gain such favor from two Star Masters?

To her knowledge, even the official principal of her own Starfire University wasn't a Star Master.

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"Indeed, this matter has come upon us suddenly," sighed Principal Yu, "catching us off guard. Initially, the school had planned to recommend you to compete for the Second Class Martial God Inheritance spot."

"After all, in terms of strength alone, looking at this year's global university Martial Path competition, whether in virtual battles or real fights, you should be the strongest, and among all the talents in our Xia Country, you are far ahead," Principal Yu said, "then next year, we'll push for Dantai Feng to compete for the Second Class Martial God Inheritance spot."

Yin Man listened in silence.

The strongest in strength?

Last year, as a sophomore, she had successfully made it into the top ten in the global university Martial Path virtual battles.

She was the only sophomore among the top ten at that time, just barely missing out on being selected for a Martial God Inheritance spot.

After all, every year, there are only about ten spots chosen among all the Martial Path prodigies under 30 on Blue Star; the competition is indeed fierce.

This year, her goal was not only to break into first place in both virtual battles and real fights but also to secure the second-class Martial God Inheritance spot from Xia Country.

Though heading to Feixing later and gradually advancing from Third Class is possible, it's much slower.

One step ahead means being ahead at every step.

As someone longing to surpass Flying Heaven and stand at the pinnacle of civilization, she naturally coveted the Second Class Martial God Inheritance spot.

"Principal Yu, is there really no chance at all?" Yin Man asked through gritted teeth.

"There's no chance, the spot is already confirmed," said Principal Yu, "don't be too discouraged, aim to steadily break into the top three in the virtual battles, and you'll naturally get a Martial God Inheritance spot."

"The difference between Third Class and Second Class isn't that big," said Principal Yu, "As long as you're excellent enough, once you arrive at Feixing, you'll still have the chance to become Second Class and even First Rank."

"Yes," Yin Man nodded slightly, "Principal, I will work hard."

"By the way, Principal," Yin Man suddenly said, "this Li Yuan, he'll be participating in the virtual battles too, right?"

"Of course, virtual battles are a rare opportunity to hone skills, we'll definitely have him participate," said Principal Yu.

He had already guessed what Yin Man was thinking, but he didn't ask any further.

Soon, they ended the call.

"Li Yuan?"

"Decided by two Star Masters?" Yin Man stood alone in the Martial Arts Room, holding her sword, her eyes revealing a hint of coldness, "So they directly settle on a spot without even watching the competition?"

"Perhaps this Li Yuan is outstanding, but they didn't even give me a chance."

"Fine."

"Then let me see just how strong this Li Yuan is." Yin Man felt a nameless anger burning within her.

As Starfire University's top junior and perhaps even the top student of her year globally, she was extremely proud.

Geniuses, by nature, don't like to admit defeat.

If she lost in a fair competition, she would accept it wholeheartedly.

Even if their strengths were close, she would acknowledge it because, after all, she was two years older than Li Yuan.

But without even competing? Naturally, she felt discontented.

"Swish swish~" Streams of sword light blossomed, the sword's energy surged violently, fiercely unyielding.

In an instant, shocking cracks appeared on the four walls of the underground Martial Arts Room.

...

Yin Man wasn't the only one who received the message at the same time, hoping to vie for first place in the virtual battles.

There were other top-tier geniuses from Xia Country as well.

For example—Dantai Feng.

"Principal Yu, are you saying that our Xia Country's special privilege spot has already been decided?" Dantai Feng, looking at the suited man on the screen, couldn't help but ask, "Yin Man?"

The first person he thought of was Yin Man.

"No," Principal Yu shook his head.

"Then it's Li Yuan," Dantai Feng said with a smile, "It couldn't be wrong."

"You guessed correctly," laughed Principal Yu.

"It wasn't hard to guess," Dantai Feng shrugged, "In terms of strength, Yin Man is the strongest... but in terms of potential, Li Yuan broke through half a month earlier than I did, and just looking at the speed of progress over the past year and a half, he has been much faster than me."

"If you say that he is stronger than me in skill level now, I would acknowledge it."

"Choosing him doesn't surprise me."

"Moreover, according to tradition, we would normally wait until the real battle ends to confirm, but now with the virtual battles yet to start, two Star Masters have already confirmed him, and if nothing unexpected happens, he surely must have done something astonishing," Dantai Feng said with a laugh.

...

Chapter 255: Chapter 204: The Virtual Battle of the Grand Competition Approaches_2

Principal Yu laughed.

He could feel it, Yin Man was not content, and by comparison, Dantai Feng was much more at ease.

"Work hard,"

"You're already at Fifth Stage Skill as a freshman," Principal Yu said with a smile, "As long as you perform even slightly better, you have hopes of being directly selected."

"Understood," Dantai Feng nodded.

If one placed in the top three in the virtual battles or actual combat, then, they would definitely receive a spot for the Martial God Inheritance.

But what if one didn't make it to the top three? Then it would be up to the higher-ups' judgment.

But no matter what, he was only a freshman this year; his hopes were much greater than those of last year's Yin Man.

He hung up the phone.

"Li Yuan, getting a spot directly? Truly monstrous," Dantai Feng muttered to himself, "I thought after my breakthrough, I could catch up to you."

"It seems the gap has widened even more."

"I hope I don't run into you in the virtual battles," Dantai Feng mumbled, "That way, my record against you remains at a hundred percent win rate."

"Haha, that way, no matter how strong you are, you'll still be defeated by me in the end."

Dantai Feng's heart was very calm.

No matter how strong others were, Dantai Feng only pursued his own strength, and... showing off.

"Hmm."

"In the main tournament, I'll definitely not be able to beat those freaks like Yin Man," Dantai Feng pondered, "So in the preliminaries... I'll aim to dazzle, strive to take first place."

"First place in the preliminaries is still first place!"

...

As time passed day by day.

Back at school, Li Yuan returned to his peaceful life, attending general knowledge classes each morning as usual.

Occasionally, he would gather with classmates like An Nong and Gu Qianghan.

Before they knew it, February 1 arrived, and at Kunlun Martial University, in the villa, nightfall came.

In the underground Martial Arts Room.

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh!" Just after having dinner, Li Yuan silently practiced with his spear, feeling the changes in his body and the outside world as his Spear Technique flowed.

Swish swish swish~ The spear's tip whirled, conjuring dozens of spear shadows, their speed reaching the ultimate fastness.

"My mind can always be in perfect harmony with heaven and earth,"

"Even if I were to meditate in concealed cultivation, I could feel my entire body gradually merging with heaven and earth," Li Yuan thought to himself, "But as soon as I explode with power and execute the Spear Technique, I immediately disrupt this state, and even the harmony of mind and spirit with heaven and earth becomes difficult."

This was a lack of control.

And a deficiency in realm.

"Slow down."

"I need to try slowing down," Li Yuan's Long Spear in hand began to move more slowly; "With my mind tuning into each thrust, seeking the maximum might of every spear, following the natural traces of the heavenly and earthly movements."

"Pursuing the strongest might."

"To merge completely with heaven and earth is the standard of Fifth Stage Perfection, which I cannot do right now."

"I can only try to make every spear strike as integrated with heaven and earth as possible," Li Yuan said to himself.

After practicing "Meaning of the Stellar" repeatedly, along with previous exchanges with Li Yang and Dean Xu, he had a clearer plan for his upcoming cultivation journey.

First, slow down the spearwork, letting each move blend with heaven and earth.

Then speed up, integrating the Spear Technique with heaven and earth.

In the end, when the whole person bursts into action, they will be able to merge into heaven and earth, and then, whether it's the movement technique or the Spear Technique, strength will erupt to an unimaginable degree.

Harmony with heaven and earth is the beginning of Unity of Heaven and Man.

And to embody heaven and earth is to reach Fifth Stage Perfection.

Time ticked away, second by second.

Suddenly.

"Hmm?" Li Yuan suddenly felt his smart ring vibrating and looked down to see it was a message from a stranger.

The communication request read: "I am Dantai Feng, Big Zhuang gave me your number."

Li Yuan couldn't help but smile as he accepted the friend request and answered the call.

Whoosh!

The light screen projection coalesced, revealing Dantai Feng's figure, showing he was in a Martial Arts Room.

"Li Yuan, long time no see," Dantai Feng struck what he believed to be a cool pose and laughed, "Still cultivating so late?"

"How else can I keep up with you?" Li Yuan joked, "The global virtual battles are almost here, and I want to beat you once, to get revenge for last time."

"How about we have a match on the Starry Skies Fighting Network first?" Li Yuan chuckled, "Just to warm up?"

"No need, I don't want to run into you," Dantai Feng said with a laugh, "Don't think of setting a trap for me, I know you've long broken through to the Fifth Stage Skill."

"I'm not falling for that," Dantai Feng declared confidently.

Li Yuan shook his head, amused.

Li Yuan wasn't surprised that Dantai Feng knew about his breakthrough; Li Yang had mentioned it before.

"Is there something else?" Li Yuan asked.

"The Second Class Martial God Inheritance spot this year, you got it, right?" Dantai Feng said with a smile.

Li Yuan looked puzzled.

"Stop playing dumb, it's no secret to me, our vice-chancellor notified me," Dantai Feng said with a smile, "I'm not here just to congratulate you, I just want to tell you to be careful."

"Careful?" Li Yuan asked, puzzled.

"There's someone from Starfire University named Yin Man, I believe you've heard of her," Dantai Feng said with a chuckle, "She is..."

"Never heard of her," Li Yuan said, shaking his head.

Dantai Feng paused for a moment, then said with a smile, "Then let me educate you a bit..."

Soon, Li Yuan knew who Yin Man was.

"This special quota was originally hers?" Li Yuan contemplated.

"You could say she was the most hopeful," said Dantai Feng with a smile, "The competition hasn't even started, and you've snatched it away. With her personality, she's probably not too pleased with you."

"Not pleased then not pleased," Li Yuan said with a laugh, "Should I help her feel pleased?"

"She probably wants to beat you," Dantai Feng said with a laugh, "I just wanted to remind you to be careful when you meet her in the competition, don't lose too badly."

"Lose?"

"This girl named Yin Man, she broke into the top ten of the virtual battles in her sophomore year, is she that strong?" Li Yuan asked with a faint smile, "Which one of us isn't stronger than her?"

Dantai Feng was taken aback and then burst into laughter, "Hahaha, that's Li Yuan for you. You're right, which one of us isn't stronger than her? We definitely don't need to be afraid of her."

"Right."

"Then I'll look forward to your duel with her," Dantai Feng said with a smile, "Remember, if you run into me in the main event, don't go too hard, leave me some dignity."

"If I give you dignity, I'd have to lose," Li Yuan said with a laugh.

Shortly after.

The communication was disconnected.

"According to the information provided by the teacher, she entered the top ten of the virtual battles in her sophomore year, and another year has passed.

This person named Yin Man truly has hopes of reaching the top of the virtual battles this year," Li Yuan said to himself with a slight smile, "Moreover, she's already a junior; her physical quality must also be very strong, she likely has a chance to aim for the top spot in actual combat."

Li Yuan had claimed not to know Yin Man, but in reality, he had seen the information sent by Li Yang a few days ago.

It specifically highlighted Yin Man as the number one seed player.

"She's strong, but my spear is no less formidable," Li Yuan thought to himself calmly.

He continued to practice his Spear Technique.

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He practiced with the spear until midnight.

"[Your Spear Technique Realm has increased from Fifth Stage 23% to Fifth Stage 24%]"

"[Your Body Method Realm has increased from Fifth Stage 24% to Fifth Stage 25%]"
Two prompts from the Divine Palace flashed in succession.

...

Before long, another two days had passed.

On February 3rd, close to noon, first-year students from the Sixth Institute began to file out from the Heilong Building.

"Big brother, help me with my Sword Technique after lunch, okay?" An Nong said with a smile.

"Sure," Li Yuan replied with an easy smile, "Come to my villa in the afternoon."

Li Yuan was always willing to help his close classmates and friends when they asked for guidance.

Teaching others was also a process of teaching oneself.

In the process of giving pointers to others, perhaps one might unknowingly gain clarity on points they had previously not understood.

"Brother Yuan, do you have the confidence to break into the top 100 of the virtual battles in this Global Martial Arts Competition?" Gu Qianhan asked eagerly.

"What about you?" Li Yuan replied with a smile, "Confident about making it to the main event?"

"Man, if I could make it to the main event in my freshman year, my dad could brag for a whole year," muttered Gu Qianhan, shaking his head, "I think you winning the championship is more likely than me making it to the main event."

Li Yuan said with a laugh, "We'll see when the time comes."

Suddenly.

"Buzz~" "Buzz~" Almost at the same moment, the smart rings on the hands of Li Yuan, Gu Qianghan, An Nong, and the others vibrated simultaneously.

Everyone instinctively checked their rings.

Li Yuan wasn't surprised and clicked on the light screen that appeared, projecting a document from the school— "Global Collegiate Martial Arts Competition 2044 (Virtual Battle) Schedule and Rules."

"The virtual battles are finally about to begin," Li Yuan said with a slight smile.

Chapter 256: Chapter 205: Cruel Rules (Extra 12)

Upon returning to the villa, Li Yuan headed to the underground Martial Arts Room, and as all the lights came on,

a myriad of light rays converged, forming a holographic projection.

"Global Martial Arts University Tournament 2044 (Virtual Combat) Schedule and Rules," Li Yuan read aloud while opening the document.

Instantly, the projection displayed an abundance of text:

"Since the inaugural Virtual Combat of the Global Martial Arts Tournament in 2009, we have upheld fairness and impartiality..." Li Yuan swiftly skipped over the first thousand words of superfluous text.

His gaze settled on the most critical parts: the schedule and rules.

"In Virtual Combat, all competitors have the same physical quality, and the strength of their weapons is uniform. Competitors can choose any weapon... What will be tested are their combat awareness, experience, and skill."

"The Virtual Combat will take place on the Starry Skies Fighting Network. A special 'Global Martial Arts University Tournament Space' will be opened, where any student from Martial Arts Universities around the world can observe."

"Registration deadline: 8:00 AM on February 7th, Blue Star time."

"Registration conditions: ..."

"The whole Virtual Combat will be divided into four major stages: preliminaries, free-for-all, elimination rounds, and finals."

"The preliminaries will commence globally at 8:00 PM on February 8th, with only individual scores made public, not the specific combat process. Competitors with a score exceeding 4,000 points will qualify for the free-for-all stage."

"The free-for-all stage will be public. Students from all Martial Arts Universities can randomly select competitors to watch, and depending on the number of participants who pass the preliminaries, they will be evenly distributed into ten 'Stellar Battlefields.' The competitor with the highest score in each battlefield will proceed directly to the finals."

"In each Stellar Battlefield, those ranked 2nd to 100th, a total of 990 people, will enter the elimination round."

"The elimination round will involve 990 people through group round-robin tournaments, resurrection matches, and life-and-death battles... Ultimately, the other ten places in the top twenty for the final stage will be decided."

"The finals will feature the strongest twenty competitors, representing the highest level of skill among the young generation of Blue Star, engaging in peak battles, sequentially deciding the top ten! Top five! And first place!"

"Attachment: 'Detailed Rules of the Stellar Battlefield,' 'Detailed Rules of the Elimination Round,' 'Detailed Rules of the Final Round.'"

...

Having quickly finished reading the entire document, Li Yuan realized that the rules were quite complex, given that it was an important global martial arts event.

However, Li Yuan felt quite calm.

"These rules are very similar to the ten-schools freshmen competition," Li Yuan thought to himself. "No need to fuss over it too much; just battle my way through."

"Preliminaries with 4,000 points? Just pass them."

"But the Stellar Battlefield, as long as I can take first place there, can I directly enter the top twenty?" A thought crossed Li Yuan's mind.

The elimination round, having to select ten people out of 990, was bound to be extremely fierce.

And quite prolonged.

"It would waste too much of my time. If these people were all Fifth Stage experts, their battles would indeed be considered tempering. But most will only have Fourth Level

skills, making fighting them less beneficial than dedicated cultivation," Li Yuan thought to himself.

For the current Li Yuan, clashing with those of the Fourth Level skills was simply a waste of time.

In an instant, Li Yuan had a goal in mind—aiming to seize first place in the 'Stellar Battlefield' during the free-for-all.

However.

Li Yuan glanced at the 'Stellar Battlefield Rules' and realized it wasn't merely a battle among participants. In addition to other contenders, a plethora of Star Realm Creatures would randomly appear, some of which could be very strong.

Therefore, in such large-scale chaos, theoretically, it relied somewhat on luck.

For example, avoid suddenly being besieged by a multitude of virtual Star Realm Creatures.

For example, avoid encountering Fifth Stage experts.

"Luck?"

"As long as I am the strongest, I can sweep through any opponent that comes my way," Li Yuan told himself. "As long as my luck isn't too terrible, preventing others from encountering me, that's enough."

Other competitors would hope for good luck to break into the top one thousand and advance to the elimination round.

After all, being among the global top one thousand would yield a generous cash reward—ten million Blue Star Coins.

But Li Yuan didn't care about that.

Ten million Blue Star Coins? With his current wealth, he didn't care much about that sum. What he yearned for was to duel against true powerhouses.

To clash with Blue Star's top-tier talents of his generation.

"Since the higher-ups have acknowledged me and granted me a Second Class Martial God Inheritance slot," Li Yuan mused, "I need to work hard to strive for a rank among the global top three, or even first."

"Besides, the rewards for the top three are quite substantial," Li Yuan noted, glancing at the rewards for the final stage.

Those who make it into the top twenty of the finals will be awarded one hundred million Blue Star Coins.

Breaking into the top ten will yield a reward of five hundred million Blue Star Coins.

The top three will be awarded Heavenly Materials Treasures valued at approximately two billion Blue Star Coins!

"Two billion Blue Star Coins? My entire fortune now is barely less than 1.5 billion Blue Star Coins," Li Yuan thought to himself.

The reward was indeed substantial.

But Li Yuan quickly realized that most of those who could make it into the top three of the finals were likely Prime Warriors aspiring to become Flying Heaven Warriors, with immense consumption of various cultivation resources... It was no surprise, then, that the rewards were so generous.

He closed the document.

"Continue cultivating," Li Yuan calmed his mind, continuing to silently practice his Spear Technique.

... Some classmates came in the afternoon; Li Yuan advised each on their practice and saw them off.

He continued with his cultivation.

At eight o'clock in the evening, Li Yuan entered the virtual network capsule.

Logged into the Starry Skies Fighting Network.

"Sign up for the Global University Martial Arts Tournament (Virtual Battle)," Li Yuan applied immediately.

The application was quickly approved.

After waiting for two minutes, Li Yuan glanced again and found that the number of registrants had exceeded two million and was still rising.

"So many people."

"Makes sense, just in our Xia Country, each session of Martial Arts University students is close to 300,000," Li Yuan thought to himself. "Adding up from freshman to junior year, that's over 800,000."

"Looking at the whole world."

"Hmm, there would be three to four million eligible students from Martial Arts University alone."

"Plus, some people from society and some students from regular universities," Li Yuan thought. "All together, it's not a small number."

Although the competition is named 'Global University Martial Arts Tournament', it's not limited to students from Martial Arts University.

Anyone under the age of 21 is eligible to register, but students not from Martial Arts University are not allowed to watch the battles.

Therefore, this would lead to an astonishing rise in the number of participants in the preliminaries.

...

"Virtual battles signify skill level,"

"And in Martial Arts Cultivation, skill is the most important; only when the skill is strong enough can one become a Prime Warrior, a Flying Heaven Warrior."

"Strive hard to push through."

"This year, we in Europa must try to ensure that there are over 30% of us among the top 1000,"

...

"We must watch carefully."

"Those who stand out in the virtual battles are the future powerhouses of the Blue Star within the Seven Stars human civilization."

"Blue Star, having given birth to the unbeatable Dongfang Ji, is extremely mysterious and special."

"Dongfang Ji alone could slaughter countless peak powerhouses; without him, the Seven Stars human civilization might have been wiped out long ago, let alone continue to this day."

"Our people have infiltrated Martial Arts University; let them observe the rankings closely, watch the battles meticulously, identify and record these future powerhouses' information, and analyze it,"

"As soon as we confirm the identities of certain super-geniuses, we will try to ascertain their whereabouts and carry out assassinations!"

"Like the geniuses who could break into the top three, eliminating one would be like eliminating a future Flying Heaven Warrior or even someone surpassing that."

In secret, many spies from alien races lurking on Blue Star were paying close attention to this competition.

Know yourself and know your enemy, and you will never be defeated in a hundred battles.

Especially those alien civilizations hostile to the Seven Stars human civilization, like the Tianliang Civilization and the Cloud Beast Civilization, were extremely interested in such competitions.

...

"Our Sakura Country did not have a single contender in the top twenty last year; this year, we must strive to have one,"

...

Starry Sky University, inside a villa.

The underground Martial Arts Room.

"Last year's first place in the virtual battle was Xia Country's number one; this year, our United States must fight to take first place," a white Western-dressed man said seriously, "Harmon."

"You are the top of the junior class at Starry Sky University. This year, the hope of our United States rests on your shoulders," the Western man continued.

"Senior Sangbu, I understand," replied the young white man named Harmon, burly and stout, resembling a tower, wearing immensely heavy armor.

"Last year, in the battle from the top twenty to the top ten, I lost to Xia Country's Yin Man."

"This year, she remains my biggest competitor."

"I, will definitely defeat her," the burly young Westerner said slowly, "and take the first place."

"And claim the Martial God Inheritance spot."

The video projection was turned off.

"Huh!"

The burly white young man took out his combat saber and continued his training; his sword technique was incredibly swift and ferocious.

...

Days passed by, and in the blink of an eye, it was February 7th.

The registration for the tournament had ended, with over six million people signed up.

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Li Yuan had been consistently cultivating, with his Spear Technique and movement techniques steadily improving.

The afternoon of February 7th.

"Hmm?" Li Yuan, who was practicing spear in the underground Martial Arts Room, suddenly received a message.

"Your bank account... has received a transfer of 50,000 Blue Star Coins from Li Tianyou."

- [Chapter 257: Chapter 206: Achieving Benefits for All Under Heaven](#)

Chapter 257: Chapter 206: Achieving Benefits for All Under Heaven

"Li Tianyou? Fifty thousand Blue Star Coins?" Li Yuan was taken aback for a moment.

Memories of the past flooded his mind instantaneously.

Before the high school assessment in April of their senior year, he gave Lǐ Tianyou fifty thousand Blue Star Coins under the guise of a 'loan' so that the latter could take better care of his health, emphasizing that he could wait until after university graduation to repay it.

At the time, Li Yuan's wealth was far from what it was today.

"To think he repaid it as a freshman?" Li Yuan sighed inwardly. Fifty thousand Blue Star Coins meant nothing to the current him.

But for an ordinary freshman at Jiangbei Martial University?

It must have been somewhat of a burden.

It is known that most students from Jiangbei Martial University graduate around level twelve, and those who graduate at level fifteen are considered elites.

Based on Li Yuan's estimation, Lǐ Tianyou's Physical Quality was probably around level eight right now.

After pondering a bit,

"Di~" Li Yuan proactively called Lǐ Tianyou. After only five or six seconds,

a holographic projection formed, displaying Lǐ Tianyou's figure. Having not seen him for over half a year, he had become much more robust than during their senior year, and his expression even more resolute.

However, he seemed a bit at a loss.

"Li Yuan." Lǐ Tianyou showed an awkward smile.

"You repaid the money so quickly; you could have at least sent me a message." Li Yuan said with a smile, "Do you look down on me, your old classmate?"

"No, absolutely not." Lǐ Tianyou shook his head repeatedly, "I just didn't want to disturb your cultivation. After all, I know your time is precious. You must be a top student at Kunlun Martial University by now."

"I watched the battle between the ten colleges' freshmen last year," Lǐ Tianyou said with an embarrassed smile.

Li Yuan couldn't help laughing.

The freshmen battle of the ten colleges was something all Martial Arts University students across Xia Country could watch. It was normal for Lǐ Tianyou to know a bit about his situation.

"I'm busy, but I still have time to talk to an old classmate," Li Yuan said with a smile, "How is everything at Jiangbei Martial University? It seems you're doing quite well."

"Not bad." Lǐ Tianyou revealed a slight smile, "You know Professor Ming, right?"

"Professor Ming?" Li Yuan nodded, "I do."

During senior year, Jiangbei University hosted a recruitment event where Professor Ming invited him to join Jiangbei Martial University.

However, after the college entrance exams, they lost contact.

"In December this year, our school organized a special test, which seemed to revolve around spiritual will," said Lǐ Tianyou with a smile, "I was lucky to break into the top ten among the freshmen, and Professor Ming took notice of me. Now, I'm cultivating under him."

"Top ten? Impressive!" Li Yuan exclaimed admiringly.

After some thought, Li Yuan reasoned that since Lǐ Tianyou's Physical Quality wasn't very strong and his spiritual power was likely below average among the thousands of freshmen at Jiangbei Martial University... yet he made it to the top ten.

Just in terms of Willpower, Lǐ Tianyou was probably the first among the freshmen at Jiangbei Martial University.

Li Yuan wasn't surprised by this. He had long known about the other's determination and perseverance.

"Later, when Professor Ming found out I was your high school classmate, he valued me even more. I passed the first stage of the test and got some cash rewards, so I thought I'd repay you first," Lǐ Tianyou said with a smile.

Li Yuan nodded slightly.

"According to Professor Ming, even though I don't have a compatible high-rank Cultivation Technique, I still have a chance to become a Prime Warrior," said Lǐ Tianyou, "but it will be somewhat painful."

"Painful?" Li Yuan's interest was piqued, and he asked, "Cleansing Spirit Marrow?"

Lǐ Tianyou was taken aback for a moment, then nodded, "Right, Li Yuan, you know about it?"

"I know," Li Yuan said with a smile.

Not only did he know, but he had also been tormented by it repeatedly.

Li Yuan thought for a moment, "What's the monthly quota of cultivation resources for you at Jiangbei Martial University now?"

"One Cleansing Spirit Marrow and twenty batches of First Rank blood-qi medicinal remedies," Lǐ Tianyou responded with a full smile, "Plus, you receive quite a bit of cash as a reward for each target you achieve."

It was apparent that Lǐ Tianyou was very satisfied.

"The professor says that the most important thing for me now is to strive to reach the Fourth Level of skill technique."

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"When that happens, my Physical Quality will improve a lot faster," Lǐ Tianyou said somewhat helplessly, "Unfortunately, I only broke through to the Third Level at the end of last semester."

"That's already very fast," Li Yuan said with a laugh.

If his memory served him right.

Just before the college entrance exams, Lǐ Tianyou had just entered the Second Stage of skill technique.

In half a year, Lǐ Tianyou advanced from the Second Stage to the Third Stage of skill technique... This rate of progress, even among the many freshmen at Kunlun Martial University, was quite remarkable.

After all, not everyone is him.

The two chatted some more.

"Alright, Li Yuan, I won't disturb your cultivation," Lǐ Tianyou said with a smile.

But before he could end the call,

Lǐ Tianyou was shocked to discover that a message flashed across the holographic projection in front of him: "Your account... has received a transfer of 10 million Blue Star Coins from Li Yuan."

"T-ten million Blue Star Coins?" Lǐ Tianyou was instantly stunned, looking at Li Yuan in the projected screen in shock.

For him, this was an unimaginable fortune.

"Li Yuan, how can you... so much money..." Lǐ Tianyou was at a loss for words for a moment.

It was too much.

"Tianyou, this money is still a loan from me to you," Li Yuan said with a smile, "To assist your cultivation."

"A loan for me? I could never repay it in this lifetime," Lǐ Tianyou shook his head continuously, "Besides, this money must be important to you as well."

He knew Li Yuan was formidable.

But subconsciously, he still felt that Li Yuan, like him, was just a freshman. No matter how outstanding, it seemed implausible for Li Yuan to casually spare 10 million Blue Star Coins.

"Tianyou, this money isn't that significant to me anymore, but it's very important for you," Li Yuan's voice grew serious.

Lǐ Tianyou was stunned.

Insignificant to Li Yuan? Just how powerful was Li Yuan now?

"If you weren't striving hard and had given up on the Martial Path, I definitely wouldn't lend you the money," Li Yuan said earnestly, "But Professor Ming thinks highly of you... I trust his judgment. You don't have a compatible high-rank Cultivation Technique, so to become a Prime Warrior, you'll need a lot of resources."

"Resources mean spending money, and this ten million isn't even enough for your cultivation, I'm sure you've realized that in your half year at university."

Lǐ Tianyou didn't say a word.

He fully understood that.

"Among our group of friends from our senior year, people like Zhou Qi went to cultural universities, and we don't have much contact," Li Yuan looked at Li Tianyou, "The ones who have really been going crazy on the Martial Path, aside from me, are probably only you."

"As classmates, I want to help you."

"Money is meant to be spent, don't worry about it too much. Just focus on your cultivation and strive to become a Prime Warrior in the future," Li Yuan said with a laugh, "When the time comes, not to mention ten million Blue Star Coins, even earning a hundred million won't be difficult."

"Alright, that's it for now. I have some things to attend to, so I'll end the call," Li Yuan said with a smile, and then he disconnected the call.

Left standing before the screen, Li Tianyou was still filled with shock.

"Help me?"

"Become a Prime Warrior?" Li Tianyou clenched his arms, a hint of determination in his eyes, "Li Tianyou, oh Li Tianyou."

"Opportunity!"

"Others may come from better backgrounds or have higher talent... but having a classmate like Li Yuan is also an opportunity," Li Tianyou silently told himself, "I must seize it."

"Don't let down his expectations."

At the same time, Li Tianyou could feel the carefree and wild tone in Li Yuan's words.

Ten million, a hundred million Blue Star Coins seemed like nothing.

This was the power of strength.

"Work hard."

"Strive, even if it's desperate, to become a Prime Warrior." Biting his teeth, Li Tianyou quickly started placing orders in the school's 'Cultivation Resource Treasury,' buying more cultivation resources.

His cultivation was extremely arduous.

But the school had a system, resources were limited, and for a student like him, without High Rank cultivation methods and techniques not particularly outstanding, it was already remarkable for the school to invest millions of Blue Star Coins in him every year.

...

At Jiangbei Martial University, Professor Ming, who was meditating quietly in the Martial Arts Room, suddenly opened his eyes, having received a 'student anomaly alert.'

He clicked on the screen to check.

"Li Tianyou ordered so many qi and blood potions? And Essence Pills for Origin Power?" Professor Ming looked at the alert and wondered to himself, "Where did he get the money?"

After a moment of thought, he directly called Li Tianyou.

...

At Kunlun Martial University, inside Li Yuan's villa.

"Hm? Professor Ming." Li Yuan, who had just finished a short training session, received a call from Professor Ming.

"Is it about Tianyou?" Li Yuan quickly answered.

The call connected.

"Li Yuan, hello," came a deep voice from the communication.

...

Shortly after, Li Yuan hung up the call with Professor Ming, who had been very polite throughout.

At the same time, it gave Li Yuan a true understanding of Li Tianyou's situation.

Li Tianyou, far from merely 'struggling' as he described himself, was not just among the top ten in the test of Spiritual Will but—second!

The intensity of his cultivation practice could be described as madness.

It was this terrifying willpower that caught Professor Ming's attention and ultimately led to his exceptional promotion to the 'Warrior Class.'

At the same time.

Li Tianyou, in the span of half a year at university, was rapidly accelerating in skill proficiency... slowly revealing his edge.

According to Professor Ming's estimation, by his third or fourth year, Li Tianyou's skills could potentially reach the Fourth Level.

Upon hearing this from Professor Ming, Li Yuan thought of a phrase—accumulating thickly to discharge thinly!

"Talent is not immutable."

"Skills are honed over time."

"Comprehension and mental temperament can transform over a long period, alongside experiences," Li Yuan's understanding grew clearer, "Quick progress now doesn't mean quick progress at every step."

"Perhaps, Tianyou wasn't dazzling during his high school days, but he has been gritting his teeth and persevering, tempering his will. The hardships and dangers did not break him; instead, they made him even stronger."

"This will all become the foundation for his future growth."

"Once a certain level is reached, as long as one can endure it, a rapid transformation is inevitable," Li Yuan mused to himself.

Li Yuan was quite expectant of his old classmate's achievements.

As for transferring 10 million Blue Star Coins to Li Tianyou? Li Yuan didn't care at all.

This amount of money meant little to Li Yuan.

Now, with his powerful spiritual power, a single adventure in any Star Realm could earn Li Yuan at least several tens of millions of Blue Star Coins.

Like a few days ago.

He had transferred 50 million Blue Star Coins to his uncle and aunt, to be used for his younger brother's and sister's cultivation during this phase.

He also hinted to his uncle that he had earned the money himself, not to worry too much.

What is the purpose of earning money? To spend it!

"The Martial Path is for achieving clarity of thought."

"Now that I have the ability to seize vast wealth, parting with some of it to provide a better life for my family and helping friends within my means brings me great happiness," Li Yuan continued his training, practicing with his spear.

After the situation with Li Tianyou.

Li Yuan felt his Spear Technique becoming increasingly smooth in his hands.

Li Yuan harbored the aspiration of 'reaching out to help the world,' having been influenced by his uncle long ago, and his experiences since starting university, he aspired to one day protect civilization like the senior Dongfang Ji.

But that would be in the future.

"Right now, my abilities are still limited, and my strength is not yet powerful, but I should at least manage to be self-sufficient and benefit those around me who are worthy of help," Li Yuan's thoughts were very pure, doing what he could with the abilities he had.

He did not give away his money lightly.

As for Li Tianyou, Li Yuan felt his extreme diligence was worth helping, and only then did Li Yuan decide to assist.

All decisions followed his own heart.

"Whoosh!"

As Li Yuan manipulated his Long Spear, suddenly the Spear Light surged, as if it drew upon some invisible force, causing a dazzling starlight to burst forth in midair.

The starlight flickered, becoming more like flowing star rivers.

"[Your Spear Technique level has increased from Fifth Stage 27% to Fifth Stage 29%]" a Divine Palace prompt flashed by.

"Just one more step away from the Intermediate Rank of the Fifth Stage," Li Yuan continued his training with increased seriousness.

With each passing day of dedicated hard practice.

Li Yuan could clearly feel that he was getting closer to understanding the "Meaning of the Stellar," the Third Layer, 'Galactic Convergence.'

...

Time passed.

On the evening of February 8th, 2044, Xia Country Time (Blue Star Time).

The 'Global College Martial Arts Competition (Virtual Combat),' followed by countless people around the world, was about to begin.

Chapter 258: Chapter 207: King of the Preliminaries

February 8th, evening at 7:40 PM, in the underground Martial Arts Room of Li Yuan's villa.

The light screen projection formed.

"Auntie, how have you been feeling these past few days after taking the rare Spirit Liquid?" Li Yuan asked with a smile as he was video calling with his family.

"Much better, my body feels a lot more comfortable, and some of the minor ailments have all but disappeared, even my strength has increased significantly," Auntie said through the light screen projection, "This stuff must be pretty expensive, right?"

"Indeed, it's not cheap, but I can still afford it right now," Li Yuan laughed, "Auntie, you don't need to worry. Didn't you all see my strength during the Fish Spirit Tide last time?"

Auntie, Uncle Li Changzhou, and the siblings nearby all nodded in agreement.

Like this time, why was Li Yuan able to persuade Li Changzhou and the others so easily?

It's because during the Fish Spirit Tide, Li Yuan had already exhibited terrifying strength, and later even received a First Rank Silver Quality medal, letting his family know that at that time, Li Yuan already possessed nearly the strength of a Prime Warrior.

In their minds, a Prime Warrior was already incredibly powerful.

"Uncle, I've already used my teacher's channels to try to purchase treasures to treat your health issues, and they should arrive soon," Li Yuan said with a smile.

The treatment plan for Auntie was very mature, and as long as one was willing to spend the money to book a team, it could be carried out.

But for Heavenly Materials Treasures like the Dragon Heart Spirit Fruit, which are multifunctional and scarce, they're not easy to acquire.

These days, Li Yang had been inquiring through various channels.

Even with money, one often has to wait for Heavenly Materials Treasures.

"Haha, there's no rush, my health is quite good for now," Li Changzhou laughed, "You, on the other hand, take care of yourself. When venturing into the Star Realm... be sure to be careful."

"Mm," Li Yuan nodded.

"Brother, is the global university Martial Path competition starting today?" Li Muhua, with sparkling eyes, couldn't help but ask, "Our school has been talking about it for the last few days. It's a pity we can't watch the matches; we can only watch some promotional videos at the end."

"Yes, the preliminaries are about to begin," Li Yuan laughed.

The competition being entirely open? That's difficult.

"Then you should hurry up, don't delay the match," Auntie quickly said.

"Auntie, don't worry, the preliminaries are a virtual contest, and I can join the battle at any point from eight to twelve," Li Yuan laughed.

He was not in a hurry at all in his heart; it was rare for him to video call with his family.

"Muhua, train well, and when I come back for vacation, I will test the results of your cultivation," Li Yuan said.

"Understood," Li Muhua nodded earnestly, "Brother, rest assured, I will definitely cultivate diligently."

"Brother, good luck, and take the first place," Li Qianqian laughed.

The two siblings, as they were growing up, Li Muhua became increasingly dedicated to practicing Martial Path... while it seemed that Li Qianqian's interests lay elsewhere.

Li Yuan did not interfere in this matter.

...

Soon after, Li Yuan ended the call with his family.

In Starfire South Lake Community, inside Li Yuan's family villa, Li Qianqian and Li Muhua busied themselves with their own things.

The only ones left were Chen Hui and Li Changzhou in the living room.

"You're not going to persuade him even a bit?" Chen Hui sighed softly, "Didn't you find out that what I'm taking costs at least a hundred million Blue Star Coins? With such a large sum of money, how many dangers must Li Yuan face to earn it? Why should he spend it on us?"

"There are some things you can't just talk people out of," Li Changzhou said with a faint smile, "Haven't you understood from the last Fish Spirit Tide?"

"Understood what?" Chen Hui was puzzled.

"Half a year in university and he has strength close to a Prime Warrior; he even made two university deans come to see him specifically," Li Changzhou looked at his wife, "Each of the deans has a status even higher than the Hall Master of Fei City... Our nephew's talent and future achievements are bound to far exceed our imagination."

Chen Hui was stunned for a moment.

Her horizon was not low, it was just that the changes Li Yuan brought were too big and too fast, and subconsciously she hadn't caught up yet.

"Li Yuan's future may see him become a Flying Heaven Warrior, or even reach higher heights," Li Changzhou spoke softly, "His growth is extremely fast, and he will meet many seniors whose horizons, status, and strength far surpass us."

"Most importantly, his vision and strength have probably already far surpassed us."

"At this time, we shouldn't give him any advice," Li Changzhou smiled, "You need to understand one thing, we are all just ordinary people... If we could provide correct guidance to a future super Martial Artist, would we be in our current situation?"

Chen Hui was startled for a moment, and then looking at her husband, she couldn't help but say, "Then what should we do?"

"Eat well, drink well, maintain good health, follow the arrangements, and do our best to educate Muhua and the others," Li Changzhou laughed, "Don't burden Li Yuan."

"Also, turn away those relatives who come asking for favors."

"I'm going fishing," Li Changzhou got up, preparing to get his fishing gear.

"At this late hour?" Chen Hui couldn't help but say.

"Night fishing is more peaceful. If I go during the day, Lord Wan often comes to disturb me," Li Changzhou laughed, "Lord Wan is a good person, but there's no need to owe Li Yuan any favors."

"The more low-key we are, the better it is for Li Yuan."

"So you have to go fishing?" Chen Hui also stood up, frowning, "Day after day, all you think about is fishing."

"Fishing is a must, I've worked hard for so many years, and fishing is all I've got," Li Changzhou expressed.

...

Kunlun Martial University, inside the villa.

After chatting with his family, Li Yuan still didn't rush to enter the Starry Skies Fighting Network.

Instead, he continued to cultivate "All Heavens' Stars", bringing today's Origin Power cultivation to its upper limit.

This continued until 8:40 PM.

"[Your Life Level has been raised from 19.5 to 19.6]" a Divine Palace notification suddenly flashed.

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Another ten minutes passed before Li Yuan slowly opened his eyes, murmuring to himself, "Finally reached 19.6."

Since coming back from the Mingxu Star Realm, almost ten days had passed, allowing Li Yuan's Life Level to increase by 0.2.

Chapter 259: Chapter 207: King of the Preliminaries_2

...

Subconsciously, Li Yuan glanced at the Divine Palace panel.

[Life Level: 19.6 (First Rank)]

Fist Strength: 62,100 kilograms

Speed: 109.3 meters/second

Spiritual Power: Level 30.3

Willpower: Level 31

Spiritual Awakening Level: 37.9% (Current Limit 40%)

Star Meridian: Level 10

Skill Realm: Spear Technique (Fifth Stage 29%), Movement Technique (Fifth Stage 29%), Fist Technique (Perfection)

Physical Body Cultivation Method: "All Heavens' Stars"

Mental Cultivation Method: "Observing the Great Sun Starry Sky Scripture"

[Note: When the Spiritual Awakening Level reaches 50%, 75%, 100%, 125%, you will be guided by Spiritual Nature again.]

...

"Going to Feixing will have to wait until July this year,"

"The practical fights of the global Martial Path university competition will also start at the beginning of June,"

"In the meantime, staying at the university for silent cultivation won't be of much significance to me," Li Yuan thought to himself, "After the virtual battle ends, I'll spend some more time in concealed cultivation, and once I become a Prime Warrior, I'll venture into the Second Level Star Realm for adventure once again."

This was Li Yuan's plan for himself.

The Second Level Star Realm is generally more dangerous than the First Level Star Realm.

Once you become a Prime Warrior, your strength will surge greatly.

Even when facing a Second Rank mid-level opponent, you would be able to cope, and entering the Second Level Star Realm would then be much safer.

Later on, by killing members of the Alien Race and seizing spiritual nutrients, you can accumulate your Spiritual Awakening Level to the 40% limit, and you will get another surge of Origin Power in your body, which will hugely increase your strength even further.

Only then will you truly have the capabilities to stand your ground in the Second Rank Star Realm.

"Venturing into the Star Realm, I can not only make contributions but also earn more wealth," Li Yuan thought to himself.

Life and death tempering will lead to faster growth.

"Next, I just need to beautifully finish the virtual battle," Li Yuan entered the resting room.

He sat down in the virtual network capsule.

Logged into the Starry Skies Fighting Network.

...

In the virtual network, within the specially designated competition space of the Starry Skies Fighting Network.

Whoosh!

Li Yuan directly entered and materialized in an immensely large battle space. Subconsciously, he looked around and saw that both sides of the spectator stands were filled with endless seas of people.

There must be millions of them, densely packed and overwhelmingly numerous.

The noise was deafening.

"Senior Brother Jin,"

"Senior Brother Jin is here,"

"Senior Brother Jin," before Li Yuan could speak, a chorus of voices immediately rang out around him; those sitting beside him were all freshmen from the Sixth Institute.

"Li Yuan,"

"It's Li Yuan,"

"Li Yuan is here," The shouts here immediately drew the attention of the farther spectator stands, and they all turned to look, all of them students from Kunlun Martial University.

"Senior Brother Jin, you've finally arrived. We've been waiting for you," An Nong said with a smile, "The preliminaries have been going on for an hour, and we hadn't yet seen you. We were worried you had forgotten and were about to send you a message."

"It's just the preliminaries; there's no need to make a fuss," Li Yuan replied with a smile, "How are you guys doing? Did you pass the preliminaries?"

"I made it through,"

"I didn't, just missed by a bit, only over 3000 points,"

"I passed," The freshmen from the Sixth Institute replied one after another, and from their voices, it seemed that most had made it through the preliminaries.

To this, Li Yuan was not surprised. Although the freshmen from the Sixth Institute were not as strong as him, on a global scale among peers, they were already in the top one percent.

Passing the preliminaries was mostly not difficult for them.

However, according to the traditions of Kunlun Martial University, the preliminaries and the melee matches were not considered part of the main competition.

It was not until the 'elimination rounds,' where individual duels took place, that they would be regarded as truly meaningful matches.

"There's quite a crowd," Li Yuan said with a smile.

"Yes, the rules are similar to the ten-schools contest for newcomers, appearing in the spectator area according to country, university, institute, grade... All the spectating students are in this spectator space," An Nong said with a smile, "Right now, we've got over a million viewers."

"Most people will leave once they pass the preliminaries," An Nong obviously was quite familiar with the rules, "But there are still quite a lot of those remaining, many are also very concerned about who will be the first in the preliminaries and from which country."

"The first place in the preliminaries?" Li Yuan chuckled.

Is that title so important?

He instinctively looked toward 'the leaderboard' at the highest spot of the battle space, which listed the top 100 scores of the preliminaries:

1, Shu Hengyu (Xia Country): 96,432 points

2, Chuanfang Guizi (Sakura Country): 93,444 points

3, Ovejus Vila (United States): 93,412 points

...

97, Tian Dazhuang (Xia Country): 89,996 points

...

Li Yuan glanced over the top 100, was momentarily stunned, then shook his head and chuckled, "What a bunch of strange names."

Besides Tian Dazhuang, there were hardly any familiar names.

Not even two names from the opponents he had faced in the ten-schools contest for newcomers.

Something isn't right!!

"It seems to be as the teacher said, anyone with 4000 points in a single preliminary can pass," Li Yuan thought to himself, "The scores to a certain extent reflect one's strength."

"There's no need to expose myself now and make other strong competitors wary, especially since being first in the melee doesn't directly lead to a slot in the final rounds," Li Yuan thought as he made up his mind.

He applied to compete.

Whoosh! He disappeared onto the platform out of thin air. Experience tales at m v|l e'-

"Li Yuan is competing,"

"He's gone, he must have gone to compete,"

"Do you think Li Yuan will give a stunning performance? I've heard others say, and Senior Brother Jin mentioned that Li Yuan is likely to make it into the top hundred of the main tournament,"

"Not sure, I looked up many strong players from last year who didn't show their strength,"

"Senior Brother Jin didn't make it onto the preliminaries' top hundred either. Senior Brother Jin was in the top hundred during his second year last year; this year he might even break into the top twenty. Judging by his strength, it's impossible that he can't

make it into the top hundred of the preliminaries," Students from Kunlun Martial University discussed quietly among themselves.

They all held some expectation in their hearts, hoping that Li Yuan would show his mighty power and make it onto the preliminary ranking list.

...

Within a virtual space,

Like a vast corridor, Li Yuan appeared out of thin air, holding a long spear.

"Kill the enemy to score points; the more you kill, the higher the points... The enemies will keep appearing until you are killed or eliminated," the system voice rang out.

...

Chapter 260: Chapter 207: King of the Preliminaries_3

"The enemy will appear shortly, countdown from 10...1, begin!"

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

At the end of the vast corridor, the sound of hurried footsteps suddenly erupted; one after another, figures sprang from the darkness, their eyes filled with intent to kill, charging towards Li Yuan.

"For the preliminary round, one can adjust their Physical Quality voluntarily, I've chosen level 20," Li Yuan murmured to himself, "By the looks of it, these opponents seem to be only level 18, and their skills are weak... too weak."

"Let's get this over with quickly and not waste time." Li Yuan's figure flashed, and he lunged forward with great speed.

He charged straight at those figures, the level 18 Physical Quality increasing their speed.

"Boom!"

Li Yuan suddenly exerted his strength, followed by a myriad of spear shadows blooming, exploding like stars bursting.

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!" "Pfft!" It was as if he were reaping wheat. Your journey continues with m v|l--

These figures, whether wielding Combat Sabers, Long Spears, or shields, all their bodies exploded, blood splashed everywhere, and none could block Li Yuan.

Even those with shields were pierced and killed by Li Yuan with a single spear thrust through their shields.

Utterly ruthless.

Boom! Li Yuan, like a bolt of lightning, charged to the end of the corridor, waiting for the group of opponents to respawn.

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!" Figure after figure fell, and he killed each one as soon as they respawned.

Before long,

"Contestant 'Li Yuan', your score has reached 4,000 Points. Congratulations on passing the virtual combat preliminary," a system prompt suddenly flashed.

"4,000 Points?" Li Yuan glanced at his score, "That's enough."

Phew! With a thought, Li Yuan chose to forfeit, leaving the combat space, and returned to reality.

He continued practicing with his spear.

...

"The eldest senior brother has logged off."

"It seems that the eldest senior brother, like Jin Huguo, is planning to burst out later."

"Mhm, it's right to hide their strength now." Many newcomers from the Sixth Institute murmured softly amongst themselves.

...

Time ticked away, second by second.

One contestant after another from around the globe entered the combat space, continuously making their moves.

Occasionally, the Points leaderboard would refresh, but there was still no high-score players surpassing 100,000 Points.

It wasn't until nearly eleven o'clock.

Whoosh! On the Spectator Platform of the combat space, in an inconspicuous corner, a figure in purple garments suddenly appeared.

He caught sight of the leaderboard high in the sky at a distance.

"Hehe."

"Li Yuan, Yin Man, all of you really look down on the preliminaries, huh? Probably holding back fiercely, for fear that others will know your true strength," the purple-clad youth muttered to himself with a smile, "It's so late now, these guys should all have made it through."

"You look down upon it, so let the title of 'Preliminary King' belong to me.

"Being the Preliminary King is still being a king!"

Phew!

The youth in purple summoned the will to fight and chose to join the battle.

... Merely twelve minutes later, within the combat space where the number of contestants had already dwindled to over three hundred thousand, an uproar suddenly erupted.

"Look at this!"

"Dantai Feng!"

"Dantai Feng's name has shot into the top hundred and is still rapidly climbing," many people noticed the fluctuations on the leaderboard, as well as that name continuing to rise.

"Into the top twenty now."

"He's climbing too fast, he's already surpassed 90,000 Points."

"95,000 Points!!"

"Into the top ten."

"First place! He's first now."

"He's surpassed 100,000 Points."

"200,000 Points!!" Waves of exclamations kept rising.

Everyone watched, wide-eyed, as Dantai Feng surged to the first place at an astonishing pace, eventually halting at a terrifying score of '310,000 Points,' leading the second place by more than 200,000 Points in a cliffhanger.

Students from Martial Path universities all over the world fell completely silent.

At this moment, a vast number of students around the globe remembered that name—Dantai Feng.

Chapter 261: Chapter 208: Seventh Star Realm Battlefield (Extra 13, 14)

When they saw Dantai Feng's score, the tens of thousands who hadn't left the competition space's spectator seats erupted into commotion.

Continue your journey with m|v|l-

"Which university from Xia Country does this Dantai Feng belong to? I've never heard of him before."

"He's too strong."

"He's from Starfire University, I heard he's the top genius in his first year at Xia Country, just a freshman! How fierce!"

"This is just the preliminary round, and the second place only has a little more than ninety thousand points, yet he's surged to more than three hundred thousand points, too outrageous, leaving the second place behind by over two hundred thousand points?" Many students exclaimed in admiration.

"A freshman? The first place in the preliminaries is taken by a freshman from Xia Country? Xia Country truly lives up to its reputation as the strongest nation on Blue Star."

"During the Ten Schools Freshmen War, Dantai Feng was the absolute first, and now at the Global College Martial Path Competition, he is still the first."

"He's really strong." The students from Xia Country, most of them quickly recognized Dantai Feng.

After the previous Ten Schools Freshmen War, Dantai Feng's name had already spread across all Martial Arts Universities in Xia Country, and many people knew that Starfire University produced a peerless genius.

"What about Li Yuan?"

"During the Ten Schools Freshmen War final, Li Yuan from Kunlun Martial University was only a bit weaker than Dantai Feng."

"Haven't seen his name, probably hiding his strength."

"Hide what strength? Does he think he can challenge for first place? He should take a page out of Dantai Feng's book and show his face in the preliminaries." Many students from the Martial Arts Universities of Xia Country discussed among themselves.

The discussion was loud and varied.

But no matter how people discussed, Dantai Feng had already become famous around the globe with just the preliminaries, and he was about to be remembered by millions of Martial Arts University students worldwide in a very short time.

...Swoosh! In a corner of the spectator platform, Dantai Feng appeared out of thin air.

There were few students from Starfire University, and even fewer who stayed here to watch the excitement, so not many noticed him.

"Awesome!" Dantai Feng listened to the discussions about him from the surrounding crowd.

Words like powerful, awesome, and too strong kept reaching his ears.

The corners of Dantai Feng's mouth couldn't help but reveal a smug smile.

"Li Yuan, Yin Man... hmm, I scored higher in the preliminaries than both of you, which is kind of like beating you both once," Dantai Feng mumbled to himself.

This was his true nature.

If Li Yuan focused on empowering himself, indifferent to winning or losing and external criticism, then Dantai Feng liked to show off in front of others, enjoying the praise for being powerful.

"To live a life where others are unaware of how awesome I am would be so sad," Dantai Feng thought to himself, extremely satisfied: "Today was truly exhilarating, time to go back and train."

A Martial Artist's practice is all about having a clear mind.

Without a doubt, Dantai Feng had always worked hard to clear his mind of dust, which is why his strength had continually grown.

Whoosh!

Dantai Feng disappeared from the spectator platform.

...

Higher up in a separate spectator space, within the magnificent circular spectator hall, millions of students were unaware of its existence.

There were densely packed with over a hundred thousand seats, divided into three sections.

The furthest section had the most ordinary seats, only slightly larger than those in the students' spectator space but the most numerous. These were designated for ordinary teachers from the various Martial Arts Universities of Blue Star and peers of similar strength.

The middle section's seats were larger, but far fewer in number, only a little over a thousand, reserved for top grade prime warriors who qualified to watch the competition from every nation and school.

In the area closest to the viewing screen, there were only just over a hundred seats, undoubtedly arranged for the visiting Flying Heaven Warriors.

Of course, today was only the preliminaries, and not many ordinary teachers were there to watch.

Flying Heaven Warriors? Not one had come, but Dantai Feng's performance still shocked the thousands of prime warriors who were present.

"That kid, he's from Starfire University, right?"

"Yes, he's ours from Starfire University, I even taught him one class before, I had no idea he had secretly reached the fifth stage."

"First-stage as a freshman? That's too impressive, he must be the first among his peers."

"Probably is." These teachers from Martial Arts Universities all over the globe discussed among themselves.

Perhaps the spectating students didn't quite understand, but these teachers knew very well.

In the preliminaries, to reach ninety thousand points meant the skill had reached subtlety.

To reach a hundred thousand points indicated a fifth-stage skill.

To reach a million points meant achieving intermediate rank in the fifth stage.

Dantai Feng, a freshman, had managed to secure three hundred thousand points in the preliminaries, which definitely signified staggering strength.

"Before, I didn't pay special attention to the information on Dantai Feng, after all, he had only reached subtlety previously."

"Send the message back."

"We need to warn those youngsters to be wary of him." Scores of teachers from various schools immediately transmitted the news of 'Dantai Feng reaching the fifth-stage skill' to their schools' elite students for the first time.

This was of great importance.

Because in the upcoming battle royale 'Star Realm Battlefield,' unless one's strength was colossal, like Li Yuan, Yin Man, or Harmon, nearly invincible in one's own right, caution was necessary.

Otherwise, suppose you possess subtlety level skill, originally hopeful of making it into the top hundred.

But on the Star Realm Battlefield, if you encounter a master of Unity of Heaven and Man whom you don't recognize and you initiate a fight, leading to be killed.

Lacking points and getting eliminated directly would be quite the miscarriage of justice.

When one's strength is insufficient, intelligence becomes extremely important.

This is also why so many teachers gathered here, to grasp information first-hand.

...

As the night enveloped the earth, in a villa in Starfire University, within an underground martial arts room.

Whoosh!

Whoosh! Whoosh! A determined-looking young man, wielding a huge cleaver, was constantly battling a training partner, a martial artist, with relentless assaults, his sword techniques forceful and his movements extraordinarily elusive.

Chapter 262: Chapter 208: Seventh Star Realm Battlefield (Extra 13, 14) _2

And the Prime Warrior he was fighting, suppressing his own burst of power and speed, continuously defended against the attacks.

Suddenly.

"Puff!" The stocky young man suddenly erupted, the might of his combat saber soared immensely, brutally striking the Prime Warrior's long sword.

The terrifying force contained in the combat saber burst forth, sweeping across and making the Prime Warrior stagger back in shock, his face reflecting astonishment as he looked at the stocky young man.

"Little Tian, have you broken through?" The sparring Prime Warrior's face was filled with joy.

"Haha, thanks to the teacher," Tian Dazhuang said excitedly, laughing, "Without the teacher's continuous pressure on me these past days, I would have never broken through so quickly."

"I've finally touched subtlety in spirit," Tian Dazhuang's eyes gleamed.

"It has nothing to do with my sparring."

"I've sparred with many students, but how many of them can catch up with you?"

"It's your heart," the Prime Warrior teacher clad in black said with a smile, "Your heart is strong enough, undisturbed by external factors, that's why you are progressing faster and faster."

"Everyone says Dantai Feng is very strong, but in my view, your talent is not inferior to his; you just didn't receive the same early training he did," the teacher in black said with a smile.

"I'm still far from his strength," Tian Dazhuang shook his head.

"Don't be in a hurry," the teacher in black said with a smile, "When you entered the school, your skill just barely ranked in the top twenty of your grade, but later you gradually became one of the top ten."

"As of now, apart from Dantai Feng, you should be the second freshman in our school to have achieved subtlety in spirit. People like Yu Ming, Guan Ying, they are still stuck at the high rank of the Fourth Level."

"Your progress is getting faster and faster."

"Given time, you could surpass Dantai Feng," the elder teacher said with a chuckle.

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"Mmm," Tian Dazhuang nodded firmly.

He, rising all the way from a mountain area, experiencing so much, and if we only talk about the mental tempering of his youth, it's not inferior to Li Yuan.

And his comprehension is also extremely astonishing. After entering Starfire University, he finally received the best nurturing, showing sharpness all the way, surpassing one rival after another.

To have touched subtlety in spirit in just a bit over half a year after entering the university is extremely rare.

Looking globally, among his peers, he is likely to compete for a place in the top ten or even top five.

The key is that Tian Dazhuang's rate of progress is still accelerating.

Suddenly.

"Hmm?" Tian Dazhuang suddenly felt his smart ring vibrate with astonishment, and couldn't help but look down at it.

Immediately, he couldn't hold back a curse: "Damn! Dantai Feng, that show-off, is showing off again!"

...

"Dantai Feng, truly at the Fifth Stage," The purple-clothed woman, Yin Man, glanced at the message, "Three hundred and ten thousand points?"

"If that's his full strength, then it's not a concern."

...

Starry Sky University, inside a villa.

"Fifth Stage skill?"

A white-clothed young man wielding dual swords, looked at the newly received message, his eyes narrowing slightly: "Just a freshman?"

"I thought that by breaking through to the Fifth Stage skill in my sophomore year, I would be impressive."

"Is it possible that Sakura Country can never defeat Xia Country?" the young man in white said coldly, "No, this time I must break into the top ten or even the top three."

Bai Chuanming, recognized as the number one talent of his generation in Sakura Country, also carried his nation's greatest expectations.

...

Ross Country, amidst ice and snow.

"A freshman at the Fifth Stage, really fierce," A bear-like brawny young man, naked to the waist, was practicing Shield Technique, "Xia Country is truly the number one power in the world, a place where talents emerge in an endless stream."

"Out of the recent ten virtual battles, Xia Countrymen have taken first place in eight, right?"

Nevsky, recognized as the top warrior among third-year students in Ross Country.

Also, in the virtual combat, the only confirmed Fifth Stage expert from Ross Country.

...

Kunlun Martial University, Li Yuan's villa.

Underground Martial Arts Room.

"Interesting, very interesting," Li Yuan set down his long spear, looking at the three messages on his hand, and couldn't help but smile.

One of the messages was from Li Yang, with information about Dantai Feng, warning Li Yuan to be extra vigilant.

Another message was from Dantai Feng, "Call me the king of preliminaries... Come to Starfire next time, and Dazhuang and I will treat you to a meal."

The last one was from Tian Dazhuang, "Li Yuan, keep it up, you must beat that show-off."

Closing the light screen.

"I do need to work hard," Li Yuan revealed a slight smile, "I'm improving, but countless geniuses around the globe are also improving."

Li Yuan never got anxious because his opponents were strong.

The stronger the opponents, the more geniuses human civilization has given birth to, which is a good thing.

Besides.

"Great masters are lonely, as are geniuses," Li Yuan murmured to himself, "Having more super geniuses to collide and duel with can also bring out the fullest potential in us."

Li Yuan calmed his mind and continued patiently training.

...

Dantai Feng's sudden breakthrough indeed shocked the top talents from around the globe.

Especially within the three top-tier martial schools, those third-year geniuses still trapped in 'subtlety in spirit' felt even more embarrassed and began training more madly, hoping to progress further before the real contest.

To be subtle in spirit and at the Fifth Stage of heaven and man, the gap is astonishing.

In fact.

On some level, the Seven Stars human civilization keeps holding contests like these to constantly motivate the geniuses of the entire civilization, telling them not to be complacent.

You are the top talent of a school?

You are the top talent of your cohort? Then open your eyes and take a good look, there are always people better than you out there.

If you don't strive, you'll be surpassed.

...

On the morning of February 9, Li Yuan and countless other contestants who passed the preliminaries, all received an official communique.

Final confirmation.

About 420,000 contestants passed the preliminaries, meaning that each Star Realm battlefield will have about 42,000 people.

Chapter 263: Chapter 208: Seventh Star Realm Battlefield (Extra 13, 14) _3

...

"I'm in the Seventh Star Realm battlefield?" Li Yuan's gaze swept over the second round of information, which was the Star Realm battlefield he had been assigned.

"42,000 people."

"Over six million people registered, and only 420,000 made it through the preliminaries. The elimination rate is really high," Li Yuan thought to himself. "And with more than forty thousand people in each Star Realm battlefield, only the top hundred can advance to the 'Elimination Round.' That's crazy enough."

In the battlefield, a large number of Star Realm Creatures would also appear. Li Yuan could imagine the fighting would be insane when the time came.

However.

"Whoosh!" Li Yuan grabbed his long spear, swiftly turning around. "I want to see who can stop me from taking first place in the battlefield."

...

February 10th, 7 p.m. Xia Country time, the highly anticipated virtual battle 'Melee Competition' was about to begin.

At 6:40 p.m., Li Yuan did not intentionally delay today but instead entered the combat space early.

Whoosh! A sea of people.

"Li Yuan."

"Big Brother."

Many people turned to look at Li Yuan, brimming with enthusiasm.

"It's quite crowded today," Li Yuan said with a smile.

Looking around, this vast Spectator Space seemed much bigger than it did yesterday.

"Indeed, there are more." Gu Qianghan said with a laugh. "The number of spectators has already surpassed four million... More than half of the students from Martial Arts Universities all over the world have come to watch."

"Brother Yuan, which battlefield are you in?" Gu Qianghan asked curiously.

Many students nearby couldn't help but turn their attention to Li Yuan.

"The seventh," Li Yuan said with a smile.

"I'm in the sixth."

"I'm in the third."

"Haha, I'm in the same Seventh Star Realm battlefield as Senior Brother," someone said with a broad grin.

But in reality, everyone present understood that being in the same Star Realm battlefield didn't matter much.

With over forty thousand people in each battlefield, the chance of running into each other was very, very low.

It mainly depended on oneself.

"Li Yuan." A voice suddenly rang out, followed by a figure flashing over, arriving next to Li Yuan.

"Senior Brother Jin." Li Yuan said with a smile, looking at the newcomer.

Suddenly, the others made room for them.

Almost every student from Kunlun Martial University knew that in this iteration of the virtual battle, the two people before them were the most hopeful candidates from the whole university. Enjoy new adventures from mvl

One was the former number one talent of Kunlun Martial University, with longer training.

The other had a shorter training period but rose at an astonishing speed.

"Do you have the confidence to surpass me?" Jin Huguo said with a smile.

"I won't disappoint Senior Brother," Li Yuan replied with a smile. His interactions with Jin Huguo were not many.

But real kindred spirits don't need much interaction; they just feel very comfortable when together.

"Haha, good, I'll look forward to it," Jin Huguo laughed. "Let's fight hard together to take first place in our battlefields and make it directly into the finals to bring glory to our university."

"To bring glory to our university." Li Yuan nodded emphatically.

The surrounding students from the Sixth Institute were somewhat shocked to hear this. Aiming for first place in the battlefield? Were both of them that formidable?

...

Seconds ticked away, and when the time reached 7:55 p.m...

Boom!

A towering figure in black appeared in the center of the combat space, standing aloft.

"My dear Spectator friends... with over four million people watching, this iteration of the Global Inter-College Martial Arts Championship virtual battle has once again set a new record for the number of spectators," the black-clad host exclaimed. "What we are about to begin is the 'Melee Competition.'"

"In some ways, it's a super-sized version of the 'Cage Melee.'"

"In each battlefield, more than forty thousand competitors will fight one another, with a time limit of four hours or until only one person is left after the elimination."

"Only the strong will survive until the end."

"Only the top hundred Martial Path talents who accumulate enough Points will advance to the next 'Elimination Round.'"

"Now I declare, the Melee Competition—Star Realm battlefield, is about to begin."

"More than 420,000 competitors will soon be transported."

"Above the combat space, the top hundred Points rankings of each battlefield will appear, along with a total of one hundred broadcast screens, providing live coverage of the exciting contests from each major battlefield... Each spectator will also be able to select any competitor to follow live on their personal screens in front of them, with a maximum of ten concurrent followings."

"Countdown 10, 9, 8... The Star Realm battlefield, the life-and-death contest, officially begins!!" The host's voice was filled with vigor.

Boom!

The entire combat space erupted with earth-shaking, uplifting music, and the entire space instantly echoed with the excited cheers of millions of spectators, boiling with excitement.

Almost simultaneously.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Over four million spectator platforms began to fade out, with about ten percent disappearing.

All the competitors who passed the preliminaries had been collectively transported.

The Melee Competition officially began.

"Quick, let's follow the competition."

"I want to watch Dantai Feng."

"I want to watch Yin Man."

"Let's quickly follow and watch Senior Brother." Instantly, the millions of spectators on the platform began to select their competitors to follow on their personal screens.

Without a doubt, 'Dantai Feng' would be one of the observed competitors among spectators from nearly every country.

In terms of fame, Dantai Feng was currently the biggest name.

Next were Yin Man and Harmon, both of whom performed exceptionally well last year and were among the favorites to win this year's championship.

As for Li Yuan? Many spectators from Xia Country would choose to follow him, followed by those from Sakura Country, Tianzhu Country, the South Asian Alliance, and other regions... In the Martial Arts Universities of these regions, Li Yuan was quite well-known.

...

"It's started."

"I wonder how many Fifth Stage masters will emerge this time..."

In the higher-level Spectator Space, tens of thousands of Prime Warriors from around the world had gathered here.

This kind of competition was a test of the teaching level of the major Martial Arts Universities.

Every school took it very seriously.

"Dean Hai is here too?" Dean Xu looked at the figure seated in the front row, feeling slightly surprised.

...

Chapter 264: Chapter 208: Seventh Star Realm Battlefield (Extra 13, 14) _4

She and Li Yang were both top grade origin martial artists, seated in the middle area.

"Definitely," Li Yang chuckled softly, "this year, our Kunlun Martial University has two fifth stage masters, both hoping to break into the global top twenty, naturally, we must take it seriously."

"Mm-hmm," Dean Xu nodded involuntarily.

In fact, three flying heaven warriors had come from Kunlun Martial University.

You should know that so far, the total number of flying heaven warriors from all over the world who had come to watch the battles was just over twenty.

Flying heaven warriors, in a single province of Xia Country, were like the Seas Calming Divine Needle, very rare.

But on a global scale, there was still a handful of them.

Suddenly.

Hum~ Without sound or warning, a figure in a black robe appeared in a seat in the front row.

Immediately.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Martial artists like Dean Hai, who had been in discussion, stood up one after another and respectfully said, "Star Master."

The voices of the dozens of flying heaven warriors were not loud, but they resounded through the Battle Observation Hall, rendering the entire hall silent as a grave.

In the middle area, tens of thousands of prime warriors in the back area were immensely shocked as they watched this scene.

Star Master?

What Star Master could make dozens of flying heaven warriors salute in unison?

Many top grade origin martial artists saw it clearly, including the chancellors of Starfire University, Starry Sky University, Black Stone University... All three universities' chancellors had stood up and respectfully saluted.

Unfortunately!

No one could see the face of the figure in the black robe; his entire being seemed shrouded in a layer of fog, only the flying heaven warriors in the front row could see his face clearly.

"Sit down, everyone, I'm just here to watch the battles," the black-robed Star Master said in a hoarse voice, "no need to be so formal."

This voice, as if imbued with invisible magic power, immediately dispelled the tense and oppressive atmosphere in the Battle Observation Hall.

The more than twenty flying heaven warriors all sat back down.

"Wu Lin," the black-robed Star Master said in a low voice.

"Hall Master," the middle-aged man in a blue robe sitting beside him immediately leaned forward slightly and responded.

Many of the top grade origin warriors sitting in the middle felt a wave of shock upon hearing this address.

Wu Lin, a powerful flying heaven warrior, was also the 'principal' of Starfire University.

In all of Blue Star, he was undeniably a high-ranking figure.

To be addressed as Hall Master by him,

The identity of the figure in the black robe was now clear — he was the 'Hall Master' of the Starfire Martial Hall's Blue Star headquarters.

"Switch the viewing target to Xia Country's Kunlun Martial University student Li Yuan, from the Seventh Star Realm battle zone," the black-robed figure instructed indifferently.

"Yes," Principal Wu Lin nodded, possessing control over the Battle Observation Hall.

Instantly.

Swoosh! The giant 'light screen projection' in the distance changed from the previous ten random viewing targets to one large light screen projection accompanied by nine smaller ones.

In the largest projection,

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Over the vast wilderness, with mountains stretching on, a young man holding a long spear appeared.

The light screen displayed his name and origin: 'Xia Country's Li Yuan.'

"Li Yuan."

"Who is Li Yuan?"

"Why switch to watching him?"

"Not sure." Suddenly, a wave of murmuring arose throughout the Battle Observation Hall.

Tens of thousands of prime warriors from around the world, most of them didn't recognize Li Yuan.

In fact, many of the dozens of flying heaven warriors in the front row also didn't know Li Yuan.

But now they did, and all turned their attention earnestly to the light screen.

Someone that the Star Master paid such close attention to must have something special about him, the flying heaven warriors believed.

...

Within the Seventh Star Realm battle zone,

"The Wilderness Star Realm?" Li Yuan observed the desolate plains before him, with what seemed like forests in the extreme distance, several mountain ranges obstructing the view, but he could still see a number of figures flickering.

Chapter 265: Chapter 209 Sweep Along the Way

"No, it's just that this area around me is a wasteland, but overall, the whole battlefield is still a jungle," Li Yuan held the long spear.

Standing on this small patch of wasteland.

The Star Realm battlefield essentially simulates Star Realm terrains, which are divided into many kinds of terrains, such as snowfields, deserts, jungles, wastelands, oceans, and so on.

Of course, in the real Star Realm, some environments are extremely harsh, making it very difficult for Prime Warriors to survive... The simulation battlefield naturally can't be that extreme.

"Limited to four hours."

"The actual environmental data is actually similar to that of Blue Star," Li Yuan slightly clenched his fist, quickly adapting to his current physical strength. With a thought, he achieved Subtlety: "Strength, speed... indeed, it's the Fifteenth Level of Physical Quality."

All contestants have the standard Fifteenth Level of Physical Quality, that is, standard Fist Strength of 12,000 kilograms, Burst Speed of 50 meters per second.

"Continuous ranges of mountains, this tall, must be to restrict the field of vision," Li Yuan muttered to himself.

In a pure wasteland battlefield, with a Fifteenth Level of Physical Quality, one could easily see more than ten kilometers away. A lot of contestants would discover each other before even getting close and would flee by leaping away.

Jungle battlefield? Plus so many mountains, there are no such worries.

"It's a pity, with the virtual network, the Spiritual Power each person can use is simulated and limited," Li Yuan frowned slightly: "Otherwise, relying on my strong Spiritual Power, the Perception Ability would be much stronger."

Li Yuan's peripheral vision caught sight of the smart ring on his hand.

He touched the light screen, where personal Points and rankings were displayed, as well as a detailed set of rules.

Contestant: Li Yuan (Xia Country)

Base Points: 200

Starfield points: 0

Total Points: 200

Battlefield Ranking: None

Rules for obtaining base points: Defeat other contestants to obtain 50% of their base points; Starfield points are not obtainable.

Rules for obtaining Starfield points: Kill Star Realm Creatures of level 15.0-15.9 to obtain 1 Starfield point; kill creatures level 16.0-17.9 to obtain 10 points; kill creatures level 18.0 and above to obtain 100 Starfield points, which remain completely intact even in the event of death.

Total Points Rule: Base Points + Starfield Points equals Total Points.

Death Rule: Everyone has only one life. If killed by a Star Realm Creature, both base points and Starfield points remain unchanged, and rankings are preserved; if killed by another contestant, base points are halved while Starfield points remain unchanged, and rankings are preserved.

Advancement Rules: After the melee round ends, the first in total score advances to the final, ranks 2-100 advance to the third elimination round, anyone ranked after 100 is eliminated.

Note: The entire battlefield is a circular battlefield with a diameter of about 100 kilometers; as time passes, the battlefield's range will continually shrink, with minimum battlefield diameter reducing to 10 kilometers.

...

"Interesting."

"These rules will probably make it hard for many contestants to weigh the pros and cons," Li Yuan revealed a cryptic smile: "Killing Star Realm Creatures earns very low points. One needs to kill a level 18 creature to get 100 points, but for one with Fifteenth Level Physical Quality to challenge a level 18? That's not something ordinary contestants can do."

A level 18 Star Realm Creature is three times stronger than a level 15.

Unless Unity is achieved, making the power and speed surge, even with High Rank Fourth Level techniques, it would be difficult for a Fifteenth Level Physical Quality to win against an 18th Level Star Realm Creature.

"The advantage is that once Starfield points are obtained, they can never be stripped away. Even if killed by a Star Realm Creature, all points are preserved," Li Yuan thought to himself.

Ultimately, it's the Points that determine the ranking, not survival.

If one accumulates enough points early on, there's a chance of advancing to the elimination round even if one dies early.

"Killing other contestants, killing just one contestant brings at least 100 points. And as the contest progresses, the living contestants' accumulated base points can become even more exaggerated, where killing one could yield tens of thousands of points," Li Yuan thought to himself.

"But the downside is, contestants can't gauge each other's strengths, and a slightest mistake could lead to being counter-killed, thus losing half their base points."

The rules may sound complex.

But at its core, it's just two phrases—low risk low reward; high risk high reward.

It all depends on the contestants' personal choices.

Choice is also a form of mental tempering.

"Choice?" Li Yuan showed a hint of a smile: "Whether they are contestants or Star Realm Creatures, anything that crosses my path shall be slain."

"Hmm?" Suddenly, Li Yuan sensed an odd disturbance in the distance.

Even without great Spiritual Power, his Perception Ability, enhanced by the state of Unity of Heaven and Man, was much stronger than that of an average contestant.

Boom!

Li Yuan's figure suddenly moved, turning into a streak of shadow, and rushed directly towards the distant wasteland.

After only seven or eight seconds, he went around a ridge.

"Hunting Star Realm Creatures?" At a glance, Li Yuan saw a burly man wielding a Combat Saber, fighting a large group of Star Realm Creatures that resembled wild yaks.

The flash of the saber flickered, one yak after another fell to the ground.

"A Fourth Level expert?" Li Yuan smirked, his speed unabated, he directly charged towards the burly man.

"Seeking death!" The burly man was also powerful, he roared.

He had sensed Li Yuan's approach early on; with a fierce stomp of his combat boots, he kicked a wild yak to the side and immediately used the momentum to charge at Li Yuan like lightning.

Whoosh!

The burly man leaped up, his Combat Saber ferociously chopping down towards Li Yuan, with a saber light so sharp it made the air tremble violently.

"Pfft!"

The two figures, one high and one low, crossed each other, a streak of Spear Light flashed by, a head soared high, and a copious amount of blood spurted from the chest cavity.

Thump~ Thump~

The headless body fell heavily, followed by the head hitting the ground and rolling, eyes filled with shock and disbelief until death.

Chapter 266: Chapter 209 Sweep Along the Way_2

...

He, a fourth-level expert, should have had a chance to break into the top 1000 in the entire battlefield.

He might even have gone further.

Yet, he died less than a minute after entering the Star Realm battlefield?

"Very weak."

"This kind of battlefield environment does have a certain tempering effect on third or even fourth-level experts, but it's indeed not very significant for me." Li Yuan killed the opponent with one move, his heart unfazed.

"Boom~" "Boom~" "Boom~" the ground trembled.

These Star Realm creatures, stepping over the headless corpse, immediately rushed towards Li Yuan in a frenzy.

Splurt! Swoosh~! Swoosh! Li Yuan waved his long spear in his hand, with spear light dancing, the multitude of Star Realm creatures, that looked like wild yaks, kept on dying as they charged at him.

They couldn't even touch Li Yuan.

"These Star Realm creatures are generally at the initial stage of second-level skills, about the same as the true Alien Race of the Star Realm." Li Yuan assessed the strength of these Star Realm creatures.

Most of the Star Realm creatures, with low intelligence, largely fight on instinct, and their combat skills are naturally weak.

In just tens of seconds, the remaining nearly hundred Star Realm creatures were all killed by Li Yuan.

Li Yuan checked the smart ring on his wrist.

Contestant: Li Yuan (Xia Country)

Base points: 300

Starfield points: 89

Total points: 389

Battlefield ranking: 1834

..."To have killed so many in such a short time and only rank a little over a thousand? It seems that right at the start of the competition, there's already quite a bit of fighting among each other." Li Yuan muttered to himself, "However, my goal is to be the first in the battlefield and directly enter the finals."

"Let's keep killing."

...

The smart ring provided a rough directional guide.

Li Yuan casually chose a direction to move forward, quickly leaving the wilderness behind and entering a forested area.

In the forested terrain, the rocky mountains and tall trees provided excellent cover for concealing one's tracks.

Over forty thousand people, scattered across a circular battlefield with a diameter of about 100 kilometers, was actually very sparse; logically, unless a battle erupted, it would be quite difficult to detect each other's traces.

Unfortunately, Li Yuan was one of the very few exceptions.

"Come out." Li Yuan, like a shooting star, suddenly plunged, his long spear hissing as it thrust straight toward a large tree.

Whoosh! A figure darted from behind the tree, frantically fleeing to one side, his face showing a mix of shock and anger.

He didn't recognize Li Yuan, but that didn't prevent him from judging from Li Yuan's burst speed—that this was a super expert.

Whosh!

The spear thrust that seemed direct suddenly shifted, lightning-fast circling around the tree, and violently piercing through the fleeing figure's neck, blood spraying.

Dead!

Splurt~! The long spear retracted, and the body heavily fell onto the grass.

"You must be curious how I discovered you." Li Yuan murmured to himself, "I couldn't see you, but your breathing gave you away."

The perception of Unity of Heaven and Man was too keen.

...

In the higher levels of the Spectator Space, with over a hundred thousand Prime Warriors and dozens of Flying Heaven Warriors from around the globe watching,

Aside from tracking some they 'fancied', they were also paying attention to the figure of the young man in black on the distant, gigantic screen.

Li Yuan?

With a Star Master personally descending to watch, what was so special about this Li Yuan?

And when they saw Li Yuan consecutively find and effortlessly kill one contestant after another, easily wiping out a large number of Star Realm creatures,

"Fifth level."

"He must have fifth-level skills."

"This Li Yuan must have reached the unity of man and heaven at the fifth level, otherwise his perception wouldn't be so strong, nor his spear technique so formidable."

"It seems he is a freshman."

...

"Right, a freshman, in the same batch as Dantai Feng," many Prime Warriors—even Top Grade Origin Martial Artists—were already discussing in low voices, filled with wonder and shock.

Martial Artists from the age of 18 often saw their physical quality skyrocket, their foundations constantly improve, and their skill breakthroughs becoming increasingly easier.

Therefore, reaching the Fifth Stage as a freshman and stepping into the Fifth Stage as a sophomore were completely different concepts.

The latter is strong too, with the potential to become a Flying Heaven Warrior, a top-tier genius among their peers across Blue Star.

But the former is absolutely the top-tier genius among their peers, looking across the entire Seven Star Alliance and the Seven Great Planets.

The emergence of a Dantai Feng among the freshman class had already shaken all Martial Arts Universities around the world, and now another one had popped up?

"Fifth Stage?"

"To be on the same level as Dantai Feng? Indeed, a once-in-an-age genius, extremely formidable."

"However, just based on this, it shouldn't be worth the Star Master personally coming to watch the melee battle, right? The finals would be more like it." Dozens of Flying Heaven Warriors were surprised by Li Yuan's strength, but they also harbored doubts.

Whether it was Dantai Feng or Li Yuan, while they had the potential to become top-tier Flying Heaven Warriors, they were ultimately just that—potentials, still only geniuses.

But the Star Master was already at the pinnacle of human civilization.

...

The combat space where students from millions of Martial Arts Universities around the world were located was buzzing with voices.

Everyone was watching tensely, all while keeping an eye on the rankings above.

"So many talents."

"I thought our institute's Senior Brother was awesome, but as soon as he took to the field, he got taken out by a single spear thrust from someone named Li Yuan," complained a student from Europa.

As spectators, they could see the identity information of the combatants.

"Strong!"

"Dantai Feng is truly fierce, taking down any opponent with a single strike, truly deserving of being Xia Country's strongest genius."

"Yin Man is also impressive."

"In the leaderboard of the top hundred from each Star Realm battlefield, our Xia Country's experts account for more than 30%, and nearly one-third of the broadcast top hundred are from our Xia Country." Students from Xia Country were incredibly excited and exceedingly proud.

This kind of competition was a time when the sense of honor was extremely strong.

The hundred screens broadcasting in the entire combat space showed the top ten from each battlefield, and adding up ten battlefields made up the hundred.

"Haha, our Silla Country's Han Haochang is really formidable; he's already made it to ninth in the seventh battlefield," some students from Silla Country were overwhelmingly excited.

"We believe in Han Haochang, he will surely become the number one on the battlefield! He'll advance directly to the finals."

...

"Senior Brother is very strong."

"No one can stop Senior Brother."

"From what I've seen so far, not a single one can withstand a spear from Li Yuan," said the tens of thousands of watching students from Kunlun Martial University, most concerned about Li Yuan, Jin Huguo.

"Senior Brother Jin has charged to sixth place on the first Star Realm battlefield, Senior Brother Jin is even more fierce."

"Li Yuan is powerful, but his battlefield ranking is only eighty-sixth, not too high up in front, which is somewhat inferior to Senior Brother Jin."

"The melee battles have just begun, Li Yuan's random location was rather far out, encountering fewer opponents, which is why his score isn't too high."

"We believe in Senior Brother; he will surely rush into the top twenty or even the top ten later on," discussed the students from Kunlun Martial University.

The students of Kunlun Martial University basically still thought that Jin Huguo was stronger.

Even the freshmen from the Sixth Institute subconsciously believed that Li Yuan was slightly inferior.

It wasn't without reason!

The reputation that Jin Huguo had built up before was simply too great, and Li Yuan's rise to fame was just too short.

(The following is added after publication, not included in the word count for charging.)

ps: Regarding merging chapters, I will explain once.

My daily updates are based on a standard of 3,000 words per chapter.

For example, if I update three chapters today, I will ensure a total word count of over nine thousand words; if it's four chapters today, I will make sure that the total is more than twelve thousand words, but the specific word count might be four thousand for one chapter, or less than three thousand for another.

Like yesterday, including the merged chapters, it was a total of 1.4 ten thousand words.

Also, why merge chapters? I don't shy away from admitting that it's to push for a hundred thousand subscribers. Right now, the average subscription is nearing seventy thousand, and if I update too many chapters in a short time, the average won't climb.

In the future, I might merge three into one, or even four into one, or five into one, it's not impossible.

Thanks for the brothers' support!

Chapter 267: Chapter 210: Breaking into the Top Ten

The ninth Star Realm battlefield.

A handsome young man was frantically fleeing across the continuous mountain tops, his face filled with panic.

Whoosh! Behind him, a woman in purple with an imposing aura brandished her long sword, relentlessly pursuing him.

"Damn it."

"How could I be so unlucky to run into Yin Man, the Great Demon King, so soon?" Gu Qianghan felt like crying; his combat skills were only close to a high-rank Third Stage.

Passing the preliminary round was very tough for him, so he never dreamt of making it into the elimination round.

Because of this, he had been 'lying low' earlier, simply hoping to survive a bit longer and brag about it later to others.

Unexpectedly, while he was clearly hiding behind a giant rock, Yin Man seemed to have sensed him from afar and charged straight over to kill him.

"Stop running."

"Fleeing is futile." Yin Man's form flashed like lightning, rapidly closing in on Gu Qianghan.

"Kill!" Gu Qianghan suddenly rolled over, his long spear bursting forth explosively from above his head, furiously thrusting toward the purple figure behind him.

This spear thrust was as swift as lightning!

Turnabout Spear!

"Puchi~" The purple figure slightly shifted and easily dodged the spear, her sword flashed, and a head flew into the air.

Gu Qianghan, dead!

The corpse fell heavily to the ground.

"Only 100 points? Such a newbie, never killed even one opponent."

"Next." Yin Man moved, continuing to fly swiftly toward the distance, never taking this inconspicuous fellow seriously from start to finish.

...

Above the spectator platform of the great tournament space.

Swish! Gu Qianghan appeared out of thin air, his face still showing a trace of fright.

That sword strike was too fast and too fierce, absolutely the most stunning he had ever seen.

"Gu Qiang, you failed too?" A voice that took delight in his misfortune reached Gu Qianghan's ear.

"Hmph!" Gu Qianghan snorted coldly: "An Nong, I was eliminated after you."

"So what?" An Nong said with a grin: "Don't think I don't know; I've been following and watching your fight all this time. Just like me, you didn't kill anyone before getting instantly killed."

"Damn." Gu Qianghan cursed with a laugh.

"How's Brother Yuan doing?" Gu Qianghan asked straightaway.

"He hasn't broken into the top hundred of the battlefield yet, but he's close," replied An Nong, pointing to his own subjective combat screen. "Our eldest apprentice brother's ranking is steadily climbing."

"Well, I hope Brother Yuan can make it into the top ten of the battlefield," said Gu Qianghan.

Time passed, and more and more contestants were eliminated.

After being eliminated, most would return to their spectator seats to continue watching the competition.

...

Inside the battlefield of the Seventh Star Realm, in an area to the east.

Boom! Boom!

In the valley between two mountain ranges.

More than ten contestants were joining forces to attack a large number of Star Realm Creatures resembling Moon Demon wolves at levels 15 and 16.

They cooperated with each other, causing one giant wolf after another to fall, leaving carcasses scattered everywhere.

Contestants who passed the preliminary round had skills at least at the Intermediate Rank Third Stage, and it was fairly easy for them to fight against level 16 Star Realm Creatures alone, not to mention now that over ten people were working together, making their combined strength even more formidable.

Suddenly.

Whoosh! A figure in black clothing suddenly swooped down from high in the valley.

His speed was astonishing, easily soaring over 50 meters per second.

To know, a martial artist's maximum burst speed on flat ground compared to their traveling speed in mountainous and valley terrain is absolutely a different story.

"Someone's coming?"

"They're coming for us." The more than ten contestants collaborating to hunt the creatures immediately noticed the figure in black clothing.

"Friend, we just want to join forces for self-preservation, killing Star Realm Creatures for points, and we don't wish to engage with you," shouted the leader, clad in purple Combat Armor, after he sliced a giant wolf dead, his voice booming with a hint of threat as he watched the black figure diving down.

However.

"Boom!" The plunging black figure said nothing, speeding up even more instead.

"Seeking death!"

"Kill! We don't believe we can't kill him with so many of us." The figure in purple Combat Armor became furious.

Whoosh! He sprang into the air, Combat Saber in hand, and charged to meet the attack.

"Kill!"

"Kill him!" The more than ten contestants originally fighting the Star Realm Creatures immediately let go of the giant wolves and rushed over to join the fight.

Teaming up was a normal strategy.

This was tacitly permitted by the higher-ups of the Seven Star Alliance.

In such chaotic Star Realm battlefields, if you had strong organizational abilities to rally hundreds or even thousands to join forces, that was also considered skill.

However, since only one hundred could advance to the elimination round, contestants usually formed small groups of a few or perhaps a dozen at most.

It was rare to have hundreds joining forces; it was meaningless.

In the blink of an eye, the two sides drew near.

"Boom!"

"Clang! Clang! Clang!" Figures intermingled, the black figure's form flickering as he easily dodged an onslaught of weapon strikes, following which his long spear erupted violently, creating a myriad of spear shadows.

Plop! Plop! Plop! Blood sprayed, and figures dropped one by one.

In a single encounter, six contestants, all struck in the neck by the spear, were killed.

Their bodies tumbled onto the ground.

Cutting down enemies like mowing grass.

"Thinking you could fight me instead of running at first sight." Li Yuan's expression was indifferent; his speed not diminished at all.

He set his gaze on the remaining eight figures and suddenly flashed a brilliant smile: "Aren't you running yet?"

"Run."

"He's a master of Subtlety."

"Run." The remaining eight contestants had completely lost their minds, each of them turning to flee.

The extraordinarily capable young man clad in purple Combat Armor, whom they regarded as powerful, was instantly killed by a single spear thrust?

They instantly considered Li Yuan to be a master of Subtlety.

Such masters were very rare in any Star Realm battlefield and definitely counted as great experts.

"Haha, running now, isn't it a bit late?"

Whoosh! Li Yuan's form flashed like lightning, chasing and killing some of the contestants. In his Unity of Heaven and Man state, his speed was much faster than theirs.

Chapter 268: Chapter 210: Breaking into the Top Ten_2

One figure after another fell.

Li Yuan's points were soaring.

His ranking on the battlefield was skyrocketing.

...

On the spectator platform of the tournament space,

"Senior brother is now ranked 62nd," An Nong said excitedly, suddenly slapping Gu Qianghan on the shoulder, "Old Gu, see, I told you senior brother would burst forth."

"It's 48th now!!" Gu Qianghan's eyes also shone brightly, "Brother Yuan is amazing."

"Damn, in one encounter, six combatants all died, up to 37th now!!" Many students from Kunlun Martial University who hadn't been able to participate in the battle and had been continuously following Li Yuan's progress were now ecstatic.

It was too brutal.

From their spectator view, Li Yuan was killing everyone he met.

No matter whether they were teamed up or not, no matter the number of people, or whether they were experts or not.

One word, kill! Kill them all! An insane frenzy! His ranking was exploding.

"Li Yuan."

"He's so badass, already breaking into the top forty, and he's only a freshman,"

"Though he's not as fierce as Dantai Feng, he's still impressive."

"He's just a freshman, and already so powerful, maybe next year as a sophomore he could even rush into the top ten in the finals," many students from Martial Arts Universities in Xia Country, especially the freshmen, were also paying attention to Li Yuan.

In the previous top ten freshman battle, Li Yuan's performance was already fierce.

"Li Yuan."

Situated in the Jiangbei Martial University's viewing area, Li Tianyou was also staring at the screen, inwardly shocked, "No wonder Professor Ming said, looking globally, Li Yuan has the prospect of breaking into the top hundred."

"It looks like, Li Yuan has grown much stronger since the top ten freshman battle,"

...

In the battlefield of the Seventh Star Realm,

midway up a high mountain, the booming waterfall constantly fell into a deep pool downwind, churning up countless waves.

On the cliff, a fierce fight was erupting.

A blond young man wielding a battle axe and a dark-skinned young man with a combat saber were teaming up to attack a spirited young woman wielding twin swords.

The intense fight between the three figures, with terrifying power bursting forth, caused huge boulders to fly up.

"Guan Ying, just give up."

"You already lost to me in the last top ten freshman battle, this time you're still going to lose," the dark-skinned young man said firmly, his twin sabers flowing endlessly like water, displaying incredible toughness,

keeping Guan Ying from breaking free.

"Face me one-on-one if you dare," Guan Ying gritted her teeth, she was nearly going crazy with rage.

During the top ten freshman battle, she lost to Vikram, which was embarrassing enough.

Unexpectedly, in the global college Martial Arts tournament virtual battle, she once again faced Vikram.

Worse, he even brought along an axe technique expert.

"Starfire University's junior sister, admit defeat," the blond young man shouted angrily, his battle axe suddenly exploded with speed, becoming significantly faster, with its power growing increasingly terrifying.

"Suppress!" Vikram's saber technique also grew increasingly swift.

"Clang!" "Clang!" "Clang!" The three exchanged blows like lightning, and Guan Ying managed to withstand dozens more moves.

"Boom~" Suddenly an axe swept by, carrying formidable force and heavily slashing down, Guan Ying could no longer resist, and the long swords in her hands were thrown up in the air.

"Thud!"

A sudden strike of the saber streaked past, directly across her neck, and she fell heavily to the ground.

Starfire University's martial arts prodigy, Guan Ying, was defeated.

Quiet returned to the cliff.

"Malfoy, thank you," Vikram sheathed his sabers and smiled, "I've obtained over six thousand points, which lets me quickly approach the top twenty."

"It doesn't make much difference," the blond young man Malfoy replied indifferently, "We've already rushed into the top thirty, just surviving till the end will let us enter the knockout round."

"Yeah, with our strength, when together, as long as we don't encounter some of the freakishly top-tier competitors, sweeping through the entire Star Realm battlefield shouldn't be an issue," Vikram grinned.

"Yeah," Malfoy nodded, "Let's go."

The two turned into streaks of light and disappeared into the forest.

...

"Guan Ying actually lost."

"Last time she lost to Vikram, and now she's lost again." Your journey continues at mvl

"This is so disappointing," because of the top ten freshman battle, Guan Ying's reputation was much higher than that of the average Starfire University student.

Additionally, with Guan Ying's high ranking, many Xia Country students on the spectator platform of the tournament space were paying attention to this fight.

"One-on-one, Guan Ying might not necessarily lose."

"But that Malfoy is a top-notch expert from Europa and a student from Black Stone University... It's pretty normal for them to team up and defeat Guan Ying," most Xia Country students were still quite rational.

..."Haha, we won!"

"Vikram won, he's killed that Xia Country girl twice now, truly an elite among Tianzhu Country's young generation."

"I've always felt Vikram could rival Kunale and Raja in the future; after all, he's only a freshman," the students from Tianzhu Country watching the battle were extremely excited.

Suddenly.

"Look quickly."

"Vikram and Malfoy are about to encounter Li Yuan."

"Li Yuan? Is that the same Li Yuan from Xia Country who defeated Garava in the last top ten freshman battle?" Many students from Tianzhu immediately took notice of this scene.

...

"Li Yuan! Li Yuan has run into Malfoy and Vikram."

"Both Malfoy and Vikram are top thirty ranked powerhouses on the battlefield, and according to ranking, Li Yuan seems to be significantly lower." Many students from Xia Country also paid attention to this battle.

...

"Senior brother."

"Two against one, just now Guan Ying lost, can senior brother win?"

"With Li Yuan's strength, he should be able to win, right?" Many students from Kunlun Martial University were also watching this battle intently, their eyes glued to their screens.

Actually, most spectators, limited by their vision, couldn't really tell whether a competitor had achieved Subtlety or Unity of Heaven and Man.

They mostly judged strength based on the point ranking.

For many students, both Malfoy and Vikram had a higher point ranking than Li Yuan, and they were teaming up... so naturally, Li Yuan was in danger.

Chapter 269: Chapter 210: Breaking into the Top Ten_3

But mere seconds later,

"The eldest senior brother has taken the initiative to kill." Find your next read on mvl

"Li Yuan is so fierce."

"Vikram has fled! He and Malfoy have directly escaped." A series of astonished and shocked cries erupted from the Spectator Platform.

...

Inside the battlefield of the Seventh Star Realm,

within the mountain woods,

"Vikram, why run?" Li Yuan laughed heartily.

His figure flickered like lightning, his speed astonishing as he chased after the fleeing Malfoy and Vikram.

"You are at the Subtlety Stage; if I don't run, am I waiting to die?" Vikram gritted his teeth.

He had witnessed Li Yuan's duel with Dantai Feng at the tournament for new students from ten schools.

Malfoy, at his side, was equally shocked; he had previously known little about Li Yuan.

But just from the speed Li Yuan had demonstrated, Malfoy could tell that Li Yuan was terrifyingly strong,

absolutely towering over both of them.

"Li Yuan, how about sparing us? I am willing to give you the information on Fifth Stage experts I know so that you can avoid them," Vikram said anxiously, not wanting to die at that moment.

Although he was among the top twenty or so now,

once dead, he would lose half his base points.

Ultimately, it was very probable that he would drop out of the top one hundred in the Seventh Star Realm battlefield and be directly eliminated.

"Avoid?"

Li Yuan laughed, "Why would I need to avoid? On the contrary, I hope the Fifth Stage experts will come to me."

"It saves time."

The expressions on Vikram and Malfoy's faces changed, they had seen arrogance, but never to this extent.

Boom!

Li Yuan finally closed in, his terrifying aura making Malfoy's heart tremble with fear.

"Vikram, we have to fight with everything we've got." Malfoy suddenly bellowed: "If we don't fight, we're all going to die."

"Kill!" Vikram clenched his teeth, continuing to be pursued with such overpowering momentum,

left them no hope of surviving,

A desperate struggle might just save them.

"So you've reached the Subtlety Stage? I don't believe you can be that strong." A hint of madness flashed in Vikram's eyes.

He suddenly turned around,

followed by layers of blade light that erupted suddenly, pouring toward Li Yuan who was in hot pursuit.

"Hah!" Malfoy also let out an angry shout, swinging his great axe with the force of thunder, turning around and striking directly at Li Yuan.

Both mighty warriors burst forth simultaneously.

"That's more like it," Li Yuan grinned.

"Swish! Swish!" In the instant Vikram erupted, Li Yuan had already approached at great speed, followed by an explosive launch of his spear.

Li Yuan's spear, shooting out after yet arriving first!

Even faster!

Two streams of Spear Light glided across the Vast Sky, so fast it was unbelievable, instilling an involuntary fear in the eyes of Malfoy and Vikram.

Danger!

Extreme danger!

"Pfft!" "Puff!" The two flashes of Spear Light disappeared as quickly as they had appeared, penetrating straight through the necks of Malfoy and Vikram.

Thump~ Thump~

Two bodies fell to the ground.

Malfoy and Vikram, dead!

"Impressive."

"Two working together forced me to use two spears," Li Yuan muttered to himself, walking forward with large strides: "Hmm, the two of you have contributed over thirty thousand points to me."

"I've finally broken into the top ten of the battlefield points."

...

"What?"

"Vikram and Malfoy were killed in a single encounter?"

"Is this Li Yuan really that strong?" A vast number of students watching the battle from Tianzhu Country and Europa were dumbfounded.

...

"Awesome!"

"Li Yuan, impressive!!" In the Xia Country's viewing area, there was a wave of excitement.

...

In the grand tournament space, the number of spectators had already exceeded 5 million.

At the highest point, one of the hundred projected screens suddenly flickered and changed to Li Yuan.

"Li Yuan from Xia Country! He's now seventh in the Seventh Star Realm battlefield, surpassing Han Haochang."

"He's even more formidable than our Silla Country's Han Haochang?"

"Seventh place, Li Yuan." Immediately, a multitude of viewers from around the world noticed the ranking change on the grand tournament space above.

Being in the top ten in the Star Realm battlefield versus the top hundred was an entirely different concept.

Chapter 270: Chapter 211: The Number One of the Battlefield! The Battle of the Fifth Stage! (Additional Chapters 15, 16)

Ten Star Realm battlefields were held simultaneously, and in the tournament space, each battlefield listed the top hundred rankings.

With numerous participants, only the top ten fighters of each battlefield received the 'full screen broadcast' in the tournament space.

Previously, Li Yuan had not managed to break into the top ten of the battlefield, which is why students from regions like Xia Country, Sakura Country, ASEAN, and Tianzhu followed the battles.

But compared to nearly five million spectators, they were still a minority.

Now, with his sudden rise to the full screen broadcast, his popularity skyrocketed.

"He's a freshman?"

"A freshman, capable of breaking into the top ten of the battlefield? Seems quite impressive."

"Apart from Dantai Feng, it seems that he's the only freshman who has done this."

"That's the case for now."

"The two most dazzling freshmen in the world, both from Xia Country, Xia Country really does produce talents." Li Yuan quickly entered the sight of millions of Martial Arts

University students worldwide, and the number of spectators watching him shot up from over three hundred thousand to nearly one million.

"As expected of Li Yuan."

"The formidable Li Yuan!"

"I've always said that Li Yuan wouldn't be weak, he's bound to shine in the global high school Martial Arts Tournament." Students from Sakura Country, in particular, were extremely excited.

Before the virtual battle, besides Xia Country, the country that paid the most attention to Li Yuan, and where his popularity was the highest, was actually Sakura Country.

The reason was simple.

In the ten-school freshman battle, Li Yuan had powerfully defeated the then-genius of Sakura Country, 'Kimura Tatsuo,' leaving a deep impression on many students from Sakura Country.

...

"Another one has emerged in the top ten of the ten major Star Realm battlefields, named Li Yuan?"

"Hurry and record it!"

"In the previous ten-school freshman battle, his strength seemed quite formidable, second only to Dantai Feng."

"Looking at it now, he indeed has boundless potential, prepare to report back! Try to find out his whereabouts as much as possible." In the shadows, powers were always monitoring the leaderboard changes.

...

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"Li Yuan, finally made it into the top ten."

"Nearly an hour into the melee, and he's finally entered the top ten of the battlefield." Li Yang and Dean Xu looked at each other, letting out a sigh of relief as they watched the rankings on the distant viewing screen.

If it were normal circumstances, they would be very happy about Li Yuan making it into the top ten.

But now? They were both under great pressure.

Because a Star Master had come to watch in person, and had been placing Li Yuan at the forefront of the full screen broadcast all along, causing more than a hundred thousand Martial Artists and dozens of Flying Heaven Warriors in this Spectator Space to focus on Li Yuan.

Although Li Yuan's points had been soaring, his ranking wasn't high, which made Li Yang and Dean Xu nervous.

"This Li Yuan is really not bad."

"But at least according to the strength he has shown, he doesn't seem stronger than Dantai Feng."

"I feel he's a bit weaker."

"Hard to say, they are both Fifth Stage Skill users, and none have yet encountered a super high-rank who can match their power, let's keep watching." Flying Heaven Warriors from all over Blue Star, as well as many Top Grade Origin Martial Artists, were discussing in low voices.

The more they watched, the more puzzled they became.

Yes, Li Yuan was very good, but he didn't seem to be amazingly so.

Yet no one dared to question it.

At the center of the entire Spectator Hall, that mysterious Star Master in black sat quietly, silently watching the screen.

...

Naturally, the students from Kunlun Martial University were the most excited about Li Yuan breaking into the top ten of the battlefield.

"Among the top ten of the ten major Star Realm battlefields, a total of one hundred people, our school has occupied four spots."

"The strongest is our fellow student, Jin Huguo, who has already climbed to the third rank of the first Star Realm battlefield, ferociously fierce."

"Teng Qing and Guan Shuyun have also made it into the top ten of their respective battlefields, one ranked ninth, the other tenth." Students from Kunlun Martial University discussed.

Teng Qing and Guan Shuyun, one a High Rank Fourth Level, just a step away from Subtlety, the other having just achieved Subtlety not long ago.

They may not seem strong, but they are actually the Martial Path talents just behind Jin Huguo among the third-year students of Kunlun Martial University.

Especially Guan Shuyun.

If it weren't for Li Yuan and Jin Huguo, she would be Kunlun Martial University's greatest hope in the virtual battle.

This is the norm.

In reality, at this moment, among the Martial Path talents in the top hundred or even top ten of the ten major Star Realm battlefields, more than eighty percent were from the three top Martial Universities.

Starfire, Starry Sky, and Black Stone Universities participated with very few students, totaling a little over two thousand.

But those still alive had at least broken into the top two thousand of their respective battlefields; one can imagine their formidable strength.

"The eldest student brother is fierce."

"I think he's more formidable than sister Guan Shuyun."

"I feel the same way."

"Just watch, the eldest student brother breaking into the top ten is not the end." The freshmen from the Sixth Institute were full of expectations for Li Yuan.

...

Time ticked away, second by second, and the number of participants on each of the major Star Realm battlefields became fewer and fewer.

Yet the remaining contestants fought even more fiercely.

Because the battlefield began to shrink, from an initial diameter of 100 kilometers, it quickly reduced to a diameter of 50 kilometers, shrinking the battlefield area to just a quarter of what it had been.

Consequently, numerous competitors located on the outer reaches had to keep moving toward the center, encountering each other, how could the battles not be fierce?

"He's killed another top hundred fighter of the battlefield, this Han Haochang is truly ferocious."

"Indeed strong, he has charged to the third place of the battlefield."

"The eldest student brother is only in fifth place." Gu Qianghan, An Nong, and other students from Kunlun Martial University, while focusing on Li Yuan, also subconsciously kept an eye on the other strong contestants from the seventh battlefield.

Chapter 271: Chapter 211: The Number One in the Battlefield! The Battle of the Fifth Stage! (Additional Releases 15, 16)_2

...

"Not good," An Nong's complexion suddenly changed, "Looking at the background, the direction senior brother went, it seems to be towards Han Haochang."

"Yes!"

"Are they about to clash?" Suddenly, many students from Kunlun Martial University became tense.

...

"Han Haochang is really impressive! Truly the number one talent of our Silla Country."

"He has already surged to the third place in the battlefield; just a little more effort, and he can definitely reach the top." Almost all spectators from Silla Country were paying attention to Han Haochang.

There was no choice!

As a small country, Silla Country had only a few students who made it through the preliminaries, even fewer were outstanding.

Han Haochang was the most outstanding among them.

"Li Yuan from Xia Country is approaching; he's going to encounter our Han Haochang."

"Kill Li Yuan."

"Han Haochang is the best," a large number of students from Silla Country also focused on this scene.

In fact, not just Xia Country and Silla Country's watching students, but also the millions of spectators on the Spectator Platform noticed this battle.

After all, this was a clash between two super experts that were 'broadcasted full-screen.'

A collision between the top ten experts in the battlefield?

No! This was a duel between the top five super experts on the battlefield, the first of its kind in the melee combat up to now, naturally attracting a lot of attention.

Everyone wanted to know.

Whether the big freshman talent from Xia Country, Li Yuan, was stronger, or Silla Country's strongest talent 'Han Haochang' was more ferocious.

...

Inside the Seventh Star Realm battlefield, within a gorge wasteland, the wind howled ferociously.

"Run!"

"Quickly, it's Han Haochang from Starry Sky University." Several contestants were fleeing in madness, one after another sprinting desperately.

Pu!

"Whish~" A blue silhouette flickered; two sword beams like flowing water hooked across their necks, instantly two heads flew off, blood splattered everywhere.

Chest cavities spewing fresh blood, the bodies fell heavily to the ground.

The blue silhouette was about to continue the pursuit.

Suddenly, he stopped, turned around fiercely, and coldly stared at a figure on a distant cliff.

There, a black silhouette stood aloft, overlooking him with a slight amused smile in his bright eyes.

Separated by approximately three hundred meters, both could feel an unfathomable aura emanating from the other.

Han Haochang, holding dual swords, gave up on chasing the other two prey and, staring at the figure on the cliff, let out a deep growl, "Li Yuan?"

As Silla Country's most hopeful martial arts genius and an elite from Starry Sky University, naturally, a lot was expected of him.

He had collected very comprehensive information on his opponents and knew about Li Yuan, aware that the latter had achieved Subtlety of mind three months ago.

Moreover.

Judging by the changes in the points ranking on the battlefield, Han Haochang knew Li Yuan was not to be underestimated.

How could anyone who had fought all the way to the fifth rank be weak?

"Seeing me, you actually don't avoid." Li Yuan's voice was like a tolling bell, echoing through the valley, as he leaped from the cliff, becoming a streak of light plunging downwards.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

With several quick flashes, Li Yuan rapidly closed in on Han Haochang, leaving only about a hundred meters between them.

Li Yuan then halted.

"Avoid? My rank is higher than yours; why should I avoid you? If anyone should be avoiding, it should be you," Han Haochang's face was quite handsome, especially his eyes, which seemed somewhat enchanting, but now they were also filled with murderous intent.

"That's also true!"

"Then let's fight!" Li Yuan smirked, his figure suddenly burst into motion, directly charging towards Han Haochang.

"Kill!" Han Haochang also roared, swinging his dual swords as he burst forward, striking at Li Yuan.

In the melee combat, unless one held the first rank, the difference between ranking second and one hundredth wasn't significant.

With the points accumulated by Li Yuan and Han Haochang, even if the base points for death were halved, it would be enough for them to rank in the top one hundred.

Their goal was to surge to the first rank.

And what was the quickest way to surge to the first rank?

That was to kill other super experts in the top ten of the battlefield, for each kill would cause their base points to skyrocket.

Put another way, not just Li Yuan wanted to fight; Han Haochang was equally eager for battle.

How else to surge to the first rank without killing other top ten super experts on the battlefield?

"Boom!"

"Boom!" The two super experts exploded into action instantaneously.

Their terrifying clashes and confrontations caused stones along their path to crack and fly off, even making the air itself pop with loud noises.

"Spear as rolling stars." Li Yuan's long spear suddenly erupted, producing dozens, even hundreds of afterimages, sweeping forward overwhelmingly, as if intending to completely envelop Han Haochang.

"Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!" A succession of metallic sounds of weapons clashing violently.

Han Haochang's twin swords flowed continuously like water, parrying each strike and not giving Li Yuan a true chance to connect.

Their coordination perfectly defended against Li Yuan's long spear attacks.

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At the same time, Han Haochang also continuously used Unloading Force to retreat explosively.

"His swordsmanship is quite interesting." Li Yuan's eyes lit up as he felt Han Haochang's swordsmanship and movement technique harmonize to create a sense of perfection.

It was like a great river that can accommodate and dissipate the Vigor contained in any attempts to shake it.

"No wonder he's praised as Silla Country's number one talent; his strength must be comparable to that of 'Dantai Feng,' who appeared in the freshmen fight of the Ten Schools." A thought flashed in Li Yuan's mind.

Both his swordsmanship and movement technique had reached the limit of the Fourth Level.

Just one step short of reaching Unity of Heaven and Man at the Fifth Stage.

"Let's test again, it might promote my Spear Technique." Li Yuan, having finally encountered an interesting opponent, naturally did not want to give up easily after fighting this far into the tournament.

He did not immediately burst forth with all his strength.

"Let's add a bit more pressure and see if he can unleash greater potential to stimulate me."

"I'll use twenty percent of my strength," Li Yuan decided, worried that if he used thirty percent, he might accidentally kill his opponent.

...

Chapter 272: Chapter 211: The Number One on the Battlefield! The Battle of the Fifth Stage! (Additional Chapters 15, 16)_3

The Spear Technique suddenly changed, faster! More ferocious!

What Li Yuan executed was still only the Second Rank Secret Manual "Stellar Spear Technique", but with his Fifth Stage Skill, each move appeared as if divinely inspired, possessing an astonishing power.

"So fast."

"How can Li Yuan's spear technique be this fast?" Han Haochang grew more alarmed as the fight went on, "Logically, with my swords combined with my movement technique, defense should be quite easy."

"But he's completely overpowering me... His spear technique... has me utterly stuck." Han Haochang felt the terror of Li Yuan.

The Spear Technique was too perfect.

Utterly immovable.

No matter how much he struggled, no matter how he changed his sword moves, Li Yuan's spear technique always managed to seize the initiative, shifting from defense to attack, easily suppressing him.

Boom! Boom!

Successive booms erupted in the canyon, with Han Haochang continuously retreating while Li Yuan was at ease, relentlessly advancing, not giving his opponent any chance to find an opening.

The struggle was extremely fierce, and in the blink of an eye, they had exchanged several hundred moves.

Such a brutal fight also made the millions of spectators in the competition space hold their breath.

"The Spear Technique of both men, as well as the Swordsmanship, are so strong."

"It's too exaggerated."

"Li Yuan's spear is relentless and oppressive, he has the upper hand now."

"Han Haochang's swordsmanship is also defended to the extreme."

"Who can win?" Spectators from Xia Country and many others were extremely anxious.

Suddenly——

In the projection on the light screen.

"Whoosh!" A spear thrust from Li Yuan suddenly burst forth like a bolt of lightning, following a mysterious trajectory, its power skyrocketing tremendously.

It instantaneously tore through Han Haochang's sword defense circle.

"Puchi!"

The spear tip directly pierced through Han Haochang's neck, and the terrifying force contained in the long spear even made his whole body fly up

"Boom!"

This spear thrust went through his neck and then crashed directly into a sturdy boulder behind him, hanging his entire body on it.

Han Haochang's eyes widened, his feet off the ground, as he felt his life force quickly fading. He spat out a mouthful of blood, mouth agape: "You, are Fifth..."

His eyes completely dimmed!

His consciousness had already left the battlefield of the Star Realm.

Han Haochang, the top talent of the New Luo Country, had been defeated!

Phew! Li Yuan suddenly withdrew his spear, looking at the opponent's body as it heavily fell to the ground.

"About time," Li Yuan muttered to himself, "Continuing the fight wouldn't extract anything more."

The final thrust from Li Yuan only used fifty percent of his strength.

Whoosh!

Li Yuan withdrew his spear, and with a movement, transformed into a black streak of light rushing towards the distant forest.

With Han Haochang's death, his base Points were halved, causing his ranking to plummet, dropping out of the top ten of the battlefield.

Meanwhile, Li Yuan's battlefield ranking advanced further, directly reaching the third position.

...

Silence!

In the spectator area of New Luo Country, the tens of thousands of students were silent, staring in disbelief at the scene.

The fight between the two sides had been extremely fierce.

As a result, Han Haochang was defeated so abruptly?

"Li Yuan, is he that strong? There was no need for Dantai Feng to take action; Li Yuan alone defeated Han Haochang?"

"Could it be that Han Haochang was nervous during the fight and made a mistake?" Many from the United States found it hard to accept.

...

"Impressive!"

"So cool."

"Now third in the battlefield rankings." The millions of spectators from Xia Country were excited and boiling with enthusiasm.

So domineering! The top talent of the United States? Ruthlessly defeated!

"Li Yuan, he must be more than a Fourth Level skill."

"Could he also be Fifth Stage?"

"Han Haochang is definitely at the peak of Fourth Level skill, yet he was easily defeated by Li Yuan." Many Fourth Level experts who had been eliminated and came to watch had begun to see the signs and speculate in their hearts.

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In the battlefield of the Seventh Star Realm, within a mountain range.

Boom! A Caucasian young man holding a combat saber was like a bolt of lightning, suddenly exploding with a blade light that slashed through the heavens and earth, sending an angry competitor flying and following up with another sweep, bisecting the body in midair.

Only then did he finally stop.

"Han Haochang is dead?"

The Caucasian young man frowned slightly, "Judging from the points rankings, it seems he lost to Li Yuan."

"To be able to kill Han Haochang, this Li Yuan is very likely a Fifth Stage expert."

"I remember the data... he's a freshman from Xia Country, right?" The Caucasian young man murmured to himself, "Aside from Dantai Feng, is there such an amazing expert among the freshmen of Xia Country?"

"It seems,"

"this Seventh Star Realm battlefield is really lively."

He, was none other than the top of the points rankings in the Seventh Star Realm battlefield — Hoffman!

A Martial Path genius from the United States, and also a junior at Black Stone University.

...

After defeating Han Haochang, Li Yuan continued to charge forward, sweeping away all competitors he encountered.

None could stand in his way.

Li Yuan's points continued to skyrocket until, finally, at 10:55 p.m.

With roughly an hour left until the end of the melee, Li Yuan encountered the second-ranked Martial Path genius in the Seventh Star Realm's standings, 'Peterkovitch.'

This was a super expert by no means inferior to 'Han Haochang.'

This battle, too, was the center of attention,

After a fierce fight, in the end, Li Yuan suddenly erupted and with two rapid spear strikes killed his opponent.

With this battle, Li Yuan's total points instantly surpassed Hoffman, shooting straight to the first place in the Seventh Star Realm battlefield!

"First place."

"Good." Li Yuan revealed a faint inscrutable smile, glanced at the rankings, "From the third place down, the point gap is very wide from me."

"Only Hoffman remains."

"As long as I deal with him, I will be the undisputed first in the battlefield." Li Yuan's goal changed, aiming to take out Hoffman directly.

Hoffman, according to the information provided by Li Yang, was a solid Fifth Stage expert.

Chapter 273: Chapter 211: The Number One on the Battlefield! The Battle of the Fifth Stage! (Additional Chapters 15, 16)_4

"Fifth Stage? I've killed those at the Fifth Stage," Li Yuan's eyes brimmed with astonishing combat intent.

Li Yuan's goal was the number one spot in points, aiming to directly break into the final stage of the competition.

But if he could also spar with other masters at the Fifth Stage along the way, Li Yuan wouldn't mind.

...

As for killing Peterkovitch, Li Yuan thought it was only natural and felt no excitement.

Yet, this battle shook the entire competition space!!

The moment Li Yuan climbed to the top of the Seventh Star Realm's battlefield and secured the 'number one in points,'

the Spectator Platform boiled over completely, and countless discussions erupted.

At this moment, not only the elite students with Fourth Level techniques but even ordinary students could see it.

Li Yuan, this freshman from Xia Country at Kunlun Martial University, like Dantai Feng, also undoubtedly possessed a Fifth Stage Skill that was terrifying.

He, too, had the potential to reach the top twenty, or even the top ten.

"Fifth Stage Skill?"

"Senior Brother, have you reached the legendary Unity of Heaven and Man?"

"This!"

"Li Yuan, he's only a freshman," the students from Kunlun Martial University were both excited and shocked.

Subtle Techniques at the Fourth Stage only offered hopes of breaking into the top one hundred.

But Fifth Stage Skills, those truly stood at the peak amongst the competition's most talented geniuses.

Be aware, across the ten battlefields of the Star Realm, the number of super geniuses who have so far been clearly recognized as possessing Fifth Stage Skills doesn't even reach fifteen.

...

Just ten minutes later.

"Not good."

"Senior Brother Jin, he's met Harmon from the United States."

"Harmon is a master at the Fifth Stage, the top fighter of the United States according to the information, even more formidable than Hoffman," observed a Kunlun Martial University student who had been watching the fight, noticing that the two sides were quickly approaching each other.

Just a few seconds later.

This battle attracted the attention of the students at Kunlun Martial University and many spectators watching these two great fighters; it rapidly drew in millions of viewers within the competition space.

Because,

Jin Huguo, ranking second in points in the First Star Realm, demonstrated such terrifying power that he swept through many enemies, with two masters adept in Subtlety having died at his hands.

In terms of dominance, he was in no way inferior to Li Yuan.

It was just that as a third-year student, he didn't shine as brightly as Li Yuan, but his fame had now grown tremendously.

Harmon's reputation, on the other hand, was even bigger.

He, as a second-year student participating in last year's virtual battles, had already stepped into the Fifth Stage, becoming a sensation worldwide and one of the most dazzling young geniuses of that year.

After a year of development, Harmon had undoubtedly become even stronger and was now recognized as the top talent of the United States.

In earlier battles, Harmon had shown himself to be extremely terrifying, securing absolute first place in points in the First Star Realm, leaving Jin Huguo far behind.

Their battle, naturally, attracted considerable attention.

...

In the First Star Realm, atop a vast mountain range,

Jin Huguo, clad in a golden Battle Garment and holding a Combat Saber, stared intently at the towering figure in black Combat Armor in the distance.

The two were about three hundred meters apart, facing each other from afar.

"Metal! We meet again," the Caucasian youth Harmon revealed a cruel smile, "Last year, I remember it was I who eliminated you, wasn't it?"

"I didn't expect we'd run into each other again on the Star Realm battlefield this year."

"Hmph!"

Jin Huguo's eyes were ice-cold, and his aura was incredibly imposing: "Harmon, I lost to you last year, and I've worked hard for an entire year just for another battle with you."

"Is that so? Then come on," Harmon let out a big laugh.

Suddenly, Harmon drew his Combat Saber, charging towards Jin Huguo like a War God unleashed.

"Kill!"

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Jin Huguo also roared angrily, his figure flashing like lightning, swinging his Combat Saber furiously in an attack.

"Boom!"

"Boom! Boom!" The collision of the two super geniuses was terrifying, and for a moment, the blade light crisscrossed.

Tree after tree collapsed, countless pebbles flew.

The two fought like War Gods in a frenzied clash, both overwhelmingly strong, engaging in a hard-fought battle without yielding a step.

This was not just a contest of Sword Technique but also a clash of wills.

"Haha, Metal! You have indeed entered the Fifth Stage, the Unity of Heaven and Man," laughed Harmon, "But sadly, it seems your breakthrough hasn't been long, and your skill is still not strong enough."

"You lose," Harmon burst forth suddenly.

The nearly meter-and-a-half-long fearsome saber gleamed dazzlingly as blade after blade struck, his momentum as unstoppable as a rainbow yet persistent, forcing Jin Huguo into retreat.

He had clearly fallen into an absolute disadvantage.

Chapter 274: Chapter 212: The Edge of that Axe

...

Watching the frenzied slaughter between Harmon, wielding his combat saber, on the projection screen, hundreds of spectators in the competition space held their breath.

The saber is known as the "guts of all weapons."

In a sense, it's because close combat with a saber is the most insane and brutal, far from the gentlemanly elegance of long spears and swords.

Especially at this moment, when both fighters are Fifth Stage experts, resembling War Gods, their clash is a true combination of violence and art that makes one's blood boil with excitement.

"Jin Huguo is at a disadvantage,"

"Senior Brother Jin is in trouble," the students from Kunlun Martial University watched with extreme nervousness, silently praying.

Even though Li Yuan had shown Fifth Stage strength, reigning almost invincible on the Seventh Star Realm battlefield, subconsciously, most students from Kunlun Martial University still believed Jin Huguo was a notch stronger and the biggest hope of Kunlun Martial University in this virtual fight.

"That Harmon is so strong; the number one talent from the United States?"

"Hang in there, Jin Huguo," millions of Xia Country's spectators also stared intently, hoping for a miracle to happen.

In a sense, this is a battle for glory.

In this global competition, each participant represents not only themselves but also their school and their country.

Everyone hopes that the Martial Path geniuses from their country can be invincible on the battlefield.

"How can Harmon be so strong and not yet have killed this Xia Country man?"

"Is this Jin Huguo really that strong?" A great number of spectators from the United States and Europa were paying close attention.

Harmon's fame in the United States and Europa is very great, and many students admire him a lot.

The fact that Jin Huguo has been able to fight Harmon for this long has already exceeded many people's expectations.

Suddenly.

"Harmon is going to win," a spectator from the United States brightened up and shouted loudly.

"Senior Brother Jin is in danger,"

"Be careful, Jin Huguo!" millions of Xia Country's spectators cried out in alarm, reaching the peak of nervousness.

...

On the First Star Realm battlefield, atop the continuous and vast mountain ranges.

"Whoosh!" "Whoosh!" "Whoosh!" A series of terrifying saber techniques erupted from Harmon, who had completely entered the Unity of Heaven and Man state. Each strike seemed divinely assisted, incredibly powerful, and completely overwhelmed Jin Huguo.

When Jin Huguo's arms went numb and blood began to ooze from his tiger's mouth, just as he seemed unable to hold on any longer,

"Let's die together!" Jin Huguo suddenly roared angrily. His figure rushed forward to meet the incoming overhead strike, his combat saber ready for a straight thrust.

As if vowing to fight to the death.

"You die," Harmon's face twisted ferociously. He was taller, his combat saber was bigger and heavier, and he didn't dodge at all.

The saber was as quick as lightning.

"Thrust~" Jin Huguo narrowly dodged the direct attack, but then a slash of saber light mercilessly chopped down on his shoulder, his arm flew off, and blood spurted.

However, just as his arm was brutally severed,

Whoosh~ Jin Huguo's combat saber flew from his hand like a lightning bolt, soaring out like a thrown weapon.

At such a close distance!! Harmon had no means of evasion.

"Thud~" The formidable saber plunged directly into Harmon's abdomen following the gaps in his armor, instantly causing blood to splatter everywhere.

"Boom~"

Another flash of saber light streaked like lightning; Jin Huguo's body was torn, and he died.

"Huff!"

Harmon took a deep breath, looked down at his wound where the big saber was deeply embedded in his organs, blood gushing profusely, feeling his life rapidly slipping away.

Looking at Jin Huguo's body, now torn apart,

"Metal," Harmon said solemnly, muttering to himself, " I underestimated you."

"Your strength has indeed become terrifying."

"If we fight again, I definitely won't take you lightly," Harmon thought to himself.

The Star Realm battlefield is a complete simulation of reality.

Therefore, once injured, one can't recover quickly.

Especially with an injury like Harmon's, continuing on would lead to certain death.

Even if he only had the physical quality of a level 15, even a Prime Warrior would die without treatment.

Just seconds later,

A huge level 16 Star Realm Creature swooped by and charged at Harmon with a roar.

Even with severe injuries, Harmon should have no problem avoiding it with the strength he had left.

But Harmon allowed the massive Star Realm Creature to charge at him, and he died instantly.

Being killed by a Star Realm Creature, all his base points and Starfield points were preserved, keeping his total points unchanged.

After all.

On the First Star Realm battlefield, Harmon's total points were still in first place, far ahead of the second place.

Meanwhile, Jin Huguo had dropped to sixth place, but with less than an hour left in the melee, securing a position in the top hundred with his remaining points was not difficult. Experience more on MVL

...

This battle deeply shook millions of spectators; no one expected the fight to be so fierce.

Jin Huguo was killed first.

Harmon was also seriously injured by Jin Huguo's last counterattack and ended up allowing himself to be killed by a Star Realm Creature.

In a sense, both sides could be considered to have died together.

"Harmon almost lost to that Xia Country man,"

"That Xia Country man wasn't noticeable before, but he has such terrifying strength. With Yin Man, Dantai Feng, Li Yuan, Zhu Tong... My goodness! Can Harmon emerge victorious against their siege and take first place?" Spectators from the United States and Europa felt a bit panicked.

Just one Jin Huguo was so formidable, what about Xia Country's other top masters?

"It's a pity for Jin Huguo; he was so close to having a chance to kill Harmon,"

"It's quite a pity," the majority of Xia Country's spectators felt regret, but most of them were still quite rational.

Before the duel, most people felt Harmon was likely a bit stronger.

...

Chapter 275: Chapter 212: The Edge of that Axe_2

Jin Huguo being able to fight to this extent with his opponent had already exceeded the expectations of most people.

...

In the higher-level Spectator Space.

"Jin Huguo lost," Li Yang sighed.

"There's nothing to be done. In previous predictions, Harmon was expected to challenge for the top spot," Dean Xu said calmly, "For Jin Huguo to severely injure Harmon, forcing him to withdraw from the competition, is already quite an achievement."

"Hmm."

Li Yang nodded and continued to watch the screen, "It's up to Li Yuan now. There's a high probability that he and Hoffman will have a battle."

"I expect they will, the system will guide them subtly," said Dean Xu, "These Fifth Stage elites, by the last phase of the melee, will mostly seek each other out for duels."

Having been deans for decades, they were very aware of some of the underlying rules of virtual combat.

What's the purpose of the great tournament? Firstly, it is to select the top elite fighters fairly and justly, which is why those at the Fifth Stage are not directly sent to the finals.

This is a rule set by Dongfang Ji.

Whenever huge rewards are involved, if protection is possible, there's a possibility of behind-the-scenes manipulation.

An open tournament aims to avoid unfairness as much as possible.

Just like the college entrance exam, unless granted a special exemption by the Star Master, everyone must pass the exam to enter various levels of Martial Arts Universities. Read exclusive content at [mvl](#)

Secondly, it is to temper and make many top talents compete against each other.

The confrontation of talents is not only a stimulus for them but also for countless ordinary spectators.

Therefore, often during the melee phase.

Once a Star Realm battlefield has several Fifth Stage elites, it mostly leads to battles among those at the Fifth Stage.

This kind of highly-watched showdown and private sparring provides a completely different form of mental tempering for the contestants.

...

Time passed, and the battlefield area began to shrink further.

From a diameter of 50 kilometers, it gradually reduced to 30 kilometers.

The surviving contestants, many of them, began another round of large-scale fighting as they collided with each other in motion.

...

When the time reached 11:25 PM, at the Spectator Platform belonging to Starry Sky University.

Whoosh! A figure in a fiery red robe appeared out of nowhere.

"Yue Yue sister."

A crisp voice sounded next to her, it was Wu Dongdong, who couldn't help but say, "You're really unlucky; you just ran into Yin Man. Otherwise, you would have had a good chance of making it into the top hundred."

The fiery red-robed figure was none other than Lin Lanyue, who also participated in the tournament along with Wu Dongdong.

Before the tournament, Lin Lanyue had even communicated with Li Yuan a couple of times.

"It doesn't make much difference," Lin Lanyue said with a light smile, "With my current skills barely into the Fourth Level high rank, even with good luck, I would have just barely broken into the top hundred... In the elimination matches, I was destined to be eliminated."

"Hmm," Wu Dongdong nodded slightly.

In a melee, some luck is involved... but in the elimination round, with 990 people fighting for only ten final spots, each person must go through at least eight rounds of battle, leaving almost no factor of luck.

"How about the others?" Lin Lanyue smiled.

"I know who you want to see," Wu Dongdong said with a smile, "Your brother was eliminated much faster than I, and as for Li Yuan... his strength is even more terrifying than during the newcomer battle of the ten schools, and he's now a Fifth Stage elite, probably no weaker than Dantai Feng."

"Has he reached Unity of Heaven and Man at the Fifth Stage?" Lin Lanyue's eyes lit up.

She could only see Li Yuan's score soaring on the leaderboard while on the battlefield, unable to see the specific details of the battles.

Before this, despite her multiple communications with Li Yuan, she was not aware that he had reached Unity of Heaven and Man.

"Wow, sister, look quickly," Wu Dongdong suddenly pointed at a huge screen rapidly enlarging above the tournament space, "Dantai Feng, he's run into Nevsky from Ross Country."

"The two are going to fight," Wu Dongdong said excitedly, "I wonder if Dantai Feng can win."

"Dantai Feng? Nevsky?" Lin Lanyue couldn't help but raise her head to look.

...

At that moment, it wasn't just Wu Dongdong and Lin Lanyue.

In the entire tournament space, almost all the spectators couldn't help but turn their attention to the rapidly enlarging screen.

And the two elites who were already engaged in fierce battle.

Dantai Feng, the king of the preliminaries, an unparalleled genius of Xia Country in his freshman year, even with Li Yuan's rise had still not completely shaken his position, most people still considered Dantai Feng stronger.

After all, the title of the king of the preliminaries was significant.

And Dantai Feng had once defeated Li Yuan.

His opponent, Nevsky, as the 'strongest elite' emerging from Ross Country in this tournament, was also extremely formidable, recognized as the number one talent of Ross Country, also a Fifth Stage elite.

This battle, a clash at the Fifth Stage.

Them being respectively the first and second in points in the battlefields of the Tenth Star Realm.

Such a duel, in terms of attention and anticipation, was even beyond the battle between Harmon and Jin Huguo.

...On an ice field in the Tenth Star Realm battlefield.

"Dantai Feng," Nevsky held a Battle Axe, his swings causing Dantai Feng to retreat repeatedly.

His hair was messy, and he stood over two meters and twenty centimeters tall, burly and robust, and though he was just a young man in his early twenties, he gave off the impression of a man in his thirties or forties.

"Nevsky, leave me some face," Dantai Feng growled in a low voice, "There must be millions of people watching us fight."

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The two exchanged blows like lightning, with Dantai Feng's sword and shield working in tandem, time and again blocking Nevsky's battle axe chops.

The axe was too heavy.

Chop, more ferocious than the sword!

Blocking, as solid as a shield.

The weakness of the axe was its slowness, but at this moment, the axe in Nevsky's hands was even faster than Dantai Feng's sword, completely suppressing him.

"Whether a million people are watching or ten million," Nevsky said with a chuckle, "if you can defeat me, you will shine brilliantly."

"Bring out all your strength, beat me."

"Otherwise, you are about to lose," Nevsky said, his composure unmatched.

"Damn it!"

"I'm going all out." A trace of madness flashed in Dantai Feng's eyes; he liked to show off in front of others, but deep down, he was also a bit mad.

Boom!

All of a sudden, Dantai Feng burst forth, casting aside his shield. His body almost appeared distorted as his speed surged eerily and he lunged at Nevsky with murderous intent.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Sword light surged like a tide, swift as lightning.

"Clang!"

"Clang!" "Clang!" A hint of seriousness swept over Nevsky's face as he hurriedly swung his battle axe like a colossal shield to block.

But Dantai Feng, now going all out, focused entirely on his sword, was utterly insane.

"Faster! Faster! Even faster!" Dantai Feng murmured, pushing his vigor to the extreme.

His combat saber viciously chopped down.

Each strike was quicker than the last.

The terrifying sword lights nearly engulfed Nevsky, almost reversing the tide of the battle.

In that moment, Dantai Feng felt his spirit reaching a new pinnacle.

"Kill!" Nevsky bellowed, finally catching a slight flaw in the transition of Dantai Feng's sword technique. Blocking one strike with his battle axe, he suddenly reversed the weapon.

And chopped fiercely!

Swoosh!

This sudden strike caused Nevsky's presence and aura to skyrocket, resembling a War God splitting mountains and rivers, his howl sending Dantai Feng flying backwards.

Boom! Nevsky pressed the attack, his figure flickering to keep up, and struck down with another vicious axe blow.

"Clang!"

Dantai Feng met the axe with his sword, barely blocking it, but was sent flying once more.

"Clang!" "Clang!" "Clang!" Nine consecutive strikes, each a horrid collision.

Having thrown away his shield, Dantai Feng could no longer hold out.

Accompanying the final terrifying axe light, he was chopped down.

"Fifth Stage Intermediate Rank, it's Intermediate Rank!" Dantai Feng stared at the axe descending furiously, roaring in his heart.

Spurt~

The axe passed through!

Dantai Feng died in battle, his blood staining the icy plains red, bringing silence back to the expanse.

"He's quite formidable," thought the burly man, Nevsky to himself. "I wanted to save my burst for the final round, against Yin Man or Harmon. I didn't expect a freshman to push me so hard that I had to unleash 'Thousand Axe Combo,' which I had only recently mastered. One must never underestimate anyone."

After calming his inner turmoil, Nevsky continued across the ice plain.

...

When Nevsky unleashed his power, he displayed terrifying strength that made countless spectators tremble.

"Dantai Feng lost?"

"Nevsky is too powerful."

"Why do I feel like Nevsky is stronger than Yin Man, Li Yuan, Harmon, and all of them?" a chorus of discussions filled the competition space.

In contrast to the brutal battle between Harmon and Jin Huguo,

Dantai Feng, despite displaying amazing strength, lost decisively in a head-on onslaught from Nevsky.

...

The battleground of the Seventh Star Realm.

"Senior Brother Jin lost before, and now Dantai Feng has lost too?" Li Yuan glanced at his smart ring; although he couldn't see the details of the duel,

nor communicate with the outside world,

he could tell who won based on the dramatic changes in points between Dantai Feng and Nevsky.

"Hoffman, where are you?" Li Yuan walked through mountain gorges, searching for traces of the other.

Along the way, any Star Realm Creatures or participants he encountered, he pursued and killed, sweeping all before him.

Li Yuan's points kept climbing.

Chapter 276: Chapter 213: Clash of the Titans! The Strongest on the Battlefield! (Extra 17)

Time passed, and it came to 11:30 PM.

In each Star Realm's battle zone, the area had gradually shrunken to the smallest range, that is, a maximum diameter of 10 kilometers, with the combat range only one percent of the original.

The entire melee had entered its final climax, with repeated bursts of intense fighting.

In fact, on each battlefield now, there were mostly fewer than a thousand people alive, either being extremely powerful masters, such as those with Subtlety in their minds.

Or even—Fifth Stage masters.

Or, it was some of the low-key participants with weak abilities and low rankings, who managed to survive to the last phase through cautious tactics.

In such a real battle, playing it safe wasn't necessarily wrong.

One might be able to catch others off-guard, kill some injured masters by luck, and even make it into the top hundred of the battlefield.

Similarly, it was also up to the top geniuses themselves to choose whether to risk fighting life-and-death battles with other super masters for a shot at first place in the battlefield.

Or to play it safe until the end and compete for one of the ten additional spots in the elimination rounds.

In the eyes of the higher-ups of the civilizations, such a competition schedule seemed not entirely fair, but the different outcomes resulting from each participant's autonomous choices were also a challenge for their spirits.

Without a doubt, some of the most top-tier geniuses remained overwhelmingly strong.

Quickly, another Fifth Stage masters' duel erupted.

"Zhu Tong is fighting Kunale, Kunale is the number one genius of Tianzhu Country, and Zhu Tong is also renowned, both of them being juniors at Starfire University."

"They are classmates, but also competitors."

"The fight is so fierce."

"Not good!"

"He lost; Zhu Tong actually lost, Kunale's hammer technique is really sophisticated."

"Haha, Kunale is really impressive, managing to defeat Xia Country's Fifth Stage master." Cheers erupted from the nearly one million spectators of Tianzhu Country on the Spectator Platform, filled with excitement.

Correspondingly, the atmosphere among the millions of Xia Country's spectators was much more subdued.

Many spectators were displeased.

In an extremely short period, five duels between Fifth Stage masters had broken out across the top ten Star Realms' battlefields, with three involving Xia Country's geniuses, all of whom lost.

Jin Huguo, Dantai Feng, Zhu Tong, all successively lost their Fifth Stage duels.

"Three consecutive top-level confrontations, and we haven't won a single one?" Many Xia Country spectators felt frustrated.

"Are we going to lose the championship this time?"

"Think about it from another angle; Dantai Feng is just a freshman and being able to compete with the top third-year students from other countries is already quite an achievement."

"Xia Country has the most Fifth Stage masters."

"Look at United States, Ross Country, Tianzhu Country, so far, they have only revealed two Fifth Stage masters."

"What about us? Plus Li Yuan, Yin Man, and Yu Mingwei, who still haven't shown their full potential, there are a total of six Fifth Stage masters, which is one-third of the total." Many Xia Country spectators were whispering to each other, harboring some discontent in their hearts.

"We are, after all, Blue Star's strongest nation, isn't one-third our due share?"

"There haven't been any new Fifth Stage masters popping up in Yin Man's Star Realm, so a Fifth Stage battle probably won't break out."

"Li Yuan and Yu Mingwei, both, might engage in fierce battles with other Fifth Stage masters." As time went on, the spectators' expectations began to shift, becoming more stable.

They wished to witness the clashes of top masters even more.

Just like the spectators from Xia Country, almost all of them were closely following Li Yuan and Yu Mingwei.

Other countries' spectators did the same, and without realizing it, the number following Li Yuan had already surpassed three million.

...

"Senior Brother Teng Qing lost and died directly in battle."

"Senior Sister Guan Shuyun didn't die, but she was also injured in this melee. Her Points are gradually falling out of the top ten, but stabilizing within the top hundred shouldn't be a problem." In Kunlun Martial University's student spectating area, everyone was discussing.

Following the elimination of one genius after another from Kunlun Martial University.

Li Yuan, without anyone noticing, became the brightest surviving genius from Kunlun Martial University in the melee, and the only one still in the top ten of the battlefield.

Suddenly.

"They've encountered each other! Li Yuan and Hoffman have met; the big battle is about to start."

"Both parties have already spotted each other." A large number of Kunlun Martial University students noticed this scene, their hearts racing.

Another battle between Fifth Stage fighters was about to erupt.

One of them, was Kunlun Martial University's brightest talent in decades, 'Li Yuan'.

"Senior Brother Jin, who do you think will win?" someone asked impatiently.

"Win?" Jin Huguo had returned to the Spectator Platform, and he gazed at the two figures on the huge screen in the sky: "Hoffman has a renowned reputation, second only to Harmon in United States, and having broken through early, should be stronger than Li Yuan, given that Li Yuan's breakthrough didn't exceed three months...

but Li Yuan is best known for creating miracles, perhaps, he can create another one this time."

...

"Dazhuang, who do you think will win?" Dantai Feng also sat in the spectators' seats, watching the two about to clash. Your journey continues at mVL

"I hope Li Yuan wins," Tian Dazhuang said logically, "but by common sense, Hoffman should be stronger."

"Hoffman is as good as dead," Dantai Feng said with a laugh.

"Why?" Tian Dazhuang was puzzled; he was unaware that Li Yuan had been confirmed for the Second Class Martial God Inheritance quota.

"Because Li Yuan previously lost to me," Dantai Feng stated matter-of-factly, "So, as long as Li Yuan beats Hoffman, it's as if I defeated Hoffman."

"That's why Hoffman is as good as dead," Dantai Feng concluded with an air of certainty.

"Come on, what kind of logic is that."

...

"They've encountered each other, both parties are getting closer; this will be Xia Country's fourth Fifth Stage duel in the melee."

Chapter 277: Chapter 213: Clash of the Titans! The Strongest on the Battlefield! (Extra 17)_2

...

"Can he win?"

"Li Yuan has been showing strong strength; he swept through other experts with ease before."

"Last time, Li Yuan lost to Dantai Feng in the ten schools' new student battles, and since Dantai Feng has already died in battle... I always feel it's a bit uncertain, Yin Man is still the most reliable." Spectators from Xia Country all looked up at the huge screen, their confidence somewhat lacking.

No way around it, Li Yuan's fame wasn't big enough before, and he was so young.

...

"Hoffman should be able to win."

"Hoffman has broken through a long time ago, Li Yuan only reached subtlety of the mind three months ago, he probably just stepped into the Fifth Stage, he's already quite monstrous."

"Li Yuan has a very small chance of winning." This is the common thought among the vast majority of global participants.

"Li Yuan against other Fourth Level participants, naturally, he wins easily, but facing the powerful Hoffman, he will definitely lose." Stay connected through M V L

"Hoffman can match Harmon, and since Harmon defeated Jin Huguo, Hoffman can defeat Li Yuan," audiences from the United States and Europa were fervent.

Previously, Harmon defeated Jin Huguo.

Now, naturally, they hope Hoffman can continue this victor!

...

In a higher Spectator Space.

"Li Yuan is about to face Hoffman."

"This is Li Yuan's first battle against a Fifth Stage." Over a hundred thousand Prime Warriors are fixated on this battle.

Dozens of Flying Heaven Warriors are also paying close attention, wanting to understand why the Star Master pays so much attention to Li Yuan.

Perhaps the answer can be found in this Fifth Stage battle.

...

The outside world was watching with bated breath.

But in the Seventh Star Realm battlefield, Li Yuan and Hoffman were obviously not so conscious of it.

Although they encountered each other early, they still stood a hundred meters apart, observing each other, trying to catch a glimpse of the other's weaknesses.

A Fifth Stage duel is naturally cautious.

"Li Yuan, I didn't expect my first Fifth Stage opponent would be you," Hoffman said with a smile, "It seems you haven't been a Fifth Stage for long, you won't be my match."

"Is being older something to be proud of? If I were your age, I would've gone to Feixing already, I wouldn't even participate in the Blue Star Competition." Li Yuan shrugged, nonchalantly.

Hoffman's face changed slightly.

The global college martial arts competition, colloquially known as the 'Blue Star Competition,' is limited to within Blue Star.

In fact, once selected for the Martial God Inheritance, they would no longer participate in the Blue Star Competition, mostly only joining the human martial path elite battles, which are contests between top talents from multiple editions across the Seven Great Planets.

"Hmph, then let me see just how strong you, the Xia Country genius, are," Hoffman said with a cold look, "Hope you don't disappoint me."

"That's what I should be saying to you," Li Yuan smiled, "After all, I am the first on the battlefield, you are only the second."

"Hope you're not too weak," Li Yuan said calmly.

Hoffman was about to continue talking.

"Stop the nonsense." Li Yuan suddenly shouted, turning into a streak of light as he charged over.

Li Yuan's speed instantly accelerated to nearly 80 meters per second.

A full-force burst.

"So fast." Hoffman's face turned serious, they both had comparable Physical Quality, and the differences in power and speed they could unleash was entirely due to their stages.

The higher the stage, the stronger the extraction of body strength.

After the Fifth Stage Skill, the body gradually merges with the heaven and earth, the strength seems no stronger, but the air resistance encountered sharply reduces, hence the demonstrated speed also becomes more exaggerated.

"Shoo~"

The Long Spear became like a dragon, Li Yuan charged explosively, a Straight Thrust shot out like lightning.

A Central Thrust! The simplest Spear Technique, yet it contained the most terrifying power.

Simplicity is the ultimate strength.

"Whish!" Hoffman instantly brought out his knife, its light incredibly fast, suddenly touching the tip of the Long Spear, a terrifying power burst from the blade, making the spear tip deviate instantly.

"Huff!"

As if anticipating, Li Yuan's Long Spear trembled at the moment it moved, creating a sky full of spear shadows and stabbing downward as he followed through, while Hoffman immediately retreated backward with a ghost-like speed.

"Boom!" Li Yuan pressed forward, his Long Spear howling, chasing and thrusting rapidly.

A terrifying force erupted, causing rocks along the path to shatter and even the ground cracked open.

"Clang! Clang!"

"Boom! Boom, boom!" Successive terrifying confrontations, Li Yuan completely dominated, his Long Spear swirling like rolling stars crushing down, whether thrusting straight, furiously slashing, or sweeping, completely overwhelming Hoffman.

For a time, their fierce battle was incredibly intense.

"So fierce,"

"His spear is completely different from other Spear Technique experts I have seen, rolling in overwhelming layers, truly dominating, not at all like someone who just entered the Fifth Stage." Hoffman struggled to defend.

He had to admit, just after a few dozen exchanges, in head-on clashes, he was already being pressed down by Li Yuan.

Li Yuan's Spear was very dominating.

...

"Wow! Li Yuan is so dominant."

"I need to change my attitude, this year's freshman, the most dazzling isn't Dantai Feng, it's Li Yuan!!"

"Hoffman has a reputation, yet he's being pressed down to fight by Li Yuan? Truly frightening."

"Li Yuan's Spear Technique is fierce, is this his true strength? I like it!" Over a million Xia Country spectators were incredibly excited, many couldn't help but stand up.

"What a dominating Spear Technique, the Meaning of the Stellar! Truly, the spear as stars." Jin Huguo's eyes shone: "Junior Brother Li Yuan's strength, indeed, is stronger than mine."

... "Haha, I said Hoffman was no match for Li Yuan," Dantai Feng said indifferently, "It's just a bit of a pity."

"A pity what?" Tian Dazhuang was taken by surprise.

"It's such a momentous occasion, and yet it wasn't me making it happen," Dantai Feng expressed his regret.

...

"Why is Hoffman so weak?"

"Or is it that Li Yuan is too strong?" Spectators from the United States felt uncomfortable and more worried.

...

Chapter 278: Chapter 213: Clash of the Titans! The Strongest on the Battlefield! (Extra 17)_3

Hoffman talked a big game, so why is he not delivering?

...

"Relying only on a saber, I can't defeat him; my momentum is dwindling," Hoffman said, his gaze ice-cold.

In a clash between experts, momentum is incredibly important, and sometimes it's all about pressing the advantage.

That's what they mean by overpowering an opponent with momentum.

"The way this is going, I will undoubtedly lose."

"I have no choice but to burst out," Hoffman's eyes flashed with ferocity, "I had planned to save this for the finals, but I'll use you for practice."

He hadn't taken Li Yuan very seriously before, thinking that Li Yuan had just broken through to the Fifth Stage not long ago and could be easily defeated.

After all, for martial path geniuses like them, even with astounding comprehension, being able to break through from the Initial Rank to the Intermediate Rank within a year of reaching the Fifth Stage was already impressive.

And what of someone who had just broken through to the Fifth Stage?

But with Li Yuan going all out, his strength surpassed Hoffman's expectations, feeling no weaker than Harmon, and perhaps even more ferocious and violent.

Whoosh!

Hoffman leaped high into the air once again, and then the combat saber in his hand suddenly flew out, shooting towards Li Yuan like a massive concealed weapon at a speed close to the speed of sound.

"Clang!" Li Yuan's long spear vibrated and deflected the flying saber to one side.

A hint of confusion flickered through Li Yuan's mind.

What was Hoffman doing? He threw away his weapon?

"Haha, Li Yuan, very good." As Hoffman stepped back, he drew two curved sabers from behind his back, smaller and more agile than before.

He landed on a huge boulder.

"I had planned to save this for the finals, but your strength is worth my full effort," Hoffman's eyes shone brightly, "I will use my greatest strength to defeat you."

Boom!

Hoffman shot forward like lightning, approaching Li Yuan in a gust of wind, with two silver lights whistling towards him.

"Clang!" "Clang!"

"Clang!" Li Yuan countered attack with attack, his long spear shifting agilely, blocking each curved saber strike in a flash of lightning.

The sword technique was continuous and astonishingly fast.

If Hoffman's single saber had simply been fierce before, then his current pair of curved sabers...each individually was not as intimidating as the single saber, but in combination, their power multiplied exponentially.

And his movement technique had significantly changed, becoming more agile and unpredictable, completely surpassing Li Yuan's.

"Such a ghostly movement technique."

"Such fast twin curved sabers, this is definitely his preferred way of fighting," Li Yuan felt incredibly pressured, as he was completely dominated for the moment. Your journey continues at M V L

A Fifth Stage expert could quickly adapt to any weapon and reach the Fifth Stage standard, hence they didn't have any clear weaknesses.

But that's just it—they had no weaknesses.

Each Fifth Stage expert had their strongest points and weapons of choice... When using these weapons, they could unleash their full potential, increasing the synergy of their moves with the world and making their power even more terrifying.

And Hoffman was doing just that.

In this head-to-head battle, Li Yuan was completely overwhelmed; his spear was longer, but his speed was much slower compared to Hoffman.

"Clang!"

One curved saber hooked the long spear as his ghostly figure closed in, the other curved saber whooshing, trying to sweep past Li Yuan's neck.

Boom!

Li Yuan retreated rapidly like lightning, pulling back with his spear, but the curved saber still grazed his shoulder.

"Rip~" It left a shocking gash, blood spattering.

With a thought, Li Yuan's muscles tightened, immediately stopping the flow of blood.

"Li Yuan, just give up," Hoffman's eyes were filled with excitement, "You can't withstand my attacks."

"Really?" Despite his injury, Li Yuan showed no panic, his fighting spirit sky-high, his eyes brimming with excitement, "Before the tournament, I had always wondered if anyone could force me to reveal my strongest state. Hoffman, you're the first."

"It's really great."

"The purpose of the tournament is to converse with the powerful and refine oneself," Li Yuan said with a grin, his long spear at an angle, "Come on, attack again, let me test your attacks once more."

"Playing tricks." Hoffman snorted coldly, obviously unfazed by Li Yuan's words.

Boom!

Separated by only a few dozen meters, Hoffman shot forward in less than a second, bearing down on Li Yuan with a roar.

Two dazzling arcs of saber light sliced through the vast sky.

"Clang!" "Clang!" The spear light blossomed, whooshing forward, easily blocking the two saber lights' assault.

"Ha!" Hoffman roared, his form twisting as the saber light became blurred, his whole being seeming to meld into the world itself, his curved sabers slashing at Li Yuan with full force.

"Boom!"

"Boom! Clang!" With each collision, the situation completely changed, but regardless of how furiously Hoffman attacked, Li Yuan's body erupted with dazzling spear light.

The spear light shone like stars, blocking Hoffman's strikes time after time, unmovable as a mountain.

Impregnable.

"How can his defense suddenly become this strong?" Hoffman could hardly believe it; he had attacked with all his might, yet he couldn't shake Li Yuan.

Of course, with Li Yuan focusing entirely on defense and changing his spear technique radically, he also couldn't pose a threat to Hoffman.

...

"It's so exciting."

"This battle is far fiercer than any of the previous Fifth Stage battles," remarked millions of spectators in the tournament space, holding their breath.

At first, when both sides exchanged blows, Li Yuan had the upper hand; then, as Hoffman burst forth, Li Yuan was pushed into a disadvantage.

Eventually, Li Yuan finally revealed his strongest defensive stance, effortlessly parrying Hoffman's offense.

However, it seemed that Li Yuan could only defend and had difficulty in landing a killing strike on Hoffman.

...

"Li Yuan's realm seems to be higher."

"Yes, to comprehend the Meaning of the Stellar to such a degree and be just a step away from the Intermediate Rank of the Fifth Stage, Li Yuan is stronger than Dantai Feng, Jin Huguo, and Harmon. Impressive."

Chapter 279: Chapter 213: Clash of the Titans! The Strongest on the Battlefield! (Extra 17)_4

"Li Yuan is good at defense."

"If it were a tournament with a need to determine a winner, then Hoffman would undoubtedly lose... But this is a melee battle, while Li Yuan can easily defend, he can't force Hoffman into a fight to the death," observed those Flying Heaven Warriors in the higher-level Spectator Space easily identifying this fact.

Their realms were too high, at least at the Fifth Stage Perfection skill level.

They could tell that Li Yuan's realm was somewhat superior, but his strength lay in defense, without a fundamental difference from Hoffman.

"This battle looks like it's going to end in a draw," Dean Xu murmured quietly.

"That's enough," Li Yang was extremely satisfied, smiling and saying, "How long has Li Yuan just stepped into the Fifth Stage? In less than two months, he's already reached the limit of the Initial Rank of the Fifth Stage."

"With such strong defense, he can already aim for the top ten, or even top five," Li Yang's eyes shone brightly.

The power Li Yuan revealed was stronger than he had expected.

"Hmm, strong defense gives a significant advantage during the final tournament battles," Dean Xu couldn't help but nod in agreement.

...

In the continuous mountain forests of the Seventh Star Realm battlefield.

Boom! Boom! Li Yuan and Hoffman were still fighting fiercely.

The terrifying aftershocks of their battle resonated for several kilometers around, even attracting other still-alive contestants on the battlefield, but upon seeing the combatants, no one dared to approach.

They all stayed at least seven or eight hundred meters away to watch the battle.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!" Hoffman's Sword Technique flowed like water, tilting onto Li Yuan's Spear Technique defense circle time after time, but each time it was in vain.

Yet, he continued his fierce attacks.

Meanwhile, Li Yuan was fully defending, interpreting the core mystery of the Stellar Spear Technique, 'Stellar Illumination,' to its utmost extent.

As if he were a star himself!

He stood unshakable on the earth.

Gradually, Li Yuan felt a strange fluctuation.

"Stellar Illumination, Illumination!"

"The Meaning of the Stellar, like faint rays of light that blossom, when the glow congregates, it's like the stars." Li Yuan executed his Spear Technique time after time, clashing madly with Hoffman,

and such a fierce battle with a high-level opponent of the same rank was something Li Yuan hadn't experienced in a long time.

Hoffman's Sword Technique provoked thought after thought about past practices of Li Yuan's Spear Technique.

"Starlight!"

"Brightness!" Li Yuan finally caught the fleeting inspiration in his heart, fully understanding the key to the third layer of the 'Meaning of the Stellar': 'Galactic Convergence.'

Suddenly,

"Boom!" The Long Spear in Li Yuan's hand suddenly transformed, the Spear Light flickered, becoming even more dazzling, like streaks of galaxies crossing the sky, from one wisp of starlight to the next.

The Meaning of the Stellar—Galaxy!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The terrible Spear Technique burst forth, one thrust after another, like a reversing galaxy, with boundless might, instantly switching from defense to offense, fiercely assaulting Hoffman.

"Clang!"

The first clash changed Hoffman's expression; he could clearly feel that Li Yuan's Spear Technique had changed, become faster, and contained greater might... This was a clear Transformation.

Followed by the second thrust, the third, the fourth... The terrifying might within the Spear Technique completely crushed him.

The two were no longer on the same level.

"Retreat!"

"Escape!" The thought flashed through Hoffman's mind as he tried to flee far away.

He had already abandoned the idea of killing Li Yuan.

Discover hidden tales at M V L

Boom!

But as he retreated, Li Yuan's Burst Speed was even faster, his figure darting forward, speed soaring past 80 meters per second, as the Long Spear whooshed in for another Straight Thrust.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! After several lightning-fast collisions,

"Rip!" A thrust passed by, Hoffman's arm was blown off, blood splattered.

Whoosh~

Another thrust came like lightning.

"Pfft!"

The spear tip directly passed through Hoffman's neck, gone in a flash before blood even had time to flow.

Phew!

Li Yuan had already darted dozens of meters away, stopping briefly before directly heading into the distance.

The outcome was decided!

Meanwhile, Hoffman tried to grasp his own neck, but blood spilled, his mouth opened, but no sound came out.

Clang~ Clang~ The last knife fell to the ground.

Thump~

Hoffman's body fell heavily to the ground!

This battle ended with Li Yuan's victory, and also announced the birth of the strongest in the Seventh Star Realm.

...

"A spear as grand as the galaxy!"

"This! This is unbelievable!"

"He's just a freshman, right? And probably only eighteen and a half years old? His Spear Technique has already reached this level?"

"Intermediate Rank of the Fifth Stage!! A freshman has achieved this level?" Dozens of Flying Heaven Warriors and thousands of Top Grade Origin Martial Artists from around the globe in that higher-level Spectator Space were astonished.

Chapter 280: Chapter 214: The School's Expectations (Extra 18)

If the initial clash between Li Yuan and Hoffman only made these Flying Heaven Warriors and Top Grade Origin Martial Artists raise their eyebrows without too much surprise,

then when they saw Li Yuan unleash the 'Milky Way Convergence' True Intent of Spear Technique and easily defeat Hoffman,

including dozens of Flying Heaven Warriors, everyone in this higher-tier Spectator Space was amazed and even shocked.

Technique advancement becomes increasingly difficult the further one progresses.

Yin Man, Harmon, Hoffman, Jin Huguo, Kunale, and others who could be considered top geniuses of Blue Star—ordinarily, Blue Star would produce only ten to twenty such geniuses a year.

Most of them only need a little over a year to advance from initial entry into the Fourth Level to achieving Subtlety in the spirit. Read exclusive adventures at M V L

And from spiritual Subtlety to the Initial Rank of the Fifth Stage?

With their higher Physical Quality and average spiritual power reaching above level 20, most of them also require over a year.

How about progressing from the Initial Rank of the Fifth Stage to breaking through to the Intermediate Rank? The pace would be even slower.

After all, Initial Rank Fifth Stage techniques are already sufficient to establish one as a Top Grade Origin Martial Artist.

Then moving on to the Fifth Stage High Rank, Fifth Stage Perfection... each step forward, the difficulty increases exponentially.

Under normal circumstances, for these top geniuses of Blue Star, being able to reach Fifth Stage Perfect Skill within the next ten years (before the age of 30), the baseline for becoming a Flying Heaven Warrior... would be considered a great success.

Even many will be stuck at the Fifth Stage High Rank.

Progressing in skill is not something that can be achieved just by spending time on it.

Many so-called Martial Path geniuses hit a limit at some point and often find themselves unable to break through the bottleneck, because those bottlenecks are usually their talent bottlenecks as well.

From the Fifth Stage to the Sixth Stage? It's as difficult as reaching for the heavens.

Many Flying Heaven Warriors, as dazzling in their youth as Harmon and the others, achieving Fifth Stage Perfection as Prime Warriors, still could not break through the Sixth Stage techniques even after their transformation into the Flying Heaven Level souls upon entering the Flying Heaven Realm.

Many Flying Heaven Warriors in human civilization haven't even reached Sixth Stage technique standards.

What about Li Yuan? How old is he really?

"It's rare enough for Yin Man and Harmon to have reached the Fifth Stage in their sophomore year, with maybe one or two appearing in the Blue Star competition each year, and some years not even one."

"Someone like Dantai Feng, we might see emerge from Blue Star only every few years, and that's quite remarkable."

"Li Yuan is even more monstrous. He's younger than Dantai Feng and progressing even faster. It's been what, just three months since he achieved spiritual Subtlety? That's too fast."

"Could he be at the same genius level as Fang Hai?"

"I feel he's stronger than Yu Jinghe!"

"Yu Jinghe's performance in the Blue Star competition years ago was only slightly better than Dantai Feng's, but not by this much."

"Xia Country, is it about to produce another Star Master?"

"Become a Star Master? I doubt it!" Many Flying Heaven Warriors could not help but discuss and even argue among themselves.

In the face of Dantai Feng, they could still maintain a somewhat condescending attitude, quite composed.

But Li Yuan? Too monstrous.

Achieving the Intermediate Rank of the Fifth Stage in his freshman year, since the establishment of the Martial Path entrance exam on Blue Star, there have been very few with such accomplishments.

"No wonder the Star Master came to watch Li Yuan."

"The Star Master indeed has foresight." Many Flying Heaven Warriors couldn't help but look towards the figure in black.

Suddenly.

Buzz~ The mysterious figure in black sitting in the seat vanished into thin air.

Clearly, he had seen what he wanted to in this melee.

"Heh heh."

"Gentlemen." Dean Hai smiled faintly: "He is a student I have taught."

"Old Hai, you've hit the jackpot!"

"What dumb luck."

"I have to go back and check why we at Starry Sky University didn't recruit him." the other Flying Heaven Warriors couldn't help but tease.

They were the backbone of humanity's defense, and although they nominally belonged to different countries and powers, most had good relations with each other, many even being close as life-and-death comrades.

These Flying Heaven Warriors were well aware that, when facing Alien Civilizations, they had only one label on them—humans of the Seven Stars Civilization.

...

"Real dog luck."

Li Yang, listening to Dean Hai boast, couldn't help but mutter under his breath, "His teaching? What did he teach? Wasn't it us who toiled in sparring?"

"He just spends his days fishing by the lake." Li Yang kept on complaining.

"If you have such a big complaint, should I go and report it to Dean Hai?" Dean Xu said with a smile.

"There's no need for that, sis." Li Yang laughed: "Complaints aside, all in jest, I won't joke about my future."

Dean Xu shook her head with a smile, understanding Li Yang's character.

"Li Yuan's Spear Technique is indeed terrifying." Dean Xu looked at the screen showing Li Yuan and couldn't help but remark, "At the Intermediate Rank of the Fifth Stage, even for someone with a Flying Heaven Level soul, this progress is too fast."

"Indeed, it's ridiculously fast." Li Yang couldn't help but add.

A Flying Heaven Level soul? That's just an aid.

The key lies in Li Yuan's own astonishing Comprehension Transformation.

"With such speed in progression, I'd believe it if he surpasses us next year." Li Yang said.

Dean Xu slightly nodded.

The two of them were both at the Fifth Stage High Rank skill.

Merely in terms of skill level, compared to the current Li Yuan, they already had no overwhelming advantage.

"Can he challenge for first place?" Dean Xu's eyes held a flicker of light.

"Hard to say." Li Yang shook his head slightly: "So far, Nevsky of Ross Country has revealed Fifth Stage Intermediate strength...Harmon, Yin Man, a few others, might have broken through, or perhaps not."

"We can only say, Li Yuan has a good chance," Li Yang said: "After all, there are still ten days until the finals."

"With Li Yuan's rate of progress, ten days might be worth several months to the others."

Both harbored a trace of anticipation.

The champion of virtual combat?