

Honoured 171

Chapter 171: Meeting Xue again!

Ling Chen who had just left the room turned around and saw Zhao Tian following her. She stopped in her tracks with a slight frown on her face. "Why are you following me."

Zhao Tian walked near her and gently pulled her waist in his arms. "I am just following my woman?"

The frown on her face deepened as she replied "I am still not your woman. and take your hand fr-
thud

Zhao Tian pushed her onto the nearby wall in the hallway as he raised her hands, pinning them above her head. "No!" Despite her desperate attempts to fight back, her struggle was useless.

With a playful smile dancing on his lips, Zhao Tian leaned in giving a soft kiss on her neck, inhaling the sweet fragrance from her skin after her evening bath. "You smell nice, dear.."

"Hhng~" Ling Chen felt ticklish feeling his breath near her neck "L-Let me go." she stammered out.

"How can I?" Zhao Tian teasingly asked as he planted gentle kisses on her neck relishing the touch of her skin on his lips and continued enjoying her body.

Ling Chen, her hands pinned on the wall, could only accept his advances. At this time, Zhao Tian raised his right arm, gently squeezing her boob over her dress.

"mmngh~" A muffled moan escaped her mouth as she bit her lips in frustration. Zhao Tian just smiled and gently removed her robes as they cascaded down her body, falling onto the ground.

"W-What are you doing?" Ling Chen was startled as he began undressing her right in the middle of a hallway.

slick Not minding her, Zhao Tian removed the white bandages as her big boobs popped out again.

Ling Chen's face flushed with embarrassment seeing him toying with her body. Looking at the big pink areola on her nipple, Zhao Tian muttered in her ear "Such a sexy milf body is wasted on a cold face like yours."

"I-I don't know what you are saying." Ling Chen retorted as she tried to pull her hands. But Zhao Tian fondled her boobs again feeling the heavenly sensation on his palm.

He moved his fingers, gently twisting her nipple in between his fingers. "Hnngh~!" Ling Chen couldn't suppress herself and let out a moan.

slap Retracting his hand, Zhao Tian gave a hard slap on her big boob causing them to bounce.

"Angh~" Ling Chen looked down at the red handprint on her boob and she doesn't know why but she felt turned on, strangely getting aroused by being toyed by him.

Zhao Tian noticed the expression in her eyes and smirked as he squeezed her boob even harder giving pain with pleasure.

Ling Chen's eyes trembled and she let out a moan. Just by this, Zhao Tian understood what kind of 'woman' was hiding inside Ling Chen.

Leaning in, he gave a soft kiss on her ear "Turn around and rise your ass up... bitch."

H-Huh? Ling Chen's eyes trembled and hearing his dominant tone, love juices began to trickle down her thigh making her feel even more turned on.

"I-I am not gonna do what you say." she said gritting her teeth.

Zhao Tian pinched her nipple "If you don't, I'll just tear up your undergarments and ravish you right here. So turn around." *slap*

"Hnggh~!" Ling Chen's body flinched and acting to his command, she turned around her body, showing her back and ass to him.

Zhao Tian retracted his hand and Ling Chen obediently placed her hands on the wall, her body trembling in a little fear and... anticipation?

As she kept thinking of what was about to come, Zhao Tian took a step back and walked away leaving her alone in the hallway.

H-Huh? Ling Chen was totally confused and looked down at her red boob, maybe a little disappointed that he didn't do anything.

As she realized her own thoughts, she vehemently shook her head "N-No, No, why am I disappointed? I should be angry at him for doing this."

As she again glimpsed at her boob, a soft exhale left her lips.

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In the night-

thud Ning Xue who was lazily lying on the bed, instantly opened her eyes, feeling a presence entering her room. "Tian?"

Zhao Tian entered in through the balcony like the last time and seeing him a gentle smile tugged at the corner of her lips.

"Where have you been since afternoon?" Ning Xue asked quite curious in her heart.

Zhao Tian settled himself on the couch which caused Ning Xue to raise an eyebrow as there was a large space near her on the bed but he sat on the couch?

Zhao Tian shook his head "Just busy with some things."

A frown creased Ning Xue's eyebrow hearing his vague answer "I see."

Hm? Zhao Tian was surprised hearing her reply. 'I am sure that with her personality and arrogance as Queen, she will pry and ask what thing did I do? Did she...'

With a chuckle, Zhao Tian comfortably leaned back on the sofa "So what did you find about me?"

"Huh? What do you mean by that?" Ning Xue was confused hearing his question.

Zhao Tian looked into her golden eyes which were still oozing with pride as a Queen "Come on, don't act like that, after I am gone, you must have used your spies to get information about me."

Ning Xue was taken aback hearing this but she also smiled in amusement "Hm, Quite surprised, you are smart. As expected of the man of this Queen."

Zhao Tian found it kinda cute when she implies herself as 'Queen' when she speaks "So what did you find?"

Ning Xue spoke "Entered the Zhenhzu for the first time like a month ago. You entered through the Qin village which was on the outskirts of Zhenzhu, where you killed the bandits in the area freeing the people."

"People have even built a statue for you there as their hero."

"But then you quickly found the Royal Capital and entered here. Your weird dress from the outside world caused quite a commotion and then you entered one of the Shun company's pill shops."

"After that, the information was unclear as it's like you suddenly disappeared from the pill shop."

"Again, the same day people spotted you and Ling Huang of the Lunar Blossom Pavillion walking through the streets."

"And you went on with her the next day too, hand in hand. There are also reports where you entered the main branch of Shun company with Ling Xin."

"Then you again disappeared, seems like you went back to the human world."

"You came yesterday for the Royal meeting with Ling Xin. After leaving the Royal palace with Ling Xin, Xia Feng tried to hit on you."

"That's all I know." Ning Xue finished her whole long speech with a smile on her face.

Zhao Tian smiled wryly in his mind 'You fucking stalker.'

Chapter 172: Someone is cooking a plan?

At the same time, in a part of the Zhenzhu

Two women, cloaked in black hoods, strolled through the dimly lit alleys and after a while of walking, they found a hotel room and entered in.

They quickly walked to the 3rd floor but the guard standing outside the door stopped them. "Sorry, only special members are allowed here. You can go downstairs."

One of the two quickly took the VIP card and showed it to the guard. Looking at the card, the guard's demeanor quickly changed as he bowed his head.

"Esteemed customers, please enter." He said opening the door for them.

As soon as they entered they met with the sight of naked hot women getting fucked in the sofas, threesome, gangbang while some men were drinking and gambling.

One of them turned to look at the other and asked "Why did they select a place like this? Is this a brothel?"

"I don't know first elder." The man who just replied is the second elder of the Stormweaver sect, Lang Shumin, while the other is the first elder, Jee Ming.

Jee Ming shook his head "Forget it, what's the room number?"

"It's 312."

Lang Shumin and Jee Ming wandered around the third floor searching for the room number, and after a while, they found the room and entered in.

Inside the room, there was a middle aged man sitting on a couch with a table in front of him as he gulped down the bottle.

Glancing at the two black hooded man, the middle aged man gestured for them to come in. The first and second elders of the Storm weaver sect came and sat in front of him.

The first elder spoke "What happened? Why the sudden call for a meeting?"

The middle aged man gave a slight nod as he placed the bottle on the table "Yeah, there have been slight changes in the plan."

"The plan won't be executed on the second day of competition."

The first elder was startled to hear this: "Huh? This is the perfect time for the plan, as that ruthless woman, Yu Hua is also not here in the Royal Capital."

The middle aged man nodded his head "I know, but the plan has changed. We will execute our plan on next month for the celebration of the founding of the Royal Family, which happens once every 100 years."

The first elder narrowed his eyes "Why the plans change suddenly?"

The middle age man shrugged "We were expecting a person to arrive but that person has still not arrived, so we got to change the plan."

The second elder was amused hearing this, who is that person that is so important that they have to change a big plan like this?

The middle aged man spoke "Also convey the information to that woman as well."

Knowing which woman he is mentioning, the first elder nodded his head and after a short while of discussing they prepared to leave "I will inform my sect master about this plan change."

"En."

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Ning Xue spoke with a slight frown etched on her eyebrow. "Seems like you have a deep connection with the Lunar Blossom Pavillion."

Zhao Tian gave a nod "I do."

Ning Xue got down from her bed and made her way over to him "So that Ling Huang is your woman?" she asked, sitting beside him on the couch.

Zhao Tian nodded his head "Huang'er is my woman."

"Oh? You said you are new to Zhenzhu, how did you come into contact with the Lunar Blossom Pavillion first."

Hearing her question, Zhao Tian shrugged. "I met Ling Xin during my time in the Ancient ruin expedition and got to know her."

Hm? at this time, Ning Xue also recalled her talk with Ling Xin and remembered Ling Xin saying that a cultivator helped her fight the Stormweaver Sect people and also helped in finding the treasures.

"So you are the one who helped her in the Ancient ruin, huh..." Ning Xue muttered.

'And that Ling Huang is his woman from Lunar Blossom Pavillion. I see... he left me to spend time with that woman.'

She shook her head gently as she placed her hand on his shoulder "Leaving that aside, why did you sit on the couch... you could've sat with me there in the bed."

Zhao Tian raised his hand, tenderly caressing her cheek and admiring her beauty "Xue is so beautiful and because of the physical attraction I might force myself on you like that day."

As she felt his gentle touch against her cheek, Ning Xue couldn't help but close her eyes and let out a small, amused laugh "Well, I don't mind that, as I can control myself... haha."

With a gentle smile, Zhao Tian leaned towards Ning Xue, pressing his lips against hers. Ning Xue was caught offguard by his sudden kiss, but she still returned the kiss gently sucking his lips.

As they pulled back from the kiss, Ning Xue spoke "Maybe I am wrong... your kiss alone is turning me on."

Zhao Tian softly pinched her lower lip "Let your tongue out."

Ning Xue obediently let her tongue out, and Zhao Tian intertwined his tongue with her deepening the kiss. *slurp* They delicately sucked on each other's tongues tasting their mixed saliva.

And suddenly the passionate kiss got fervent as they began to literally bite and suck on each other lips completely lost in the raw passion of the moment.

huff Every touch and every exchange of breath ignited a fiery desire within them, fueling their insatiable hunger for each other

Zhao Tian pulled her closer, placing her on his lap and Ning Xue too wrapped her arms around his neck without breaking the kiss.

They hugged each other so tightly and continued kissing as saliva drooled down from their lips but they didn't mind that and madly sucked on each other's lips as if trying to eat each other.

Their mouths moved in perfect harmony, exploring and savoring every inch of one another, as if trying to etch the taste and sensation into their very souls.

A little later, they reluctantly pulled back the kiss only because they wanted to breathe. *huff*
huff Gasping heavily, their eyes locked onto each other, sensing the intense lust simmering within them.

Ning Xue licked the saliva that was drooling from his lips "Tian, seems like I overestimated myself... I can't even control myself."

"Haah, same with me too..."

knock At this time, a sudden knock echoed through the room and the female servant's voice was heard "Your Majesty, your dinner."

Ning Xue controlled her breathing nodded her head and said, "Come in."

creek As the door creaked, the female servant entered the room, gracefully pushing a service cart adorned with an array of delectable food items.

But as her eyes fell on Ning Xue seductively sitting on a young man's lap, her eyes widened and she hurriedly lowered her gaze.

She didn't expect the respected Queen to be sitting on a man's lap like that. she has been serving her Queen for years and this is the first time she has ever seen her like this.

Ning Xue spoke "You don't have to serve. Place the dishes and leave."

"A-As your wish, Your Majesty." The female servant hurriedly placed the dishes and left the room without uttering another word.

As the woman left, Zhao Tian chuckled "I thought you would try to maintain our relationship as a secret."

Hm? Ning Xue raised an eyebrow "Who is this Queen afraid of to keep my relationship secret?"

She softly cupped his face in between her palms. "I have a man and I would proudly show him off to everyone."

Chapter 173: A night with Xue!

"So, what do you say, Tian?" Sitting on the couch, Ning Xue asked as she ate another spoonful of food.

Zhao Tian who is sitting beside her, pondered, "I am not actually interested in joining this tournament as everyone is obviously so weaker than me."

Ning Xue giggled. "Well, you are a lot stronger for your age. In this tournament, only young talents under the age 50 are allowed to join."

Age 50 is young? Zhao Tian could only smile wryly. But in terms of cultivation age, it is actually very young.

"That's why Tian I want you to join in the name of Royal family and win the tournament. There have been many talents in the Royal Academy, but they are useless in front of those top sects."

She spoke as she took another spoonful of food and brought it near Zhao Tian's lips. Zhao Tian opened his lips and ate her spoon-fed food.

"Even in the last tournament, the Royal Academy lost terribly. Well, I don't really care in the first place, but since you are here, I thought with your help maybe I could win."

Chewing the food, Zhao Tian contemplated the idea. He is not completely against it, and if Ning Xue wants, he can join the tournament.

"I can give you special privileges and directly send you to the second part of the tournament; don't worry."

Zhao Tian chuckled. "What's the prize?"

Hearing this, Ning Xue rolled her eyes but then a playful smile appeared on her lips. She placed the spoon on the table and gently loosened her robes.

Zhao Tian saw the robes loosening from her neck as they cascaded down, but as they reached her chest, they stopped.

As Zhao Tian's gaze lingered on her fair skin and seductive cleavage, and the plumpness of her breasts. His eyes were drawn to a small black mole on her right breast, a tantalizing detail that tempted him to reach out and squeeze them.

He involuntarily reached out to grope her boob but Ning Xue grabbed his hand and spoke in a teasing tone, "Not now, dear... win the tournament, and I'll let you."

Zhao Tian's eyebrow twitched as she clearly baited him. Ning Xue kissed his hand and let go of it as she again corrected her robe.

A sigh escaped Zhao Tian's lips "I actually asked for the tournament prize."

"Ah!" Ning Xue was dumbfounded and giggled "I thought you were asking what prize you would you get from me. Haha."

"Well, if you win the tournament, you will get a storage ring, astral stones, and position as one of the top sects and if I like anyone's performance in the tournament, I will give them a storage ring at that time too."

Zhao Tian got quite curious "You know how to create storage rings?"

Ning Xue shook her head "No, in the past like 200 years ago there was an Artifact creator within the Royal family. But one day he suddenly disappeared. I still have a small stock of what the cultivator left."

Hm. Zhao Tian squinted his eyes, in his guess, that cultivator is most likely from a High star. He then left the rune of to create storage rings as an inheritance by creating that Ancient ruin.

And he must have accidentally built the Ancient ruin above where Shi Yixian was resting.

Ning Xue raised her hand and a storage ring appeared in her palm "Here, Tian you can have this storage ring. It will be helpful."

Zhao Tian shook his head "I already have one."

"Oh, ok." Ning Xue was not that surprised as in the past that cultivator sold many storage rings around many places in the world, so many strong people still have storage rings.

"So, will you join?"

Zhao Tian gave a nod "Sure."

A sweet smile appeared on Ning Xue's lips as she spoke "I will also declare you as the King of Zhenzhu during the competition."

Eh? Zhao Tian was surprised. "King of the Zhenzhu?"

Ning Xue nodded "Of course, I want everyone to see this Queen's man and the King of Zhenzhu."

"So let's introduce you as my Husband in the competition, as many people from Zhenzhu will be attending the tournament."

Zhao Tian could only chuckle wryly upon hearing this.

Ning Xue suddenly had another idea. "Actually no, let's do this during the celebration of the founding of the Royal Family. A new member in the royal family." she said with a soft smile.

Remembering the Royal Family massacre, Zhao Tian's eyes crescented and as he opened his lips to ask "Xue-" Ning Xue placed her finger on his lips silencing him.

"I know what you want to ask, Tian... but please let's not talk about the past."

Zhao Tian could only sigh and wrapped his hand around her shoulder. Ning Xue too, leaned on him and took another spoonful of food bringing it near his lips. "Here, Tian."

"Spend the night with me, Tian."

Zhao Tian smiled "I heard there will be celebrations today and there will be also fireworks."

Ning Xue nodded her head "Yeah, so let's watch fireworks together and sleep with me."

Hearing her selfish orders, Zhao Tian shook his head helplessly and placed a soft kiss on her cheek.

"Haha." Ning Xue giggled as she liked these sudden kisses.

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blast *crack* The deafening explosion of the firecrackers reverberated across the entirety of the Royal Capital and everyone came out of their residences to look at the mesmerizing display.

Meanwhile, the Queen is with Zhao Tian in the bed as she cuddles with Zhao Tian burying her face on his chest.

"Don't you want to see the fireworks?"

Ning Xue shook her head "No, I am too lazy to get up and go to the balcony."

Zhao Tian's lips curled up in a gentle smile as he placed a comforting hand on her back, feeling the rise and fall of her breathing as she drifted off to sleep.

Ning Xue also didn't want to leave his embrace as she doesn't even remember how long it had been since she slept with someone beside her on the bed.

She lost her parents, sisters, and everyone she held dear in one night.

Hm? Zhao Tian felt her grip on his body become tighter and he also continued to pat her back.

Chapter 174: A beautiful morning!

Next day morning-

creek Zhao Tian pushed the door open and entered Ling Huang's room. Ling Huang, who was looking at the mirror fixing her hair turned around, and seeing Zhao Tian she instantly smiled "Little brother."

Zhao Tian was captivated by the gorgeous woman in front of him as Ling Huang looked even prettier than he had ever seen her before,, wearing accessories and a little touch of makeup.

Feeling his burning gaze, Ling Huang was embarrassed and happy in her heart that her efforts are not wasted as she could see Zhao Tian smitten by her appearance.

Softly brushing a strand of hair behind her ear, she asked, "Little brother, how do I look?"

"Beautiful, dear." Zhao Tian muttered and walked to her, softly grasping her waist. Gently he raised her chin, making her look at him "But why the sudden change?"

The faint blush on Ling Huang's cheeks deepened as she bashfully averted her gaze "I mean, any woman would like to appear beautiful in front of her man and want him to be charmed by her beauty. I am also like any other woman."

Hearing her reason, Zhao Tian's eyes softened and he took hold of her left hand as he slid in a ring on her ring finger.

Huh? Ling Huang was startled by the sudden ring on her finger, and her heart palpated in happiness. "Little brother, this ring looks so beautiful."

"You like it?"

Ling Huang hastily nodded "Yeah, yeah, I love it."

"This is a storage ring."

H-Huh? Ling Huang was shocked to hear this and her eyes quivered "S-Storage rings? Little brother... this is so expensive and precious. But you are giving it to me?"

Zhao Tian caressed her hair and spoke "Don't worry about that."

Ling Huang jumped hugging him and gave a soft kiss on his cheek "I love you, little brother."

Zhao Tian hugged her back and tenderly whispered in her ear "There are still more, Huang'er."

Huh? *swoosh*

As Ling Huang blinked her eyes, she got transported to another place. Eh? She looked around in confusion as she is surrounded by grasslands and a huge mansion is in front of her.

"Little brother, what happened? Is this an illusion." Ling Huang asked quite perplexed by the situation.

Zhao Tian explained about the artifact and how it works.

Whaaa- Ling Huang glanced at the green pendant on Zhao Tian neck in awe "I saw this pendant on your neck before but I didn't expect it to be an artifact."

She glanced around the surroundings and muttered "The astral energy in here is so dense."

Meanwhile, Zhao Tian gently grasped Ling Huang's wrist and saw the silver colored pendant tattoo.

Zhao Tian's eyebrows frowned seeing this. He has gold pendant tattoo as the owner of the artifact. Zhao Ying, Zhao Suyin, Chi Miya, Ling Huang. Fei Ziyu and Fei Lingxi has silver tattoo.

Xia Shenyi and Shi Yixian has black tattoos. Why do only they get black tattoos?

He had two guesses in his mind. One might be that the Artifact considers them as threat to the owner as they are stronger than him and give them a black tattoo to be under his control.

Or maybe, because they are not his real 'woman' With Xia Shenyi and Shi Yixian he still hadn't done the deed. It maybe because of that.

Eh? Ling Huang was stupefied "What is this drawing on my hand?"

Zhao Tian chuckled seeing her reaction "Don't worry its just a tattoo as you entered the artifact."

"Tian'er." At this time, Zhao Ying quickly ran towards them and seeing the beautiful Ling Huang she was surprised.

Looking at the robes, a hint of curiosity twinkled in her eyes "She is from Zhenhzu?"

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swoosh Zhao Tian appeared back in Ling Huang's room and stretched his muscles. He has already explained Ling Huang about Dual cultivation and now Zhao Ying and Xia Shenyi are taking care of her.

With a soft sigh, he walked to the door and as he opened it, he saw Ling Meiyong waiting for him with a tea cup in her hand.

Ling Meiyong came earlier to give him tea but since she is shy, she hesitated to knock the door thinking that she may disturb Zhao Tian's and Ling Huang's intimate moment.

Seeing Zhao Tian. Ling Meiyong extended the cup in her hand "I saw you coming back earlier, so I brought tea."

Seeing her doing things like a dutiful wife Zhao Tian was impressed. He gently pulled her in "Come in."

Eh?

As Ling Meiyong stepped into the room, she carefully placed the teacup on the table and Zhao Tian sat on the couch.

He softly tugged at her hand making her sit beside him and Ling Meiyong also sat, not showing any resistance.

Zhao Tian took a sip of the tea and asked "You made the tea?"

Ling Meiying nodded her head "Yes, Sect Guardian. Is it not to your liking?"

Sect Guardian? Zhao Tian spoke "You don't have me like that. you can call me by name."

"But, Sect Guardian... according to the rules-ah" Zhao Tian softly pinched her cheek.

"You are my woman, so call me by my name or something."

Ling Meiying gave a faint nod and spoke "Ok, Husband."

Eh? Surprised, Zhao Tian looked at her and Ling Meiying looked back at him, a slight blush spreading through her cheeks "Should I change it?"

"No, I like it." Zhao Tian said as he again took a sip of his tea.

At this time, Zhao Tian remembered something and placed the tea cup on his table. he extended his hand "Give me your hand."

Ling Meiying placed her hand on his palm and Zhao Tian gently put the ring on her finger catching her off guard.

"A ring? Looks great." Ling Meiying muttered surprised by the beautiful ring.

Zhao Tian then again took his tea cup and spoke "Not a normal ring, it's a storgae ring."

"Ohhh." Ling Meiying was amused and a smile flowered on her lips gazing at the ring on her finger.

Then she glimpsed at Zhao Tian keeping the radiant smile on her face "Thankyou, Husband."

Zhao Tian was quite perplexed by this woman. Sometimes she is so shy but sometimes she is so straightforward.

Is this what they call a woman's mood swings?

Women are really the complex creatures in the world.

"By the way, Husband... the tournament is beginning tomorrow."

"Yeah!"

Chapter 175: The tournament begins!

Next day-

The whole Holy Land of Zhenhzu is boiling with excitement, as today is the day of the tournament of the young talents of all the Sects in the Holy land of Zhenhzu.

Be it a small sect or the top sect of Zhenhzu, every young talent will be given a chance to fight in this and show their potential to emerge as a young genius.

Today, the whole arena is overflowing with people, and the whole space is filled with constant screams, everyone cheering up for their favorite sects and young talents.

The people from the top and most powerful sects are allotted VIP rooms in the arena, as they could sit there comfortably and look down at the match that is happening.

In the Stormweaver Sect area,

Lang Jian grunted in frustration "If only that person had arrived today, we would have executed our plans tomorrow."

The first elder could only sigh, "They are our important allies in this plan, and without their help, we can't execute our plan properly, Sect. Master. And its just a month; we can wait."

Lang Jian nodded his head "And doing it during the anniversary of the Royal Family would be even more funny, hahaha." he laughed light heartedly.

"Haha!" The other elders also join in the laughter.

VIP room of Lunar Blossom Pavillion

Ling Xin let out a sigh as she leaned back on her seat. "I haven't seen Mr.Tian since yesterday evening. Do you know where he is?"

Ling Huang shrugged. "I don't know where little brother is." She guessed in her mind that Zhao Tian must be cultivating inside the artifact or spending time with Zhao Ying.

As she shrugged, the beautiful ring on her finger caught Ling Chen's eyes, and she asked curiously, "Sister Huang, the ring on your finger..."

Ling Huang gave a nod "Oh, my little brother gave it to me. It is a storage ring."

Storage ring? Ling Xin and Ling Chen were quite surprised, looking at the storage ring, as it looked so exquisite, unlike their old-looking storage rings.

At this time, Ling Meiying also raised her hand and said, "See, he gave me one too. He is so sweet."

Ling Xin was bewildered that he had so many storage rings, while Ling Chen narrowed her eyes, looking at the beautiful rings.

It's not like she needs a new storage ring right now; it's just that she feels kind of strange in her heart because he gave them rings but not for her.

Is she jealous?

At this time, Ling Huang spoke with a smile "By the way, I have broken through to the Sovereign Astral stage."

HUH? This shocked the trio, and as they tried to check her cultivation, she had indeed crossed the Heavenly Astral Stage.

"H-How?" Ling Chen stammered out.

"Hehe, just like before, my little brother gave me a pill, and I broke through with that."

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The crowd continued cheering as the sects came one by one from many parts of Zhenzhu to join the tournament.

flick At this time, a transparent screen appeared in the mid-sky, showing live broadcast of what's happening in the arena.

These screens were strategically placed all around the Zhenzhu, ensuring that every spectator had a clear view of the battles that are happening.

As the screens appeared, everyone knew the tournament was about to start, and all heads turned in unison towards the grand throne atop the towering podium, eager for the Queen to make her grand entrance and officially kick off the competition.

woosh In that moment, Ning Xue appeared there with all her grace, wearing royal robes of gold and white, giving her an otherworldly look while her face was concealed with a veil.

As the Queen of the Zhenzhu entered the arena, a hush fell over the crowd, and every single person rose from their seats to pay respect to her.

Ning Xue gave a nod acknowledging their presence and sat on her throne

The announcer's voice rang out through the grand arena, filled with anticipation and excitement as he declared, "Everyone, welcome to the young genius tournament held by the Royal Family of Zhenzhu."

"Today many young geniuses of various sects clash each other to get prizes and get their Sect the title as one of the top sects in Zhenzhu Are you ready?"

cheers *cheers* Loud cheers echoed through the arena as the whole arena bathed in delight and excitement.

tap However, at this time, Ning Xue heard someone walking to her, and a smile graced her lips. "You are late."

Zhao Tian walked, reaching near Ning Xue's throne "Sorry, I overslept."

H-HUH? A sudden sweep of shock waved through the entire crowd as they saw a strikingly handsome young man on the same podium as the Queen.

Not only the people in the arena, but everyone around the whole Zhenzhu could see him and was surprised by his good looks.

His white hair and blue eyes complimented the regal robes he was wearing, enhancing his already striking appearance and making him even more attractive.

"W-Who is he?"

"Who knows?"

"But he really looks so handsome."

"And he seems close to Her Majesty."

"Do you think he is Her Majesty's lover?"

"Idiot, he looks so young; how can he be?"

"And what if he is really Her Majesty's lover?"

"Why do you care about that? It is her personal life."

"But we should also need to know who will lead us, as he may become the King in the future."

The people from the top sects were also confused looking at the appearance of the newcomer, while some people recognized him at the Royal Meeting.

GAH! Meanwhile the people from the Lunar Blossom Pavillion had their jaws dropped on the floor, seeing Zhao Tian along with the Queen.

Ling Xin stammered as her eyes shook in shock. "H-He knows Sister Xue? I have never seen him interact with her before"

Even Ling Huang was utterly shocked "How does he personally know her?"

"T-That came as a shock, huh..."

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Ning Xue chuckled faintly as she could hear the cheers have stopped, and everyone began to rumor and whisper about her and Zhao Tian.

Zhao Tian just leaned on the balcony like railing casually, as he glanced down at the people. With a smile, Ning Xue asked "Should I bring another throne?"

Zhao Tian shook his head "No, this is enough." he replied as his gaze swept through all the VIP rooms.

"I thought there were only five top sects, but here I can see even more sects with Monarch Astral Stage cultivators."

Keeping her faint smile Ning Xue spoke "Seems like you have misunderstood something, Tian. When we say top five sects it means the top five sects that won the tournament."

"It doesn't mean there are only 5 powerful sects in Zhenzhu. Lunar Blossom Pavillion came in fifth at the last tournament only because of Ling Chen."

"There are so many powerful sects than them."

Zhao Tian frowned his eyebrows "Who would create such a tournament between young geniuses to give the top sects title? The top five sects should be given to the real top 5 powerful sects."

Ning Xue smiled wryly. "Well, it was created by the ancestors of the Royal family for them to encourage young geniuses to fight and win."

Then, Zhao Tian raised his gaze looking at the screen floating mid air and he couldn't help but frown.

His eyes glanced at the crystal shards etched across in many parts of the arena, which were the one that were actually recording what's happening and broadcasting on the screen.

"How does this work without modern technology?"

Ning Xue also glanced at the screen and said, "I am not sure how it works, I just have that artifact and I use that. The principle is pretty same as Envisage Shard, which takes a portrait."

"I see." Zhao Tian muttered as he moved, sitting on the arm rest of the throne.

Seeing the people were still gossiping, the announcer spoke "The tournament will begin now and don't forget to encourage for your favorite teams."

"Five participants can join from each set for the tournament. There would be many young talents for the tournament, so we randomly place 10 competitors together, and they would fight each other and the last two who emerges victorious will be sent to the next round."

"LETS BEGINNN!"

Chapter 176 Ling Chao's fight!

After a short while, the participants entered the designated area and were then chosen at random to be divided into groups consisting of ten participants each and allowed to fight in the arena. *clank*
boom Sitting on the armrest of the throne, Zhao Tian glanced down at the fight that was happening often having small conversations with Ning Xue.

Ning Huang also took side glances at Zhao Tian and Ning Xue "Seems like they know each other very well."

A sigh escaped Ling Xin's lips "That was honestly a surprise. I have never seen Sister Xue being so fond of any man before."

boom Looking at the fight, Zhao Tian smiled faintly, and Ning Xue spoke "This year's talent from the Lunar Blossom Pavillion also seems good."

"Yeah..." Zhao Tian gave a nod looking at Ling Chao's fight.

swoosh A powerful gust of wind swept through Ling Chao, sending the final two participants flying off the arena floor The force of the wind was so strong that it felt like a fierce storm had suddenly descended upon them, tossing them about like rag dolls. "Oh, she took 9 of them by herself and is already in the 8th level of Soul Astral Stage when she is just 46 years old, not bad." Ning Xue spoke amused.

The audience also saw her display of power and clapped their hands, applauding and cheering for her strength.

Ling Chao raised her head, glancing at Zhao Tian at the podium for a brief moment before leaving the arena.

Ning Xue also noticed Ling Chao's gaze "You know that girl?"

Zhao Tian nodded his head "Yeah..."

The preliminary rounds continued and many competitors from different Sect were eliminated. At the same time, many talents were also passed to the second part of the competition.

Again the voice of the announcer echoed through the arena "Now let's move on to the second part of this tournament of today."

"From now on, it is simple.. it will be 1 vs 1 battles. But don't worry, even if you lose in this match, you will still get a chance to fight once more."

"Okay! I guess, everyone understood the rules... let's start."

Zhao Tian glanced at Ning Xue and asked "Xue, do I need to join now?"

Ning Xue shook her head "No, you have to join tomorrow from the third round of the competition and if you win, I'll fulfill my promise." she replied a smile playing on her lips.

"You know very well I would win."

"Haha..."

The second round of the competition continued, while some emerged victorious, others faced defeat. But the people who lost don't have to be sad as they get another chance to fight.

wooshhh Ling Chao who was battling in the field moved quickly avoiding the opponent's attacks.

Chen Li who was fighting her, swiftly swung his spear but Ling Chao effectively blocked it with her forearm and pulled back her right fist as wind energy swirled in her fist.

But before she could punch him, Chen Li cleverly maneuvered the spear, and the shank of the spear hit her abdomen. *gasp* Ling Chao's eyes widened in shock as the spear hit her gut and *thoom* she blasted away from the arena.

swish But she quickly regained herself and brushed away the blood trickling down her lips, again jumping into the arena to fight.

Ling Xin who was sitting in the VIP area had a frown on her face "This fight is hard for Chao'er."

Ling Chen gave a nod "Chen clan has cleverly done things. Chen Li is right at the age of 50 and has reached 1st level of Spirit Astral Stage. Seems like Chen clan is trying to regain their status as the top Sect."

Meanwhile Chen Clan in the VIP room-

The first elder of the Chen Clan, Chen Hao was laughing "Haha, that's my son there... see how he dominates the arena."

"Our Young Master will win this tournament."

"Yeah, no doubt."

"Even Stormweaver Sect could not."

"Dumb, don't forget they are our allies."

...

Chen Li chuckled seeing Ling Chao who had bruises all over her face and was bleeding from her mouth taking heavy breaths "Little girl, did you really think you could defeat me? Women shouldn't be here."

Ling Chao slashed her hand and suddenly a large slash made of wind cleaved through the air. Caught off guard by her sudden attack, *kleech* the slash fell on his chest as his robe tore blood oozing from his body.

"Urghhh!" Chen Li grunted in pain "You damn..." *sleech* Chen Li moved his spear as the dull part of the shaft again pierced through her abdomen and this time the force was powerful as the spear that ripped through her flesh. *puchi* As Ling Chao's gut was pierced, a gush of blood erupted, causing her eyes to quiver in pain. In a state of excruciating pain, she collapsed to her knees, desperately clutching her stomach. "Chao'er!" Ling Xin and Ling Chen quickly jumped from the VIP space into the arena ground. Ling Xin rushed towards Ling Chao and squatted down, helping Ling Chao "Chao'er". "S-Sect Master..." Ling Chao's voice trembled as she fell on Ling Xin's arms. "*swish* A pill bottle appeared in Ling Xin's hand and she took a healing pill "Chao'er here..."

She tossed the pill in Ling Chao's mouth hoping she would heal soon.

Meanwhile, Ling Chen turned her cold eyes at Chen Li as a sword appeared in her hand.

H-Huh? Chen Li's heart skipped a beat as he was taken aback by the piercing gaze of the veiled woman in front of him. The announcer's voice resonated through the arena, addressing the situation that had unfolded before them "Miss Elder from Lunar Blossom Pavillion. You should not attack the competitors just because your disciple got beaten." "It's against the rules and if you try to do something, your disciple will be disqualified from this tournament."

Chen Hao stood up from his seat and spoke "Elder of Lunar Blossom Pavillion, it is your disciple's fault for being incompetent. In battles like this, it is easy to get injured. She has to be careful. Haha."

Ling Xin spoke looking at Ling Chen "Chen'er, calm down. We need to treat Chao'er first."

Ling Chen gripped her sword tightly but she controlled her emotions and directed her gaze towards Zhao Tian on the podium 'Sect Guardian, you just stand there silent looking at your Sect getting shamed like this?'

Zhao Tian had a slight frown on his face and he asked casually "Xue, can I kill a competitor during a fight?"

Ning Xue shook her head understanding his anger "Anything other than killing goes."

A smile appeared on his lips "I am joining the tournament now and make me fight that Chen Li guy."

Hearing this Ning Xue narrowed her eyes "If you are gonna fight him, I have a favour to ask you."

"Hm?" Zhao Tian glanced at her with a raised eyebrow.

"I also have a personal grudge against that clan, cripple his cultivation. Do anything you want, this Queen will be on your side."

Chapter 177 Fighting Chen Li!

The matches continued as many young talents fought each other, trying to prove themselves in this arena, and people were constantly cheering for the competitors.

In the VIP area of Lunar Blossom Pavillion,

Lying on the couch, Ling Chao slowly opened her eyes and Ling Huang's familiar face came into her view "Elder Huang..." she murmured softly, the words barely escaping her lips. Ling Huang smiled and gently patted her head. "Just rest for now."

Ling Chen, who was sitting on another couch, said, "Chao'er, you still have a chance. Those who lost in this 1vs. 1 will fight each other later."

"And if you win those two matches, then you can participate in the third and final round tomorrow."

Ling Xin chuckled wryly. "I remembered the day Chen'er won fifth place in the tournament. Everyone was surprised that a woman from a weak sect won fifth place."

"And many other top sects even demanded Chen'er to join their sect. Especially Frozen Peak sect after witnessing her ice prowess. But she rejected them all. Haha..."

Ling Chen spoke in a solemn tone "I belong to the Lunar Blossom Sect, how can I go to a different sect?"

Smiling, Ling Xin spoke "Well, i am glad you stayed."

Ling Chen shook her head and turned her gaze towards Zhao Tian who is near Ning Xue "As the Sect's Guardian, he didn't even take any steps when we were shamed in the arena."

Ling Huang spoke defending him "What do you expect little brother to do? If he intervened, our Chao'er would have been eliminated."

Ling Meiying also gave a slight nod "Yeah, Husband could not do anything at that point."

"HUSBAND?!!!" x4

Eh? Ling Meiying, taken aback, blinked her eyes in surprise looking at all of them shouting at the same time "What's wrong with calling my Husband as Husband?"

Hmm. Ling Huang also thought that it is a good name to call Zhao Tian, while Ling Xin shook her head helplessly and Ling Chen slightly narrowed her eyes, looking at Ling Meiying.

Meanwhile, Ling Chao's jaw is on the floor as she stammered "E-Elder Meiying, why are you calling him as Husband?"

Ling Xin realized that Ling Chao didn't know what happened and proceeded to explain.

...

In the Stormweaver Sect area-

Lang Jian spoke with a slight frown on his eyebrows as he glanced at other participants from the Chen sect dominating the arena "The Chen Sect is back at it again after 35 years huh."

The first elder who is near him spoke "Yeah, they were once the strongest sect in the whole land of Zhenzhu but after the failure of the coup 35 years ago, their sect went into decline."

The second elder couldn't help but remark "I am surprised the sect has not been destroyed by the Queen, after all the things they did since they are the main forces during the coup."

Lang Jian glared at both of them and both elders felt a shiver run down their spines, seeing his cold eyes "Don't talk about that here. You idiots."

"Forgive us Sect Master."

"We won't speak about that again."

...

The announcer's voice boomed throughout the arena "The next match, Zhao Tian from the Royal Academy vs Chen Li from the Chen Sect."

Eh? The people from the Royal Academy were dumbfounded as they had never heard of a such a name in their whole academy.

Who is Zhao Tian?

E-Eh? Ling Huang stood up from her seat in shock "Little brother?"

Ling Xin blinked her eyes in confusion. "Did I hear the name right? Mr.Tian?"

Ling Chen's eye dilated in surprise. "But how can he join the tournament? His age is-" she stopped speaking as she again remembered his age and her face darkened.

Fricking 21 years old!

Ling Chao was bewildered hearing his name "Why is Senior Tian there?"

Ling Meiyong rolled her eyes "Well, Husband's age is 21 years. So he can enter the competition..."

A smile spread across Ling Huang's cheeks as she spoke "Little brother is fighting Chen Li. Do you think it's a coincidence?"

Ling Xin also realized "Yeah, if he is with Sister Xue, then maybe..." she muttered turning her head to Ling Chao.

Ling Chao's heart fluttered with emotions as she also realized, "Then he came for me?"

...

Zhao Tian stepped into the arena and seeing him the people were surprised. "He is the one standing with.. Her Majesty."

The students and teachers from the Royal Academy looked at each other stupefied, as they had never seen Zhao Tian in their academy.

Seeing Zhao Tian, Chen Li raised an eyebrow and recognized him standing beside Ning Xue "So I got to fight you huh." he muttered, swirling the spear in his hand.

The announcer spoke "The competitors are ready, FIGHT!"

swoosh With a swift, fluid motion, Chen Li quickly moved towards Zhao Tian, a mischievous smile playing on his lips. as he swung his spear to his face. Zhao Tian simply raised his hand, blocking the spear, and Chen Li felt the spear reverberating in his hand as he felt hitting a wall.

Huh? Chen Li was startled and he took a step back and did a spin, again lunging the shaft of the spear towards Zhao Tian's abdomen.

thud Zhao Tian caught the spear in his hand and gripped his palm **crack** suddenly cracks appeared on the spear's surface, and **thrash* *clank** Zhao Tian thrashed the spear to the side, the sound of metal clanking against the floor as the broken pieces scattered around him. The audience gasped in shock as Zhao Tian easily crushed the spear within his pams. Chen Li narrowed his gaze as the broken spear slipped from his grasp and in the next instant **thriss** cracks of purple lightning flashed around his body "I didn't expect anyone in this tournament would force me to use my elemental cultivation technique."

Zhao Tian raised an eyebrow seeing his arrogance and **swish** in the next instant, appearing in front of Chen Li he gave a punch at his face.

Wha- Chen Li's face got crushed by his punch and **swoosh* *boom** he was blasted away at the wall of the arena as the wall cracked like a spider web.

HUH? Chen Luo from the VIP room stood from his seat in shock, seeing his son crash into the arena wall and squinted his eyebrows "Who is this brat."

Meanwhile, Ling Huang laughed seeing this "Haha, little brother smacked his face so hard that he flew out of the battle floor."

Ling Chao also chuckled, and satisfaction washed over her as her eyes softened in tenderness looking at the white haired young man on the arena.

A slight smile appeared on Ling Chen's lips upon seeing this.

thud After hitting the wall, Chen Li's body fell on the floor and he instinctively grabbed his back feeling a sharp pain shoot through his spine as if it was on the verge of snapping. "ARggggghhhhhh!" His sheer pain of cry echoed throughout the arena startling everyone and Chen Luo clenched his fist, anger seeping through his heart.

Chen Li squirmed on the floor feeling the pain radiating through his body as blood oozed out from the injured on his body "Urghhh! This shit hurts!"

tap At this time, hearing faint footsteps Chen Li endured the pain and slightly raised his gaze and saw Zhao Tian coming towards him.

"We haven't finished, are we?"

"H-HUH?!"

Chapter 178: Torturing Chen Li!

Zhao Tian grabbed Chen Li's collar and threw him to the center of the arena. *thud* Chen Li rolled on the ground, still reeling from the severe pain in his back, and he struggled to push himself up, blood trickling from his mouth with each cough. *cough* *cough*

ChenLuo's heartburnedwithfuryas hewitnessedhisson tossed around like a trash bag.

Lang Jian who is the Sect leader of Stormweaver sect, had a frown on his face, curious about Zhao Tian "I can't see through his cultivation base properly. Is he using some kind of artifact or seal to hide his cultivation?" he muttered, glancing at Ning Xue wondering if she did something.

Che Li turned his head and saw Zhao Tian again walking towards him through his blurry vision. Struggling, he placed his quivering hands on the ground, trying to push himself and stand up.

He didn't expect the young man in front of him to be so strong that he would be defeated by him in just a punch.

As the genius of the Chen sect, how can he accept this? *crack* small bolts of lightning cracked sporadic from his body.

thrass A wave of purple lightning crackled through the air, reaching Zhao Tian, but he just waved his hand and with a surge of astral energy, the weak lightning disappeared.

As Zhao Tian approached him, Chen Li summoned all his remaining strength to rise to his feet and deliver a forceful punch to Zhao Tian.

Zhao Tian grabbed his wrist and twisted it. *crack* severe bone-cracking noises heard through the arena and the audience felt as if their own bones are getting broken.

"Arghhhhhh!" Chen Li let out a bloodcurdling scream, and Zhao Tian didn't let him go as he twisted his hand even more, slowly breaking his bones.

The sound of crushing bones echoed through the arena as Chen Li's screams grew louder, the excruciating pain becoming unbearable.

"BRAT!!!!" A powerful voice echoed through the whole arena, making everyone's heart skip a beat in panic.

Zhao Tian turned his gaze, looking at Chen Luo, whose eyes were red with anger and his chest was rising up and down as he controlled his emotions, "You are torturing my son in the arena. You brat, do you know what you are doing?"

Keeping his gaze on Chen Luo, Zhao Tian twisted Chen Li's hand even more. *crack* *crack* "F-FATHERR!! ARGHHH!! HELP ME! HELP ME!" Chen Li screamed in pain.

Upon hearing the desperate cry of his beloved son, Chen Luo's heart shattered into a million pieces and he directly jumped into the arena to help Chen Li.

"Elder of the Chen clan!" At this time, a sweet voice was heard across the arena, and everyone turned their gazes to the VIP area of the Lunar Blossom Pavillion.

Standing there, Ling Xin said, "You should not interfere in a match just because you are his father. In a battle, it is easy for anyone to get severe injuries. You should have trained your son better. Don't you agree, Your Majesty?"

Chen Luo gritted his teeth, and at this time, Ning Xue said, "Yeah, if you can't tolerate your son getting hurt, you should have just kept him in your sect and fed him. In tournaments, it is normal to get injured."

Ling Huang and Ling Xin smirked at seeing the Chen clan get humiliated like this. Ling Chao and Ling Meiyang were also satisfied to see the commotion.

thud* *boom In the midst of this, Zhao Tian delivered a kick to Chen Li's abdomen as his stomach shrank because of the kick, and he was again blasted away. **thoom**

Chen Luo's eyes trembled seeing his son getting beaten like this. "I couldn't care less about the tournament. All I want is my son safe and sound." he muttered as he stepped even further into the battleground.

swoosh But at this time, another hand came and caught Chen Luo hand. Chen Luo turned his head and saw it is another elder from his sect.

"What are you doing? I have to go and save my son."

"ARGHHH!" Again Chen Li's ear piercing scream was heard and Chen Luo's body quivered in anger seeing Zhao Tian pressing his foot on Chen Li's face

The other elder spoke "It is better for us not to intervene here. If Young Li loses here, he can fight later and still be in the tournament."

"But if you intervene, he will be eliminated; you are aware of our Sect Master's words right?"

Chen Luo glared at Zhao Tian and clenched his teeth before leaving to his seat to watch the match.

The match persisted as Zhao Tian continued torturing Chen Li eliciting screams from his mouth and soon his whole body was drenched in blood

ChenLuo stood up again, his eyes red with anger, and shouted, "Why is the match not finished? Chen Li has already been defeated, right?"

The announcer spoke "Participant Chen Li has not accepted his defeat yet and is still trying to fight back."

"Urghhh!" Zhao Tian pressed his foot on Chen Li's chest and Chen Li felt the powerful weight, smash on his chest almost breaking his rib cage.

He raised his hand trying to hit Zhao Tian's leg but they were feeble with no power behind them.
cough *cough*

Chen Luo screamed "Li'er accept your defeat, don't fight back."

The crowd was just silent watching all the drama and chaos, while the people from the Lunar Blossom Pavillion had smiles on their faces, seeing their Sect Guardian getting the revenge.

H-Huh? Father? Chen Li faintly heard his father's noise and was confused. Defeat? "*cough* I-I accep-"

But before he could finish Zhao Tian pressed his foot on his face silencing him "Were you tryna say something?" he asked slowly smashing his head under his foot.

"YOU! You are doing that deliberately, aren't you!" Chen Luo yelled in anger, looking at Zhao Tian.

thud Zhao Tian again smacked his face and used his cultivation pressure exerting pressure over his cultivation.

fween "ARGHHHHHH!!!!" Chen Li screamed at the top of his lungs feeling the pressure slowly breaking the meridians in his body as if the very essence of his being was being shattered bit by bit.

"FATHERRR! FATHHERRRR!!! ARGHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!"

His screams sent shivers down the audience's spines, and even they were horrified by the brutality of Zhao Tian.

H-Huh? Che Luo was taken aback, his eyes trembling in disbelief "W-What is he doing? D-D-Don't tell me... No, No , No... you bastard."

thrash Under Zhao Tian's pressure, Che Li's cultivation was broken, making him a cripple and with a kick Chen Li tumbled down the area, losing consciousness.

The audience also realized what Zhao Tian has done and gasped in shock as they looked at each other in utter shock.

"Is this even allowed?"

"I-I don't know..."

Even the Lings were surprised, as they didn't expect Zhao Tian to be this cruel.

swish In the next instant, Che Luo dashed towards Zhao Tian as he doesn't care anymore "I WILL KILL YOU!!"

Zhao Tian also clenched his fist to punch Chen Luo and as he almost reached Zhao Tian.

"You dare to hurt him?"

Chapter 179: A little chaos!

"You dare to hurt him?" Ning Xue's cold voice pierced through the air and Chen Luo instantly stopped his movements, his hand frozen in mid-air. reaching in front of Zhao Tian.

swoosh Ning Xue appeared beside Zhao Tian in the arena, and the audience was startled as the Queen herself stepped in to help Zhao Tian.

Facingtheoverwhelmingpresence, Chen Luo quickly bowed "Your Majesty."

Ning Xue, her eyes cold, muttered "Are you not ashamed to intervene in the battle?"

Chen Luo raised his eyes, his heart brimming with anger "Have you not seen what this guy has done to my son, Your Majesty? You should punish him for crippling my son."

"Since when did you have the power to rule this Queen?" Ning Xue spoke, her eyes narrowing.

Feeling her cold gaze, Chen Luo shook his head. "No, Your Majesty, I dare not. I am just trying to say that this bastard ha-"

fween A glint of red energy flashed across Ning Xue's eyes as she released a bit of coercion on Chen Luo. "Know who you are talking about. He is someone very close to me. Respect him."

H-Huh? Chen Luo who felt crushed by the pressure, was shocked to hear this and audible gasps could be heard from the audience as they all wondered what their relationship was.

-- Ling Xin was dumbfounded. "He was asking about Sister Xue a while ago and he has already wooed her?"

Ling Huang is also surprised "Seems like little brother's charisma is unmatched."

Chen Luo again gave a slight nod "Your Majesty, this young man here was presumptuous and has gone too far by injuring my son cruelly and has even crippled him."

"I would not let him go unpunished for making my son a cripple."

"You are threatening him in this Queen's presence?" Ning Xue asked and Chen Luo hurriedly shook his head "No, Your Majesty. You are misunderstanding me."

"I just want to say that the act done by this young man is cruel and should be punished."

Ning Xue spoke "In the past, one of your Sect's disciples broke the cultivation of one of the students of the Royal Academy, making him unable to cultivate."

"Has this Queen ever blamed your sect for that?"

Chen Luo clenched his fist as he remembered the incident that happened 20 years ago and stayed silent.

"I know the consequences of the battle and incidents like this may happen. Blame your son for being weak and not admitting defeat to Zhao Tian."

Huh? Chen Luo was enraged hearing this "But he deliberately-

"You dare to raise your voice against this Queen? If you are complaining like this, then Chen sect don't need to participate in the tournament anymore."

Chen Luo's body shuttered, and he bowed "My apologies, Your Majesty. I dare not raise my voice."

"I will accept my son's incompetency." Some people in the audience chuckled at seeing a father accepting his own son is useless.

Ning Xue took a brief glance at Zhao and turned around to leave.

'But I won't let this bastard go unpunished!!!' Raging in his mind, Chen Luo swiftly raised his hand to punch Zhao Tian.

Chen Luo is not afraid of the Queen's punishment, but he will surely take his revenge for his son.

For a cultivator who is in Monarch Stage like him, one punch is enough to kill a young man like Zhao Tian.

Zhao Tian narrowed his eyes, intercepted the blow with his left hand and pulled back his right hand as blue astral energy enveloped his right fist.

swoosh *thoom* Chen Luo was caught off guard by his counterattack, and before he could react, Zhao Tian's punch landed on his face.

woosh *BOOOM* He was sent blasting away to the arena wall just like his son, and as he crashed *rumble* the whole arena shook for a second because of the impact behind Zhao Tian's punch.

The audience and the people from the sects stood up from their seats as the arena shook. They all looked at Zhao Tian in disbelief as he casually sent an elder flying away who is in the Monarch Astral Stage.

What the actual fuck? How old is he?

Even Ning Xue was surprised to see this, as she didn't expect him to be this powerful. She knows he is in the Emperor Astral Stage, but he punched a cultivator in the 6th level of the Monarch Astral Stage.

thud Chen Luo clutched his chest in pain with a red bruise on his face as he slowly stood up on the floor.

Slowly, he struggled to push himself up from the hard floor, his heart pounding in his ears as he tried to shake off the dizziness that clouded his vision.

He then turned to look at Zhao Tian, his eyes filled with shock "Did he just..."

Ning Xue gently raised her hand "You have overstepped your boundaries, Elder Chen." she spoke, her cultivation pressure pressing Chen Luo down to the ground.

"Arghhhh!" Feeling the coercion of a cultivator from the 9th stage of Monarch Astral Stage, Chen Luo grunted in pain as he felt pressed down by a mountain.

swoosh At this time, another elder came and bowed in front of Ning Xue "Please forgive us, Your Majesty."

Ning Xue squinted her eyes "I hereby prohibit the people of Chen Sect from joining the tournament, and they should not enter the premises of this arena anymore." she spoke, retracting the pressure.

"I am leaving you alive since he is unharmed. If not, I would have killed you."

Hearing this, Zhao Tian smiled wryly in his mind as he felt he just got a sugar mommy.

Chen Luo glared at Ning Xue and at this time, the other elders also came out of their shock and quickly jumped into the arena.

One of them took Chen Li's body while the other pulled the enraged Chen Luo from the arena so as not to cause any more chaos.

Ning Xue shifted her gaze towards Zhao Tian, a small smile playing on her lips "Tian, let's go." she spoke, gently grasping his hand as both of them disappeared and reappeared back in the podium.

The audience just blinked their eyes seeing their Queen being quite intimate with Zhao Tian. Is he her little brother, or maybe... lover?

As the chaos settled, the crowd again sat on their place and the announcer spoke "*ahem* The winner of this match is Zhao Tian!"

claps8 The crowd applauded as they have seen the fight and chaos, which was entertaining for them.

Meanwhile, the people from the top sects had a frown on their faces looking at the young talent, Zhao Tian.

Ning Xue sat back on her throne and glimpsed at Zhao Tian, a hint of amusement playing on her eyes "I didn't expect you to punch him like that."

"He is in Monarch Astral Stage and you are in the Emperor Astral Stage. You have quite a powerful combat prowess."

Zhao Tian just smiled and asked "Are you happy now?" he asked as she is the one who asked him to cripple Chen Li.

Ning Xue nodded her head "Well, this queen is satisfied."

Chapter 180: She is here!

swish *clank* Ling Chao blocked the opponent's attacks with her bare hands, her body enhanced by the power of astral energy flowing through her body..

woosh She thrust her arm as a swirl of wind energy blasted from her palm, and the guy was thrown away from the battle ring, the sword slipping down from his hands.

thud As he tumbled away, he slowly rose to his feet and glanced at Ling Chao again, getting ready to attack him.

He raised his hand and said, "I admit defeat."

Hearing this, the announcer spoke, "Ling Chao of the Luna Blossom Pavillion wins!"

applause The audience clapped their hands, encouraging the winner, Ling Chao.

Ling Chao made her way back to the VIP area from the arena and seeing her, Ling Xin spoke, "Congratulations, Chao'er, With this win, you are selected to the next round of this tournament."

"En." Ling Chao nodded her head with a smile.

The matches continued well into the evening as the sun gradually descended below the horizon. By the time the day drew to a close, the second round of matches had also concluded.

...

thud Chen Luo knelt in front of the middle aged man who was sitting on the throne. "Forgive me, Sect Master."

Chen Buzi, who is the current Sect Master of the Chen Sect, had an indifferent expression on his face: "It's not your fault, Chen Luo. I also saw the match through that screen."

"It's just that bitch is arrogant, she is abusing her power like that. And that young man really intended to cripple your son's cultivation."

"She must have told him to do that to your son, considering the grudge she has towards us."

Chen Luo clenched his fist in anger as he again remembered his son's desperate cries for help.

Chen Buzi also noticed his anger and spoke in a calm tone "You have to wait for one month, Chen Luo. You can surely get your revenge."

Chen Luo took a deep breath suppressing his anger and Chen Buzi asked glancing at another man who is standing beside him "I am sure every top sects should be trying to gain information about him."

The man standing beside him nodded. "That Zhao Tian, has become a hot topic not only in the royal capital, but in the whole of Zhenzhu."

"As everyone witnessed his battle and him attacking the first elder through the screens, he has become the hot topic of the Zhenzhu. Being so young and punching a Monarch Astral Stage powerhouse is actually very impressive, and the Queen also seems to be fond of him."

Chen Luo's face darkened as he remembered the humiliation he received in the arena in front of the whole Zhenzhu.

"Hm..." Chen Buzi narrowed his eyes and glanced at Chen Luo who is still kneeling on the floor "What is his cultivation stage?"

Chen Luo shook his head "I can't see through his cultivation, Sect master. I don't know why."

Chen Buzi muttered "Being powerful than a 6th level Monarch Astral Stage cultivator is impossible. What is his secret?"

"This is an anomaly we never expected in our plan. Any information about him?"

The man beside him spoke "Not much is know about him and his background. It's like he appeared out of nowhere. He is seen strolling the Royal capital with the Sect Master of Lunar Blossom Pavillion and one of the elders of that Pavillion."

Chen Buzi was quite amused "Hoh? Maybe he took revenge on you because your son hurt their female disciple?"

Chen Luo could only sigh "I don't know about that, Sect Master. I just want him dead for crippling my cultivation."

Chen Buzi spoke "Don't act rashly, he is now under the Queen protection."

"So, let's wait for now."

...

Ling Xin had a soft smile on her face as she looked at Zhao Tian who was sitting opposite to her on the couch, sipping his evening tea, as Ling Huang lay on his lap.

"Thank you for stepping up taking revenge for us, Mr.Tian"

Ling Chao also nodded her head "I am also glad that you joined the competition for my sake, Senior Tian."

Zhao Tian showed a faint smile as he took a sip of his tea "I am the Sect Guardian after all, so I have to act when the disciple is suffering and the sect is getting humiliated."

Ling Chen spoke with a slight frown "It is a good thing that you came forward but, I think you went a bit too far in your actions. You don't have to cripple his cultivation like that. You could have just given him a fatal injury."

Ling Meiying also gave a slight nod "I agree with Sister Chen on this."

Zhao Tian took a sip of his tea "I actually thought of killing him first, but it is not allowed in competition. However, as Xue asked me to cripple him, I did that."

-- Killing him? They looked at him dumbfounded.

Ling Xin smiled wryly "By the way, Mr.Tian, how did you get so close with Sister Xue? I am sure you don't know her until two days ago."

The others also got curious upon hearing this and turned their gazes to Zhao Tian.

Zhao Tian could only sigh softly "Well many things happened..." as he spoke a slight frown creased his eyebrow.

"Tian." A melodious voice rang through the hall as the door opened. Dressed in her royal robes, Ning Xue gracefully made her way into the room, captivating the attention of everyone present.

H-Huh? Ling Xin, Ling Chen, Ling Meiying and Ling Chao were startled by her presence and quickly stood up bowing their heads "Your Majesty!" x4

Zhao Tian raised his gaze and smiled, seeing that Ning Xue had come here to meet him.

Ning Xue paid no attention to the people around her and walked straight to Zhao Tian on the couch. But she stopped looking at Ling Huang peacefully sleeping on Zhao Tian's lap.

Hm? Ning Xue gently tapped Ling Huang's shoulders, trying to wake her up.

Meanwhile, feeling a touch, Ling Huang snuggled on his lap, hugging Zhao Tian's waist. "Little brother.. hmm.."

Ning Xue narrowed her eyes and shook her shoulder, jostling her up from sleep. Huh? Ling Huang's eyes blinked open and seeing the blonde haired woman, she jumped in surprise and quickly stood up "Your Majesty!"

Ning Xue turned to look at Zhao Tian who was drinking his tea with a subtle smile on his face. She then turned to look at others and sat beside Zhao Tian.

She glanced at the five women standing in front of her "I don't know who among you are Tian's women, but I will say it here."

"Tian loves me more than you and he is mine." her tone dripping with arrogance and authority.