

Starchild 341

Chapter 341: The Next!

White Lotus Badge stood for the recognition of the Sword Palace and was the pride of the entire White Lotus Sword Domain. Any graduate who had this badge would be respected as a high class person in the mortal world or could use it as a “key” to open the door leading to high level sword domains.

Ice Lotus Badge stood for the highest honour of the Sword Palace. Even in high level sword domains like the Great Zhou or the Great Xia, the people holding this badge would be treated with special respect.

Even the people in far away god’s domains, such as in Western God’s and Dragon God’s Domain, recognized the Ice Lotus Badge, because it was equal to a confirmation of the hero rank.

The basic requirement to obtain an Ice Lotus Badge was to reach the hero rank. A person under the hero rank would never be listed in the top ten list of the White Lotus Sword Domain, even if there were still vacant positions in the top ten list.

Hero ranked beings held the balance of all god’s domains. There were the foundation stone and core force of the endless domains.

Most legend ranked beings, such as Casina, Shaya Longnis and Hydra were bothered to deal with political affairs. It was a general case throughout all domains.

To legend ranked beings, including gods, fantasy creatures, and humans who were even stronger than fantasy creature overlords, the laws and morals of the mortal worlds could never restrict them.

Although they lived in the same universe with all beings, but their “society” indeed overrode the secular world.

Hero ranked beings were the real rulers of the mortal world, the links connecting between the mortal rank and the legend rank together with them.

Zhou Zhen’s first goal was to obtain an Ice Lotus Badge. In order to accomplish this, he needed to defeat one of the current top ten disciples and got the chance to touch the projection of the secret treasure.

Therefore, he needed to practice his “mortal body” to his limit, so that he could enter the hero rank in his most consummate state.

Only in this case, he could obtain the strongest power he could have after he reached the hero rank.

To him, “Hua Huo’s challenge” was a perfect touchstone for him.

“Oh, it seems that you are different from these idiots before.” Hua Huo backhanded her broken sword and looked at Zhou Zhen with a faint smile.

“I felt a very familiar temperament from you. Perhaps it’s because we are all the best amongst the same generation.” Listening to her prideful speech, he just smiled tolerantly.

She was indeed a super genius. From the battles before, he was sure that this girl in front of him would undoubtedly obtain an Ice Lotus Badge soon.

Just like me, she is a genius above geniuses. Perhaps she never tasted the bitterness of failure before she came to the White Lotus Sword Domain.

After all, it's rare to encounter hero ranked people in the mortal world.

Just like the rule of "legend rank beings can't enter common sword domains without permission", there was also an unspoken rule that hero ranked beings couldn't enter the mortal world without permission, unless there was a valid justification.

The existence itself of legend ranked beings would cause earthquakes and seaquakes in the mortal world. Hero ranked beings wouldn't cause these problems, but they were still too dangerous for ordinary people.

All hero ranked beings had exceeded the limit of flesh and blood, they could easily abolish any state power alone. If they interfered in the politics of any mortal world, they would inevitably break the balance amongst civil authorities.

This was also the reason why the forces in the sword handle area were shocked when they knew the twin witches would hold the Entrance Examination of the Sword Palace personally.

According to the rules of the entire Sky Sword God's Domain, Sword Palaces could control the sword tip area of each sword domain, the sword blade area belonged to wild animals and other forces, and the sword handle area were the residence of ordinary people.

Hero ranked beings should stay in the sword blade area and sword tip area. Unless it was really necessary, they should never get themselves involved in the mortal world.

This was order and balance, for leaving a peaceful living area for mortals.

Till Zhou Zhen came to the Sword Palace and saw the world of the hero rank with his eyes, he finally understood how ridiculous his arrogance about his talent was.

Yes, he was a genius, but none of the boys and girls who had arrived at the Sword Palace was an ordinary person.

Even though the disciples who were regarded as reservists, who wouldn't be admitted as the formal disciples of the Sword Palace, they were all super geniuses in the cities or towns they were born in.

The top ten disciples were all far more competent than Zhou Zhen. They taught him a heavy lesson, making him understand the gap between the mortal rank and the hero rank.

"You are strong, far stronger than when I just arrived at the Sword Palace, however, you are still a mortal and your power has a limit, because even the strongest mortal rank can't defeat the weakest hero rank! So, your challenge will be ended by me!" Zhou Zhen had no doubt that he was already the strongest disciple under the hero rank. He drew out his sword, pointing it at Hua Huo.

"The name of my sword is Cold Moon, and the sword skill I will use is..."

"Boom!" She brandished her sword. The shock wave blew Zhou Zhen into the air. Three seconds later, he dropped to the ring like a battered doll.

"Carry him out. Next!" She shrugged her shoulders and yelled again.

“Humph, Zhou Zhen was useless. It seems that I have to meet this challenge.” The tenth disciple, Luo Su, who was from a middle level sword domain and had practiced in the Sword Palace three years stepped onto the ring. He was the first hero ranked disciple on the ring.

“Boom!” 2 seconds later, he was blown off into the sky and dropped to the ground, then was quickly carried out by the disciples who wasn’t surprised to see this result.

“Carry him out. Next!” Her spirit mounted as the battle progressed. Her temperament was so amazing as if she was a tyrannosaurus who just broke into a sheepfold.

“No, I don’t believe this! She must be using a secret skill, which can only have a reserve of a few minutes!” The ninth disciple, Wang Qi held his standard god weapon “Steel Scale Sword” in his hand and came to the ring.

“Boom!” A big human shaped hole appeared on the ground. His standard god weapon, “Steel Scale Sword” was twisted and casually thrown at the ground.

The disciples were already numb to this. They skillfully carried Wang Qi out.

“Carry him out. Next!”

“Carry him out. Next!”

“Carry him out. Next!”

“Carry him out. Next!”

Hua Huo’s morale became higher and higher. After she broke one standard god weapon after another and beat down one genius after another, the disciples around the ring, who were already speechless, looked at her in mute amazement.

Finally, “There is no next!” Yun Xi yelled at her in a low voice.

She had defeated all the top ten disciples of the White Lotus Sword Domain.

Chapter 342: Nobody Beats

The crowd fell into silence. Around the ring, nobody spoke, even if a needle had fell down onto the ground, the sound would be heard by everyone now.

The strongest person under the hero rank, Zhou Zhen was defeated.

Immediately after that, the tenth disciple, Luo Su of the “Broken Iron Sword” was defeated, and he was the first hero ranked disciple who toppled down to the ground.

The ninth disciple, Wang Qi of the “Steel Scale Sword” was defeated. He was born in the Great Yuan Sword Domain and good at frontal attack.

The eighth disciple, Bai Yun of the “White Light Sword” was defeated. He was born in the White Lotus Sword Domain and returned to this domain specially from a high level sword domain.

The seventh disciple, Xie Huanzhen of the “Blood Sword” was defeated. He was a noble born in an aristocratic family of the Great Shang Sword Domain.

The sixth disciple, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue of the “Ice Spirit Sword” was defeated. She was a talented girl born in the Great Zhou Sword Domain and was good at the ice type sword skill.

The fifth disciple, Ximen Liuyun of the “Three Blades Sword” was defeated and his standard god weapon was broken. He was a genius born in the Great Han Sword Domain.

The fourth disciple, Qin Su of the “Son of Heaven” was defeated. He was a real prince born to an imperial family of the Great Qin Sword Domain. His sword “The Son of Heaven” was an inherited god weapon and the first sword Hua Huo didn’t break.

From the tenth to the fourth, they were the pride of the White Lotus Sword Palace, but none of them could withstand her attack.

Even if their swords were standard god weapons, their swords couldn’t stay in one piece in the face of her broken sword! Only Qin Su’s sword which was a real high level god weapon could survive her attack.

After that, even the top three disciples, the strongest three people were defeated.

The third disciple, Yin Su of the “Ghost Sword” was defeated. She was one of the candidates of the future master of the Ghost Sword Domains and her “Ghost Sword” was the inherited god weapon of that domain.

The second disciple, Rod of the “Dragon Shield Sword” was defeated. He was a talented swordsman from the distant Dragon God’s Domain and his sword was a patrimonial sword of his hero family.

The first disciple, Xia Ling of the “Dragon Soul Sword” was defeated. She was a princess of the Great Xia Sword Domain and her twin swords could transform into two dragons. She once took part in the junior class of the Battle God’s Championship Contest and had possessed the throne as the number one for three years. Although she was thought of as the strongest female swordsman, she was still defeated.

When her twin swords were knocked out of her hands and the dragon soul of flame and lightning collapsed and disappeared from her body, everything that happened had took their breath looking at this scene.

They just witnessed the start of a brand new era, a moment that was doomed to be recorded in the history of the White Lotus Sword Palace.

As a freshman, Hua Huo challenged the top ten disciples on the very first day she came to the White Lotus Sword Palace, and crushed them all through her overwhelming strength.

There was never such a strong freshman like her in the history of the Sword Palace. No, the Ice Lotus Badge wasn’t even good enough for her. All the disciples understood a truth after seeing her battle style:

We are not beings at the same level.

The White Lotus Sword Palace is just a shallow pool to her. A “whale” like her shouldn’t stay here!

“My goal is the White Lotus Secret Treasure!” She looked around and found no one dared to challenge her again. She showed a helpless look.

Did I scare them to bad?

When I was in the Water God's world, I was driven up the wall by the White Emperor.

At that time, I was so eager to release my hidden bloodline power from my body.

Now, I finally made a step forward, but... why are the disciples in the Sword Palace so weak? Only the last girl made me become a bit serious, and I was just crushing the others.

You guys are already at the hero rank! Originally, I could find so many topics talking with the twin witches, and I know they are not inferior to me, but... why are the others in the Sword Palace so weak?

"Cough..." On the ring, Xia Ling stood up with a kind of stagger. She gazed at Hua Huo with an unbelievable look.

"From now on, you are the number one disciple of the White Lotus Sword Domain."

Xia Ling was born in the strongest sword domain, the Great Xia Sword Domain, and was once taught by a Sky Sword for a period of time. To her, the thing that happened just now was like a nightmare.

This 16 years old girl named "Hua Huo" shouldn't stay in the White Lotus Sword Domain! Even in the strongest Great Xia Sword Domain, where three Sky Swords developed, she was still amongst the queue of the strongest. Xia Ling admitted that she didn't even know where her limit was.

It looked like “defeat the top ten disciples” wasn’t even harder than “trample a group of ants to death” to her. Xia Ling couldn’t even feel her discontent when she defeated her.

What a monster she is!

Why didn’t she go take part in the Battle God’s Championship Contest? If she went, there wouldn’t be any position for other geniuses!

It couldn’t even be called a “battle” but was just an experience of “being crushed”. The stronger they were, the more distance between their powers they could feel. Even comparing Hua Huo with the “monsters” Xia Ling had seen in the Battle God’s Championship Contest, she didn’t think that the other “monsters” would stand a chance of winning against her.

“Does anyone want to challenge me?” With expectations, she drew out her broken sword and looked around again.

“...”

“...”

“...”

No one replied. Some “predecessors” even pinched their faces, trying to prove that this was just a ridiculous dream.

However, several girls of the Starwing Knights itched for a try, but finally didn't come to the ring.

"I still need time." Hua Yue calculated the time she needed before reaching the hero rank.

"No, not now." Xiao Cao pressed on her sword, stopping it from flying out of the sheath itself.

"If I can successfully make that 'medicine'..." Lu Lu bit her fingers and thought.

Chapter 343: The Sound of the Secret Treasure

They were not at the same level with Hua Huo! Yun Xi correctly judged the true powers of the top ten disciples.

From the tenth to the fourth, they were just some newbies who just reached the hero rank. If Hua Huo got serious, she could end all the battles with one punch.

The fourth disciple, the imperial genius, Qin Su was just an inexperienced young man like a hot house flower. Even though his physical strength was strong, his practical combat skills were terrible! If he didn't have that god weapon "The Son of Heaven", he wouldn't be ranked fourth!

The top three disciples were really strong hero ranked opponents.

The third disciple, Yin Su sealed and fed ghosts in her sword. Her god weapon, "Ghost Sword" was a special sword with a total of 108 ghosts being sealed inside it. Every time she brandished her sword, the

sword would emit a ghost cry. It was a standard ghost weapon corresponding to the style of the Ghost Sword Domain.

The Ghost Sword Domain was a very “special” sword domain, an anomaly in the Sky Sword God’s Domain.

It was said that living beings lived together with ghosts there. The boundary between life and death was very vague there.

Very few people would come out of the Ghost Sword Domain, however, almost all of them were super geniuses. Yin Su was one of the strongest four people Yun Xi had seen in the Sword Palace. She had a great chance of reaching the legend rank.

The second disciple, Rod was from the Dragon God’s Domain, a rare foreigner who had golden hair and blue eyes. He looked similar to Childe Si Nian who had the bloodline of Western God’s Domain, but his body was much taller and stronger.

His god weapon was an outfit of sword and shield.

His “Morning Star Sword” could launch a strong attack and his “Steel Dragon Shield” could offer a strong defence, and his body was wearing a god weapon level alloy armor. But it was too much of a pity that he was facing Hua Huo, none of his accoutrements survived her attack.

“Rod family” was very famous in Dragon God’s Domain, because a lot of strong heroes were born in his family. The reason why he came to the White Lotus Sword Palace was a mystery.

As a descendant of a famous family in Dragon God's Domain, he decided to study abroad in this remote sword domain. When he had just entered the Sword Palace, his coming caused a wave of unrest here.

His battle style was unpretentious but efficient, developing on his strong defence. He always parried the enemy's attack using his "Steel Dragon Shield" and stroke back using his wind like continuous slashes.

If he joined an adventure team, he would undoubtedly stand at the front and protect all his teammates using his shield. Even so, he was the person who had the highest survival rate on the battlefield, because after judging, Yun Xi thought that he couldn't break Rod's defence if he didn't put on the White Emperor Mask.

The last was the first disciple, Xia Ling. After observing her battle, Yun Xi had to admit that she was stronger than him.

Xia Ling was the princess of the Great Xia Sword Domain, whose title was "Dragon Soul Sword", because she had a pair of god weapons called "Fiery Dragon Sword" and "Thunder Dragon Sword". She was the only person who made Hua Huo get serious.

From the ninth to the second, only Rod's shield was slightly harder. Only Xia Ling, the girl who had possessed the throne of number one for three years, made Hua Huo feel satisfied about her combat power.

Her secret sword skill of turning her twin swords into two dragons really fed Yun Xi's sight.

Essentially, her sword skill was similar to Yun Xi's Mist Soul Army, and her strength was even stronger than Yun Xi's since he had left the Water God's world.

“I understand... she was controlling the energy in this world in this manner...” A new door opened to Yun Xi after he saw her swords turned into dragons.

Since the Mist Souls could turn into girls building Wonders for me, they could naturally become other things.

At any rate, the mist from Hydra’s dream couldn’t be inferior to her twin swords. I can do everything she did just now if I put on the White Emperor Mask.

She deserved to be the genius from the Great Xia Sword Domain! If she hadn’t met Hua Huo, no one would be able to push her down from the number one throne.

At least, Yun Xi knew her combat ability and combat experience were all stronger than his now.

As for his childhood sweetheart... she was just an exception!

“So, from now on, I’m the strongest disciple in the White Lotus Sword Domain! The White Lotus Secret Treasure, did you see my battles?” Hua Huo looked up at the Sky Tower.

From the beginning, she didn’t mind ranking amongst the disciples, but was pursuing the secret treasure.

There were very few treasure in the entire Sky Sword God’s Domain could make her bloodline resonate, and the White Lotus Secret Treasure was one of them.

No one knew what the secret treasure was. Probably only Yun Hai the Sword Master really touched it before he became a Sky Sword.

The projection of the secret treasure was a heritage he left for the Sword Palace.

She didn't know what it was, but her Sky Flying Bloodline let her know that something special was here.

Hydra wouldn't just find a random sword domain to sleep in. She must know something about this secret treasure.

"I want you. I have the identity and qualification to obtain you. If you are looking forward to such a result, respond to me! I believe you and Mei are both my treasures!"

Of course, your importance was slightly lower than him. She whispered in her heart.

Oh, I said it! When I said "I want to be the secret treasure's master", I was actually saying "Mei is my most important treasure".

To the shy Hua Huo, it was like a straight confession in front of Yun Xi.

She was actually saying "Even the secret treasure isn't more important than you, my Little Xi!".

"Hua Huo..." Yun Xi was moved.

If this is your wish, Hua Huo. If you really are such a valuable secret treasure. Can you react to her? The great, mysterious, dreamlike White Lotus Secret Treasure!

“Dong!”

A strange echo suddenly came out of Yun Xi’s heart.

Chapter 344: Awakening

“Gee?” Yun Xi thought that it was a delusion when he first heard the sound.

Other people were still immersed in the incredible battles just now, they wondered how could this girl be so arbitrary.

“Dong!” When the second echo came through his heart, he realized that it couldn’t be a delusion.

Something very huge, very old was resonating with his heart!

“Dong!” When the third sound echoed, he couldn’t help but look around nervously.

He couldn’t tell if it was good or bad, because it seemed that only he heard the sounds.

The sounds were close, because his heart pounded heavily when resonating with the sounds.

The sounds were distant, because they were the last traces of the “Wonder” after such an overwhelming time had elapsed.

“Dong!” When the fourth sound appeared, Hua Huo suddenly looked around and pressed her hand on her chest with a surprised look.

In the sky above the White Lotus Sword Palace, a colorful light spread around and slowly shrank, leaving a circle of spiral burr like light in the sky.

The spiral burr was violet and red, looking like a door leading to another with.

Two small lights were floating under the spiral burr hand to hand. They were the future masters of this sword domain, White Lotus and Red Lotus.

Apparently, they had also heard the “sound”, and they clearly knew what the sound meant.

In fact, the twin witches were the guardians of the projection of the secret treasure. It was the biggest secret of the witches, which was inherited from generation to generation.

They didn’t know the reason, but they knew the sleeping, old secret treasure suddenly showed a part of its “existence” just now.

No, it wasn’t the “existence” of the projection, but the “existence” of the real White Lotus Secret Treasure. In the surprised eyes of the disciples, they couldn’t stop their minds from linking this miracle with the announcement Hua Huo just said.

The patterns on the twin witches' clothes were suddenly activated, turning into an intangible chain locking the twin witches together.

The twin witches were back to back and hand to hand, their eyes vacuously looked to the front as if they were being possessed by some old spirit.

“The time is coming.”

“The witches of destiny, announce it!”

“The great one will revive in this era!”

Red Lotus opened her eyes and stretched out her hand to the void.

“The sorrow is softly swaying, and the memory is in an infinite loop.”

White Lotus opened her eyes and sang.

“The sleeping sorrow is going to wake up, turning into pale tears and sad groan.”

The chain linking the twin witches became a thread and spread out to the sky, intertwining together with the spiral burr.

“Your confusion.”

“Your missing.”

“Your memory.”

“You soul.”

“They are here. They are here!”

“However...” Their faces suddenly turned to be indifferent.

“Only the phantom of the past is waiting for you. They can’t say, they can’t hear, they can’t meet you, and they will be eternal.”

“Only when you walk through the river of time, accomplishing the wish of the person who won’t be forgiven, you can find the truth of everything.”

“Ashes to ashes, dust to dust, only the soul will be immortal, but you won’t recognize it... he is everywhere...”

“Dong!” When the twin witches finished their prediction, suddenly, all people’s hearts had a heavy pounding.

A huge figure emerged out of the sky behind the twin witches, then one light after another appeared inside it and dropped to the ground, flying into everyone's body.

They were the most pure lights being washed by the river of time. Everyone heard the sound after the lights flew into their bodies, and they realized that something suddenly appeared inside their souls.

They found no words to describe how wonderful this "Wonder" was. The stronger they were, the more value they could feel from the "Wonder".

"The White Lotus Secret Treasure!" Hua Huo was the first person who realized what this meant.

It was the blessing from the White Lotus Secret Treasure. In legend, it was a rare treasure even to hero ranked beings, not to mention to ordinary people.

Originally, only the top ten disciples could obtain this blessing after being recognized by the projection of the secret treasure, but now, everyone in the sword tip area just enjoyed this benefit.

It was a blessing that could increase one's understanding about everything for ten days. Originally, it was a core secret of the White Lotus Sword Palace.

Hua Huo's family knew this secret a long time ago, so they picked up and moved house to this remote sword domain from their original home in the Western God's Domain.

Her bloodline was so perfect that she didn't need any object to enhance her physique. Only this secret treasure, which could increase her understanding was the best to her.

Apparently, the amount of the blessing was amazing, but they were just a small part of the real effect of the secret treasure.

Probably it would only increase everyone's understanding for one day. For example, Hua Yue felt that her mind suddenly became clear and efficient after hearing the sound. She suddenly understood the several sword skills that were troubling her.

Even though it could only last for one day, which was just one tenth of the effect of the projection, but it was producing an effect on all beings in this area.

Not only humans, even dogs and cats got benefits from it. Some dogs' and cats' eyes suddenly became fresh and vivacious, it was the sign that their brains were developing wisdom.

It was just a tiny part of the real power of the secret treasure. Perhaps only Yun Hai the Sword Master knew the full effect of the real White Lotus Secret Treasure.

“Oh, you didn't disappoint me! You are mine, the White Lotus Secret Treasure!”

Feeling the refreshing ideas that were popping out of her mind, Hua Huo looked at the disappearing spiral burr in high spirit.

This day, many people, many beings' lives were changed.

This day, many beings looked up at the sky, feeling the power of the legendary secret treasure with their own bodies.

“Well, well, well, there is really going to be trouble.” Casina whispered, as if she had witnessed the coming rainstorm caused by this emergency.

Chapter 345: Talent

“Dong!”

“Dong!”

“Dong!”

As if the string of the world was just being pulled, the huge figure slowly rotated in the sky, but no one could see it clearly through the spiral burr.

Hua Huo couldn't see it.

The Starwing Knights girls couldn't see it.

The tutors of the Sword Palace couldn't see it, and not even the master of the White Lotus Sword Domain, who had reached the sixth rank.

Only two people vaguely saw a part of the secret treasure's true appearance.

“Oh, the White Lotus Secret Treasure looks like this!” Casina comfortably stretched out herself and had little interest in seizing it.

She had found her way a long time ago. Only after defeating everything, could she reach the summit of her Battle God Genre.

The White Lotus Secret Treasure was actually useless to her, because she had reached the legend rank. Just like people couldn't step into the same river two times, she couldn't use it to reach the legend rank again.

"Hum... how can it be..." Naturally, the other person who could see the secret treasure was Yun Xi.

However, the secret treasure didn't look like what he had guessed.

Why does it look like this?

Is it really something Hua Huo wants?

"Dong!"

"Dong!"

"Dong!"

When the 13th sound disappeared, the spiral burr in the sky started to shrink. In the blink of an eye, the huge figure vanished in the air.

“Wait, why did I only hear six sounds? I still want to understand more!”

“Hum? You heard six sounds? Why did I only hear five sounds?”

“Me too, I heard five sounds... is it the power of the secret treasure? I can feel that I can enter the hero rank within three months!”

The disciples talked with each other in high spirits. Just now, they enjoyed the weakened but free service of the blessing of the secret treasure, how couldn't they feel lucky?

They just witnessed a legend and obtained a great benefit from it!

Although none of them could see the real appearance of the secret treasure, it was already a great benefit for them to hear the sounds.

However, after talking with each other, they found that different people heard a different number of the sounds.

The more talented they were, the more sounds they could hear.

The weakest disciples of the Sword Palace could be considered as a super genius in the towns they were born in. Even the weakest disciples heard the sounds three times.

Quickly, they figured out the rule.

The more times you heard the sounds, the greater your talent was.

Even dogs and cats could hear one sound, and ordinary people could hear two sounds. The more sounds a person could hear, the higher achievement the person could obtain in the future.

Wang Qi was the only top ten disciple who said the number of the sounds he had heard in front of everyone. He heard seven sounds, and this was the highest record all disciples had known.

When he said it, everyone looked at him with envy.

Apart from Wang Qi, the highest record was heard six sounds.

Most disciples who heard three sounds were newbies who just arrived at the Sword Palace.

The people who heard four sounds were the elite disciples of the Sword Palace. A lot of them were at the third rank.

Only the top 100 disciples heard five sounds, and the disciples at this level were all confident of entering the hero rank themselves.

Hearing six sounds was a dividing line. The strongest person under the hero rank, Zhou Zhen just heard six sounds. He was likely to enter the hero rank 100%.

The top ten disciples all heard more than seven sounds. On the whole, only the people who had reached the hero rank could hear seven sounds.

"I heard only seven sounds..." The fourth disciple, Qin Su's hands were trembling. He could barely hold his sword in his hand.

He didn't want to believe that he, the prince who had a great bloodline and god weapon, was at the same level with the ninth disciple, Wang Qi.

Amongst all the top ten disciples, only Wang Qi was careless and told everyone the number of the sounds he had heard without thinking.

"Seven?" Zhou Zhen looked at the sky with a puzzled expression. He felt that something was wrong with the sounds he just heard, but couldn't figure it out immediately.

"..." Xia Ling, the princess of the Great Xia Sword Domain looked at the girl in the center of the ring, the "monster" who just awakened the secret treasure.

"How many sounds have you heard?" She asked.

Shuffle! Shuffle! Everyone looked at Hua Huo intently.

Yeah, as the "monster" who caused this, how many sounds had she heard?

“Ten.” Hua Huo said straightly. She had decided to show herself in front of everyone, so she wouldn’t lie.

Even if she would fight against an entire world, she wouldn’t change her mind.

The White Lotus Secret Treasure is mine! So is my Little Xi.

I will obtain them both!

“Hiss!” Everyone gasped after hearing her words.

Most disciples only heard four or five sounds. The ninth disciple, Wang Qi only heard seven sounds. Although Xia Ling didn’t say it, she probably only heard eight sounds. She wasn’t strong enough to crush Wang Qi instantly.

Did the White Lotus Secret Treasure really appear for this freshman called Hua Huo?

Perhaps her talent was really so great that she could even awaken the legendary secret treasure.

However, Yun Xi looked around with confusion under the ring.

Is there something wrong?

Is there really a relationship between the sounds a person has heard with the person's talent?

After all, I just heard 13 sounds.

Chapter 346: Meet Elf Again

Yes, there can't be any relationship.

Yun Xi estimated his own fighting capacity.

When he was in his normal state and held the Crane Wings Twin Swords, he was equal to half a hero rank. It was because his twin swords were a pair of spirit weapons and his mentality was at the hero rank.

If he put on the White Emperor Mask, he could summon the Mist Soul Army, with the Mist Souls he could even dominate a war.

If he was in the Water God's world, with the blessing from the entire world, he could temporarily suppress Hua Huo for a few days.

When he was outside of the Water God's world, his fighting capability would be still strong and he could still be in the top three list of the Sword Palace, but he knew he couldn't beat Xia Ling down, the princess from the Great Xia Sword Domain (and she was the second disciple now).

In this case, how could he be match for Hua Huo now?

Hua Huo could kill him a million times instantly as long as he wasn't in the Water God's world. Her talent was probably the highest amongst all the people at the same age.

So, I heard 13 sounds and she only heard 10... there must be something wrong.

Probably the secret treasure was just dazed with sleep.

However, he felt that he was familiar with the secret treasure, although he had never seen it before.

He looked at the sky worriedly and couldn't make sense of it.

Just now, he saw a half bloomed flower in the sky behind the twin witches. Countless mysterious lines were on the petals of the flower.

"Why is the secret treasure a flower?"

"I don't know about it, but I felt that I'm familiar with it." He couldn't figure out what this meant, so he had to hide his doubt deep inside his heart.

...

"Oh, so the White Lotus Secret Treasure is a very special flower."

“Probably even Yun Hai didn’t know the name of the flower.”

“What a pity that I can’t have a good fight with him.”

On the throne of the Sands of Time, Casina raised her glass and said in a sad tone, spilling the wine on the floor.

“Farewell, to the Sky Sword who has gone.”

“I really wanted to challenge you, to see how strong your Yun Hai Quadrant Sword is.”

“What a pity. Cheers!”

...

Quickly, everyone in the sword tip area knew the news that the true White Lotus Secret Treasure just appeared, and this news rapidly spread to the entire Sky Sword God’s Domain and even distant god’s domains via different channels.

Even Yun Hai the Sword Master didn’t obtain the the legendary secret treasure, but now, it suddenly appeared and it seemed that it was going to choose a master, which really shocked everyone.

The entire White Lotus Sword Domain hadn't quieted down yet due to the change of the stars, and now, it was going to have a new great disturbance. This remote sword domain became the main focus of everyone's eyes again.

At this time, Yun Xi hadn't known what was going to happen.

Now, he was just Mei, who was walking on the street and looking at the shops with curiosity, thinking what foods he should make for the entire Starwing Knights troop.

To celebrate Hua Huo winning the throne of the number one spot. Now they could finally enter the Sword Palace, naturally they let their perfect maid "Mei" make a sumptuous dinner for them, which made him feel both funny and annoyed.

Sigh, it seems that I have to pretend to be a maid in public.

Fortunately, he had been used to making bread for Hua Huo, so he didn't really feel rebellious about it. He just needed to feed dozens of more mouths than just Hua Huo's one person.

Just in time, he wanted to see the life in the sword tip area.

Compared to the streets in the sword handle area, the people here were far stronger. He could see second ranks and third ranks everywhere, which was impossible to see in the mortal world. He even met several hero ranked people, whose strength was strong enough to eliminate a small country.

For example, there was a team in front of him, whose clothes style was very different than the clothes of this domain.

The team was formed by a heavy armoured Shield Knight, whose weapon looked more terrible than Rod's, a mage in black coat with a three coloured crystal on his chest, and a real elf!

She wasn't a dark elf like Black Moon but a "traditional white elf".

She had snow white skin, sharp ears, a green bow and the vitality of nature. She was a forest elf, who was called the favourite of nature in the Western God's Domain.

He felt warm looking at the elf. Although she wasn't a dark elf, but... after all, she was an elf and an archer!

"Hello, Miss elf." Yun Xi greeted her when passing by. He didn't expect to get any reply but just showed his kindness casually.

"Sorry, I'm not a miss, I am a man, and I'm already 500 years old, so I should be much older than you."

Well, that was really embarrassing. Looking at the 500 year old male archer who looked very much like a young girl, Yun Xi was speechless. If it was true, this elf was even older than his grandfather's grandfather's grandfather.

The elf noticed his black maid uniform, his eyes became yearning and gentle.

Hundreds of years was long enough to make humans forget everything, but to the long lived elf race, it was just a short part of their lives.

In his memory, he still remembered the country, the killing princess and the greatmaid's heritage, which had disappeared hundreds of years ago into history.

It was a distant tale in the books of human beings, but to the elf, it was still like an experience from yesterday.

"The Killing Princess... the Sword of Blood... I didn't expect to see this heritage again in this remote sword domain..." The elf archer said in the old, elegant Elven, showing his shocked feelings.

Chapter 347: The Princess

In a catastrophe hundreds of years ago, forest elves once fought shoulder to shoulder with greatsword maids, resisting their nightmare, the Demons.

Amongst all the heroes at that time, the Killing Princess was one of the strongest greatsword maids, whose name could even make Demons shiver.

She appeared on one battlefield after another tirelessly, and the Demons she killed could fill up an entire valley.

In some sense, she was the most terrible greatsword maid, because the number of the Demons being killed by her was the uttermost.

Maybe from the strategic level, she was inferior to the 1st "Auroral Morningstar" and the 2nd "Divine Shield", but when coming to a one on one battle, no one dared to say that they were stronger than her.

The Demons hated her very much. Several Demon Armies even united together for killing her more than once.

The Killing Princess was once deceived by a traitor, falling into a deadly trap and was surrounded by a nearly endless amount of Demons. But after killing for seven straight days and seven nights, she was still the last one who survived, standing on the ground that had been stained with blood.

It was said that the Killing Princess' clothes were white at first, but after experiencing endless battles, it was stained in red, then the red darkened and finally became black.

The elf in front of Yun Xi was one of the elves that was once the past Killing Princess' partner.

He witnessed the Killing Princess' killing with his own eyes once upon a time and was impressed with her crazy battle style.

When he looked at Yun Xi, apart from his face, he looked very much like the Killing Princess in his memory.

This was why he stopped and responded to Yun Xi's greeting.

"Hello, little princess..." This time, the elf said in human language, "May the forest be with you. No matter what will happen, please raise your head, and be the most beautiful princess."

Yun Xi gazed at the elf and didn't know what he meant.

“Hum? Is she a princess?”

“Can she be...”

The elf’s partners, the knight and the mage looked at Yun Xi’s maid clothes in surprise.

It wasn’t easy for an elf to call a human “princess”. Only the blood descendants of the oldest kingdoms would be recognized by the long lived elves.

These oldest kingdoms may have had a deep relationship with the elves thousands of years ago. No matter how strong any newborn countries were, they wouldn’t be recognized by the elves.

The Elven Race was xenophobic, but also nostalgic. These old kingdoms fought together with the Elven Race in the past catastrophes and sacrificed a lot of people, so they could win the elve’s friendship.

In order to communicate with the elf race, newborn countries had to connect through marriages with the blood descendants of these old kingdoms. Otherwise, the Elves wouldn’t even talk with their envoys.

The Elven Race had a special method of recognizing the bloodline of a human. Only the people who had the royal bloodline of the old kingdoms could trade with them.

A “princess” who was recognized by elves was more exalted than any common princess!

How could such a princess walk on the street casually while holding flour, eggs and vegetables in her arms?

Yun Xi felt strange seeing this adventure team from the Western God's Domain, and they also felt strange encountering a "real princess" on the street of such a remote sword domain.

"Yes, she was the most beautiful, excellent princess I had ever seen." The elf said in a yearning tone.

Hundreds of years wasn't a long period to an elf, but it wasn't really short. The elf had met a group of friends and saw them die, then met another group of human friends and repeat this process over and over again, but in his memory, he never forgot his past partner, the blood-stained Killing Princess.

She was always driven by hatred, brandishing her sword against Demons indefatigably. No one could impress him so much like she could.

When he looked at this little princess wearing the Killing Princess' clothes, he couldn't help but mix her up with the figure in his memory.

Of course, they were not the same person. Although their clothes looked the same, but this little princess had no "hatred" in her clear eyes.

It was said that the Killing Princess was just an innocent young girl before her country was destroyed. Maybe she also had such a pair of clear eyes at that time.

However, the elf didn't see it. When he joined the war, she was already the famous Killing Princess and only left a hell like bloody road behind her. She kept her back to her partners on any battlefield.

People were frightened of her, including a lot of greatsword maids.

“Little Princess, if you come to the Western God’s Domain, you’re welcome to visit our Elf Race! We will never forget the people who helped us in the past.”

People were afraid of the Killing Princess, but elves weren’t. To them, she was always their friend and partner, and they would remember her face forever.

They witnessed the history of human beings, seeing the race grow up and become strong. They didn’t speak, but they would never forget.

No matter how much time had passed, one hundred years or one thousand years, to the elves, a friend is always a friend, and the princess is forever the princess.

Chapter 348: Kingfisher

“Sorry... but... did you take me for someone else?” Yun Xi felt uneasy looking at the smiling elf.

From the surprised eyes of the elf’s partners, he realized that it must be a rare thing to see an elf’s smile.

The knight was dumbfounded, his body was just as stiff as if he had just been cursed by a Medusa.

As the elf’s partner, this was the first time he saw the elf’s smile. He had to admit that the elf’s smile contained a charm that transcended the racial and sexual barrier, making his heart suddenly pound heavily.

“Kite, calm down!” The mage quickly noticed the knight’s strange look and immediately summoned a water ball and threw it in his face, cooling down the knight’s superheated head.

“Oh... oh... thanks, Williams.” Kite touched his face that had just been washed by the water ball.

That was too dangerous! My sexual orientation had almost been twisted! The allure of the elf was really striking. No wonder that the Elf Race was indeed the favourite race of the world.

There is no way that ordinary people could stand such a temptation!

“Cough... I know what you are thinking... but don’t forget, even in the Elf Race, Kingfisher is a prominent noble, don’t even think anything stupid in your mind.” Williams sighed looking at his knight friend.

Another person! Another person down!

He and Kite were also nobles. He was a descendant of a famous mage family, and Kite was a duke’s son. They were childhood friends, but their identities were far inferior to Kingfisher’s.

After all, “Kingfisher” was a long lived elf, and his name was also the name of this adventure team. He was a legendary hero who survived the catastrophe hundreds of years ago, who once fought shoulder to shoulder with Kite and Williams’ ancestors.

Although they were teammates, they knew they were actually protected by the elf. For the sake of their families, Kingfisher took them walking around the world, teaching them the skill of fighting personally.

From the Western God's Domain to the Eastern God's Domain, they had travelled three years, and now they were a little famous adventure team.

The adventure team "Kingfisher" was undoubtedly the number one adventure team in the White Lotus Sword Domain, it was all due to the exalted elf.

Most adventure teams took a knight and mage as their cores, it was pretty rare to take an archer as the core of a team.

Kingfisher was such an exception. His archery was far beyond the imagination of mortals and he was the most promising elf who could enter the legend rank in a not to distant future. Kite and Williams had to admit that they were really lucky to be taught by such a strong elf.

"No, I'm not mistaken, little princess." The elf's long ears lightly shook and he looked at Yun Xi worriedly.

He witnessed how the past Killing Princess slaughtered Demons on battlefields. He hoped that this new inheritor wouldn't follow her on the same road.

The past Killing Princess lost everything in the war with the Demons.

Her father, mother, sisters, brothers, all relatives and the people of her country died in the war. It was said that when she came back to the ruins of her country, she shed tears of blood.

"I won't rest before I eliminate the last Demon! The only good Demon is a dead Demon! Let's kill them all!"

When they were on the same battlefield, Kingfisher often heard these words from her.

Her mind had been twisted in the endless killing, and she also obtained the strongest power after that.

She had given up everything and never wanted to be a hero. She just killed, killed and killed, walking on the road called revenge, and finally...

“...”

At that time, Kingfisher was shocked by her strong power and felt upset because of her madness, but finally, he chose to follow in her footsteps, fighting to the end with the Demons.

In essence, the Elf Race was a peace-loving race. Unless it was absolutely necessary, most elves didn't even think of leaving the Garden of Elf. They preferred to study arts rather than learn sword skills and magic.

Although the elves' talent was much better than a human's, and their lives were dozens of times longer than a human's, they didn't like to practice their body and magic, which made them defenseless when facing the Demons' invasion.

When the Demons appeared and broke the Elf's Guardian Circle, the biggest catastrophe in the elf's history started.

In that catastrophe, over one tenth of elves were killed and one of their most important Life Trees was robbed, which directly caused the birth of the dark elf race, the twisted life in the eyes of all elves.

Because he saw the catastrophe with his own eyes, Kingfisher finally threw away his harp and picked up his bow, went to the frontline and fought against the Demons with human beings.

It was the darkest period in elves history, but also a time of change. After their homeland was invaded, elves realized that even though they were protected by the Life Trees, they would still be killed if they were too weak.

Elves were the favourite of the world, and Demons were the destroyers of the world. When the Demons appeared, the elves paradise era was already doomed to be ended.

The catastrophe was stopped by the united army of elves, humans and dragons. They sealed the channel the Demons used to descend into this world, but everyone knew it was just a temporary solution. The war hadn't been finished and the Demons may come back at any time.

After hundreds of years, there barely were humans who still remembered the terrible Demons, but to the long lived elves, it was still like a calamity that happened yesterday.

They finally couldn't take back the Life Tree which had been robbed and stained. It became the belongings of the newborn Dark Elf Race and was carried into the underground world together with them. The Elf Race forever lost one of the twelve Life Trees.

Chapter 349: The Legendary Hero

To elves, the Life Trees were the origin of the entire race. It was unacceptable and unforgivable to lose any of them.

Even if they would spend a thousand years or even ten thousand years, they swore to take the Life Tree back! Even if they would use "A hundred thousand years" to purify the contaminated Life Tree, they would never hesitate to do it.

Twelve was a perfect number, it stood for the rule of the circulation of nature.

And eleven was a misshapen number that was laughing at the elves' mathematics aesthetic feeling.

It would never be allowed to have only eleven Life Trees in the eyes of the elves. They were really being provoked.

Their hands which only made delicate arts in the past started to make one strong weapon after another.

They cultivated special plants that could increase their strengths, and wore the flowers that stood for their lives, then left the quiet elf forest one by one, stepping onto the battlefield.

Many of them died in the war with Demons, and the elves who could come back all became the most excellent warriors.

Elf Sword Dancer, Phantom Archer, Forest Hunter, Mirage Knight... a lot of new careers were born in the originally peaceful Elf Race, the talent that had been forgotten by them a long time ago was activated again.

Kingfisher was one of the strong elves who walked out of the elf forest and fought shoulder to shoulder with humans. He had almost experienced all the battles together with the strongest force of mankind, greatsword maids.

From a rookie who would shiver and vomit on the battle to a veteran who wouldn't even wipe away the Demon's blood that was splattered on his face, he finally became an excellent warrior, and a ruthless archer.

Once he drew open his green elf bow, the god weapon "Scindapsus" made of his life flower, he could kill any enemy from ten kilometers away. His arrow was so strong that could smash a mountain giant's heart accurately.

His career was called "Demon Slayer", which was very rare even amongst all special careers. Every attack from him could cause a critical hit to Demons, which was a career that never appeared before.

As long as he went to the battlefield, he would become a killer whose arrows never missed. Although the Demons he had killed weren't as much as the Killing Princess had killed, it was also an amazing number that could full up a few gullies.

Undoubtedly, apart from his hatred towards Demons just like all the other elves, he was deeply influenced by the Killing Princess' battle style.

When the war with the Demons was over, he didn't put down his bow and return to the elf forest, but kept traveling around one god's domain after another. Sometimes, he would join an adventure team, and at other times, he preferred to form a team himself and helped newbies to grow up.

Everything he did was for the unfinished war, the Demons who may come back hundreds of years later or thousands of years later.

Although humans didn't understand his idea, they didn't understand why he wanted to prepare for a war that may come after thousands of years. After all, humans had short lives, most people's grandsons' grandsons wouldn't be likely to see the return of the Demons.

However, as long as humans could keep developing hero ranked bloodlines and inherit these excellent bloodlines from generation to generation, his behavior would be meaningful. He knew someday, the young humans he helped and developed today would become towering trees, supporting their race in the future.

Human beings could only consider a future that wasn't longer than a hundred years, and elves would consider what would happen after a thousand years. How could their thinking be at the same level!

Who knows what surprises I would meet on my long journey?

Didn't I just see the inheritor of the person I always longed for on the street of this remote sword domain?

Thank you, great Life Trees. This must be the so-called "fate".

At this moment, this girl wasn't the Killing Princess he was familiar with, but they wore the same uniform, which made him feel as if he just went back to that old time.

"Well... do you want to have a drink? My treat." Kingfisher smiled and stretched out his hand to Yun Xi.

He suddenly remembered that this was the first time he positively invited someone in his long life.

Hundreds of years, he had a lot of teammates in adventure, but he was always the one who was being invited.

It was really a strange feeling to invite someone proactively.

“Are we being treated differently?” Kite still remembered when Kingfisher agreed to let him join his adventure team, this big news caused a sensation in his family.

“Don’t doubt, there is always discrimination amongst different people.” Williams pressed down his hood, hiding his jealous look in the shadows.

Although his family was an old aristocratic family with thousands of years of history, it was just one of the inconspicuous families set up by Kingfisher’s past partners.

If it wasn’t because Kingfisher was always willing to help the families of his past partners, they had no chance to become his teammates.

He was a mysterious elf archer, the hero in the war with Demons, moreover, he looked handsome and was warm and mild in personality, the number of the princes and princesses whose hearts had been captivated by him could even form an army.

When they were chosen by Kingfisher to be his partners, countless people looked at them with envy and cursed them to die quickly.

Chapter 350: The Figure of the Past

“Me... Me?” Yun Xi looked at the mysterious elf in confusion.

Till now, he still didn't know the elf's name. They were still strangers who just passed by each other on the streets.

Why? Is it because he is a very enthusiastic elf?

But the elves he knew were never so effusive.

Even dark elves who were much more exalted than ordinary human beings. They were rarely friendly to humans.

As the only dark elf he had seen, Black Moon was very arrogant, indifferent, which deeply touched his heart, making him want her like a flying moth wanted to dart into the fire.

And because of her, he knew that elves bodies weren't cold at all, but very soft and comfortable.

Anyway, he didn't think that he would have anything to do with elves apart from Black Moon.

"Yes, you look like an old friend... no, a teacher of mine." Although Kingfisher's age was older than the Killing Princess, he still thought that she was his teacher in his heart.

Her strong power and her sad life all touched his heart deeply, which made him finally become the "Demon Slayer".

Without the Killing Princess, he wouldn't be the hero "Kingfisher" and obtained his god weapon "Scindapsus".

To elves, they didn't mind what humans thought of the Killing Princess, they only knew she was the heroine who once saved the entire elven race.

Because when the Demons broke into the Garden of Elf, she suddenly appeared and killed half of the Demons, so only one-tenth of elves were killed and the Demons only took away one Life Tree. If it wasn't for her, it would've become an even greater catastrophe.

Even though she wasn't really doing it for saving the elves, she just wanted to kill as many Demons as she could, however, her behavior indeed saved the elf race and they recorded it on the tablet of the elf race.

At that time, Kingfisher witnessed the Killing Princess' battle and finally realized their fault. The entire elf race was just swallowing the bitter fruit of not practicing their battle skills hard. So he went out of the forest together with his partners and fought against the Demons together with human beings and dragons.

"I... look like your friend..." Yun Xi couldn't help but pulled in by his face, trying to see if he was dreaming. Looking at his behavior, Kingfisher smiled.

"No!" Kite covered his eyes painfully.

No, I can't keep watching! Why is the elf's smile so tempting!

"No, you can't go to that 'realm'! Go back, Kite!" Williams quickly comforted his friend, Kite, the future duke.

Elf is a life being that humans should never be in love with. The people who liked elves let themselves hit rock bottom.

This was what was recorded on a page of the book of Williams' family. The numerous names on a page recorded the painful lessons his ancestors learned.

Nine members of Williams' family joined Kingfisher's team since he started to develop newbies from the families of his old friends, and all of the nine people suffered from an illness.

After being taught by Kingfisher, the nine Williamses all became the most excellent hero ranked mages in their eras. Some of them even almost touched the edge of the legend rank. Unfortunately, none of them had children .

Because none of them got married during their lives.

About the reason... the record of his family didn't say anything, only leaving a few equivocal hints. But after that, every excellent member of his family was ordered to have children as soon as possible.

Williams didn't understand the reason of this strange rule of his family in the past. Till he was chosen by Kingfisher and joined his team, he finally understood what his nine ancestors experienced and how depressed they were when they had to return to their family.

Oh, it's too grueling to take an adventure with such an elf!

Look, as a muscle hunk, Kite's mind had almost went wrong, it wasn't difficult to imagine what a problem his ancestors had faced.

Humans should not fall in love with elves!

Damn it! Why? I just look at his smile, and my heart is almost being melted! A sound was crying in Williams' heart.

Why isn't he smiling at me!

As a muscle idiot, something was awakened in Kite's heart just now. But Williams' heart had been captured a long time ago,

He knew he couldn't and there wouldn't be any result, his heart still being captured by the elf's charm. My ancestors, I understand! We should never think about love and only contribute ourselves completely into studying magics!

"Sorry, I'm glad that you wanted to invite me, but I've something on cooking, so I really should leave now." Yun Xi felt that something was wrong just now.

When the elf smiled, the knight suddenly stared at him ferociously, and the mage suddenly gazed at him like a sinister viper.

Not only them, the girls on the street also stared at him as if they were going to eat him.

“Whoa! It’s enviable! She is speaking to Master Kingfisher!”

“Why is she but not me?!”

“I also wanted to greet Master Kingfisher!”

“Is it because Master Kingfisher likes maid uniforms?”

“No! That can’t be true!”

Ok, now Yun Xi knew the name of the elf. It seemed that he was famous here.

That wasn’t surprising. After all, even in the Western God’s Domain, it was rare for elves to appear in public, not to mention that he came to this remote sword domain.

Kingfisher was probably the only elf in the entire White Lotus Sword Domain. If the mysterious dark elf, Black Moon had left this sword domain.