

The Abandoned Husband Dominates

1427 I'm Also A Disciple

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was shocked!

Alt had been deliberately suppressing his strength. It turned out that he could have entered the disciple realm long ago!

Everyone was worried for Jordan. Once Alt became a disciple, how could Jordan win? One had to know that there was a huge gap between each realm. It was basically impossible to defeat an opponent above his level.

Alt no longer hid his strength. With a loud shout, a powerful energy erupted from his body. This power directly pushed away the leaves covering his face!

“Ah!”

Alt relied on this instantaneous explosive power to break through the restraints and stand up. Everyone looked over and saw that his entire body was emitting blue light.

This was the blue symbol exclusive to disciples!

“Disciple! Alt has successfully advanced to a disciple!”

“It’s over, it’s over. It’s impossible to fight Dawn anymore. They’re not on the same level.”

“Dawn has already won by forcing Alt to increase his realm.”

However, in the arena, Jordan was not flustered at all when he faced Alt, who had already advanced to a disciple.

After Alt became a disciple, he said condescendingly, “Dawn, I originally wanted to defeat you fairly at the same realm, but since you insist on

forcing me, hehe, don't blame me for bullying the weak today! You beat me up so badly just now. It's time for me to return the favor!"

Alt wanted to take revenge on Jordan instantly.

Seeing this scene, Elle, who was below the stage, was very nervous. She stood up and said, "Everyone, Alt has chosen to advance to the next realm. He is now in the disciple realm and is no longer an apprentice. He is no longer qualified to stand on the arena of the apprentice group. I think we should immediately cancel the competition and announce that my student, Dawn, is the first place in this year's apprentice group!"

However, Elle's words did not receive a passionate response, even though her words made sense.

An elder said, "Your student doesn't have any intention of ending the competition. Why are you in such a hurry? Let's wait a little longer."

Elle hesitated. "This..."

Elle looked at Jordan anxiously as well. She thought to herself, 'Why are you so stupid? He's already a disciple. Why are you still fighting him? You've already won!'

As his teacher, she was worried that Jordan would be at a disadvantage. After all, she knew that Alt could defeat Jordan now.

After Alt broke through to the realm of disciple, he fought back Jordan with irresistible force. Jordan's strength was no longer comparable to Alt's. He could not fight back at all.

"Alt, you're so shameless. You're bullying others just because you're one level higher than them. Why didn't anyone stop you?"

"Alt, ignore them and keep fighting. Take off Dawn's veil and let us see what she looks like!"

“Yes, yes, yes. Remove her veil! Remove her veil before leaving the stage!”

Someone shouted and asked Alt to take off Jordan’s veil. The others followed suit. Everyone wanted to see Jordan’s expression and did not want the battle to end.

How could Jordan let Alt succeed?

Jordan had only disguised the upper half of his face. The lower half of his face was still a man’s appearance. If someone saw the lower half of his face or if Gerald saw it, he would probably be killed.

“Hahaha, Dawn, it’s not that I want to be rude to you. Everyone wants to see what you look like, so don’t blame me. Hahaha, let me take off your veil and see if you’re ugly or a fairy!”

Alt got excited too.

Meanwhile, Jordan continued to control the leaves with both hands.

Seeing the leaves floating in the air again, Alt snorted coldly. “Do you think these leaves can still trap me? You were able to trap me just now because we were both apprentices. Now that I’m a disciple, don’t even think about harming me with your leaf mask!”

Jordan said calmly, “Oh? Is that so?”

Below the stage, Elle also stood up and said, “Dawn, he’s right. You might not be clear about the difference between apprentices and disciples. If you use that move again, you won’t be able to deal with him. Forget it, come down. Stop fighting. We’ve already won. I believe they’ll give a fair judgment.”

Alt no longer cared about winning or losing. He only wanted to humiliate Jordan on the stage and regain his dignity.

“Did you hear that? Even your teacher said so. Do you still not believe me?”

Jordan smiled and said, “If an apprentice can’t hurt you, what if I’m a disciple too?”

Alt was stunned for a moment. Then, he laughed and said, “Hahaha, what are you talking about? You’ve only been an apprentice for half a month. How can you...”

As he spoke, Alt suddenly realized that Jordan’s body was emitting blue light. His face immediately turned green!

Everyone present was shocked. Even Miss Elle covered her mouth. “He... Could it be that he...”

That’s right. Like Alt, Jordan was also suppressing his ability. In fact, he could have entered the disciple realm long ago!

BOOM!

Jordan’s body suddenly released a powerful force. His entire body was surrounded by blue light. The blue light that symbolized the disciple realm was much stronger than Alt’s body just now!

“Disciple! Dawn has also stepped into the Disciple Realm! How is this possible! She has only started cultivating not long ago!”

“To be able to advance from an apprentice to a disciple in just half a month, she is the number one person in our Celestial King Planet!”

“This person’s improvement speed is so fast that even the current immortal kings can’t compare to him. Her future is truly unimaginable!”

Everyone praised Dawn.

In reality, this was nothing to Jordan because he had an Immortal in his body!

It was just like a game that you had already cleared. If you played it again, you would definitely progress faster than the first time. It was the same for cultivation. From apprentice to disciple, if one wanted to skip

realms, a few days would be enough. Low-level cultivation was very easy.

At that moment, the mysterious man in Jordan's body began to speak, "Kid, don't be blinded by the praise from the outside world. I did tell you the shortcut to quickly increase your cultivation realm, but I suggest that you cultivate step by step in the future. Every realm has its own stages to experience. The stronger your foundation, the more useful it will be when you advance to the Immortal Tier in the future."

Jordan thought to himself, "I don't want to become an Immortal. I just want to be better than Levana and defeat her fiancé!"

How could Jordan have the time to build a solid foundation and take it slow?

He wished he could step into the Grandmaster Realm right now!

At this moment, Alt, who was in the arena, saw this and wanted to escape. "Miss Dawn, I'm very happy to spar with you today. It's an extremely honor. Let's spar another day!"

Jordan had not fought enough. How could he let this enemy leave?

"Alt, I've already gotten first place in the apprentice group. I'm going to get first place in the disciple group now. You're also a disciple. Fight the first round of the disciple group with me!"

1428 First in the Disciple Group

Alt was dumbfounded. He was shocked by Jordan's words again.

It was indeed surprising that Alt and Jordan were suddenly promoted to disciples at the competition venue. However, Jordan had just entered the disciple realm and was about to enter the disciple group to compete?

One had to know that those who came to participate in the disciple group competition today were all students who had stayed in the disciple realm for more than a year and had cultivated for a long time!

Jordan had just entered the disciple realm. What right did he have to fight with them for first place?!

At this moment, some of the disciples below the stage could not help but speak up.

“Alright, Alt and Dawn. I thought it was just a competition in the apprentice group, but it turns out that you still want to fight with our disciple group after fighting the apprentices. How arrogant.”

“Hmph, two beginners who have just entered the disciple realm are too arrogant. They look down on us disciples who have cultivated for many years. Alt, I’ll meet you later and see how powerful you are. How dare you provoke us!”

Since Jordan was a girl, the disciple group vented their anger on Alt.

On the other hand, Alt had an innocent look on his face as he said to Jordan, “Dawn, don’t include me when you’re bragging! I didn’t say that I wanted to challenge the seniors in the disciple group! I know I can’t defeat them at all! Don’t attract hatred here. Let’s go down quickly. The competition in the apprentice group is over. I’ll give you the first place, alright?”

Alt wanted to drag Jordan down quickly.

However, Jordan said that he had to fight Alt here as a disciple. He waved his hands and controlled the leaf again. The leaf turned into the shape of a palm.

“Oh no, she’s going to slap me in the face with a palm leaf!”

Alt could see it immediately. How could he suffer such humiliation in public?

Alt noticed that the palm was facing the left side of his face, so he immediately covered the left side of his face to block it. Unexpectedly, the leaf suddenly changed its shape and slapped Alt’s right cheek with the back of its palm.

“Ah! Dawn, you’re shameless!”

Smack!

Before Alt could finish speaking, the leaf hand moved to his left face again and slapped him again.

In no time, Alt was slapped more than ten times. He knelt on the ground and begged for mercy. “Great Fairy, I was wrong. Please don’t hit me anymore. I can’t beat you. I won’t dare to provoke you or your friends anymore.”

Alt, who was arrogant in front of Jordan earlier, had completely admitted defeat now.

Everyone was impressed by Jordan’s ability.

Now, Jordan had already taken revenge. He did not continue fighting and let him go.

At this moment, Dean Mervin of the Cloud Sect said, “Everyone, I announce that the first place in the apprentice group is a genius girl from the Fairy Academy who has only cultivated for half a month, Dawn!”

Thunderous applause erupted at the scene. Many of them had become Jordan’s fans.

However, the Cloud Sect said, “Dawn, your talent is extraordinary. I’ve never seen it before. However, you just said that not only do you want to get first place in the apprentice group, but you also want to get first place in the disciple group. I wonder if you’re joking or serious?”

Naturally, Jordan was serious because with his cultivation speed, it would definitely not take him a year to advance from a disciple to a scholar. He might not even need half a year.

This kind of competition only happened once a year. If Jordan was already a scholar by this time next year, how could he participate in the

disciple group competition? By then, Jordan would no longer be Elle Green's student. She would no longer be able to teach him.

Therefore, in order to repay Elle Green's kindness, Jordan wanted to give her two first places at once.

Elle Green knew what Jordan was thinking too. She said, "Darling, you... you're too reckless."

Elle Green knew very well that it was impossible for Jordan to get first place in the disciple group with his strength.

Jordan smiled and said, "Dean, I'm serious. I'm willing to challenge the participants in the disciple group next!"

As soon as these words were spoken, the scene immediately became lively, especially the disciples.

"This Dawn is too arrogant with her top-notch talent. We should teach her a lesson!"

"Hmph, any member of our disciple group can defeat her!"

"That's right. I saw how she used the leaves to slap Alt just now. I have to say that she's still relatively new. Be it in strength or technique, we will beat her."

"So the question is, which one of you is up?"

Everyone in the disciple group looked down on Jordan, but no one went up the stage to challenge him.

"Dawn is a heavenly prodigy. She only used half a month to become a disciple, while I used half a year. I believe it won't take long for this Disciple to become a Scholar. Even if I defeat her today, I'll lose to her sooner or later. Sigh, what's the point of going up?"

"That's right. Cultivation is a lifelong matter. Why do I have to offend a powerful enemy?"

“That’s right. I think this woman is quite vengeful. Alt was beaten up so badly because he offended her friend. If we defeat her today, she’ll be stronger than us in the future. If we meet in the wilderness or during some training, we won’t have a good time!”

Those in the disciple realm began to consider many things. They all felt that they could defeat Jordan at the moment, but they did not dare to go up.

Elle was very happy. Seeing this situation, she was secretly happy. “So she guessed it. These disciples don’t dare to offend her. If there’s no need to fight, of course she can get first place.”

However, Dean Mervin of the Cloud Sect was very unhappy when he saw that no one stood up.

Dean Mervin shouted at a young man, “Lance, come on stage and compete with Miss Dawn.”

The man who was called was a student of the Cloud Sect. He was also the best in the disciple group and was known as the contestant who was most likely to win first place in the disciple group this year.

“Huh? Me?”

Clearly, Lance had a lot on his mind as well. He did not want to offend Jordan.

Dean Mervin scolded, “It’s you. Stop dilly-dallying. Hurry up and go on stage to fight!”

The other disciples also spoke.

“Senior Lance is recognized as an expert in our disciple group. If Miss Dawn can defeat him, there’s no need for us to fight anymore. We’ll acknowledge her as the number one in our disciple group!”

“That’s right. As long as Dawn can defeat Lance, I’m willing to admit defeat!”

From the looks of it, the disciples only needed to fight once.

Soon, Lance reluctantly went on stage.

As soon as they stood opposite each other, Jordan could sense that there was powerful strength hidden under the other party's gentle temperament.

Jordan thought to himself, "Senior, I'll have to rely on your help in this battle. This guy should have been in the disciple realm for a long time. His strength might be very close to a scholar. I can't defeat him."

The mysterious man was silent for a moment before replying, "It's none of my business if you can't beat him! Why are you bragging if you can't beat him? What does it matter to me!"

1429 Number One in Two Groups

The mysterious man did not give Jordan any face at all. He did not intend to help him at all. However, Jordan remained calm after being rejected. He did not panic. He seemed to have guessed that the mysterious man would reject him.

Jordan was just asking out of courtesy.

Even without the mysterious man's help, Jordan already had a plan in mind.

In the arena, the competition had instantly upgraded from the apprentice group to the disciple group.

One of them was Jordan, who had just entered the disciple realm, and the other was the most popular candidate for the champion, Lance, who had been training in the disciple group for a long time.

After Lance went on stage, he did not provoke or look down on Jordan. Instead, he said very politely, "Miss Dawn, it's our first time meeting. Let me introduce myself. My name is Lance. I've been officially cultivating for two years. During the talent test, I was only half of Miss Dawn. I know

that in terms of talent, I can't compare to you. I'm already very honored to be able to spar with you today. I hope that we can treat this competition as a very ordinary sparring exchange. If I'm lucky enough to defeat you, I hope that Miss Dawn will... not take it too seriously.

"Victory and defeat are common in war. I just cultivated a little earlier than you. In the future, Miss Dawn's achievements will definitely be far above mine. At that time, if Miss Dawn is unhappy about what happened today, then..."

Ever since Lance went on stage, he had been trembling in fear. He spoke hesitantly. It was obvious that he was afraid that he would be targeted by Jordan in the future if he defeated him today.

In fact, on the Celestial King Planet, those who were truly influential did not cultivate in such schools. They cultivated in their own families, like Levana.

People like Lance were still very timid.

Jordan smiled and said, "Lance, fight me with all your might. If you can defeat me, not only will I not target you when I see you in the future, but I'll also give you a big gift to increase your cultivation base every time I see you. However, I believe you won't have the honor."

Lance nodded and said, "Since Miss Dawn is so open-minded, I'll take action."

After a few moments of thought, Lance waved his hands as well. Using spiritual power that far surpassed Jordan's, he summoned some leaves. However, he formed the leaves into the shape of a bracelet.

Lance said, "Miss Dawn, I'll give you a green bracelet. I hope you like it."

After saying that, Lance threw the leaf bracelet at Jordan's left hand. The leaves came to Jordan's wrist and separated briefly. Then, they formed the shape of a bracelet.

Then, the bracelet slowly shrunk until it pressed on Jordan's wrist.

Jordan began to feel the pressure of the leaf bracelet.

“Is this the strength of a disciple-level expert?”

Jordan’s forehead was sweating a little. This thing was like a hoop-tightening spell. It was getting tighter and tighter. Moreover, these leaves actually had a burning feeling. It was different from his leaves.

The mysterious man smiled and said, “Lance’s spiritual power has fire elements. If you don’t take off the green bracelet he gave you, you might get burned.”

Jordan also wanted to use all his strength to undo the restraints of the leaf bracelet. However, he realized that although he was also a disciple, he could not exert any strength on the leaf. He was no match for Lance’s spiritual power at all.

Below the stage, many people could already tell.

“Hehe, just by relying on spiritual power, Dawn can’t compare to Lance, who has reached the Upper Class of the Disciple Level. No matter how hard she tries, she can’t break free.”

“No matter how talented he is, she can’t reach the heavens in a single step. It’s really wishful thinking for this Dawn to obtain first place in a new realm on the first day.”

At this moment, the leaf bracelet suddenly scattered again and returned to Lance’s hand.

Lance then said, “Miss Dawn, it seems like you don’t like this bracelet. I’ll give you one another day. Why don’t we stop here for today’s competition?”

Jordan knew that in order not to offend him, Lance had deliberately released the restraints to make Jordan surrender.

Jordan smiled and said, “You only let me defend once. I haven’t even attacked yet. It’s not good to end it like this, right?”

Lance said indifferently, “Miss Dawn is right. There should be a return. How about this? Miss Dawn, you attack. I’ll take it.”

To Lance, it was not a problem for him to take Jordan’s attack once.

Jordan still had a confident smile on his face. This puzzled the mysterious man. “What’s this kid up to?”

Jordan suddenly shouted, “Shadow Shift!”

Suddenly, Jordan stomped his foot. A few figures suddenly appeared in front of him. Jordan’s blurry figure kept moving forward, all the way to Lance!

Smack!

Smack!

The blurry figures of Jordan, who was at the front, arrived in front of Lance and slapped him twice!

Everyone was shocked!

“What move is this! He has just become a disciple, how can he summon an illusion!”

“Impossible, this is absolutely impossible. A phantom isn’t something a disciple can create!”

“Oh my god, Dawn is indeed a genius. She completed this feat before anyone else!”

Even the mysterious man was shocked. After a few seconds, he realized the mystery behind it.

The mysterious man laughed loudly. “You brat, you’re really shameless. You scared me just now. I thought you could really clone an illusion, but it turns out that you cheated. Hahahaha, a dignified tier ten talent actually relied on technology.”

The mysterious man was right. It was obvious that Jordan could not do such a terrifying thing at this moment. The blurry figures that flashed past him earlier were actually not real. They were using the technological methods of the Celestial King Planet.

There was actually a hidden drone above Jordan's head. This drone could create an illusory figure identical to him according to Jordan's request.

Ever since he entered the Celestial King Planet, Jordan was not only obsessed with cultivating spiritual energy. He was equally interested in the technology of this world.

In his opinion, before Grandmasters, cultivation was not as promising as technology. When they encountered difficulties, it was technology that could protect them.

Jordan said with a smirk, "Who would have thought that a person with top-notch talent would secretly use technology?"

Indeed, Jordan had deceived everyone present.

No one thought about technology at all. They all felt that this was because he was too talented.

Lance was also stunned. He quickly bowed. "I didn't expect Miss Dawn to have already cultivated the Phantom Technique. I'm definitely not your match. I admit defeat!"

With that, Lance stepped down.

At this moment, Elle stood up happily and asked, "Is there any other disciple who wants to challenge my student's Phantom Technique?"

None of the disciples said a word.

Elle Green looked at the Dean of the Cloud Sect. "Dean, since no one is challenging you anymore, please announce the results."

The Vice Dean of the Cloud Sect also shook his head, but in the end, he still announced to everyone, “I hereby announce that the first place in this year’s apprentice group and disciple group is Miss Dawn from the Fairy Academy.”

1430 Salvatore

A rookie who only started cultivating after half a month had taken first place in both the apprentice group and the disciple group. This had never happened in the history of the Celestial King Planet.

In an instant, Dawn became even more famous and was praised by even more people. They all praised her for being the number one person since ancient times. Even the future Celestial King Planet would be dominated by her and needed her to lead it.

That night, the dean of the Cloud Sect also asked Jordan to stay behind for a banquet to celebrate.

At the banquet, there was Jordan and Elle Green. At the same table, there were also the deans and teachers of the Cloud Sect and other schools. Jordan was the only student. It could be seen how much everyone valued him.

While everyone was congratulating Jordan, there was a teacher who had a hidden meaning in his words.

“Miss Dawn, let me toast to you. I’ve watched many competitions in the disciple group. After so many years, you’re the first person to use black technology in the arena. Looks like Miss Dawn still hasn’t forgotten our secular technology.”

At this moment, some teachers had already investigated and found out that Jordan’s Phantom Divine Technique was not an ability, but black technology.

The headmaster of the Cloud Sect also knew about this matter, but he tried to smooth things over. “Hey, Mr. Moses, how can you say that? Miss Dawn has a tenth-tier talent, so why would she waste her time on

technology? On the path of cultivation, no one has a better future than her! Even ordinary talent cultivators like us understand that technology can't compare to cultivation, so how can Miss Dawn not understand this principle? Isn't that right, Miss Dawn?"

Jordan picked up a glass of wine and took a sip. He did not say anything. He was not afraid of being investigated.

So what if others knew that he was cheating?

In any case, he would be stronger than Lance sooner or later. It was only right for him to win.

Jordan was not in the mood to participate in the competition at all. He only came to participate in the competition to repay Elle Green's kindness. As long as Jordan got first place in the competition twice and kept Elle Green's position as a teacher, Jordan did not care about anything else.

Elle also raised her wine glass and said, "Thank you for your investigation, Dean. My student will never covet the short-term power of technology and forget the great path of cultivation. She will not use technology to help herself. Please rest assured, Dean."

Mr Moses snorted. "Hmph, although I didn't see that drone with my own eyes, I can feel that after the investigation, I did find a drone that doesn't belong to the Cloud Sect. That drone can create phantoms. How can it be so coincidental?"

"Miss Dawn, it's fine if you don't want to admit it. You're now the favored daughter of the heavens and the hope of all cultivators. I'm only saying this because I hope you won't go astray and not covet the temporary enjoyment of technological power. Cultivating diligently is the right way to live a long life!"

Jordan said calmly, "If I thought that the Celestial King Planet's technology was the strongest, I wouldn't have entered the Fairy Academy to cultivate. I have my own balance between technology and cultivation. I don't need Mr Moses's guidance."

Mr Moses snorted. "I'm just being kind. If you don't want to listen, just take it that I'm talking too much. I'm a person who speaks what I want to say. I hate people who cheat the most. Some time ago, there was a little baldy who wanted to join our Cloud Sect. I took him for a talent test. He was not bad and had a fourth-tier talent. However, when I brought him in, I realized that the tuition fees he paid were all fake coins!

"In a fit of anger, I expelled him. He cheated and used black technology to fake things. Such a person is not worthy of being my student!"

Jordan was stunned when he heard that. He asked immediately, "What did the little baldy look like?"

Why did Jordan feel that the person he was talking about looked especially like someone Jordan knew?

However, Mr Moses said, "I basically forgot how disgusting he looked after taking a look. I don't remember him anymore!"

Jordan asked again, but he still did not get a clear answer.

...

That night, a secret meeting was being held in a teahouse not far from the Cloud Sect.

This was an organization formed by a group of people who advocated for technology and had no talent for cultivation. It was called Tech Planet. The group believed that this planet should be ruled by technology and not cultivation.

The people here basically did not have any cultivation talent. Some were only at the first or second tier. Only one person had fourth tier talent, and that person was Salvatore.

After Salvatore came to the Celestial King Planet, he wanted to cultivate quickly like Jordan and study at the best Cloud Sect. He thought that he was not powerful on Earth and would not have any talent here.

Unexpectedly, he had fourth-tier talent.

In addition to being happy, Salvatore couldn't wait to cultivate, so he found someone to create fake purple gold coins. In the end, he was discovered by his teacher and chased out. As soon as he was kicked out of the door, Salvatore was recruited by a person from Tech Planet.

A man who looked like an activist said loudly, "Everyone, this world and this planet have been destroyed by this group of people! Now, everyone is cultivating and respects cultivators. Those who don't have cultivation talent are inferior. I want to ask, on what basis!

"You have to know that the spiritual energy in this world is also created by us with technology. What right do they have to neglect the essentials?! Without technology, there wouldn't be what we have now! We scientists should be the kings of this world. Isn't that right?!"

"Yes!"

In the house, dozens of people raised their arms and shouted.

The man continued, "Initially, they mocked us and thought that we were losers with no talent or very low talent. They were jealous of us, so they did this. Now, a tier four talent has already joined us! He could clearly choose to cultivate, but he joined the ranks of technology. This already shows that someone is beginning to awaken and embark on the right path!"

"Nice!"

There was another round of applause.

The man said, "Next, let's invite our fourth-tier talent, Salvatore, to tell us how he abandoned the dark and joined the light. Everyone, give him a round of applause!"

Amidst the applause, Salvatore walked onto the stage. When he came here, he was also forced into a corner. Since he didn't know anyone on Celestial King Planet, he needed a place to eat and live.

Since this place was willing to take him in, he would stay here first.

Salvatore said, “Brothers, to be honest, I come from a distant planet called Earth. It’s called Planet 9696 by your Celestial King Planet. On our planet, I’m a great scientist. I study spaceships and black holes. I invented relativity and quantum mechanics. I’m respectfully called the godfather of Earth’s technology by the people on Earth! Therefore, I’m very happy to be here with my friends from the Celestial King Planet!”