

The Doctor 631

Chapter 631: Let's See Who Wins First

The crowd looked up! They saw two figures coming over on their swords.

The person at the front was in fine clothes, and her black hair flowed with the wind. A lazy smile was on her breathtaking face—it was Chu Liuyue.

Behind her was a slim and tall youngster in gray, and his skin was so white that it glowed. His five features were unimaginably distinct as his soft, loose, and golden strands of hair flowed with the wind. Even though his expression was cold, he still had the unique youth and energy of being young.

It was Qiang Wanzhou!

Below them was a peacock-blue longsword that faintly glowed with light, and it looked like a silver river in the night sky. Wherever it passed, it silently left behind a black crack in space.

It was very imposing!

The two of them were dressed very ordinarily, but it couldn't hide their outstanding appearance and demeanor. Once they appeared, they instantly attracted countless gazes.

Weichi Song heaved a sigh of relief in his heart, and faint smiling intent appeared on his frail face.

Many disciples from Chong Xu Cabinet also looked elated.

Lu Zhiyao directly jumped up enthusiastically and waved toward them. "Little Junior Sister! Little Junior Brother! We're here! Si... It hurts!"

He tore his wound again as he was too agitated, and it was so painful that he bared his teeth.

Ye Ranran hurriedly helped him up. "Senior Brother Lu, be careful!"

"It's fine, it's fine! With the two of them here, I'm at ease! What does this small injury count for?" Lu Zhiyao laughed elatedly without a care. For some reason, his frustrated heart was instantly comforted the moment he saw Chu Liuyue.

She seemed to have an invisible strength that could make people believe in her unconditionally. As long as she was around, there was nothing much to worry about!

Ye Ranran couldn't help but smile as well. "Yeah! With the two of them here, we can definitely win!"

Chu Liuyue and Qiang Wanzhou landed.

The crowd immediately made way for them.

The two of them then walked straight to where Chong Xu Cabinet's people were.

"Mentor." Chu Liuyue's duo greeted him. "We're not late, are we?"

"Nope, nope. You came just in—" said Weichi Song when his expression suddenly changed. After rapidly sizing Chu Liuyue up, he furrowed his brows tightly and anxiously asked, "Liuyue, what's wrong with you? Why are there so many wounds?"

Chu Liuyue's hands were covered in scars and wounds, and it seemed like they had just formed! Her body even had an intense, bloody smell.

Chu Liuyue smiled. "Mentor, it's a very long story. I'll tell you in detail afterward, but you don't have to worry. All of these are just superficial wounds, and I've basically recovered."

Before she came, she specifically showered and put medicine on her wounds before changing into a clean set of clothes. She didn't expect Weichi Song to notice something wrong with just one glance.

Actually, her wounds had basically recovered. Only a few bloody wounds left on her body hadn't recovered. Even though they already formed scabs, they still looked quite scary.

Luckily, I specifically changed into a black outfit that could cover most of my wounds. If not, I don't know how I would explain it to people.

Weichi Song believed her words half-heartedly but was still very worried in his heart. Chu Liuyue previously said that she still had something to do, so she had to stay at Yan Lin Peak for a while. But only half a day has passed, so why would she suddenly get so many wounds?

"I wondered who was so arrogant," mocked Zhang Hua uncontrollably when he saw Chu Liuyue and Qiang Wanzhou appearing. "It turns out to be Chong Xu Cabinet's famous new disciples! I thought you were cowards and didn't dare to come! But... There isn't much meaning to rush over at the last minute."

There were still four matches left. Even with Chu Liuyue and Qiang Wanzhou, they couldn't win all of the matches!

The results were obvious!

Chu Liuyue turned around and smiled. "The competition hasn't ended yet. Master Zhang, don't be too confident. It won't look too good if you slap your own face."

Zhang Hua's expression changed as he sneered. "I haven't seen you in a while, yet you've become more arrogant."

"Everyone knows that I'm always on the luckier side. I don't have a choice myself." Chu Liuyue smiled with even deeper intent, but her eyes were still very cold.

Zhang Hua was so angry that he laughed. "Great! Then, I want to see how capable you actually are to speak so arrogantly!"

The crowd exchanged glances as they didn't expect Chu Liuyue to be so strong and to go against Zhang Hua directly once she appeared.

Weichi Song knitted his brows and softly asked, "Liuyue, is your body... okay? If you're unwell, don't force yourself."

Even though the competition was important, Chu Liuyue's body was equally important. Seeing her covered with wounds and scars, he was very worried, let alone letting her risk her life to compete.

Chu Liuyue's eyes curved up like a crescent moon. "If you're really worried about me, I can go to the Xuan Master competition, right?"

Previously, she already heard someone say that the competition was now left with two warrior matches, one heavenly doctor match, and one Xuan Master match.

Chong Xu Cabinet was behind by three points. If they wanted to make a comeback, they had to win all four matches.

They couldn't even tie a single round!

Weichi Song was dazed. "Xuan Master? Aren't you a warrior and heavenly doctor... You cultivate everything?!"

Chu Liuyue smiled and nodded.

During the Wan Zheng Competition previously, she didn't show her capabilities in this aspect, so close to nobody knew about it.

Moreover, she cultivated during the day and sharpened her sword at night in Chong Xu Cabinet during this period, so she didn't have the chance to tell them about this.

Weichi Song was shocked, and he felt guilty at the same time. Liuyue is my disciple, but I didn't even know that she cultivates as a Xuan Master... I've really failed as her mentor...

Chu Liuyue understood his expression as she lightly said, "Mentor, let me compete in this match if you believe me."

Weichi Song hesitated for quite some time before nodding. "Okay."

Chu Liuyue pointed at Qiang Wanzhou. "Then... Why don't we let Little Zhou try the eighth warrior match?"

Weichi Song naturally had no opinions on this. "I have this intention too."

Qiang Wanzhou was the only stage-six warrior that hadn't competed on their side. There was nobody more suitable than him.

Chu Liuyue turned around to look at Qiang Wanzhou before she raised her chin and smiled. "Little Zhou, why don't we compete to see who will win first?"

Qiang Wanzhou held the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword in his hands tightly. Looking at the smile plastered on Chu Liuyue's face, he slightly nodded. "Okay."

Chapter 632: I Won

For the last Xuan Master match, nobody expected that Chong Xu Cabinet would send Chu Liuyue out.

Seeing the woman appearing in the arena, the crowd partook in heated discussions. "What are Chong Xu Cabinet's people thinking? How can they let Chu Liuyue compete in the Xuan Master match?

According to her abilities, she can choose between the warrior match and the heavenly doctor match. Both would be stronger than her as a Xuan Master, right?"

"Aish! Can't you see that only a few people are left on Chong Xu Cabinet's side? They can't choose anyone else!"

“Speaking of that, can you tell? Chu Liuyue seems very calm... Perhaps she is rather capable?”

“So what? Someone who cultivates in all three aspects can’t possibly be an expert in all three of them. She’s extremely talented as a warrior, so I think she’s rather average as a Xuan Master. Besides, her opponent is Meng Jing! He’s known for being a Xuan Master talent in Jiu Xing Alliance!”

“I heard that Meng Jing is only 25 this year, but he’s already a sixth-grade Xuan Master... Even in the entire Xi Ling, he’s considered one of the best among the younger generation. I’m afraid Chu Liuyue will lose miserably this time...”

Chu Liuyue looked very calm and stood still at the competition venue.

On the opposite end, a young man walked over.

He looked very slim and tall. His face also seemed to be faintly pale, perhaps because he didn’t go under the sun much.

He looked like a weak student, but brilliance would shine across his eyes from time to time, revealing that he wasn’t as easy to deal with as what he showed on the surface.

Meng Jing... Chu Liuyue narrowed her eyes. She had a bit of an impression of this person.

He had a tragic background with no parents. Afterward, someone discovered that he had shocking talent as a Xuan Master, which was how he successfully became one of the best Jiu Xing Alliance disciples. He was indeed talented, but more importantly, he was diligent and hardworking.

Two years ago, he seemed to be only a fifth-grade Xuan Master, but he was now a sixth-grade one already.

His abilities were unquestionable.

In front of the two of them was a circular, black stone board.

Said board had half a Xuan formation drawn on it. It occupied half of the black stone board, while the other half was very clean.

“On the black stone board in front of you is half of a Xuan formation that is of equal grade and power but of different content. These two Xuan formations will kill each other according to your progress.” The judge at the side glanced at the duo. “There’s no time restriction in the Xuan Master match. Whoever can completely exhibit the Xuan formation’s power and wipe out the other person’s Xuan formation first will win. The competition will then end!”

Chu Liuyue nodded toward Meng Jing. “Please...”

Meng Jing looked up slightly and glanced at her expressionlessly before averting his gaze and looking at the judge. “Let’s start! I don’t have that much time to waste.”

Chu Liuyue’s eyebrows rose slightly. He completely just disregarded me...

“What a coincidence. I want to end this match as soon as possible too.” Chu Liuyue seemed not to care as her lips curved up slightly. She walked forward and sat cross-legged in front of the black stone board.

She actually started directly. Since the other party is so impolite, I shouldn't be reserved.

Meng Jing knitted his brows and was upset. As expected. She's a lowly person who came from outside Heaven's Canopy, and she doesn't even know this simple rule. However, there's not much meaning to argue with her about this. Anyway, the match will end real soon.

Then, he also walked over to the black stone board and looked over. He stayed standing up.

Chu Liuyue felt something and looked up to glance at him before finding it funny in her heart. This Meng Jing seems like he's super confident in himself. Does he think that this Xuan formation is too simple and that he can successfully solve it without even needing to sit down and think? But... I took a quick glance, and the Xuan formation doesn't seem that easy... Of course, it's difficult for Meng Jing. For me...

As if noticing her gaze, Meng Jing looked up, and his eyes had a tinge of hatred and contempt.

Chu Liuyue smiled as if she didn't mind before lowering her head to study the Xuan formation.

...

On the other end, Qiang Wanzhou also walked to the competition venue.

His opponent was still a stage-six warrior! Moreover, both of them were beginner stage-six warriors, so they were equally capable.

With the previous match's experience, the crowd felt that the two of them would enter a stalemate and that they would have to wait for quite some time.

Qiang Wanzhou's gaze turned cold as he looked at the young man opposite him.

The other party sized him up, and his expression wasn't friendly. "I heard that you came in second at the Wan Zheng Competition?"

Qiang Wanzhou was too impatient to talk to him about this, so he gradually held the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword in his hands tightly. "Let's just end this as soon as possible!"

Hearing him say this, the other party was stunned as he clearly didn't expect Qiang Wanzhou to be so direct.

After being humiliated in public, his expression turned even uglier. "Since you're willingly seeking death, don't blame me for being impolite!"

As he spoke, a longsword suddenly appeared in his hands.

Qiang Wanzhou's gaze slowly swept across his sword. Then, he circulated his bodily force and inserted it within the sword body.

Buzz!

A thick and burly sword roar was instantly heard.

Quite a few people looked shocked as they gradually looked at the... sword in Qiang Wanzhou's hands. That clearly isn't an ordinary sword!

The man opposite was also shocked. He also used swords, so he naturally could feel the terrifying aura within Qiang Wanzhou's sword.

A bad feeling crept into his heart.

The next moment, he clenched his teeth and rushed up first.

Qiang Wanzhou stood rooted to the ground, and he didn't even move his feet at all.

He also raised his sword and then harshly swung it down.

Upon seeing this, the crowd was taken aback.

Qiang Wanzhou's sword was still a distance away from the other party's sword.

Huala!

The empty air in front of him was immediately slashed open, and a harsh and terrifying sword aura burst out.

At that moment, it wrapped that man within.

A harsh and painful cry was instantly heard.

The next moment, under the crowd's stares, that man's body flew backward and landed on the ground harshly.

The sword in his hands was cut into countless shards by the boundless sword aura, and the cutting points were smooth and tidy.

Everyone gasped. What's with Qiang Wanzhou's sword? He just randomly slashed it around, yet it's so powerful?!

Qiang Wanzhou took a step forward. "It's time for this to end—"

Huala!

Before he could even move, he heard a strange sound from the side. At the same time, the voice of a bright girl with a smile sounded. "I won."

Qiang Wanzhou's heart shook, and he immediately turned away.

Chu Liuyue coincidentally turned around, blinked, and repeated herself. "Little Zhou, I won."

Chapter 633: Surrender

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Qiang Wanzhou was stunned and stood rooted to the ground for quite some time. She won?

His gaze landed on the black stone board in front of her. As expected, he saw that the Xuan formation was already completely drawn in front of her.

On the opposite side, Meng Jing was staring at the black stone board by his feet in disbelief. On it was half a Xuan formation that had completely collapsed and totally disappeared.

This proved that Chu Liuyue did finish her Xuan formation and had completely destroyed his!

His face turned as white as a sheet as he kept muttering, “H-how is this possible...”

The competition just started, and I didn’t even think properly about how to begin. Yet, Chu Liuyue has already completed it?! He suddenly looked up and yelled emotionally, “You cheated! You must’ve cheated!”

Chu Liuyue raised her brows and glanced at him. “I cheated? What evidence do you have?”

Meng Jing was stumped, but he still clenched his fists tightly and said with hatred, “Y-you... If you didn’t cheat, how can you—a fourth-grade Xuan Master—finish your Xuan formation so quickly? This is a sixth-grade Xuan formation!”

Moreover, this Xuan formation is even more complicated than an average sixth-grade Xuan formation. Even I—a true sixth-grade Xuan Master—have to spend quite a bit of effort, let alone Chu Liuyue.

“If you can’t do it, that’s your own problem. If others can do it, it means that they have the ability to do so. Without evidence, I think it’s inappropriate for you to just frame me out of nothing. Could it be that people from Jiu Xing Alliance can’t afford to lose?” Chu Liuyue stood up.

At this moment, the man who was just forced to retreat by Qiang Wanzhou took the chance and rushed up.

Qiang Wanzhou turned around and glanced at him coldly.

That man suddenly felt fear. Then, he clenched his teeth, whipped out two short swords from his waist, and slashed toward Qiang Wanzhou’s body. “Die!”

There was a thin layer of ice on the short swords, and the harsh intent was apparent.

Qiang Wanzhou was as still as the mountains as he raised the sword in his hands and rapidly blocked in front of him.

Rang rang!

Those two short swords harshly slashed against the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword’s sword body, but they were easily stopped. Let alone breaking the sword, the short swords couldn’t even leave a single mark on it.

The expression of the man opposite him—who looked like he had to succeed at all costs—froze slightly. The two short swords are my trump card, and they work every time—

Qiang Wanzhou suddenly moved backward, flipped his wrists, and threw the two short swords up into the air.

Huala!

An ear-piercing sound came.

On the sword body, sparks of peacock-blue fire flew everywhere.

The man suddenly felt that something was amiss, and he immediately wanted to retreat. This sword... is dangerous!

Before he could even take action, Qiang Wanzhou's sword already reached the front of his eyes.

The harsh sword intent went straight toward his face.

That man's eyes blurred, and he felt his chest turn cold. Then, excruciating pain was felt.

He stiffly lowered his neck to look over—the longsword had already pierced through his left chest directly.

Fresh red blood gradually spread across the clothes in front of his chest.

His lips trembled, and he didn't even dare to move.

Choo!

Qiang Wanzhou retracted his sword.

The wound seemed to have a burning sensation, yet it also felt like an ice-cold sensation. The two extreme forces fought each other harshly, and it almost caused him to faint.

Plop!

His body suddenly collapsed onto the ground, and the two short swords in his hands dropped onto the floor messily.

Qiang Wanzhou looked down at him from above and coldly spat. "That thing of yours can also be called a sword?"

The man lay on the ground, and his entire body shuddered, not daring to say a word.

Qiang Wanzhou pointed the tip of his sword at him. "Are you going to surrender? If not, we can still continue. This time, it'll be your right chest."

A chill suddenly ran down that man's spine. "Surrender! I concede!"

He didn't suspect whether Qiang Wanzhou really dared to do it. His bad discipline and unreasonableness are like a ferocious beast's aura, which proves that this person is extremely dangerous. Who knows what else he would do?

Qiang Wanzhou put away his sword and turned around to leave.

The crowd looked dazed. T-this match just ended? Qiang Wanzhou just executed two sword moves from start to end, and he won like that?

Qiang Wanzhou walked to the side and stood still as he took out a snow-white handkerchief from his arms to carefully wipe away the remaining bloodstains on the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword.

He looked very focused as if the match he had just won wasn't as important as this sword.

The crowd fell silent.

Chu Liuyue's lips curved up in a seemingly smiling manner. "It seems like I was right—people from Jiu Xing Alliance really can't afford to lose. They either randomly pour dirty water on other people and smear them... or they take the chance to launch a sneak attack. But what a pity. In front of absolute strength and pure capabilities, the messy and nonsensical methods and thoughts are worth nothing."

"You!" Meng Jing was stumped, and his face flushed red. "You're insolent!"

Chu Liuyue blinked and asked very sincerely, "I won, and Little Zhou has also won. If we don't be insolent, can you losers be insolent?"

"You! You!"

"Even a child knows that the strong are respected, and they would respect their loss. Why do people from Jiu Xing Alliance not understand this? So many people were watching the previous matches. Are you trying to deny it?"

Chu Liuyue's few words easily made Meng Jing dizzy, and his lungs were about to explode.

His chest heaved up and down violently. Then, he walked over to Chu Liuyue with big strides. "I want to see your Xuan formation!"

Chu Liuyue smiled and stood up. "It seems like you really won't admit defeat until you see your coffin. Sure! Since you want to see it, just take a look at it."

Meng Jing walked to the black stone board and stared at it very closely for quite some time. The more he looked, the uglier his expression became.

The Xuan formation on it had indeed been completed, and it was very smooth and perfect. He couldn't pick out a single mistake.

Chu Liuyue smiled and asked very concernedly, "What, did you find evidence of me cheating?"

Meng Jing didn't move, and his face turned green.

Chu Liuyue raised her voice slightly. "Hm?"

Meng Jing clenched his teeth and said, "I'll consider it your win this time."

After saying that, he turned around to leave.

Chu Liuyue blocked his way. "What do you mean by 'consider it my win'? I clearly won this match."

'Ugly' couldn't be used to describe Meng Jing's facial expression anymore. Ever since I entered Jiu Xing Alliance, I have always been one of the top few elites out of all the disciples, and I was very well-respected. If not, I wouldn't be the one competing in the last Xuan Master match.

He was originally bound to win, so he didn't even care about Chu Liuyue. Who knew that he would lose so terribly in the end?

To him, this was undoubtedly an enormous impact.

"I lost!" said Meng Jing rapidly after a temporary stalemate.

Chu Liuyue then squinted her eyes in satisfaction. “Wouldn’t it be better if you did this earlier? You wasted my time for nothing.”

Meng Jing’s entire body froze, and he felt as if he was slapped in public.

Chu Liuyue patted her hands and walked away lightly.

Meng Jing suddenly turned around and asked, “That Xuan formation... How exactly did you solve it so quickly?”

Chapter 634: Suffering

The moment Meng Jing posed that question, everyone else looked over in unison, their eyes shining with curiosity. It was a burning question in everyone’s hearts.

They saw Qiang Wanzhou dealing two attacks to his opponent at the very least. But when it came to Chu Liuyue’s end, the match was over with her emerging as the winner before they knew it.

Other than the completed Xuan formation on the black stone slab—which proved that she had indeed won with her own capabilities—nobody saw how her victory came about. This explained why Meng Jing would so agitatedly ask one question after another.

Chu Liuyue stopped and turned her head to smirk at him. “Because I’m capable.”

Meng Jing and everyone else were rendered speechless.

Ye Ranran tugged at Lu Zhiyao’s sleeve and whispered, “Senior, won’t Liuyue come off a little arrogant this way?”

How is this just ‘a little arrogant?’ The word ‘arrogant’ is practically plastered in bold across her face! But then, why am I enjoying this? The corners of Lu Zhiyao’s lips twitched at that. “What of it? Like she said before—if the winners don’t deserve to be arrogant, then the losers have even less right to do so! Earlier, the people from Jiu Xing Alliance all had their noses in the air. They didn’t even have the slightest respect for us! Our junior is just paying them back in their own coin!”

We’ve been tolerating them since the start of the competition and have almost reached our limits! Now that we finally have the chance to put them in their place, we naturally have to make good use of it!

Hearing that, Ye Ranran nodded in understanding. “That makes sense! Isn’t Meng Jing the most outstanding Xuan Master in Jiu Xing Alliance? But he lost to Liuyue in the end, so that title must be fake.”

“Tsk, did the match even last for five minutes just now? I don’t think it did, right? It’s a good thing that Meng Jing didn’t bother to sit down. It’d be quite troublesome if he had to stand up again the moment he sat.”

“On top of that, he even dared to accuse Liuyue of cheating. We have so many people watching here. Does he think that everyone is blind?”

“From what I see, he’s a narrow-minded person!”

“Wanzhou is really capable too! He defeated his opponent in just two moves! Both of them are stage-six warriors, but why is there such a huge difference in their capabilities?”

One by one, the rest of Chong Xu Cabinet’s disciples joined in the conversation and spoke their minds. With just a few sentences, they criticized Meng Jing from top to bottom and inside to out. Not even Jiu Xing Alliance—the sect he belonged to—was spared.

Jiu Xing Alliance’s members used to mock and ridicule them, but they could finally hold their heads high now.

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While Meng Jing almost fainted out of anger, Zhang Hua—who could no longer stand to listen on—barked, “What are you still standing there for? Get back here this instant!” Doesn’t he find himself a disgrace?!

This jolted Meng Jing back to reality, and it was then that he remembered he had lost this match. Master will surely be angry at me...

He then took a quick glance at Zhang Hua, whose face had anger written all over it as expected. He immediately lowered his head, made his way back to his clan, and stood in front of Zhang Hua, his face full of guilt. “I apologize for my incompetence—”

“Since you know that you’re incompetent, hurry up and make yourself scarce! Don’t be an eyesore here!” It was only natural that Zhang Hua—who was currently in a raging mood—spoke harshly.

Having never been reprimanded in public, mixed emotions surfaced on Meng Jing’s face. Hanging his head low, he suppressed his tumultuous feelings and murmured, “...Yes.”

He then quickly retreated.

Nobody was talking on Jiu Xing Alliance’s end, but many of them sneaked secret glances at Meng Jing with varying expressions. Other people might lose, but Meng Jing... He’s basically the best Xuan Master among us. It’s truly baffling that he lost to Chu Liuyue, but the result is clear for us to see—Chu Liuyue has indeed won the match. Could she really be more capable than we expected her to be?

As the other disciple who had lost to Qiang Wanzhou returned with his tail between his legs, Zhang Hua’s mood plummeted even further, which was only natural for anyone experiencing two consecutive losses. The point was that they had suffered crushing defeats.

Just minutes ago, Chong Xu Cabinet was three points behind us. Now, they’ve almost caught up to us in the blink of an eye. If they win the next match, we’ll be tied! And if they win the last match as well... the tables will truly be turned! I can’t let that happen! He turned to look at the two disciples who would be competing in the last two matches. “You must win the last two matches, you hear me?! You know what awaits you if you lose!”

The two disciples flinched in unison as they immediately replied, “We got it!”

...

When Chu Liuyue walked over to Qiang Wanzhou's side, she noticed that he was still wiping his sword and that he looked somewhat upset. "Why do you seem unhappy even after winning the competition, Little Zhou?"

Although his opponent wasn't much of a challenge for him, he was still a stage-six warrior. Wanzhou ought to be celebrating his win. A thought suddenly hit her mind as she studied his face, and she teased, "Surely you're not feeling upset because you lost to me?"

"That's not it." Qiang Wanzhou finally ceased his actions and looked up at her. There was a hint of embarrassment on the teenager's pretty face. "...He dirtied my sword."

Chu Liuyue blinked her eyes in confusion before she belatedly realized what he meant. He's upset because... the sword was stained with that person's blood?

She was caught between laughter and tears. "Since it's a sword, it'll surely be stained with blood at some point."

Qiang Wanzhou silently looked away. Knowing that Chu Liuyue had gone through a lot to refine the sword yet still gave it to him, he treasured it dearly despite his calm exterior. This was why he didn't let the sword touch his opponent at first, although it was still stained with blood in the end.

That person has no right to stain my sword with his blood. He stubbornly gave his sword another wipe before he finally whispered, "But you suffered so much to refine this sword."

A warm current flowed into Chu Liuyue's heart. "Little Zhou, I meant to give this sword to you in the first place. Knowing that you treasure it so much, what I experienced before... is nothing."

Hearing that, the emotions of Chu Liuyue's ancestor—which had finally settled down—turned tumultuous once more. He tried to stop himself from giving any comments, but it was to no avail. "Lass, I don't think you're the one who suffered the most." What about those lightning bolts that had been taught a lesson?

Chapter 635: Please Wait For Me for a Bit

Chu Liuyue coughed. I didn't know things would turn out that way. Moreover, I did suffer quite a bit at the start—the wounds on my body aren't even fully healed yet.

After hearing what Chu Liuyue said, Qiang Wanzhou's expression relaxed a little.

When Chu Liuyue returned to where Weichi Song and her seniors were, everyone welcomed her with warm enthusiasm. "Liuyue, I didn't know that you're such a skilled Xuan Master as well! How come I never heard you mention it before?"

"Exactly! Just look at how embarrassed Meng Jing was!"

"Wanzhou seems to have gotten even stronger than before too! That sword of yours is really impressive!"

As Weichi Song looked at the duo, he couldn't help but feel emotional. Although he knew that his new disciples were exceptional, he had never expected them to win the matches so speedily. They totally crushed their opponents.

When his gaze swept past Qiang Wanzhou's Cloud-Sky Copper Sword, he was shocked to find three silver lightning bolt-like lines on its hilt. Didn't Liuyue refine this sword to give it to Wanzhou? But those three lines... Don't they only appear when one triggers heavenly lightning?

His expression turned serious. Those injuries on Liuyue... Were they caused by the heavenly lightning? I can't seem to find any other logical explanation than that, but the question is: How did she do that when she's not even a stage-five warrior?

Countless questions surfaced in his mind, and he couldn't help but want to pull her aside immediately to ask her about it. However, this was clearly not the time to do so. Besides, if his guess was right, then her injuries were likely to be much more serious than he expected.

Seeing how Weichi Song fell deep in thought as he stared at the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword, Chu Liuyue could tell that he had probably figured out something. It's just as well. I have no intention of hiding the truth from him in the first place, so it's only normal that a knowledgeable person like him can guess it.

"For the upcoming ninth warrior match, we have Xie Lingyang from Jiu Xing Alliance!" announced the judge all of a sudden. "Elder Song, have you decided who you'll be sending for this match?"

Snapping back to his senses, Weichi Song looked at the arena, where a handsome lad was walking up the stage. The latter had a sturdy build and tanned skin, and everything about him screamed cocky. As it turned out, he was also a beginner stage-six warrior.

Doubt flashed across Weichi Song's mind. Since when did Jiu Xing Alliance have so many stage-six warriors? Although they aren't weak and have many outstanding disciples, they weren't capable to this extent. With this lineup, they're almost comparable to Dragon Teeth Mountain! It seems that many of Jiu Xing Alliance's disciples have suddenly progressed a lot in this past year.

"Elder Song?" The judge reminded Weichi Song once more when he received no response from the latter.

Weichi Song frowned. We don't have many disciples in the first place. Excluding those who have already participated, there aren't many people left. Of those remaining, almost none can fight against Xie Lingyang.

"Since there aren't many choices left to choose from, it should be very easy for you to pick someone. However, you still haven't made a decision, Elder Song? Could it be that... there's no suitable candidate?" Zhang Hua naturally would never miss this chance to mock Weichi Song and the rest of Chong Xu Cabinet. "If my memory serves me well, Qiang Wanzhou is the last stage-six warrior you have. Since he already had his turn earlier, you can't pick him anymore. In my opinion, it doesn't make any difference who you pick from the remaining lot, so why don't you just pick someone at random?"

The Chong Xu Cabinet disciples were incensed after hearing that. "I haven't had my turn, Cabinet Master. I'll go!"

"Same here! Although our cultivation levels aren't as high as Xie Lingyang's, it doesn't mean that we'll lose! We'll give it our all!"

As Weichi Song swept his gaze over them, he felt heartened and bitter at the same time. These kids... They're all good children. Even though they know that they have no chance of winning, none of them is retreating from the fight. Still... I can't bear to see them go up and get bullied...

He then heard a familiar voice saying, "I'll go, Master."

His eyes widened slightly. "What did you say, Liuyue?"

"I'll go instead, Master," Chu Liuyue repeated herself while smiling slightly. When Weichi Song was just about to refuse, she blinked her eyes and said softly, "Don't you know best how capable I am, Master?"

Weichi Song froze as the memory of the Messed Yuan Gravel entering her body came to mind. She does have a powerful trump card. Among the remaining disciples, she's truly the only one who can go against Xie Lingyang!

"But—"

"No buts." Chu Liuyue shook her head as her eyes crinkled gently in determination. "I'll help you and the seniors to safeguard Chong Xu Cabinet's position! No matter what, I won't let anyone trample on Chong Xu Cabinet!"

Weichi Song felt a pang in his heart. After a long silence, he finally nodded. "Alright! I'll leave everything... in your hands!"

The other disciples were surprised to hear that, but upon seeing the determination on Weichi Song's face, they no longer fought to take part in the match. Instead, they cheered Chu Liuyue on. "We're counting on you, Liuyue!"

"Just do your best, Junior!"

"We'll await your return!"

"Don't worry, everyone. I won't let you down." Chu Liuyue smiled and nodded at them before turning around to walk over to the arena.

A hushed silence fell over the crowd when they saw that Chu Liuyue was competing again, and they looked at each other with baffled expressions.

Zhang Hua furrowed his eyebrows. "Didn't Chu Liuyue already compete earlier? Why is she competing again?"

"What I took part in earlier was the Xuan Master competition. The rules state that everyone only has one turn in each event, but it doesn't state that we can't participate in several events."

The judge mulled over her words for a moment before nodding in agreement. "You're right. There's no such rule."

"You're full of tricks!" Zhang Hua nearly choked when he heard what Chu Liuyue said. So what if she's competing? I don't believe a mere stage-four warrior is a match for a stage-six warrior. Even if she has the ability to fight beyond her level, she won't gain the upper hand when fighting with a stage-six warrior!

Who cares what he's saying? Let's talk after I win this match! Chu Liuyue merely smiled and turned to face Xie Lingyang. "Chong Xu Cabinet's Chu Liuyue accepts your challenge!"

Xie Lingyang gave her the once-over. Chu Liuyue's name is everywhere in Xi Ling lately. Everyone is saying that she's talented and formidable, having beaten a stage-five warrior back when she was still a stage-three warrior and emerging as the Wan Zheng Competition's final victor.

"You do have some skills," said Xie Lingyang arrogantly. "However, a stage-six warrior is on a completely different level compared to a stage-five warrior. You might be able to win against a beginner stage-five warrior, but that may not be the case against someone at the advanced stage. There's a huge gap between the fifth and sixth stages. It's not a good thing for youths to have competitive streaks at—"

Before he could finish his piece, Chu Liuyue suddenly waved to Jiu Xing Alliance's Ning Zhiqing—who had already stood on-stage, preparing for the last heavenly doctor match. "I'm also taking part in the last heavenly doctor match! Please wait for me for a bit! You can start first! I'll be there in a jiffy!"

Chapter 636: The Green Triangular-Scaled Python

Xie Lingyang's words trailed off, while Ning Zhiqing—who was suddenly called—appeared confused. What? Chu Liuyue wants to participate in the last heavenly doctor match as well?

Amidst the silence, Ye Ranran couldn't help but ask, "Cabinet Master, did you decide this just now?"

Weichi Song was speechless, for he had no idea that Chu Liuyue had made such plans either. But since she had already revealed her intention, it wouldn't look good if he stopped her. Thus, he could only say, "Liuyue has her own plans."

...

Anger surged within Xie Lingyang. Although he had already seen how arrogant Chu Liuyue could be, he didn't expect her to be conceited to this extent.

With a wish, a silver spear appeared in his hand. It was covered with an extremely thin layer of green scales, and the end of the spear had a carving of a three-horned snake head that glimmered under the sunlight like how a real green python would. It was a green-scaled python spear.

"Since you're in a rush to participate in the heavenly doctor competition, I'll help you by ending this match fast!" shouted Xie Lingyang as he waved his spear in the air before thrusting it in Chu Liuyue's direction. It produced a snake-like hiss as it moved in the wind.

As a bone-chilling gust of wind hit her, Chu Liuyue's expression turned serious. A long red whip appeared in her hand the next moment, and she flicked it.

One could hear it cutting through the wind before it wrapped itself around the green-scaled python spear!

Whoosh—

Sizzling sounds were produced as a burst of fire burned the spear, making the terrifying green scales on the spear stand up one by one.

Gripping the spear tightly in his hand, Xie Lingyang gave it a hard turn and cut the whip with its sharp scales. The long whip crumbled into countless balls of flames and scattered on the ground.

He then took a step forward and aimed the spear at Chu Liuyue's heart.

Chu Liuyue put up a barrier around her at once.

"Go, scales!" shouted Xie Lingyang.

Like blades, the countless scales on the spear suddenly flew up and surrounded Chu Liuyue. Countless cracks immediately appeared on the barrier before it silently shattered into pieces.

Xie Lingyang took another step forward. Just when his spear's sharp tip was about to pierce Chu Liuyue's chest, a blurry red figure appeared out of nowhere and landed on his spear in a flash. From the corners of his eyes, he realized that it was a furry third-grade blood ferret.

Upon sensing the eyes on itself, the little creature bared its teeth at him. The next moment, it sank its teeth into the spear, which was now smooth without the layer of scales. Without having to worry that the scales might cut its mouth, the ferret took a huge and forceful bite of it.

Crunch!

Two neat rows of teeth marks were formed on the spear.

Upon seeing this, Xie Lingyang's heart trembled along with his hands. T-the green-scaled python spear... It wasn't easy for me to get my hands on this treasure. It's made of an extremely tough material, yet it's now bitten by a blood ferret?!

Whoosh!

While he was in a daze, Chu Liuyue moved and vanished from her original spot.

Xie Lingyang's heart thumped as he felt a cold breeze behind him. Unable to react in time, he could only lunge forward as fast as he could. Still, it was too late.

His back had been slashed open with a sharp dagger.

The stinging pain he felt infuriated him, and he circulated his internal force once more. This time, he went all out. He unleashed all of his force and exuded the powerful pressure of his beginner stage-six cultivation base, making the air around them become heavy.

"I must say, you do have some skills. However... that's all you've got!" He then turned the spear in his hand and pointed the python head at her. "Awake, python!"

While he injected his force into the python head, the scales that had flown out earlier quickly flew back, and its tightly closed eyes suddenly opened. A fierce and cold aura then spread everywhere.

Under the crowd's astonished gazes, a giant, green, and triangular-scaled python appeared above Xie Lingyang's head. It had a cold pair of vertical yellow pupils and was constantly spitting out its red forked tongue.

That's a sixth-grade fiend—a green triangular-scaled python! Chu Liuyue narrowed her eyes slightly. No wonder I found that spear strange—this thing was sealed inside it!

A stage-six warrior was no match for a sixth-grade fiend. Even at Xie Lingyang's current cultivation level, there was no way he could possibly subdue this python. But because this beast was sealed inside the spear, when Xie Lingyang became the spear's owner, he naturally became the python's master as well.

"Kill it!" he ordered.

With a flick of its long tail, the green triangular-scaled python headed in Tuan Zi's direction, who swiftly dodged it. A murderous look streaked across the python's eyes as it shot its head forward and opened its mouth to spit out a blast of cold air, which formed thumb-sized icicles that flew toward Tuan Zi.

All the crowd saw was a red figure jumping around in mid-air.

Whish! Whish! Whish!

Tuan Zi dodged all the icicles and landed on the ground.

Getting impatient, the python finally slid toward Tuan Zi, who looked up at the approaching gigantic creature. Are we getting serious now?

...

While the two fiends were preparing for battle, Xie Lingyang turned his gaze to Chu Liuyue again and folded his hands in front of him. A faint blue light slowly intertwined in front of him, forming a bizarre pattern. Then, all the surrounding Heaven and Earth Force started gathering around him.

Someone from the audience cried, "That's an earth-grade warrior skill!"

"It looks like Xie Lingyang no longer wants to give Chu Liuyue any more chances. Not only did he summon a green triangular-scaled python, but he also resorted to using his killing move! I'm afraid that Chu Liuyue will lose this time..."

"Chu Liuyue has proven her abilities if Xie Lingyang is forced to go to this extent... What a pity—Wait! What is she doing?"

Whoosh!

The wind picked up, making Chu Liuyue's clothes and ebony hair flutter in the air. Determination filled her black eyes, and she felt no fear facing Xie Lingyang's attack.

On the contrary, she stood calmly and nonchalantly in her original spot as she raised her right hand. A minuscule point of starlight appeared on her index finger, triggering the surrounding Heaven and Earth Force.

"...Is Chu Liuyue going to use an earth-grade warrior skill too?!"

Gasps could be heard coming from the audience.

"Ah, I remember now! She seemed to have used this move to defeat that stage-five warrior when she first came to Xi Ling! She was just a stage-three warrior at that time, so the skill wasn't so powerful."

“That’s for sure! It consumes so much force that even a stage-six warrior can barely execute it! But she’s just a stage-four warrior now, so how come...” Has her cultivation base grown so much in this short time?

Chapter 637: Weakness

Shock surfaced in Xie Lingyang’s eyes when he saw that Chu Liuyue had also triggered the Heaven and Earth Force. An advanced stage-four warrior can also execute an earth-grade warrior skill? It consumes a lot of force. Isn’t she worried that she might not be able to last?

Those thoughts only flashed across his mind for a second, and he didn’t dwell on them. Instead, he gathered his focus and circulated his internal force once more.

A faint blue talisman gradually formed in front of him.

...

On the other end, the starlight on Chu Liuyue’s finger was slowly becoming brighter. The surrounding Heaven and Earth Force gathered around her as if something was attracting it.

The starlight illuminated her porcelain-like face, making her eyes seem deep and bright as if they held countless stars in them.

Actually, she hadn’t fully executed the complete Jingshen Finger last time, so this was her first real attempt at executing the skill after she had fully comprehended it. Thus, she was curious to know how powerful it could be at her current cultivation level.

...

While the two of them were currently gathering their force to execute their warrior skills, the two fiends in the air were in a standoff. Well, ‘standoff’ might not be an accurate term for it, for the size difference between them was simply too big.

Tuan Zi was just the size of the green triangular-scaled python’s eye. The latter could easily swallow it if it opened its mouth. Furthermore, one was a third-grade fiend, and the other was a sixth-grade fiend. Wasn’t it obvious which of them would win?

The python saw red as it stared at the blood ferret in front of itself. Logically speaking, a mere third-grade fiend shouldn’t be able to dodge its earlier attack. But because Tuan Zi moved and reacted faster than ordinary blood ferrets, it easily evaded the python’s consecutive attacks. This dealt a blow to the python’s ego.

Seemingly sensing the python’s anger, Tuan Zi blinked its eyes, lifted its paws, and hooked a claw at it. Come and catch me if you can!

The green triangular-scaled python’s pupils instantly contracted to become slits. It then opened its wide mouth and tried to swallow Tuan Zi by sucking it closer.

Strong winds started blowing around Tuan Zi’s surroundings, and its body was dragged backward as if an invisible force was pulling it. Soon, it was right in front of the python’s sharp and glimmering teeth.

At that moment, Tuan Zi took the initiative by lunging forward toward the python.

Caught off-guard, the python tried to block it, only to realize that the blood ferret had landed on its head. It shook its head in an attempt to shake Tuan Zi off, but Tuan Zi's sharp claws cut through the scale right on top of its head, making it hiss in pain.

That was its most important, as well as its most fragile scale—the triangular scale.

The python started thrashing about wildly, but Tuan Zi clung tightly to that broken piece of scale and refused to get off its head no matter what. As the pain intensity increased, the python became anxious and decided to flick its tail at Tuan Zi.

Tuan Zi lifted its head and quickly plucked out the triangular scale from the python's head.

The pain from this made the python tremble as blood splashed everywhere. Tuan Zi didn't waste a second longer and immediately retreated.

Smack!

The python's tail hit itself on the head. It failed to control its strength amidst its shock and anger, so that blow was pretty hard. This worsened its condition as it was already injured on the head.

Stars appeared before its eyes, and it nearly conked out.

Meanwhile, Tuan Zi stood unharmed in the air as it clutched onto the bloodied piece of scale that was even bigger than itself.

This bizarre scene left the audience confused and at loss for words. Are third-grade blood ferrets so powerful these days?

Although that triangular green-scaled python is a sixth-grade fiend, its IQ isn't high. All it has is just brute force. Tsk, no challenge at all. Tuan Zi looked at the scale in its claws in disgust before breaking it into two under the python's horrified gaze.

As the python let out an agonized roar, the scales on its body started fading rapidly. In just the blink of an eye, its original green color had become ash-white.

The audience was dumbfounded.

Upon sensing that something was amiss, Xie Lingyang looked up.

Color drained from his face when he saw the state the python was in. How did this happen?

While the python wildly thrashed about in mid-air from the pain, the layer of ash-white scales slowly peeled off from its body. It was forcing itself to molt.

The most praiseworthy thing about the green triangular-scaled python was its armor-like scales. However, it had one fatal weakness—the triangular scale on its head. Once broken, the rest of the scales on its body would become damaged as well and thus lead to molting.

It would take at least a month for it to grow scales as tough as before. In other words, the green triangular-scaled python—in its current state—had lost its fighting ability.

...

Tuan Zi flew back to Chu Liuyue's side and wagged its tail eagerly, wanting to receive praise.

Chu Liuyue smiled as she looked at it. This little thing seems to have become more capable... All I did earlier was give it a tiny reminder, and it acted so swiftly and aggressively that the python didn't even have a chance to fight back.

Chu Liuyue is too much! Opposite them, Xie Lingyang had turned purple in the face. His blood boiled with anger as he summoned the python back and shouted, "Nine Soul-Catching Talisman!"

The talisman in front of him silently flew out, rising against the wind and expanding to the size of a man in no time. A blue light flickered from it in a grotesque manner, and it exuded a heavy pressure.

Chu Liuyue pushed her right hand forward a little. "Jingshen Finger!"

Chapter 638: Jingshen Palm!

The point of starlight on her finger rapidly expanded, and the air around her started to ripple uneasily as if great pressure was squeezing it.

On the opposite side, the talisman started slowing down upon sensing a hint of the terrifying aura. The sight of this made Xie Lingyang's smug smile freeze. My talisman seems to be afraid of something...

"Gather!" shouted Chu Liuyue.

Countless dots of starlight then quickly gathered to form a glowing silver finger. Shortly after, it started to approach the Nine Soul-Catching Talisman at a slow but steady speed.

With a grit of his teeth, Xie Lingyang injected another round of force into the talisman.

Boom!

The power of both sides finally collided in a brilliant light display. A crack line suddenly appeared on the talisman, where a blue stream of light flew out from it and tightly coiled itself around the silver finger like a rope.

A second stream of light then shot out and was quickly followed by another.

...

Nine!

A total of nine rope-like lights shot out from the talisman and entangled themselves around the finger. Not only that, but they started to tighten their grip on the finger as well.

Seeing that the silver finger had been completely bound, Xie Lingyang let out a sigh of relief. As long as—

Snap!

One of the rope-like lights suddenly snapped, making Xie Lingyang become tense once more. He saw the finger move with ease as it broke free of that rope-like light effortlessly.

Then, the same thing happened again.

Snap!

Snap! Snap! Snap!

The rope-like lights started snapping one after another.

Before Xie Lingyang could react, he coughed out a mouthful of blood. His face had turned ashen as well.

In order to summon the Nine Soul-Catching Talisman, he had used all his internal force. Now that the talisman was being destroyed, he naturally suffered from the backlash of it. It felt as if he had countless sharp arrows coursing through his body and damaging his internal organs in the process.

More and more cracks formed on the talisman in the meantime.

In the blink of an eye, only one of the nine rope-like lights remained. However, it was on the verge of snapping as well.

On the other hand, Chu Liuyue was calm and unharmed. It was obvious who was the stronger of the two. Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that she had gained the upper hand in this duel.

“...Oh my gosh... Not only did Chu Liuyue execute an earth-grade warrior skill, but she seems to be even stronger than Xie Lingyang. I think she’s going to win this match!”

“I didn’t expect her to have such a trump card. It’s no wonder that she insisted that she go up instead.”

“If Chong Xu Cabinet wins this match, it’ll be a real tie between them and Jiu Xing Alliance!”

“Xie Lingyang isn’t actually weak. It’s just that there are always more capable people out there. He’s unlucky to have Chu Liuyue as his opponent. If I didn’t see it with my own eyes, I’d never believe that a stage-six warrior would actually lose to a stage-four warrior!”

...

Looking livid, Zhang Hua clenched his fists tightly. He thought they’d win this match for sure, but Chu Liuyue ended up being stronger than he thought.

Jiu Xing Alliance’s members had also quietened down, not daring to make a squeak lest they provoked their clan leader and get themselves in unnecessary trouble.

There were countless gazes on Xie Lingyang. When the latter inadvertently raised his eyes, he happened to see Zhang Hua staring at himself coldly.

This reminded him of what the other had told him before the start of the match: ‘You must win the last two matches, you hear me?!’

If I really end up losing to Chu Liuyue... Xie Lingyang flinched at the thought. Then, as if he had made a great decision, he swallowed the blood in his mouth and bit his index finger hard.

A drop of blood oozed out from the wound, and with a flick, he sent it flying to the talisman.

As the droplet of blood seeped into the talisman, the blue talisman turned red immediately, and the cracks on it repaired themselves in the blink of an eye. In fact, the entire talisman had become more solid.

A bloodthirsty aura started to permeate the air as a terrifying pressure came from deep within the talisman. On top of that, several more rope-like lights grew from the last stream of light—which had also turned blood red—and coiled around the finger once more.

Tightly intertwined, the silver finger and the red talisman started to kill each other off.

Boom!

Xie Lingyang's aura started intensifying quickly.

Chu Liuyue narrowed her eyes at the sight. Something is off about him! That droplet of blood earlier...

Although there were methods that allowed people to increase their cultivation level temporarily, the method Xie Lingyang used was way too strange. He exuded a cold and eerie aura that made people shudder.

As the wind howled, cries and moans could seemingly be heard coming from the Nine Soul-Catching Talisman.

It didn't take long before Xie Lingyang's cultivation base reached the level of an intermediate stage-six warrior. This was considered a huge increase in strength for a warrior at such a high cultivation level.

It was already tough for Chu Liuyue to be fighting against someone of a higher rank. Now that Xie Lingyang had used special means to raise his cultivation level, things became even more disadvantageous for her.

Chu Liuyue's heart thumped when she saw the hint of a bloodthirsty look in Xie Lingyang's eyes that were filled with murderous intent.

"Soul-devouring skill!" Xie Lingyang shouted.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Nine Soul-Catching Talisman started spinning amidst the howling wind. As it spun, the red rope-like lights started tightening their grip on the silver finger as well.

Crack!

A crack instantly formed on the finger, which caused Chu Liuyue to jolt. When blood filled her oral cavity, she swallowed it back down again.

By now, half of the finger had been swallowed into the Nine Soul-Catching Talisman and was about to disappear completely.

An arrogant smirk formed on Xie Lingyang's face. "You've lost!"

As Chu Liuyue gritted her teeth, a hint of madness surfaced on her face. "The match hasn't ended!"

Xie Lingyang snorted. “You’re going to be so stubborn to the end, huh? It’s not too late for you to concede defeat right now. Otherwise, it’ll be useless even if you beg me on your knees later!”

Chu Liuyue said nothing. When she felt a ripple in her dantian, she raised her hand...

Boom!

Boundless aura poured out from her, which left Xie Lingyang shocked. The tiny point of starlight—which was as weak as a candle’s flame in the wind—on her finger suddenly intensified and split into two, with the other one lightly landing atop her middle finger.

“Jingshen Palm!”

Chapter 639: The Last Match

That dazzling light was bright and holy as it enveloped many things and silently blossomed and spread.

The half-finger that was about to disappear suddenly lit up and turned into a palm. That palm then lightly landed on the Nine Soul-Catching Talisman.

Buzz!

A loud buzzing sound echoed throughout the air.

The Nine Soul-Catching Talisman was like accumulated snow that met with the start of spring as it rapidly melted.

When the liquid in the blood-colored string rapidly disappeared, its entire body became dry and weak. Then, it disappeared with the winds.

Xie Lingyang widened his eyes in shock as he looked at the scene in disbelief. How... How can this be? I clearly used all my strength and even increased my cultivation level to become an intermediate stage-six warrior. Why does the Nine Soul-Catching Talisman do nothing to Chu Liuyue? What... Where did her warrior technique come from?!

While he was in a trance, the Nine Soul-Catching Talisman completely disappeared. Only a faint scent of blood was left in the air.

Other than the holy, strong, and thick palm, nothing was left.

The surrounding Heaven and Earth force seemed to be comforted as it was gradually appeased.

It was as if nothing had happened.

Poof!

Xie Lingyang spat out blood once again as he knelt on the floor with a facial expression that matched the dirt. His bodily aura was greatly weakened, and he quickly dropped back down to become a beginner stage-six warrior.

Gradually, every part of his body had blood oozing out, and it looked horrifying.

Chu Liuyue raised her hand, and that palm immediately disappeared.

When the light turned, a black gap appeared in the surroundings—the surrounding space started to collapse due to the pressure from the remnant strength.

After that intense battle, Chu Liuyue had exhausted her bodily force, and her lips turned pale. But other than this, her face and body didn't look amiss.

Compared to the disheveled Xie Lingyang, she looked much better!

Chu Liuyue lightly heaved a sigh of relief. Actually, even I didn't expect Jingshen Palm to be so formidable! At the very least, it's a few times stronger than Jingshen Finger. Furthermore, I've only half-practiced Jingshen Palm at this point... If I can completely execute it, I might even be able to move oceans.

Chu Liuyue suppressed her inner excitement as she looked at Xie Lingyang opposite her. That Nine Soul-Catching Talisman seems to have exhausted his force. Also, the last blood pearl that he took out to increase his cultivation level forcefully is also very strange. Perhaps it's also because of this that made him suffer an even scarier repercussion.

Without looking closely, one could tell how miserable he was at this point. He was hanging onto his last breath as his face was pale, and he was covered in blood.

He didn't even have the strength to stand up.

Chu Liuyue raised her chin and looked at the judge by the side of the arena. "With this, is it considered my victory?"

At this point, the judge was still immersed in his shock and finally recovered his senses when he heard Chu Liuyue's voice. He stiffened his neck and nodded. "Y-yes!"

He paused before taking a deep breath in and shouting, "The ninth warrior match: Chong Xu Cabinet's Chu Liuyue won!"

Xie Lingyang's vision turned dark, and he directly fainted.

"Imbecile!" Zhang Hua's face was as black as the bottom of a pot, and his bodily aura became very sinister and terrifying. He's used so many methods, but he couldn't even win against a Chu Liuyue!

The few Jiu Xing Alliance disciples hurried up and carried Xie Lingyang down. Other than this, nobody dared to say anything.

On Chong Xu Cabinet's side, they finally reacted after experiencing the initial shock.

"Little Junior Sister won!" Lu Zhiyao couldn't help but jump up and harshly wave his fist. He accidentally tore open his wound again, which hurt him so much that he bared his teeth.

Ye Ranran immediately helped him up. "Senior Brother Lu, be careful!"

Lu Zhiyao couldn't conceal his excitement. "This small injury is nothing. Ranran, did you see? Little Junior Sister really won! She beat Xie Lingyang!"

Ye Ranran couldn't help but laugh. "Of course, I saw! All of the people present saw it very clearly!"

“Little Junior Sister, well done!”

“I said Little Junior Sister could definitely do it! From now on, I want to cultivate with Little Junior Sister. Nobody is to stop me!”

“Since when was it your turn? Fall in line!”

Everyone was very agitated as they finally got to release their pent-up emotions.

This match didn’t go on for long, but for some reason, they felt that it was very hard to make it through. It was as though a long time had passed.

Now that Chu Liuyue had won the match, they couldn’t describe the elation and happiness in their hearts.

Weichi Song’s tense body finally relaxed as his tightly clenched fists slowly opened. As expected... Liuyue won’t disappoint...

...

“Chu Liuyue actually won... She’s only 15 this year, right? Is she still human?”

“I was wrong! I previously thought some people had purposely exaggerated the rumors of her winning those matches... I’m really wrong! She’s really capable!”

“The previous Qiang Wanzhou was already very outstanding. I didn’t expect Chu Liuyue to be even stronger! It’s no wonder that she can get first place in the Wan Zheng Competition... Chong Xu Cabinet is really lucky to be able to accept both of them...”

All sorts of discussions could be heard from the surroundings.

Chu Liuyue heard it and ignored them.

She originally wanted to win this match. To her, her victory was supposed to happen.

Hence, she didn’t stop for long before she walked to the other competition venue—there was still the last heavenly doctor match!

Seeing Chu Liuyue walk over, the crowd quietened down, and they exchanged glances. She actually wasn’t joking just now? She’s really going to compete in this heavenly doctor match?!

When Ning Zhiqing—who had been waiting there for quite some time—saw that Chu Liuyue stood still in front of him, he knitted his brows slightly. “Chu Liuyue, are you sure you want to compete against me now?”

She has just experienced two battles, and she should’ve exhausted almost all of her force. It seems like she’d lose for sure if she competes now.

Chu Liuyue smiled. “Of course. If not, why would I be here? But... Why haven’t you started? Didn’t I say that you can begin first?”

It had only been a short amount of time, and it wouldn’t affect much.

Ning Zhiqing knitted his brows even more tightly and sneered. "I don't need that slight advantage. My capabilities are still enough to win you."

Chu Liuyue looked at him with much interest. This Ning Zhiqing is quite arrogant. But different from the disrespectful Xie Lingyang, he is a lonely type of arrogant. Those who cultivate as heavenly doctors usually have a sort of arrogance, but this isn't a huge issue. This Ning Zhiqing has been waiting here for quite some time. It looks like he does have some patience.

"Sorry to keep you waiting. We'll start now then!" said Chu Liuyue as she moved her cauldron out.

Without saying much, Ning Zhiqing also started preparing his herbs.

The two people started to enter competition mode in the arena.

The spectators who were looking at them from below had various emotions. This was because Chong Xu Cabinet and Jiu Xing Alliance had just come to a draw!

This last match's victory and loss would determine the entire duel's victory and loss! It would also determine who had the right to be one of the top four clans!

Chapter 640: Regret

Not long ago, Chong Xu Cabinet was still very behind. In the end, after Chu Liuyue and Qiang Wanzhou came, they rapidly caught up and closed the gap.

If they won another match now, Chong Xu Cabinet could successfully hold onto their position!

The crowd was silent. Who would've expected things to take such a drastic turn? It seems like Jiu Xing Alliance—which thought it could win stably—is in a rather dangerous situation now...

...

Zhang Hua furrowed his brows tightly, and his gaze was like a knife.

If gazes could kill, Chu Liuyue would've already been chopped into pieces by him. However, Chu Liuyue was long used to such gazes, so she didn't even take it to heart.

If he's already so angry now, won't he be furious when the competition ends? Chu Liuyue thought quietly in her heart as a cold smile flashed across her lips. Then, she hit the cauldron.

A red fire immediately started burning.

Ning Zhiqing glanced over, and his expression changed slightly. Chu Liuyue actually can continue refining medicine... How much force does she have? But no matter what, I must win this match! Xie Lingyang already lost just now, so he won't have a good time when he goes back. Now, all the pressure is on me. If I lose, I'll be even more miserable than Xie Lingyang.

Thinking of this, Ning Zhiqing pressed his lips against each other and calmed himself down before he tidily poured the herbs into the cauldron and started to refine the medicine.

...

Time passed especially slowly.

Everyone's attention was on Chu Liuyue and Ning Zhiqing.

The situation here had long attracted the other clans' attention.

Jian Shuye stood with his hands behind his back. With a gully in between, he looked at Chu Liuyue and couldn't help but say, "Tsk, tsk! This girl hides her skills really well! See how well-trained her movements are! She's also controlling the fire well! What an astonishing talent!"

He didn't lower his voice when he spoke those praises, so quite a few people near him heard them very clearly.

Jian Fengchi's head ached more than ever as he couldn't help but say, "Father, ever since the both of them started competing, you have been watching them until now. However, you didn't watch our Dragon Teeth Mountain compete against Sheng Yan Harem. Which clan are you from?"

Jian Shuye waved his hands nonchalantly. "What's so nice to watch about our competition? After competing so much, we'll still win! Besides, Qiang Wanzhou and Chu Liuyue's few matches are indeed very interesting! It's my loss if I don't watch them!"

Jian Fengchi was stumped and had nothing to say in return. He felt that his father had completely fallen into the hole and couldn't be saved.

Jian Shuye couldn't help but say, "Look, Chu Liuyue is very good at refining medicine! Do you know what level she's at currently?"

Jian Fengchi glanced at her and lazily said, "A fourth-grade heavenly doctor, I think? But she could already produce pills when she was a third-grade heavenly doctor, so... Her abilities should be better than this."

Mm, just like her previous two matches. Even if she has to compete with people above her skill level, she'll still win. Didn't she do it based on this capability?

Jian Shuye was very emotional. "Sigh, I think so too! Look at her movements—even a fifth-grade heavenly doctor might not be able to match up to her! When you were her age, you were much weaker than her!"

Jian Fengchi was speechless.

"I really don't know what kind of luck Old Song has to have for both to choose his Chong Xu Cabinet!" said Jian Shuye enviously.

At the start, he wanted Chu Liuyue to come to Dragon Teeth Mountain because he liked her talent and even more because of his own son. But now, he finally realized that it was a very big loss!

One Qiang Wanzhou, one Chu Liuyue... He was really envious!

Jian Fengchi coldly said, "Are you not even planning on watching Hongyu's match?"

This sentence finally stirred some reaction in Jian Shuye. He hurriedly turned around to look. "What? It's Hongyu's turn?"

With this look, he coincidentally saw Mu Hongyu vanishing behind the opponent and hurriedly striking out.

Victory!

The Faint Yuan Body indeed had a strong advantage. An average cultivator couldn't even be compared to its possessor.

Mu Hongyu had won this match very easily. After competing, she directly left the arena and quickly walked toward Jian Shuye and his son.

"Young Master, how's Liuyue's situation!?" asked Mu Hongyu anxiously as she walked over.

When Chu Liuyue and Qiang Wanzhou previously competed simultaneously, she wanted to spectate as well. But it was coincidentally her turn to compete, so she was delayed.

Jian Fengchi briefly explained the situation to her.

When Mu Hongyu heard it, her almond-like eyes sparkled, and her face was very emotional. "I knew it! I knew she could do it!"

Since when has Chu Liuyue ever lost back in the academy? It's the same today too!

Jian Fengchi's lips curled up slightly in a lazy and unreasonable manner. "You're pretty confident in her."

"Of course!" Mu Hongyu took a few more steps forward to take a closer look. "That so-called Jiu Xing Alliance is bound to lose after meeting Liuyue this time! I have never seen Liuyue losing to anyone before!"

Jian Shuye asked with much interest, "Hongyu, do you know when Chu Liuyue started cultivating as a heavenly doctor? Who is her mentor?"

He could disregard the rest, but he really wanted to know this. Being able to produce a disciple like Chu Liuyue could prove just how formidable her mentor was. After all, a very large extent of a heavenly doctor's cultivation was dependent on having a mentor guiding them carefully.

Mu Hongyu thought for a moment and said, "I think... I think it was after her 14th birthday. It hasn't even been a year yet, and her mentor is my academy's director! I heard that before Liuyue entered the academy, she was already the director's disciple. However, I'm also not too sure when that was."

Jian Shuye was dazed. "You mean... She cultivated as a heavenly doctor for less than a year? How is that possible!?"

Mu Hongyu thought for a while and said, "I'm not sure whether she started cultivating as a heavenly doctor much earlier on, but I'm certain that the Yuan meridian in her body was still lacking before her 14th birthday. Hence, she definitely didn't progress in her warrior cultivation then."

Upon deeper thought, Chu Liuyue seemed to have become a genius from a good-for-nothing overnight.

Jian Shuye gasped before he yelled his heart in much pain and regret. "I really should've snatched her from Old Song!"

