

Pursuit of the Truth #Chapter 61 — They Were Afraid! - Read Pursuit of the Truth Chapter 61 — They Were Afraid!

Chapter 61: They Were Afraid!

The person who was suddenly silenced was not the only one shocked. As of then, the hundreds of spectators on the field and the people who dropped out from the first stage and returned with gloomy faces all widened their eyes. There was astonishment on their faces.

Some of them already rose up from their sitting positions unconsciously, and there were some who moved forward instinctively towards the eagle statue located a little further away from them as if they wanted to take a closer look.

The old woman from Dark Dragon Tribe was staring at an eagle statue not far away with bright eyes shining with a strange light. She was staring at Mo Su's rank.

The leaders of the other tribes were also staring intently at the statues with serious faces.

The Head of the Guards of Dark Mountain Tribe, Bei Ling's father, had kept his gaze trained on the rankings on the eagle statue since the beginning, and most of his attention was on Bei Ling's rank. At that moment, he ignored his son and stared at Mo Su's name and the numbers showing the amount of steps he took behind him increasing at an exponential speed.

At that moment, the entire field fell into dead silence.

36th: Mo Su, 301 steps.

34th: Mo Su, 310 steps.

31st: Mo Su, 322 steps.

28th: Mo Su, 335 steps.

26th: Mo Su, 344 steps.

23rd: Mo Su, 351 steps.

19th: Mo Su, 371 steps!

It was not until Mo Su stopped and remained at the 19th place and at the 371st step after a long while that there were sounds of sharp breath intakes in the field.

That scene made most of the people who saw it to be in disbelief. They may have witnessed a miracle yesterday night, but the change this time was too great compared to last night!

If yesterday night was a miracle, then the unbelievable sight that happened right now could only be called a legend!

"He didn't even take the span of 60 breaths and managed to go from the 248th step to the 371st step... This is... He managed to take more than 120 steps... And all it took was less than 60 breaths!"

"Wu Sen cannot do it. Chen Chong cannot do it. Even Ye Wang took more than two hours to take more than 100 steps!"

"Just who is Mo Su?" Amidst the sharp sounds of breaths being taken in, the field was enveloped in an uproar. The noise was much greater than it was during the previous night.

"This is only the afternoon. What will happen when it's evening, or night? With the strength that he showed us yesterday, how far will he go? Just what rank will he obtain in the end?"

"Top 10! He'll definitely make it to the top 10!" There were people who were jealous of Su Ming's achievements, but there were still plenty of them who were nobodies within the tribe. No matter whether it was Chen Chong, Wu Sen, or even the people ranked in the top 10, top 20, or even the top 30 or 40, these people were all prodigies way above them who deserved respect. There was also a longing to approach these people within them, yet at the same time, they also harbored feelings of disgruntlement and helplessness.

Now, they saw a person who suddenly rose up the ranks with their own eyes. They saw the miracle of the person who was in the last place the previous day, who used a momentum and speed that was indescribable to speed up from the last place to get up to the 19th place!

It was precisely because they saw it with their own eyes that they felt excited. It was as if Mo Su were themselves. Yet, people were complicated. This was not a simple change in attitude. Amidst their excitement, they all had complex feelings along with admiration. Those feelings tangled with each other and formed an emotion that they did not know how to describe.

They wanted and hoped that Su Ming would continue to rise up and fulfill their longing to continue seeing the miracle, yet they were also deeply jealous that a nobody like him

could suddenly climb up the ranks. They could only wish that he would be like them and be forever stuck at the bottom.

"Top 10? Hmph, I don't think so. He just got lucky and might have used some sort of low handed trick to get so far!"

"That's right! Look at him. Every single time he walks a distance, he'll have to rest for a long time. I say that's where his secret lies!"

The discussions were filled with contradictions. The people were excited for one moment and jealous by the next. Yet at that time, there was an old man with a sharp mouth and cheeks of a monkey within the crowd. The old man's eyes moved around as if a thought just crossed his mind. He would occasionally get close to the people who were deep in discussion and pull one of them backwards. Under their dissatisfied looks, he would lower his head and murmur in their ears, then quickly open his shirt before closing it just as quickly, as if he was afraid someone would see it.

The people who were dragged out by the old man all looked at him strangely with looks of disbelief. Yet after the old man told them something, most of them would believe him somewhat. There were even some who were brought further away by the old man to trade.

The participants still within the mountain shared the complex feelings of those in the field. Most of them were looking at the plates in their hands and at the name that entered their sights since the previous night. They did not know what exactly they were feeling. There were feelings of admiration, jealousy, and perhaps even disbelief within them.

Lei Chen looked away from the plate. There was a boyish smile on his lips, but there was still uncertainty in his eyes. As he continued walking, he kept wondering whether Mo Su was Su Ming...

Ever since he saw Mo Su's name the previous night, Su Ming's face immediately appeared in his head. Now that he saw Mo Su's rank going higher and that he managed to get into the 19th place, besides feeling shocked, he also began to doubt himself.

"Ah, maybe it's not him..."

Bei Ling was drenched in sweat. He looked at the ranks on the plate and at the person called Mo Su rising up the ranks. He shook his head and lowered his head as he sighed.

'He's so good at being patient... From now onwards, his fame will definitely shake the heavens... But this has nothing to do with me. He's not from my tribe.

'But there's a 'Su' in his name... I hate that word.'

Bei Ling lowered his head and continued slowly walking upwards.

There was also Si Kong, who was situated at a stairway further away. He no longer cared about Mo Su, who suddenly rose up the ranks. In his sights, that person had already surpassed a lot of people. He was not someone Si Kong could compare to. Right now, he had his eyes on Bei Ling, who was placed right before him.

'I have to get into the top 50!' S

i Kong clenched his fist and walked forward with gritted teeth.

It was the first time Bai Ling looked at the ranks on her plate for a long time. She was looking at Mo Su's name, and like in Lei Chen's, there was uncertainty in her heart.

'Is it him...?'

Bai Ling smiled bitterly and shook her head. She knew that Su Ming was a Berserker and had some power, but she did not believe that he was like Mo Su, who glowed like the sun.

Compared to them, the one who was truly nervous was not Ye Wang, who was absolutely clueless to what was happening, nor was it Chen Chong and Bi Su, who were engaged with each other in a fierce competition.

It was Wu Sen!

Wu Sen was nervous. He looked at the ranks on his plate and at Mo Su's name, who managed to make it to the 19th place all of a sudden. His face was dark. He was no longer sure now who between Bi Su and Mo Su was the biggest suspect that stole his Blood.

Yet that wasn't the source of his anxiety. He was panicking over the possibility of being overtaken by not one, but two outsiders. Where could he possibly show his face after that?

"Damn it!" Wu Sen let out a low vicious growl. His face was pale as he gritted his teeth, but he went forward in a frenzy. It was as if there was a roar in his head telling him to absolutely not be overtaken!

All the people within the top 20 ranks were working hard. The moment Su Ming made it into their ranks, it immediately changed the situation within the top 20. It was akin to a stone being thrown into water. While it brought about ripples on the surface of the water, it also caused the fishes within the water to be shocked.

Yet they were fortunate that the source of their shock, Mo Su, who was currently placed 19th, stopped when he arrived at the 271st step and did not move for a long period of

time. It made them breathe out a sigh of relief and quickly continue upwards, using the chance to increase the distance between them.

They were afraid.

They were afraid of the strange acts made by the person called Mo Su. They were afraid of him, who would be unassuming when he did not move, yet when he did, he would bring about a shocking change. It was the first time that they were so aware of a person. Even when they were moving forward, they would occasionally look at whether that person was moving.

They were also worried because they had the feeling that once this person started moving once again, he would move like thunder and quite possibly make it into the top 10!

Su Ming sat on the 371st step. He had guessed that he might have caught the attention of quite a number of people, but he did not expect that the name he used, Mo Su, had already brought about a typhoon upon the first stage of the test.

Besides Ye Wang, there was no one who did not know his name. There was even a huge decrease in the amount of eyes looking at the top 10 ranks that instead paid attention towards Su Ming's rank. They were waiting for the next time he would move forward explosively once again.

Su Ming was calm. He closed his eyes. The number of blood veins that were circulating under his will was no longer 67, but 71!

The 71 blood veins glowed in a brilliant red light as they surrounded his body. As they disappeared one by one, they would reappear again. As Su Ming was controlling them in a profound state, not only did he force out his latent potential, but he was also refining his own body so that he could obtain more power and become stronger!

It made him look forward to how fast he could go once he could run at full speed. After all, Su Ming excelled at speed!

Time passed by, and it was soon dusk. During the entire afternoon, there would occasionally be mist going towards the field and transporting those who yielded. The looks on their faces also gradually changed. The higher they were ranked, the less gloomy they would look as they came out of the mountain. There were even some who returned with excitement on their faces.

As dusk arrived and the sky began to darken, most of the names ranked below 60 became gray on the nine eagle statues. There were only two people left who persevered.

67th: Wu La, 159 steps.

61st: Bai Ling, 178 steps.

Chapter 62: Release the Hair Tie!

Yet it was a pity, because Wu La and Bai Ling's perseverance only lasted until it was after dusk. Once the moon started revealing itself in the sky, both names became gray.

Two wisps of black mist appeared and sped towards the field as the space in the distance twisted. Both wisps turned into two girls who were pale.

Bai Ling was calm. She had already given it her all. Truth be told, the moment she did not find Su Ming taking part in the test, she lost all interest in competing. The moment she came back, Bai Ling lowered her head and walked towards her tribe under the scrutiny of hundreds of people. She did not say a word and sat behind the old woman as she looked at the ranks on the statue. She stared at Mo Su's name and bit her lip, her thoughts unknown.

The old woman beside her lowered her head as if she was talking to Bai Ling, but Bai Ling seemed to be ignoring her and pretending not to hear her. She did not speak.

Compared to Bai Ling's untroubled manner, Wu La was incredibly discontent. She went to where Dark Mountain Tribe was located and the Head of the Guards welcomed her with a kind smile and comforting words.

"Wu La, you did well. This is the first time you participated in the first stage of the test, and yet you managed to get into the top 70. Go back and train more. Next time, try making it into the top 50."

Wu La nodded her head slightly. She may not be satisfied with her results, but there was a pride within her that made her think that she achieved a pretty good result. It was just as the Head of the Guards said. If she could obtain this kind of result the first time she took the test, it was good enough.

When Wu La lifted her head and looked at the ranks displayed on the eagle statue, she saw Bei Ling ranked 49th, Lei Chen ranked 53rd, and she looked at Mo Su. Once she saw Mo Su's name, her eyes brightened up.

'Who could he be...?'

Sometimes, time would pass by slowly, yet during the fierce match in the first stage of the test, everyone thought that time was passing by quickly. In the blink of an eye, the

moon in the sky was no longer partly hidden in a crescent shape, but was turning brighter, revealing its whole form as it hung high in the sky.

There was only a bit of time left before midnight. The pressure in the mountain gradually grew stronger.

Lei Chen conceded. His final rank was 52. As he was transported back to the field by the mist, his face was not gloomy. There was still a boyish smile on his face. Once he came back, there were a few people who came up to him to greet him. It was clear that ever since the representatives from Dark Mountain Tribe came to Wind Stream Tribe, Lei Chen made quite a number of friends.

Once he returned to where Dark Mountain Tribe was located, Bei Ling and Si Kong also gave up. As they returned with the black mist, Bei Ling came back with his usual aloof demeanor. He was still placed 49th. He had managed to get his wish and made it into the top 50 ranks.

It was different this time compared to the previous test. A few years ago, he had only made it with Wu Sen's help. This time, he made it on his own.

Bei Ling believed that if he had not given Wu Sen the large amount of Blood from the center of his brows a few days prior to the test, then perhaps his rank would be even higher. He walked towards where Dark Mountain Tribe was located proudly.

"Wu La, you were pretty good. You might not have been able to make it into the top 50, but this rank is already very good. However, don't be arrogant. There are still two stages left," Bei Ling looked at Wu La and spoke slowly.

Wu La quickly stood up and nodded her head lightly. There was respect in her eyes as she looked at Bei Ling. Now that she participated in the test, she knew just how hard it was to make it into the top 50.

"As for you... Lei Chen, you should have been able to make it into the top 50 ranks, but now you're only ranked at 52nd place. It's fine, there're still two stages left. You have to work harder. There are only three of us representing Dark Mountain Tribe. We have to give it our all!" Bei Ling looked at Lei Chen and spoke calmly.

Lei Chen lowered his head and did not speak.

When Si Kong returned, he was dejected. He was still ranked 50th. He walked back towards his tribe disheartened and looked at Bei Ling, who was quietly sitting by the side. He was just about to speak to her when Bei Ling looked at him coldly. He immediately swallowed his words.

As time passed by, those within the top 50 gradually gave up. As the names began to turn gray and more people returned to the field, the place started becoming lively.

Those who were ranked in the top 50 came back with pleased faces. There were also quite a number of people who would go up to them to celebrate and they laughed together joyfully.

There were people who gave up, but there were also people who persevered. At that moment, Chen Chong gritted his teeth and persevered in a bout of madness. His entire body was drenched in sweat, and the flesh on his face was trembling as he continued climbing up the mountain.

He was already panting harshly. There were numerous stars swirling before his eyes, making him so tired he could barely go on. Yet at the same time, he continued mumbling under his breath.

"You bastard, damn it, I'm so tired!"

"537... You damn Bi Su... 538... You damn Bi Su... 539... You damn Bi Su, you're on, I'll definitely fight against you until I die!" Chen Chong wiped his sweat. There was madness in his eyes as his mutterings became louder.

"Are you a mad man? Why the hell do you insist on competing with me? You bastard, Bi Su, if I die of fatigue, I'll come back and haunt you! 538... Huh? That's not right, it's 539."

Chen Chong's face was bitter and in his madness, he panted like thunder roaring. He even went down on all fours and took onto the increasing pressure as he continued climbing forwards. His heart was pounding against his chest as if it was about to explode. The amount of sweat that fell from him could even be seen staining the stairs behind him.

"You're going to make me die from exhaustion. You bastard, you're thinking about making me die from exhaustion! With this amount of sweat, I've definitely become thinner. I'm definitely thinner..." Chen Chong kept on panting as he continued climbing upwards. Suddenly, his ears moved. Once he listened carefully, he immediately laughed loudly.

"I'll make you die from exhaustion. How dare you compete with me? I'll make you die by exhaustion, you damn Bi Su!" His exceptional hearing allowed him to hear the sounds of panting that was not at all weaker than his coming from a stairway further away from him.

Bi Su was also in a pathetic state similar to Chen Chong. His sweat kept dripping down, and his eyes were so bright it was as if there was a fire burning within them. He had been competing against Chen Chong for a long time, and he was just climbing upwards madly while gritting his teeth. He was already so tired he could feel a stab of pain in his chest when he panted, but he refused to give up.

"Chen Chong, I'll definitely surpass you! I am the strongest among our peers besides Ye Wang!"

Yet, the higher they were, especially in the 500s, the amount of pressure, notably the exponential increase of pressure during the night, became incredibly terrifying. It was still slightly bearable during the day for Chen Chong and Bi Su, but now that it was almost midnight, it could be said that even lifting their feet alone was a difficult task.

Besides these two, the rest of those who persevered were the same. It was especially so for Wu Sen. He continued walking upwards with gritted teeth. He did not want to be overtaken. Even if he could not make it into the top 10, at the very least, he had to maintain his current rank.

Midnight was about to arrive, and the pressure in the mountain was about to rise to its peak. Some of the people who were still within the mountain had begun to stop. After all, according to the tradition of the first stage of the test, the final battle was tomorrow morning!

The moment midnight arrived, Chen Chong's entire body trembled. He could clearly feel the pressure of the mountain reaching to a point where he was terrified by it.

"547... 5... Damn it, I quit! Bi Su, if you want to be number 2, I'll give it to you! If I continue, I'll definitely die from exhaustion here! All my body mass is gone..." Chen Chong fell down exhausted by the side and roared towards his surroundings.

"I'll take number 3. It's fine, as long as I don't fall out of the top 3, I won't embarrass myself! Wu Sen is still at the back anyway. Bi Su, continue if you can. Take a few more steps, better yet, just drop dead!"

"Damn it, if only I had Mo Su's ability and had a breakthrough, then I'd definitely... Huh...? Ah!" Chen Chong panted harshly and fanned himself with his hand as he continued mumbling under his breath. Suddenly, his body trembled and his ears perked up. His face was gradually replaced by shock.

Bi Su was looking at the ranks on the plate. Once he saw that the figures showing the number of steps Chen Chong took became still, he laughed towards the sky. There was a ruthless expression on his face.

"I am the strongest besides Ye Wang!" He gritted his teeth and climbed a few more steps, panting harshly. When he arrived at the 553rd step, he stopped. Yet, the moment he looked at the plate once more, the pleased expression on his face immediately froze. He saw Mo Su, who fell to the 21st place, move once again!

Wu Sen and the others within the top 20 also noticed the change. Besides Ye Wang, everyone saw Mo Su moving in succession!

At the same time, the field outside was also enveloped in such an uproar that it seemed like it was a typhoon that was about to turn the world upside down!

All the people on the field, including the old woman from Dark Dragon Tribe, the leaders of the other tribes, and even the tribe leader from Black Mountain Tribe, who had refused to look at the ranks in the beginning, all turned towards the eagle statues immediately.

Numerous pairs of eyes - Lei Chen, Wu La, Bai Ling, Si Kong, Bei Ling, and the rest of those ranked after 20, who had given up - looked towards the same name on the 9 eagle statues with stilled breath.

Mo Sang's eyes were bright as he stared at the ranks on the eagle statue. The brightness in his eyes was so strong that Jing Nan, who was beside him, no longer looked calm. His pupils shrank in anxiety as he looked over.

Su Ming moved!

Midnight belonged to him. Su Ming stood up, bathed by the moonlight. His blood veins had already been reduced until there were only 15 left on his body under fine control. All of them sank back into his body.

As he lifted his head and looked at the moon in the sky, the shadow of the red moon gradually appeared in Su Ming's eyes. His hair was tied up by a string made of grass and was moving in the air despite the absence of wind. Su Ming took in a deep breath and untied his hair with his right hand, causing his hair to tumble down. He lifted his right foot abruptly and landed on the 372th step.

The moment he landed on the stairs, all the blood veins in Su Ming's body manifested themselves with an explosive force. It was also the first time he would show his current fastest speed in this place!

A blood red light spread towards his surroundings, and Su Ming ran forwards like a shadow of blood!

327 steps, 393 steps, 424 steps, 448 steps, 471 steps...

His speed was like a typhoon sweeping by the night. It made all the people who were watching in the mountain and in the field fall into silence...

Chapter 63: A Great Threat!

It was impossible for the crowd not to fall into silence because it had all just begun!

On the nine eagle statues and on the plates showing the rankings to the people left on the mountain, which numbered less than 20, the rank that belonged to Su Ming was rising madly with a terrifying speed!

20th, 19th, 17th, 15th, 14th, 12th, 10th!

The moment he made it into the 10th place, the ranks changed once again and he was placed 9th!

Wu Sen was struck dumb. He stood at the 457th step and stared at the ranks on his plate with a stunned expression. He could not believe his own eyes. He may have predicted that Mo Su would bring about another shocking change the moment he started moving once again, but he did not expect the level of shock that Mo Su brought would be so horrifying!

It was almost within an instant, but his rank fell from the 12th place to the 13th. There was not even time for him to counterattack. He was not given any chance to fight back or struggle.

He was not the only one who was stunned. Besides him, the others from the 11th place right up to the 20th place experienced a change in their ranks within an instant. That sort of change brought about a sense of powerlessness within them. They did not even have the time to generate the desire to fight back. What was left was only the sense of awe and shock.

Wu Sen let out a low growl and the blood veins on his face popped up. He gritted his teeth and rushed forward madly. He could not accept it! As he moved, the others who were surpassed by Su Ming in rank also rose up from their resting position and joined the chase with gritted teeth!

Those who could enter into the top 20 were not any common practitioners. Their pride did not allow them to give up so easily. At that moment, they did not care about the increased pressure during midnight. All of them moved!

Even Chen Chong, who was resting on the 547th step, trembled in shock. He stared at the plate in his hands with a dumbfounded expression and took in a sharp breath. He heard a muffled boom just now that signaled the increase of blood veins. It was the sound that he had longed for and envied just moments ago!

Bi Su, who was at the 553rd step, could hear the sound even clearer. There was only a layer of thick mist separating him from Su Ming. He could hear the sound of the muffled boom clearly and distinctly feel the person called Mo Su climbing up the stairs on the stairway by his side at a terrifyingly maddening speed!

It was not just them. The ones who were the most anxious at that moment were the five people ranked from 4th to the 8th place. These five people were all from Wind Stream Tribe. They might not be as famous as Chen Chong and Wu Sen, but they were definitely extraordinary.

Yet at that moment, their anxiety caused their hearts to pound against their chests, and they all stood up to continue climbing!

Nonetheless, it was night. It was midnight, when the pressure of Wind Stream Mountain was at its strongest. The resistance they felt as they climbed was incredibly strong. That sort of pressure that seemed like the might of heavens pressing onto them could make a normal person's spirit break.

It was especially so when all of them stood up, yet before they even took a few steps forward, they checked the ranks on their plates once again, and the shock they felt turned into dumbfounded astonishment. All of them began to stop in succession.

Su Ming's hair floated behind his back. Without the string made of grass tying his hair, they moved in the air even in the absence of wind. His eyes were blood red, and there was a moon burning within his eyes!

He did not stop. Once he arrived at the 471st step, his entire body started roaring nonstop as the blood veins manifested increased one by one on his body. He did not even bother to count how many blood veins had appeared, but simply continued pressing onwards.

The pressure from the mountain fell onto his body like one from numerous mountains, almost making Su Ming cave under it. He circulated his Qi around his body and surrounded it with moonlight, then continued firmly at a quick speed under the pressure!

472, 483, 494, 506... 523, 537... 546!

Su Ming only stopped when he was standing on the 546th step. He was drenched in sweat and was breathing heavily, but his eyes were filled with determination!

The booming sounds in his body continued. Once he stopped, all 87 blood veins manifested on his body. They were scattered in a disorderly manner on his body, which enveloped Su Ming with a strong presence.

4th: Mo Su, 546 steps!

There were only three people before him! Behind him were all the rest of the people left taking part in the 1st stage of the test!

He may not be at the top of the mountain looking down on the others, nor could he climb right to the top in one go, but at that moment, Su Ming was already standing among the crowd of the most powerful people of his generation!

Chen Chong shuddered. He may not be looking at Su Ming, but he could feel a strong presence rushing towards him from the plate in his hands. He could even hear the booming sounds that made him dumbfounded in his ears.

He could not see Su Ming, but the latter had a force that made him even more shocking compared to Bi Su. Perhaps it was precisely because he could not see him that the mysterious feeling around Su Ming caused Chen Chong to feel a rare sense of fear and caution.

Chen Chong may seem like an easygoing person, but in reality, there was still a sense of pride within his heart. He looked onto Bi Su with disdain. He only gave up because he was too tired and decided to let it be. He did not want to compete too much for that rank. Why should he make himself so tired? More importantly, Bi Su was not even considered an opponent in his eyes.

So what if he surpassed him? Without that sort of presence that would make people shiver, it was all empty-talk. To Chen Chong, only one person had that sort of presence, and that person was Ye Wang!

Yet now, he was shocked as he found that same presence that was supposed to be unique to Ye Wang on Mo Su's name! Chen Chong became serious. He no longer continued to mumble, but instead gradually revealed the presence of a powerful Berserker on his person.

He stood up and looked towards the deeper parts of the mist. It was faint, but he saw the silhouette of a person standing on the 546th step on a stairway somewhere with his head tilted towards the sky. There was an oppressive might on that person that caused Chen Chong to pay extreme attention towards him.

Compared to Chen Chong, it was obvious that Bi Su could not compare to him in that field. There was a vicious look on his face at that moment, which caused him to look ruthless. He was glaring at the mist. He could even hear the faint sounds of the person breathing behind the mist.

"No matter who you are, it's impossible for you to overtake me!" Bi Su growled lowly towards the mist. His words spread into the mist and scattered gradually into nothingness.

At that moment, the tribe member of Wind Stream Tribe placed last among those still left within the mountain fell into a brief silence and chose to give up. He chose to leave.

He knew that there was no need to wait for daylight, the final battle for the first stage of the test had begun. Yet he did not have the ability to participate in this battle. The mountain only belonged to a limited amount of people. He did not want to become a mere useless decoration for them. That was why he would rather leave than stay.

Understanding their own limits and knowing when to step down was something that was not seen on most people. Still, most of the prodigies within the top 20 still understood that concept.

Most of those who were powerful would usually respect each other, even if they were not within the same tribe. As the person left, besides Wu Sen and another two people, those ranked after the 4th place gave up and left the mountain for the four people who stood at the top.

They left the place for them so that they could have the battleground for themselves!

Wu Sen struggled for a moment, then let out a long sigh. He chose to surrender and left as well. The other two seemed to not want to surrender, but when they saw the rest leaving, after a slight hesitation, they chose to yield as well.

As the wisps of black smoke appeared in succession in the quiet field in the middle of the night, no one spared a glance for them. At that moment, all the people on the field were looking at the ranks on the eagle statues with rapid breathing.

The old woman from Dark Dragon Tribe had already stood up with a grave face. The strong man beside her did the same thing. They were not the only ones who did so. All the other members of the other tribes did the same thing.

No one continued sitting down. Even the tribe leader of Black Mountain Tribe was glaring at the ranks on the eagle statue with a dark face.

Bei Ling, Si Kong, Bai Ling, Lei Chen, Wu La... and the rest of them were all looking at the ranks silently.

Even the prodigies who returned to the field did not mind that they were not given attention when they returned. Instead, they all turned to look at the statue and at the only four names that were still lit on the ranks when all the other names had turned gray.

Mo Sang was looking at the ranks with a serious expression on his face. Jing Nan was also looking at the ranks, though his face did not betray his thoughts.

Su Ming stood at the 546th step and took a deep breath. The pressure at that place was incredibly strong. It was difficult for him to move forward with his previous speed. He lifted his leg and stood on the 547th step, then continued moving forward one step at a time.

His pace was not quick, but it was steady.

He could hear faint sounds of roaring, as if someone was saying something, but he did not pay any attention to it. He simply continued onward and moved up one step at a time.

Chen Chong's face was serious. He no longer mumbled under his breath and no longer looked at the ranks on the plate. Instead, he tore away the shirt on his person with a grave face and exposed his slightly plump upper body as he too walked forward one step at a time.

As for Bi Su, his face was twisted viciously. He gritted his teeth, took on the incredible pressure on his body, bore through the pain that was brought by the oppressive might, and continued onward. Every single time he took a step, he would look at the rank on the plate!

1st: Ye Wang, 791 steps.

2nd: Bi Su, 554 steps.

3rd: Chen Chong, 548 steps.

4th: Mo Su, 547 steps.

Only Bi Su was looking at the ranks among the four of them. The other three did not. For Ye Wang, it was because he did not care about any changes. Right from the start, he believed that the only opponent for him was himself.

For Chen Chong, it was because of his pride. The faint presence of Su Ming's aura had caught his attention and made him pay great importance to it. That was why he decided not to look at the ranks to avoid affecting his state of mind.

Su Ming also did not look at the ranks. He was only looking at the steps on the stairway and walked forward one step at a time. With each step he took, Su Ming's entire body would tremble and a huge amount of sweat would appear as he felt the exponential pressure on his body. Yet, his unwavering determination and the indescribable resolution within him allowed him to persevere under the pressure like a small tree in a storm!

'Among all those living on the land, who will be able to see the end of the horizon...?'

Su Ming looked at the sky and mumbled as he continued walking

Chapter 64: The Test of the Heart!

The moon hung high in the sky. That day, the moon was slightly different from the other nights. There were no clouds in the sky, causing the moon to look incredibly bright. Moonlight fell on the land as if lowering a soft curtain between heaven and earth.

It may seem beautiful from a distance, but within the gigantic mountain, where the peak reached the sky and the summit was invisible to the eye, the moon turned into something terrifying!

Under the moonlight, the pressure in the mountain was continuously erupting forth at a terrifying speed that turned into an invisible typhoon and distorted the entire peak of the mountain. It caused all those within to see the chaotic state around them without even needing to lift their heads.

It was midnight. It was the time when the moonlight was the strongest. It was also the time of day when the pressure on the mountain reached its peak! If there was no mist on the mountain, and if anyone lifted their heads and looked from the distance towards the mountain, then they could see Su Ming and the other two standing at the top of the sky. If the watcher lifted its hands, they could touch it!

Those who continued upwards past 500 would seem to have entered the sky, and that was so for Ye Wang. He did not know what was happening outside, neither did he know that there were three other people fighting hard behind him. He only cared about walking slowly on his path one step at a time, panting harshly.

'Today, I'll make it to 803!'

Ye Wang gritted his teeth and walked forward with eyes filled with a burning pride that seemed as if it could scorch all those who looked into his eyes.

No one could take more than a dozen steps on the stairs if they had no perseverance while under that pressure. Bi Su was persistent, but within that persistence was a lack of confidence, or else he would not need to look at the ranks on the plate in his hands with each step he took.

'556, 557... Damn it, Chen Chong surpassed me, he's at 558!'

Bi Su was vexed. He gritted his teeth and took another step, but the moment he did so, his entire body trembled. He heard a faint roar coming from the highest part of the mountain.

That roar was definitely not of man but belonging to a beast!

As the roar echoed through the air, Bi Su trembled. There was a sharp pain in his chest, and he coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood. His body swayed, and he nearly fell to the side unconscious.

His face was pale. During that instant, he felt as if the entire mountain turned into a mysterious beast whose form could not be seen.

Chen Chong also felt it. He was standing on the 558th step and was just about to take another step forward when his entire body shook viciously. He lifted his head abruptly. His eyes were bloodshot, and blood trickled down from the corners of his mouth.

Su Ming was drenched in sweat, but the determination within his eyes did not dim. Instead, it became even stronger. He pressed onward step by step. 548, 549... until he stood at the 557th step. He too, heard the faint roar.

That roar seemed to be filled with rage toward the heavens as it rushed towards him. The moment it came to Su Ming, he froze. There was a sharp pain in his chest, and he coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood. There was a pressuring might within the roar itself, as if it wanted to make all the people who heard it submit to the sound.

Yet at the moment his blood stained the ground before him red, the blood red moon in Su Ming's eyes suddenly burned stronger with a brilliant light!

He would not yield!

Su Ming lifted his head instinctively, looked towards the top of the mountain, and let out a loud roar. The sound he made was like thunder roaring, and it echoed through his surroundings. The fire burning within his eyes seemed to be ready to spill out as he lifted his right leg and stomped fiercely onto the 558th step.

The moment his feet landed, Su Ming trembled and veins popped on his skin as all his manifested blood veins spread all over his body. The red and blue colors crisscrossing all over his body showed that Su Ming was experiencing an indescribable pain, but he did not give up!

He would make it to the 563rd step. He would reach the fine control step over there. He did not want to give up this chance. Most of all, he did not want to make the elder disappointed. If he was to make a move, then he would definitely not make himself regret his decisions, now and forever!

What he wanted to do was to have no regrets. He would give it his all and fight so that he would never regret!

559, 560, 561! Su Ming took another 3 steps. With each step he took, he could feel his body trembling harshly and letting out sounds that screamed that he could no longer

continue. It was as if his flesh and bone were about to be crushed. That sort of pain was nearly unbearable for him, who was merely a teenager of 16 years of age.

'2 more, 2 more!' Su Ming roared within his heart.

He kept telling himself that he had to make it to the 563rd step!

Su Ming growled again. He lifted his feet and took another step! The moment he placed his foot on the ground, he felt as if the earth and mountain moved and shook. However, he knew clearly that the earth did not move, neither did the mountain shake. It was he himself that moved.

The feeling as if the earth and mountain moved made Su Ming's face void of color instantly. He lifted his head and looked at the sky. It seemed to gradually move away from him, as if the sky itself was moving before his eyes. At that moment, time seemed to have slowed down.

Su Ming could tell that his body was falling down slowly. The earth did not move. The mountain did not shake. It was his body that had reached its limit and was falling backwards slowly.

'The 562nd step is a test...'

A bitter smile appeared on Su Ming's lips.

'The earth does not move. The mountain does not shake. Even if you move, none of this changes...'

"Elder, why is it that when I run, it seems like the trees around me are moving? I don't understand. I don't know whether it's my body that's running, or if it's the trees that are moving backwards. Elder, just what is happening?" As he was feeling bitter about the situation, a memory of his younger self asking the elder that question surfaced in his head.

"Your eyes will lie to you. La Su, once you grow up, you'll understand. What you see might not be real. Perhaps your eyes are deceiving you. Look at that tree, is it really moving? Is your body moving or the tree moving? Or is it... something else?"

Su Ming remembered that he was still slightly confused and could not truly understand the elder's words when he heard the answer. Yet now, as he recalled it, he was stunned.

'The one that changed is not the earth, nor the mountain. Because the body moved, that's why everything seemed to have moved... But in truth, the earth did not move, neither did the mountain move... The one that moved...'

Su Ming widened his eyes. He felt that he had grasped onto a line of thought.

'The one that moved is my mind!

'When I ran, my body moved, but the trees didn't move. Yet what my eyes saw were the trees moving, that's because my mind... my mind was tricked by my eyes, and it's my mind that moved...

'Even if my body moved, but if my mind didn't move... then the land, the mountains, the trees, everything wouldn't move! Even my body might be deceived. My eyes, my body, everything can trick my mind and make it seem like I'm moving...'

Su Ming shivered. Once he understood the concept, there was a roar in his head. The strength of the roar made him feel faint. When the dizziness gradually disappeared, Su Ming stood there, stunned.

He lowered his head and looked at the steps underneath his feet, then looked at his surroundings. He was still standing on the steps. His right foot was on the 562nd step, and his left foot on the 561st step.

In reality, his body never experienced any change.

Su Ming silently lifted his left foot and went to the 562nd step. Once he did so, he took a deep breath and understanding appeared in his eyes.

"I get it... If my mind doesn't move, then nothing will move! This is the meaning of fine control..." Su Ming mumbled as he walked towards the 563rd step. He stood there, and a faint smile appeared on his pale face. He slowly sat down in a meditative position and began the first true fine control after he understood the meaning behind it.

It was different from the previous four times. Before, he had only performed it with ignorance. All his strength was placed in controlling the speed of his Qi. This was just relying on external strength!

Now that he finally understood, he knew that true fine control did not rely on external strength to control the speed of Qi circulation, but on the mind!

Qi will only move when the mind moves. If the mind does not move, then Qi will also remain still!

At the same time Su Ming sat down, Bi Su let out a frustrated roar. His right leg trembled and hung above the 562nd step. Yet no matter what, he could not place it down. He had a strong feeling that if he placed his foot down on the step, his body would not be able to bear it. The feeling was extremely powerful. It was so real that he had no choice but to believe in it. Slowly, he chose to stop with a pained expression. He... did not dare to take the risk!

Chen Chong had a grave expression. It was an expression that was rare on him. He stood at the 561st step and looked at the 562nd step. He was silent for a long time. Some time ago, he had heard of the story regarding this step...

After a moment, Chen Chong gritted his teeth and walked towards it. Yet the moment his feet landed on the step, his entire body seemed to freeze and he stood there, dumbstruck. His eyes were empty and blank. Time passed by, and after seven breaths, Chen Chong coughed out a huge mouthful of blood and fell between the 561st and 562nd step. In the end, he did not manage to pass the test of the heart that existed on that step.

Yet compared to Bi Su, Chen Chong had the heart and mind that could turn him into a powerful Berserker!

The field was in dead silence. There were no discussions, no commotion. All of the people were breathing rapidly as they looked at the ranks on the eagle statues. The shock in their hearts replaced all thoughts in their minds.

1st: Ye Wang, 803 steps.

2nd: Mo Su, 563 steps.

Those two lines garnered all their attention. Mo Su was just a normal name that no one had heard before the test. Yet now, his name was famous!

Time passed by gradually. That night was bound to be extraordinary. It was bound to be even more stunning than the previous night. That night was bound to belong to the two people in the mountain for their final battle!

There was no one who was growing impatient in the field. In the midst of their silence, they waited. They waited for the moment that the both of them would move! When midnight passed by and there was only a small amount of time left before dawn, the number of steps behind Mo Su's name on the nine eagle statues changed!

The weather did not change, neither did the wind blow once he moved. Yet the moment he did so, his movements turned into a storm that raged within the hearts of all those who were watching!

Chapter 65: Ye Wang Changed!

Su Ming opened his eyes. There were only three blood veins left on his body! He lowered his head and looked at the three blood veins on his chest before standing up.

He took a deep breath but did not rush forward. He turned his head and looked at the thick mist behind him. He could not see the ground below, but he could feel that he was standing at a very high place.

'I might need to go to the 781st step to make the final three blood veins disappear.'

Su Ming looked at the summit, and his eyes gradually lit up.

'Also, I want to see just how far can I go!'

Su Ming raised his foot and moved towards the 564th step. Once he stood there, he walked further upwards one step at a time without hesitation!

He moved forwards one step at a time. Su Ming no longer moved along the stairs with that maddening speed from before, where he managed to climb up 100s of steps within the span of a few breaths. Yet there was no hint of stopping within him as he walked forward steadily at a moderate pace.

He was calm, and he exuded an air of calmness that seemed like he was the water within an ancient well that would not ripple even when stones were thrown into it. Gradually and slowly, he moved towards the 573th step, 578th, 582th... and he continued onward.

As he pressed onward, all his blood veins surfaced on his skin. A great presence of Qi exploded from his body. At the same time, as he continued steadily onward, another blood vein manifested!

This path was the path of a strong Berserker that belonged to Su Ming. It was an incredibly important stage of metamorphosis in his life! It was a change in his training and understanding of his soul!

Every step Su Ming took was turned into figures shown on the number of steps he took on the eagle statues in the field. Every single time the numbers jumped, the people who were watching would feel as if their hearts jumped along with it.

"597, 598, 599... 600! He's at the 600th step! That was Ye Wang's limit yesterday!"

"He's still going on. 601, 602... Could Ye Wang not have noticed him? He may be further away, but if this continues, then before long, Mo Su will catch up to him!"

Due to Mo Su's movements, the quiet field was gradually filled with sounds of discussion. Yet compared to the commotion on the previous night, most of the discussions were held in low voices and whispers.

Compared to the crowd that had been watching the first stage since the beginning, there were still some people in the field made up of those who were ranked within the

top 50. There were also some people who were ranked within the top 10, and they had formed their own cliques.

"Ye Wang must be feeling prideful... He always had a habit to not look at the ranking."

"Well, Ye Wang always believed that the only one who could compete against him was himself. No one else had the ability to do so."

"Haha. I wonder whether Mo Su will have the ability to become his opponent this time. He's already at the 645th step. That Mo Su is really good, though. I can't compare to his potential!"

"Honestly, I'd really want Ye Wang to look at the plate. I'd like to see his reaction once he knows about Mo Su following close behind his back. Would he turn his nose against him? Or will he become slightly excited?"

The two different crowds in the field talked about different things. Compared to them, there was a crowd in the field that was formed of people of even higher statuses. They were all the leaders of different tribes. Their status and power determined their social standing.

The old woman from Dark Dragon Tribe looked at Mo Su's name on the eagle statue. Her eyes were gradually clouded with seriousness and mindfulness. She did not know who that person was, but she admired him nonetheless. From what she could presume, no matter which tribe Mo Su belonged to, it could not be from Wind Stream. If that was the case, then it would be interesting once that person appeared in the field.

'It's a pity he's not from Dark Dragon Tribe, or else I'd do everything I can to aid him in his training!' the old woman lamented, looking at Bai Ling and Si Kong beside her.

'Si Kong isn't the type who can take on large responsibilities. Ah, Dark Dragon Tribe is falling... As for Bai Ling, she only has a passing fancy towards that Su Ming. She still can't differentiate between gratitude and affection. But as long as she doesn't mingle around that rascal, then time will naturally make her forget about him.

'What right does that Su Ming have to approach my granddaughter? Unless, of course, he is that mysterious Mo Su...'

The old woman gave a self-deprecating laugh, and a hint of mockery appeared in her eyes.

Located further away was the tribe leader from Black Mountain Tribe. His face was dark as he stared at Mo Su's name on the eagle statue. His gaze was cold, yet at the same time, there was mindfulness and shock within his eyes.

'Bi Su was taught by the Elder since he was young and has surpassed those among his generation by leaps and bounds. If it wasn't because the Elder had reached a breakthrough and could now stand at the same position as Wind Stream's Jing Nan, then he wouldn't have let Bi Su appear.

'But where did that Mo Su come from? Which tribe does he belong to...? I must bring him to the tribe, or else I'll just have to kill him!'

If anyone were to compare social ranking, then no one else's status was higher than Jing Nan's in the field. He stood there and looked at the ranking on the eagle statue. He watched as the figures showing the number of steps taken increased continuously behind Mo Su's name. The number had now reached 677. His pupils shrank in anticipation, but his face remained passive. It was as if what had happened was still not enough to shock him.

"Mo Sang, once Su Ming finishes the test, let him stay in Wind Stream Tribe... This place will be more beneficial to him," Jing Nan spoke slowly as he watched the number of steps taken change once again and become 684.

Once he heard Jing Nan's words, Mo Sang only smiled faintly. He was also shocked inwardly that Su Ming could obtain such a great result. This had completely exceeded his expectations, but there was a reason why he told Su Ming to not worry about revealing his power in the first place.

"Don't be anxious. We can talk about this once the test ends," Mo Su spoke unhurriedly. There was love and kindness within his eyes as he looked at Mo Su's name on the eagle statue.

When he saw that Mo Sang did not immediately reject his proposal, a flash passed through Jing Nan's eyes. With his level of intelligence, it was only natural that he knew that the conditions he proposed to obtain Su Ming would not be enough.

"If he can go past 750 steps, then I will give him the treatment only the son of a tribe leader deserves in Wind Stream Tribe like Chen Chong and Wu Sen. If he can go past 800 steps, then he'll become a candidate for my Berserker's Son!" Jing Nan spoke slowly.

"What if he goes higher?" Mo Sang turned around and looked at Jing Nan.

"Higher? Alright. If he can climb more than 850 steps, then I'll give him the same privileges and help I provide for Ye Wang. If he can go to the 900th step, then if he agrees to join Wind Stream Tribe, between him and Ye Wang, I'll elect whoever reaches Transcendence Realm first as my Berserker's Son!" Jing Nan fell into momentary silence and looked at Mo Sang before he spoke slowly.

"He's already at the 700th step." Mo Sang smiled faintly.

700! Su Ming panted harshly as sweat fell continuously off his body onto the stairs. He stood on the 700th step. Dawn was about to arrive, and the moon was starting to darken. Moving forward under this pressure was incredibly hard.

A few more blood veins appeared on his body once he arrived at the 700th step. Su Ming did not see how many blood veins had emerged. There was only one thought in his mind, he would continue walking forward until he reached his limit!

He let his breathing calm down a bit. Su Ming lifted his foot once again and moved towards the 701st step.

Ye Wang was sitting on the 803rd step unmoving at that moment. The entire mountain was very quiet. He was at the southern side of the mountain while Su Ming was at the northern side. They were on two different parts of the mountain.

When dawn was about to arrive and the moon started to darken as if daylight was about to arrive at any moment, Ye Wang opened his eyes and looked at the moon.

"Once daylight is here, I'll begin my last charge. This time, I'll do my best to get to the 900th step!" Ye Wang mumbled as a confident smile appeared on his lips.

'I'm pretty certain that there aren't many people left on the mountain. There should be less than ten, not including myself. I wonder if there's anyone who managed to make it through the 562nd step. But there shouldn't be any!'

There was a calm pride on Ye Wang's face, but after a moment of silence, he still chose to take out the plate and look.

He had initially planned to just take a glance at it to see how many people were left on the mountain. It was just an action of someone who was looking down on other people's actions as he waited for daylight to arrive.

His face was calm as his gaze fell upon the plate. He was just going to take a glance. Yet just as he was about to avert his gaze, he was suddenly stupefied. He looked at the plate once again, this time with concentration.

2nd: Mo Su, 716 steps.

'Mo Su... he's walking at night? What an idiot!'

Ye Wang was quiet for a while, then he looked away from the plate. He closed his eyes and continued meditating calmly as he waited for daylight to arrive. There was not an ounce of panic within him, but there was a light and almost unnoticeable tremble on his eyelids, almost as if they betrayed that it was difficult for him to truly calm down.

Mo Su's breathing was rapid as he continued walking forward. His mind was blank, and there was only a sort of willpower pushing his body forward, making him continue to walk forth. The blood veins on his body gradually increased. With the addition of each blood vein, he would have additional strength to go on.

With that frenzied pace he put on, he walked past the 725th step, 738th step, 751st step, 763rd step, 779th step...

The thunderous roars continued with no signs of stopping in his body, but his legs were trembling, and his body seemed to be swaying. It was especially so for his feet, which seemed to have gotten glued to the mountain. Every single time he lifted his legs, pain would shoot through his entire body.

He gritted his teeth and let out a low growl. Su Ming lifted his leg once again and moved towards the 780th step. There was only one more step away from his target this time - the 781st step!

His eyes were bloodshot. The red within his eyes was like a fire burning and crackling, as if it was about to burn Su Ming's entire body to ashes. There was only one more step left right before his eyes. All the blood veins started circulating within Su Ming's body with a loud sound and squeezed out a bit of strength for Su Ming to lift his leg and move to the 781st step.

The moment his feet were about to land on the step, his body seemed to be unable to bear the pressure any longer. Just as he was about to break down, Su Ming lifted his head and roared towards the sky. He must make it there! He had to!

He lifted his right hand and bit into his index finger. Fresh blood flowed out of the wound, and he swiped it on his eyes abruptly. He will begin the third burning of his blood here, the one that he had not managed to complete successfully!

The moment the blood on his index finger touched his left eye, the entire mountain seemed to move as if the sky had collapsed and the earth had been split apart! At that instant, the roar from the beast suddenly reverberated from within the black mist on the mountain!

Ye Wang, who finally calmed down on the 803rd step, jolted at that moment. He heard the roar from the top of the mountain and felt the entire mountain shaking and roaring as well. An unbelievable change had happened.

He opened his eyes abruptly, and his pupils shrank instinctively. He had a feeling that the mountain's sudden change was linked to that person called Mo Su!

Without any hesitation, he immediately took out the plate and took another look at it. The moment he read that Mo Su had taken 781 steps, Ye Wang's expression changed and he stood up abruptly!

Chapter 66: The Final Battle!

2nd: Mo Su, 781 steps!

There was a serious expression on Ye Wang's face that was never seen before. He had his own dignity and pride. To him, there was no one who could be his opponent. The one that he wanted to compete against was himself!

Yet all his pride was shaken the moment the mountain roared and shook. It was as if at that instant a strong and unimaginable presence surged from the surroundings, shaking Ye Wang's heart.

He could not remain steady, but neither could he ignore it. He stared at the plate in his hands. Never in his life had he been so aware and taken so much notice of someone!

This person had far surpassed Wu Sen, Chen Chong, and everyone else besides Ye Wang himself. Now, he was only twenty odd steps away from him. This sort of distance had aroused a sense of pressure and anxiety that was rarely seen and nearly nonexistent within Ye Wang!

'Mo Su... Can you qualify to be my rival?'

There was a cold glint within Ye Wang's eyes. Anyone who would meet that cold look would feel the pride of one not allowing anyone to surpass him.

Ye Wang was prideful and aloof. Since young, he surpassed all his peers with his incredible talent and stood at the top. He was also the Berserker's Son within Wind Stream Tribe. His status within the tribe could be seen by how people treated him when they saw him.

He did not need to form cliques with other people, nor did he need to be enigmatic, or be surrounded by other people and revered, because no matter where he went, he would automatically destroy all those cliques. As long as he was there, he would become the brightest existence within the crowd. If he was in the area, then his brilliance would outshine even the most admired person!

He was Ye Wang! He looked down on all his peers, or perhaps more accurately speaking, he did not look down on them. He was simply indifferent towards them, ignoring their existence. He was indifferent towards all his peers because he believed that no one had the right to make him notice them and become his opponent!

Yet now, with Su Ming's appearance, for the first time in his life, Ye Wang had the feeling that he found his opponent, and the rare sight of him paying attention to something came to be!

'Then... let's compete against each other!'

Ye Wang took in a deep breath. He may have looked as if he was gradually returning to his normal state of mind, but he was unable to calm down. If he was truly calm, then he could have waited until daylight before he started moving towards the top of the mountain. This was his plan beforehand.

Yet with Su Ming's appearance, this plan changed! This was the first time in Ye Wang's life that he changed his original plans due to someone around his age.

With a swing of his sleeve, Ye Wang lifted his feet with a serious look on his face as he walked towards the 804th step. The moment his footsteps landed, his body trembled and his breathing became a bit swifter. Yet, he did not stop. He continued onwards.

At that moment, Su Ming stood on the 781st step. His right hand was trembling. The moment his blood touched his right eye, he felt the entire mountain trembling. He felt the strange aura that came from all around Black Flame Mountain expand by leaps and bounds in this place. This was not something that the tiny Black Flame Mountain could compare. It was just a tiny bit of blood, but the aura that erupted forth far surpassed the amount when he finished covering his eyes with blood the second time in Black Flame Mountain.

The black mist in the entire mountain started rolling forth violently at that instant. The moment it seemed like a wild beast roared towards the sky from the top of the mountain, and the thunderous roars echoed madly within the mountain, the mist started rolling even more furiously, causing the entire mountain to seem to be alive with excitement.

Wisps of air quickly surged into Su Ming's body, causing him to tremble violently, and the sensation as if he was about to explode surged forward once again.

Su Ming had once felt the force of the sensation when he previously tried the third burning of his blood, yet the force had become much stronger than before. A trickle of blood appeared at the corner of his mouth. His right hand trembled, and he had no choice but to put it down.

The moment he placed his hand down, the roars from within the mountain stopped, and the mist returned to its calm state. The strange aura coming from all around him also disappeared without a trace.

Everything returned to a state of calmness. It was as if that scene had only been an illusion, and it had never happened.

Su Ming panted harshly and stood on the 781st step. He looked at the summit before him, but did not sit down. He chose to close his eyes while standing instead, and used the very last step with the balanced pressure among the numbers the elder told him to begin refining his body!

At that moment, an incredible uproar stirred up a wave of discussions within the field located under the foot of the mountain. Due to the seal, they did not sense the incredible sight that happened within the mountain just moments ago.

They only saw the rankings on the nine eagle statues. They saw the person called Mo Su reach the 781st step, and there was only twenty something steps left between him and Ye Wang, who was in first place. The shock they felt stemming from within their hearts, and the looks filled with disbelief and dazedness in their eyes lashed against their bodies, causing their minds to become blank. They were reduced to a state where they could only let out cries of shock.

They even saw Ye Wang moving! Among the hundreds of people in the field, there were a large portion of them who did not think too much into why Ye Wang decided to continue moving up the mountain. They only thought that Ye Wang should have been moving in the first place. If they were in his place, then they would surely get up from their rest and continue moving.

However, the small circle that consisted of all the prodigies from Wind Stream Tribe ranked within the top 50 were familiar with Ye Wang. Their understanding towards Ye Wang was much better than the rest of the people's in the field. Once they saw the number behind Ye Wang's name change, the shock they felt in their hearts was much greater than of those who were not familiar with him.

"Ye Wang... looked at the plate!"

"He must have looked at the place. With his personality, once he looked at the plate, he should have felt indifferent towards him, but Mo Su is just too amazing. Even Ye Wang can't remain calm because of him!"

"He changed his rhythm. Once Ye Wang makes a decision, he won't change it easily. He must have been thinking about waiting until daylight before he started moving, but now, because of Mo Su, he changed his plans!"

Wu Sen's face was pale as he sat far away in a corner. He looked at Mo Su's name on the eagle statue and remained silent. He had been treating Bi Su as his main suspect earlier, but now, he felt that Mo Su might be the real person he should be suspecting... But...

'This is just the first stage. We don't compete on our strengths in this stage, but our potential. From what I can tell, it's not as if I don't have a way to get a definite answer as to who stole my Blood either...'

Wu Sen clenched his fists.

There were also the leaders of all the other tribes on the field who were staring at the eagle statues and the ranking. They all had their own thoughts, but the only thing that was similar was how they had similar looks of cold detachment as they watched Wind Stream make a fool of themselves. After all, since the past, forget the top 3, there had never been any outsider who managed to make it into the top 30, much less the top 10 ranks in the test.

Yet now, not only were there two outsiders who made it into the top 10, but by the looks of it, that person called Mo Su might very well have the ability to compete for first place!

While this made them shocked, it also made them laugh within their hearts.

'Mo Su... Mo Su... just which tribe do you belong to...? Why is it that there has never been such a person that appeared in my tribe... If you're willing to join my tribe, then no matter what price I have to pay, I'd be willing to negotiate with you...' the old woman from Dark Dragon Tribe lamented, but she also knew that it was impossible.

The Head of the Guards was astounded as he stood among those from Dark Mountain Tribe. He let out a huge breath, and he harbored a similar thought as the old woman from Dark Dragon Tribe.

Bei Ling, who stood beside him, had a hint of extreme passion within his eyes. He looked at Mo Su's name. He knew of everything that happened during the first stage of the test. The strongest person he could get in touch to was Wu Sen. Yet right before his eyes, he saw a stranger manage to obtain the second place and even earn the right to compete for first place. This was something that made him extremely excited.

"This Mo Su is very strong!" Bei Ling spoke softly.

"That's right. He's really amazing. I wonder which tribe he belongs to... Ah, it's a pity he's not from our tribe..." There was admiration within Wu La's eyes. She admired powerful people, especially Mo Su. She saw him rise since the beginning. That sort of feeling, as if she saw the scene personally, made her addicted with it.

"Don't you think... this... Mo Su's name, is a bit familiar...?" Lei Chen hesitated for a moment and spoke since the first time he came back.

"Familiar? Lei Chen, what do you mean?" Wu La was momentarily taken aback and turned to look at him.

"Perhaps I'm thinking too much... I just thought that the elder's name is Mo Sang, and this person's name is Mo Su... No matter how I look at it, it seems like it's the combination of the elder and Su Ming's names..." Lei Chen scratched his head and there was uncertainty in his eyes.

"You're thinking too much!" There was a hint of scorn in Wu La's eyes, and she turned her head away to ignore Lei Chen, choosing instead to look at the ranking on the eagle statues.

"Mo Su, why aren't you moving? Ye Wang is already at the 827th step!"

Bei Ling did not speak, but the faint hint of disdain in his eyes showed his thoughts towards what Lei Chen had said.

Lei Chen fell silent.

As the people were discussing and looking at the ranks, the air twisted and suddenly two wisps of black mist appeared and travelled to the field before turning into Chen Chong and Bi Su. They arrived almost simultaneously on the field, and they immediately glared at each other when they saw the other.

When they returned, the people around them immediately cast their eyes on them. They also caught the attention of Wind Stream Tribe's Jing Nan and Mo Sang who were located at the further end of the field.

"Chen Chong is pretty good," Mo Sang spoke, smiling faintly.

"Compared to Su Ming, he's not much." Jing Nan still looked calm, but he had been inwardly astounded since a long time ago. He may have been somewhat expecting this for some time now, but he did not expect Su Ming to surpass his expectations so much and manage to reach this point.

"Mo Sang, let me take care of Su Ming!" Jing Nan turned his head and looked at Mo Sang as he spoke seriously.

"Let's continue watching. We can talk later," Mo Su smiled and said.

At that moment, a cry of surprise rose abruptly. At the very instant someone shouted within the field, everyone noticed the change.

"Mo Su's finally moving!"

"This is the final battle!"

Within the mountain shrouded by black mist, Su Ming stood on the 781st step with his eyes closed. He opened them suddenly, and a bright glint flashed briefly through his eyes.

There were only two blood veins left on his body!

Chapter 67: The Burning of Blood Once Again!

"Using the state of mind to move into fine control becomes much harder later... This is the limit of the 781st step. I have two blood veins left. The two blood veins seem to be stuck together. I can't make them disappear separately..." Su Ming muttered softly.

"But this is the last number... This mountain can be said to be a holy training ground. Once I leave, it'll be very difficult to find a chance like this again..." Su Ming's brows gradually creased.

"32, 79, 248, 371, 563, 781... These are the six numbers the elder told me. This should be the secret the elder discovered during his time here, but... perhaps after the 781st step, there is another, or maybe multiple places like these... Those are the places that even the elder didn't discover..." Determination gradually appeared in Su Ming's eyes.

After falling into momentarily silence, Su Ming looked at the plate in his hands and at the rank he got. That rank made him so excited it seemed as if his Qi was about to start circulating around his body then and there.

'Second...'

He retrieved his gaze from the plate and lowered his head. After eventually calming down, a thoughtful look appeared in his eyes.

"I've already attained my wish, now... I can give up..." As Su Ming mumbled, there was hesitation in his eyes.

"But once I give up, then the training with fine control will be stuck in this state, and I will never complete it... There must be a similar stage up there that has the same balanced pressure!" Su Ming did not hesitate for long. He did not want to give up this chance. He knew that the tribe was in danger and felt the elder's worry. He had to become stronger!

"I cannot miss this chance. I have to find the place that the elder did not discover!" The hesitation in Su Ming's eyes immediately turned into determination and resolution. He lifted his legs and abruptly moved towards the 782nd step!

The moment his foot landed, Su Ming immediately trembled. A strong and great pressure fell upon his body. As he trembled, a large amount of blood veins appeared on his body with a force akin to an explosion. The light from the blood veins scattered everywhere and seemed to resonate with the dimming moon in the sky. It caused Su Ming to growl, and he gritted his teeth as he continued onwards.

783, 784, 785... when he reached the 796th step, Su Ming's hair was in a mess, and his body trembled in a manner akin to convulsing. Each step he took seemed to take all his

strength. His entire body was in extreme pain as if he was about to break under the incredible pressure. The feeling that he was about to break was completely different from the sensation of the burning of his blood.

The burning of blood was a force that burst forth from within his body, as if he could no longer contain the energy. Yet now, the pressure from the mountain was a force pressing against him from outside as if it was trying to crush his body.

The blood veins were fighting against the pressure nonstop as the Qi in his body circulated, supporting his body so that he would not be crushed to pieces. His resistance towards the pressure also increased due to the nourishment provided by the moonlight.

With each step he took, a trickle of blood began leaking out from the corner of his mouth. His face began twisting into a furious expression, but within that viciousness was a shocking amount of resolution and determination.

'I have to find that spot! I have to complete fine control!'

Su Ming took another step and arrived at the 799th step. At this moment, his vision was beginning to become fuzzy, and he seemed to be unable to take another step.

Ye Wang also looked quite pathetic. He was panting harshly, and his hair was a mess. There were veins popping on his face, and his blood veins surfaced on the skin all over his body. He struggled up the 837th step when a dull pain started in his chest. The rapid beating of his heart made him feel faint.

Yet the moment he looked at the plate, there was madness within his eyes.

"Mo Su!" Ye Wang lifted his head suddenly and growled towards the sky. He lifted his feet again and moved, but his speed had obviously slowed.

Su Ming tried five times, but no matter what, he could not lift his feet. It was as if a pair of giant hands pressed against his body, causing his entire body to be in great pain. It was as if his bones were about to be crushed. He could not lift his feet!

The invisible pair of giant hands were merciless and apathetic as they pressed against Su Ming, causing him to be unable to stand straight, and eventually his body started to bend. He was unable to continue standing and seemed to begin falling downwards.

Su Ming's face was ashen, and sweat fell nonstop from his body. The dizziness became stronger, and a sense of powerlessness appeared in his heart. He struggled to lift his head slightly, looking at the dimming moon and the vast sky.

'Wherefore doth thou cry, o blue sky?'

Gradually, these words echoed in his head. He laughed suddenly. That bark of laughter only served to make the pain in his body stronger, but within Su Ming's eyes, the blood red moon became even clearer, and it erupted with a blazing fire.

"I won't give up!" Su Ming lifted his head and roared suddenly. That roar echoed, reflecting the source of why he could suddenly rise up through the ranks. As he roared, Su Ming struggled to lift up his right hand and bit into it once again. There was madness within his eyes and once again, he wiped the blood on his left eye.

The moment he spread his blood over his eye, the entire mountain moved abruptly. The mist rolled forward like furious waves and billows of air erupting forth from the entire Wind Stream Mountain, like endless waves from all around the mountain towards Su Ming.

There was also the sound of a wild beast roaring suddenly at the top of the mountain at that moment. The roar was like an illusion that echoed through the entire mountain and reached into Su Ming and Ye Wang's hearts!

Su Ming coughed out a mouthful of blood. Countless strange gusts of air entered his body and caused banging sounds to echo in his blood as his blood veins increased once again. He roared and gradually straightened his bent body as he resisted the pressure from the invisible pair of hands until he stood up straight!

The pressure from the hands seemed to be unable to suppress the endless amount of air entering Su Ming's body and was also unable to suppress the power of the burning of his blood under the moonlight!

Su Ming stood up!

It was dawn. The moon, which should have been dimming away, seemed to give out its last glow at that moment. It suddenly looked clear in the sky, and as Su Ming stood up, he took a step forward abruptly and moved towards the 800th step, then took another few steps forward without stopping!

802, 805, 811, 814, 817!

He stood on the 817th step with bloodshot eyes. The blood in his veins seemed to be burning. He was halfway through the third burning of his blood. He had only managed to smear half of his left eye with blood.

There was an explosive force within his body that was bursting forth. His entire body seemed to be on the verge of breaking down and exploding. Su Ming knew that if he used external strength and forcefully commenced with the third burning of his blood, he would definitely be unable to take it. Yet within this mountain, there was a great pressure, and it aided him. With his body as the centre, there was an explosive force coming from within his body, and there was an oppressive force pressing against his

body, causing him to obtain a chance to complete the third burning that he had been unable to finish!

Su Ming's right index finger trembled. He let out a roar as he did so and smeared his entire left eye with fresh blood, and the burning of blood started!

The entire mountain trembled. More strange gusts of air rushed forward maddeningly and entered into Su Ming from every pore of his body rapidly, causing the number of blood veins on his body to increase at an incredible pace.

'I have to go up!'

Su Ming lifted his feet and moved forward once again. 819, 823, 827... When he reached the 839th step, blood red mist gushed out from his body, but there was only perseverance and determination in his eyes!

He did not find the balance he was looking for among all the steps he had taken so far, but Su Ming believed that there must definitely be such a place on the remaining steps!

'Mo Su!'

Ye Wang was also in a frenzied state. He was at the 845th step at that moment. When the plate showed that Mo Su took 839th step, how could he not be mad?

As the best among his peers, his pride did not allow anyone to surpass him. His dignity insisted that no matter the cost, he had to maintain his position as the most powerful person!

Veins popped out on his face and his eyes were completely bloodshot. The aloof and prideful look was no longer on his face, having turned into an expression of fury and vexation. He lifted his right hand in a struggle and roared as he hit his chest. Immediately, a large amount of power surged through his entire body. At the same time, the power travelled through all parts of his flesh and bones, a blood red mark appearing on his chest.

It was a horn, a blood red horn that belonged to a wild beast!

The horn was a picture. It was not bright red but was slightly dark in color. As Ye Wang hit his chest with his palm, the horn immediately glowed with a piercing red light and fused into Ye Wang's body. It caused his entire body to gain new strength. He lifted his legs and rushed forward!

845, 846... and he continued right until he stood on the 861st step. Ye Wang coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood. The red light from the horn picture on his chest also faded away until the color became even dimmer, as if it was about to fade away at any moment.

'Mo Su, you can be proud now! You are the only one who has managed to force me to activate the Mark of Calamity the Elder forcefully drew for me with thirty-seven drops of his Blood of Calamity so that I could absorb it and improve my chances of arriving at Transcendence Realm exponentially! I did not want to use this power forcefully. This has no benefit for me, and it would be much better if I just absorbed it slowly... Mo Su, you can be proud now!'

Ye Wang gritted his teeth and lowered his head to look at the plate as he panted. With just one glance, he widened his eyes.

"Im... Impossible!"

The number behind Mo Su's name was increasing rapidly!

841, 843, 845, 849... Right before his eyes, Ye Wang saw the number change to 859!

There were only two steps between them! Ye Wang had forcefully absorbed the Blood of Calamity, yet not only did he not widen the distance between them, they had even become this close. However, if he did not make the decision to absorb the blood, then perhaps he would have been overtaken by now!

"Impossible!" There was disbelief and shock in Ye Wang's eyes. He mumbled and lifted his right hand once again. Within that gesture was a hint of ruthlessness and madness as he pressed his palm on the dim picture of the horn on his chest.

He coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood, but a blood red glow that reached the sky burst forth from Ye Wang's entire body. Only the faint outline of his body remained as he was encompassed by the blood-red glow.

"Mo... Su!"

Chapter 68: Sixth level of the Blood Solidification Realm!

The final battle within the top of the mountain commenced with both Su Ming and Ye Wang maddeningly letting out all their strength with force akin to an explosion. Su Ming activated the burning of his blood, while Ye Wang forcefully absorbed his elder's Berserker Blood. All this was unknown to most of the people gathered in the field under the foot of the mountain.

At that moment, as the battle reached its most intense state, the mood among the people within the field also reached its peak!

"What an intense battle! This is what I call a true intense battle!"

"Ye Wang managed to reach the 861st step from the 845th step, but Mo Su is also chasing close behind him. He actually managed to close up the distance between him and Ye Wang to only two steps once he reached the 859th step from the twenty to thirty odd steps between them just now!"

"Just who among them will be number one?!"

Discussions, roars, and cries of surprise stirred up continuously within the field. The people were filled with excitement and anticipation. At that moment, they had already ignored all the complicated feelings within them. There was only one thought within their minds. They wanted to know who would be the first at the end of the match!

Who will be the first?

This question also stirred up a storm among the circle formed by the prodigies ranked within the top 50. They were as excited as the people around them. The more they were familiar with Ye Wang and the more knowledge they had towards the terrors of the pressure among the steps in the 800s, the more excited they were.

"Ye Wang has managed to place first multiple times. This time... can he retain his position?"

"This Mo Su, he's just... he's just too strong! He actually managed to push Ye Wang to this state. There're only two steps between them now!"

"I thought that Ye Wang would definitely be the most powerful of us all within the region Wind Stream Tribe rules, and no one would be able to compare to him, but now... I know that I've underestimated outsiders!"

Compared to these people, the leaders from all the other tribes had all stood up and were staring at the eagle statues. Their faces were not just filled with shock, but amazement and astonishment!

'Just which tribe does this Mo Su belong to?

'Who is this child?

'If he can truly surpass Ye Wang, then Wind Stream's shock will be great!

'No matter what rank Mo Su obtains, from here on, there won't be anyone who will not know his name!'

Bei Ling clenched his fists in excitement. There was a roaring sound in his heart. He wanted Mo Su to win! Wu La's face was also flushed with excitement. She had already

stood up since a long time ago and was staring at the competition between the first and second places!

Chen Chong too, was staring at Mo Su's name with a dumbfounded expression. At that moment, if someone would have told him that before the start of the first stage, Mo Su was among the group of people that went to him and watched him laugh with his friends and walk towards Bai Ling, Chen Chong would have definitely not believed it!

Bi Su clenched his fists and stared at the eagle statue. There was anger and maddening jealousy in his eyes. He still believed that Mo Su's glory should have belonged to him. That damn Mo Su stole it away from him!

Located far in a corner of the field was Jing Nan. His expression was no longer blank but shocked. He was also taken aback by the sight. He looked at the name on the eagle statue and watched as Ye Wang suddenly rose up the stairs quickly. He could even tell that Ye Wang must have forcefully absorbed his Berserker Blood.

'Just where... did Su Ming come from? What is his origin...? He... How could he have so much potential?'

Jing Nan took in a deep breath. He could no longer hide the shock in his eyes.

"Mo Sang, is he... truly a prince of the Great Yu Dynasty?" Jing Nan hesitated for a moment before he asked softly.

Mo Sang smiled faintly, but he did not speak. In truth, he was unable to calm down either. There was already a storm raging in his heart.

At the same time within the mountain, the mist was rolling forward and the mountain was trembling. The roars travelling from the top of the mountain were becoming clearer. It was as if there was a message hidden within the roars.

Su Ming trembled. There was madness on his face. His right index finger was pressed against his right eye. Half of his right eye was already smeared with blood!

The difficulty of the third burning of blood exceeded Su Ming's expectations. He did not expect that he had yet to complete it even though he was here, in this place where there was a great pressure aiding him.

The previous two burnings could not even begin to compare to this time. It was as if the third burning of blood among the nine required times was a hurdle, an obstacle in his path!

He stood at the 859th step. This was still not the place he was looking for. As he was going through the ritual of burning his blood, Su Ming felt as if his entire body had just

gone up in flames. The blood in his body seemed to be experiencing some sort of change. It was as if it was changing rapidly from normal blood to fire!

Su Ming had even considered giving up due to the pain in his body and the oppression from the external world, but the moment he remembered the danger that loomed over the tribe and the worry on the elder's old and wizened face, Su Ming was willing to bear through all the pain!

He had to become stronger. He wanted to help the elder. He wanted to protect his own home and his tribe! He wanted to help the tribe to kill its enemies. He would use his blood and tell his enemies that no one was allowed to touch Dark Mountain Tribe!

Su Ming let out a roar as if letting out all his pain and suffering. While shouting, he continued sweeping his right index finger across his right eye slowly but surely, and resolutely!

At that moment, no matter who it was that might want to stop Su Ming from protecting his tribe and his people, they would become his mortal enemy!

His eyes felt as if there was a fire burning inside of them. Su Ming lifted his feet and walked forward with reckless steps... He moved from the 859th step to the 860th, 861st, 862nd, 863rd... right until he reached the 877th step!

Blood mist gushed forth once more from his body. He... reached his limit!

877. That was his limit. He could not continue any longer!

"Let mine blood burn!" At the moment he reached his limit, Su Ming lifted his head towards the skies and roared. As the roar echoed through the skies, the moon let out the most brilliant ray of light, and without anyone seeing it, it fell from the sky and fused into Su Ming's body.

The mountain underneath Su Ming's feet trembled. The mist billowed towards the skies with an intensity that had never happened before. It enveloped the entire area and seemed to be turning into a mysterious shape.

It looked like a giant creature, but the shape was vague and could not be clearly seen.

As the mountain was filled with tremors, the indescribable strange air erupted forth from the mountain. With Su Ming at the center, it rushed towards him at a rapid pace. The moment it entered his body, Su Ming completely dyed his right eye with the blood from his right index finger!

The third burning of blood was completed!

A loud boom resonated through Su Ming's body. All the blood veins in his body appeared, and the number began increasing by a large margin. As they manifested one by one, the strong presence within Su Ming's body became stronger.

It was almost within an instant that the blood veins on Su Ming's body increased to 109! A thunderous roar rang within his body, and he broke through the fifth level of the Blood Solidification Realm and reached the sixth level!

The sixth level of the Blood Solidification Realm!

The blood veins were still increasing. As they manifested one by one, Su Ming lifted his feet and walked towards the 878th step with one swift moment. The instant his feet landed, the entire mountain trembled once more. The strange air continuously entered his body, and Su Ming went to the 879th step, continuing onwards!

883, 885, 889... When he reached the 899th step, the blood veins on Su Ming's body increased to 156!

It was as if all the Qi within his body had turned into flames. Like there was a fire within him strong enough to burn the sky and the earth. Yet within his eyes, the shadow of the blood red moon gradually disappeared and was hidden away. It was as if after the third burning of blood, the moon in his eyes reverted inwards and no longer revealed traces outward!

Only now could Su Ming be considered to have mastered a little bit of the Fire Berserker Art! He lifted his feet and moved towards the 900th step. He stood there and looked forward. From his location, he could see the statue of a beast crouching at the top of the mountain not too far away.

An indefinable feeling filled Su Ming's entire being. The statue of the beast looked like a tiger, but there was a huge pair of wings on its back. It was as if it was struggling to fly up, but was pinned down by numerous chains. He could sense an incredible grudge and a faint hint of bleakness from it.

He looked at the statue and felt as if the statue was also looking at him. The man and the beast seemed to be staring at each other quietly while standing at the top of the mountain with nearly a hundred steps between them.

After a long time, Su Ming closed his eyes. He could sense a familiar presence from the statue of the beast. That presence... belonged to the Fire Berserker ...

That was a statue of a mythical beast from Fire Berserker Tribe!

When he closed his eyes, Su Ming also found the spot he had been looking for. The 900th step was the seventh spot with the balanced pressure. He stood there. There were 156 blood veins on his body. They were quickly circulating with each heartbeat. As

dawn was about to end and daylight about to arrive, Su Ming begun the final refining of his body.

Ye Wang's hair was a mess. His face was filled with incredible madness. He would pound against his chest without hesitation before he even walking ten steps. The picture of the horn became fainter just as the red glow on his body became fainter. He walked forward without caring about the consequences. His pride and his dignity would not allow him to lose!

881, 882... 897, 899... Ye Wang pounded against his chest with his right hand. The picture of the horn dissipated with a loud sound. Once it completely disappeared, it turned into a final surge of energy that filled Ye Wang's entire body. It caused Ye Wang to roar and move towards the 900th step then continue onward until he reached the 905th step.

The moment he reached it, Ye Wang coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood and slowly collapsed. The plate in his hands fell out. The moment it left his body, it turned into a gust of black mist that surrounded Ye Wang and disappeared from the mountain.

There was only Su Ming left on the mountain!

There was dead silence on the mountain. The field was also similarly silent. When Ye Wang appeared in the field, he was unconscious. As Jing Nan watched with a dark expression, some people automatically went forward and carried Ye Wang quickly to a corner to help him recover.

There was only one name that had yet to turn grey on the nine eagle statues...

2nd: Mo Su, 900 steps.

Everyone waited...

Chapter 69: Persevere! Persevere!

There were no longer any conversations in the field. At that moment, all the people within the field were breathing heavily as they watched the only name that had yet to turn grey on the nine eagle statues.

Mo Su was only five steps away from first place!

At that moment, Ye Wang, who was placed first, gradually opened his eyes under the help of Shi Hai and the others. There were still some traces of red in his eyes as he stared at the ranking on the eagle statue nearby with a complicated look on his face.

By his side, Shi Hai lowered his head, seemingly talking to Ye Wang, but Ye Wang ignored him as if he did not hear a word. He simply stared at the ranks on the eagle statue.

Shi Hai frowned and sighed before he turned away and left.

'I am Ye Wang... I won't lose! But I won't do any underhanded tricks to win!'

Ye Wang clenched his fists. At that moment, he was no longer the prideful strongest youth, but a normal tribe member who gave it his all and arrived at the 905th step, forced to retreat due to a sustained injury. The anxiety he felt was much stronger than of anyone else's within the field. Even so, he still had his pride and dignity. Shi Hai's suggestion was a form of humiliation to him!

Amidst the silence, the sounds of breathing among the people became even clearer. It was especially so for those who treated Mo Su as an entertainment in the beginning. At that moment, their minds were blank, and there was only disbelief and shock left.

They had just witnessed a miracle. They saw a person rising up with their own eyes. They saw something so insane it reduced them to a state of awe! Never had there been a person who managed to reach the top from the last place!

Never had there been a person who surpassed Wu Sen, Bi Su, and Chen Chong, much less pushed Ye Wang until he was injured, forcing him to leave Wind Stream Tribe competition's first stage. Because of that, as of then, the mountain belonged to one person only - Mo Su!

The prodigies who entered the top 50 ranks were now in a state of dead silence. They looked at Mo Su's name on the nine eagle statues silently with complicated expressions on their faces: admiration, jealousy, expectancy, and other emotions.

The leaders from all the tribes were in the same state. There was nothing different in what they felt. Mo Su now held a very high position within their hearts. This person was bound to create a storm the moment he returned.

Too many people wanted to know just who... he was... How did he look like...? Yet due to Su Ming's incredibly unassuming looks, it was rare that anyone would have taken note of his existence before the test.

Even the man who pulled him along to meet Chen Chong was looking at the name on the eagle statue anxiously with excitement and anticipation.

Only an old man with a sharp mouth and cheeks of a monkey stood in the crowd with a shocked expression. He was certain that every single time someone gave up and returned, he would be the first to see them. Yet at that moment, when everyone except Mo Su returned to the field, he discovered belatedly that among these people who came back, none of them were the young fellow he first approached.

"Impossible..." Bei Qing muttered. He looked at Mo Su's name on the eagle statue, still finding it hard within him to believe it.

'Could it... really be him?'

Mo Sang and Jing Nan did not speak to each other where they were at the corner located further away. They were quietly looking at the eagle statue. Mo Sang still had a blank expression on his face, but his heart was pounding rapidly against his chest.

Jing Nan had witnessed Su Ming's entire progress. At that moment, the shock on his face could no longer be hidden. He did not expect that Su Ming, whose existence was akin to an ant earlier, who he did not think too highly of, and who he thought would be lucky to even get into the top 50, had time and again exceeded his expectations and delivered multiple surprises to him. Now, he had even reduced Jing Nan to a state of shock.

Jing Nan thought about Su Ming's origins seriously. Mo Sang's words once again echoed in his head and made him more uncertain.

A long time passed by, but there was no hint of impatience among the people in the field. They were all waiting. When the first rays of light appeared at the horizon and morning arrived, Su Ming opened his eyes where he stood on the 900th step. There was only one blood vein left on his body. As he opened his eyes, that blood vein disappeared.

He lifted his head and looked at the top of the mountain, which was lit up by sunlight. It was a pity that it was shrouded by mist and was not clear as it had been during the night... Su Ming fell into momentary silence and looked at the plate in his hand.

"905..." Su Ming mumbled.

"Since I'm already here... I might as well... compete against him!" Su Ming lifted his head. His eyes were filled with determination. He took a deep breath of the refreshing air during the morning and moved his feet towards the 901st step.

But it was already morning and there was no longer any moonlight. Su Ming felt the pressure falling upon him. Yet he was fortunate that the pressure had lessened greatly because it was day. He felt almost the same as he did when it was midnight.

Yet even so, he was already at the 900s. He was already very near the summit. The force of the pressure here was enough to crush a person alive!

One step in this place was akin to several dozens and even hundreds of steps at the lower parts of the stairs!

The instant Su Ming's right foot landed, his entire body trembled. All 156 blood veins manifested on his body and surrounded him to resist against the maddening pressure coming towards him.

Su Ming moved!

The moment he moved, the people down in the field who had been waiting silently for a long period of time seemed to have finally found an outlet for their thoughts. The moment Su Ming moved, all their long stifled emotions were let out!

"901"

"He's at 901!"

Numerous pairs of eyes were focused on the only name that was not gray on the nine eagle statues. At that moment, they had forgotten everything, and in their eyes, in their heads, the only thing left was the one name that had yet to dim.

Chen Chong trembled and took in a sharp breath. He stared at the ranking. This scene was definitely the climax of the test. It was in fact, much more intense and exciting than of any other previous times the test was held. He did not want to miss even a single moment of it.

Bi Su clenched his fists. The cold glare in his eyes became thicker with hints of jealousy hidden within that seemed to have turned into a strong killing intent filled with resentment. The other person who had similar killing intent was the tribe leader from Black Mountain Tribe. He stared at Mo Su's name on the eagle statue with such a cold expression it was like ice that would never melt.

902!

The moment the number behind Mo Su's name turned into 902, all the hearts of the people watching in the field jumped.

It was as if with each step Su Ming took, he was not just stepping on the stairs on the mountain, but he was also stomping on all the hearts of the people gathered down below. This was a rare sight. This alone meant that right then, Su Ming was regarded with great importance by the people. It was clear that each and every one of his actions could stir up their emotions!

In the past, this was Ye Wang's glory and pride alone. Yet now, Ye Wang had turned into a bystander. He sat at a distance not too far away as he watched the changes in the number of steps Su Ming took, his heart lurching with each step taken.

This sort of feeling was foreign to him, and it was an emotion that was... carved deep into his bones!

"903! He's at 903! There're only two steps left before he ties with Ye Wang. With three steps, he'll surpass Ye Wang and place first!"

"Can he... become first...?"

The pupils of the old woman from Dark Dragon Tribe shrank as her breathing became rapid. Bai Ling, who was by her side, was no longer daydreaming, but had her head lifted as she looked at Mo Su's name. Her brows were slightly crinkled.

Shan Hen was still sitting quietly at the place where Dark Mountain Tribe was gathered. He may still be sitting, but there was a strange glint within his narrowed eyes.

Bei Ling was in a state of excitement. With his current status within Dark Mountain Tribe, he would not have revealed such an expression so easily and had to make sure that he was always aloof, but at that moment, he could no longer suppress his excitement. He had even envisioned himself as Mo Su. That sort of thrill he felt as Mo Su surpassed the prodigy of Wind Stream Tribe was so thrilling it made him clench his fists.

Wu La was even more excited than he was. Her face was completely red as she stood there with her heart pounding rapidly against her chest. She wanted to just jump up and tell Mo Su to walk faster.

Lei Chen had already given up on wondering whether Mo Su was Su Ming. There were just too many uncertainties to it.

"903! Mo Su is at 903!" Wu La was after all, still just a girl. At that moment, she was pointing at the name on the eagle statue excitedly. There was a flash of exhilaration in her eyes. There was even a strange emotion hidden faintly under that layer of excitement.

An even stronger commotion stirred up within the field. While buzzing sounds echoed around, Ye Wang sat there with his legs crossed. His eyes were once again bloodshot. He clenched his fist tightly. It was difficult to use words to express the array of emotions within his heart at that moment.

He was once the best among all. He once stood at the top and held all the attention and anticipation from the people in the field. Yet now... he had become one of the bystanders. That sort of change was difficult for him to accept.

Even the cries of surprise and shock were like a knife stabbing and twisting into his chest, causing him great pain...

Su Ming stood at the 903rd step. He may have been standing straight, but his body was trembling as if he was about to fall at any moment. Despite it being day time, the pressure in the 900s was still unimaginably great.

He only took three steps forward, but Su Ming felt as if he had reached his limit. There was pain travelling through his entire body, and it was no longer pain that could be resisted by using the blood veins as a shield. There were moaning sounds echoing around his ears, and those sounds came from his bones, telling that they could no longer bear with the pressure.

As he stood there, Su Ming panted harshly. His heart pounded as if it was about to break, and each heartbeat turned into a sharp pain that turned his face pale. There were only two more steps till 905...

There was no way he could rest here. Due to the presence of the pressure, even if he were to rest, it would be hard for him to circulate the Qi in his body. Su Ming trembled. He lifted his right foot and placed it on the 904th step.

The moment his foot landed, a thunderous roar arose from his entire body. Su Ming coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood and his body seemed to fall, but he bore with it until he stood straight, then he moved his left foot towards the 904th step.

His entire body felt weak. It was as if the entire mountain was pressing against his body. His vision swirled.

Chapter 70: Care to Walk in Circles with Me?

904!

The moment Su Ming landed on the 904th step, all the hearts of the people gathered in the field jolted at the same time.

A complicated look settled on Jing Nan's face. He looked at Mo Su's name on the eagle statue silently. By his side, Mo Sang also kept quiet.

At a further corner, Ye Wang's heart was pounding. He wanted to continue sitting, but his body had instinctively stood up as he stared intently at Mo Su's name on the eagle statue. He did not spare his attention to anything else.

In fact, no one had paid attention to him when he stood up. At that moment, everyone's gazes were on the eagle statues and Mo Su's name.

Anxiety, restraint, and silence formed a strange sort of force that covered the entire field like a layer of pressure that turned the place into what could only be called the true quiet!

They were waiting for Su Ming to move one more step until he reached the 905th step...

Yet even after a long while, the number behind Mo Su did not change. However, all the people continued waiting. No one spoke, neither did anyone discuss among themselves. Even the sounds of their breathing had weakened...

After a while, the number behind Mo Su suddenly changed. The number turned from 904 to 905!

The moment the change happened, the entire field erupted in an explosion of sound that shook the surroundings.

"905! He tied with Ye Wang!"

"Mo Su! Mo Su! Mo Su!"

Ye Wang was pale. It was as if there was a great force that knocked into him, causing him to stagger backwards two steps. His eyes gradually became blank, and there was a wan smile on his lips.

At the same time, the moment Su Ming arrived at the 905th step, his face also turned into a similar shade of white as Ye Wang's. He wanted to take another step forward, but he did not have the strength to do so.

He turned around and looked at the mist covered summit. Su Ming panted harshly, but his eyes were bright. He may not have arrived at the top of the mountain, but at that moment, there was no doubt that he stood at the top. Gradually, Su Ming lifted his head and looked at the sky, which seemed to be within reach, and raised his right hand slowly.

He could not touch it. Yet as he closed his eyes, he had the impression that he had closed the distance between himself and the sky.

"Among all those living on the land, who will be able to see the end of the horizon...?" Su Ming mumbled. He opened his eyes and no longer looked at the sky. Instead, he cast his gaze into the distance towards the horizon, the point that seemed like the end of the sky.

He saw the land in the distance through the mist. There was only an indistinct vast mass of ground beyond. He did not know what that place was. He did not even know whether there was another tribe there...

That place was so, so far away...

After a long while, the smile on Su Ming's face became wider. He seemed to have forgotten his fatigue as he took in a deep breath of the refreshing air in the mountain.

'I don't know whether I can reach Transcendence Realm... I don't know whether I can fly in the sky with my own strength like a bird... but now, I'm standing here. I can fly here...'

There was wind blowing at the moment, lifting up Su Ming's long hair and blowing away the sweat on his body. Su Ming brought out the plate and threw it down towards the foot of the mountain.

The plate quickly fell and turned into a gust of black mist, rushing towards Su Ming as if it was going to surround him and bring him away from the mountain!

The moment the black mist arrived, Su Ming jumped towards the vast land before him!

It was a crazy move. Su Ming's body was entirely suspended in air like he was standing in midair. It was as if he was flying in the sky with his own power!

Flying may not seem hard, but in truth, it was a right only reserved for the Berserkers who had reached the Transcendence Realm. Those who had not transcended could not hope to do so!

Su Ming wanted to become stronger. He longed to transcend, he yearned to fly in the sky, even if... this sort of flying was only for a short moment. Yet as long as he did it without any help, and did it entirely on his own, then it was fine!

The moment he jumped and his feet left the top of the mountain, Su Ming stood in midair. The wind bellowed as it came from an unknown direction and made his hair even messier, as if the heavens themselves were angered!

The moment he jumped, there was the sound of roaring waves in Su Ming's head. Yet it was not chaotic but clear, as if time became much slower. Su Ming could clearly feel that he was flying. He saw the sky, the earth. He saw the incredibly tall Wind Stream Mountain. He saw the mythical creature from the Fire Berserker Tribe on the summit. The beast seemed to be looking at him...

Besides all these, Su Ming also saw the field on the land that was sealed outside the mountain. He saw all the people gathered on the field... When the black mist came forth and enveloped his body, it turned into a long black misted arc that sped out of the

mountain at an extremely fast pace. When the space in the air twisted, it rushed out of the sealed Wind Stream Mountain!

When Mo Su's name turned gray on the nine eagle statues on the field and the space in the air twisted, a gust of black mist whistled by and landed on the center of the field.

At that moment, all the gazes from the people in the field gathered towards the spot. Wu Sen had already stood up a long time ago and stared at the black mist that appeared. He watched as the black mist scattered away and revealed the faint outline of a person within it.

Chen Chong was also staring intently at the shape of the person as he gradually became clearer in the mist. He wanted to know just who Mo Su was!

Bi Su was doing the same thing. The killing intent in his eyes was incredibly thick. He did not even bother trying to hide it. He clenched his fists as he stared at the figure in the mist.

They were not the only ones doing so. At that moment, everyone in the field was doing the same thing. The hundreds of people from different tribes, who had been paying attention to the event for the past two days, were filled with respect as they all looked at the person who was slowly walking out from the mist.

Besides the bystanders, the ones who paid even more attention towards Mo Su were the people who took part in the first test together with Mo Su. No matter what rank they obtained, they were all holding their breaths while looking at him.

The old woman from Dark Dragon Tribe was watching the figure of the person in the mist with bright eyes. She wanted to know how that person looked like and which tribe he belonged to.

Si Kong also looked over anxiously.

Bai Ling was affected by the serious atmosphere brought by Mo Su's return and could not help herself but to look over.

Bei Ling, Wu La, Lei Chen, the Head of the Guards, Shan Hen, and the other people from the other tribes were also staring at the rapidly dissipating mist.

Ye Wang took in a deep breath, which seemed to somewhat quell the complicated feelings in his heart. He stared at the person who walked out of the mist.

All the people's eyes were focused upon one person!

As the mist scattered away and Su Ming walked out, a countless number of gazes were trained on him. When the mist was completely gone and his face was clearly revealed to all the eyes in the field, the entire field fell into dead silence.

He had a normal face and wore a normal shirt made of beast skin. He did not have Wu Sen's sullen attitude, Chen Chong's charisma, which allowed him to be surrounded and revered by people, nor did he have Bi Su's mysteriousness, and he most certainly did not have Ye Wang's prideful aloofness.

If he stood in a crowd, it would be difficult for anyone to take note of him. That was how normal he was. Yet now, everyone knew that this person might have been normal before the test, but after the test, he was a definitely extraordinary presence. He was just like the sun, and he shocked the world even though he was previously unassuming!

When Chen Chong saw Su Ming, he was stunned. He did not think he would be such a normal looking person. He looked so normal it was difficult for anyone to remember him, but somewhere on his mind, he had a vague recollection that this person had been among the crowd of people who surrounded him before the test... Yet at that time, he hadn't cared about that person. Chen Chong had completely ignored him.

Bi Su also saw Su Ming. He remembered nothing about him. Even if he had seen Su Ming before, he had immediately ignored him. Thus, upon seeing him, he was also stunned.

When Wu Sen's gaze fell upon Su Ming, his pupils shrank. His instincts were screaming at him that there was a high chance that this was the person who had stolen his Blood of Corpses... but... Wu Sen's face became bitter. He did not dare ask for it... This Mo Su was just as prodigious as Ye Wang. From now on, his name would travel to all parts of the region!

Praise gradually appeared in the eyes of the old woman from Dark Dragon Tribe when she saw the average looking Su Ming. The first impression was very important to decide whether a person would like or hate another. It was just like how she had looked down on Su Ming, and now approved of Mo Su.

It was a wonder what would be her level of shock and conflict in her heart when she learned that both people were actually one and the same.

Si Kong's heart pounded against his chest. There was admiration in his eyes. He admired the strong, and it was especially so for this person before him. He was at the same level as Ye Wang!

Bai Ling stared at Mo Su with a dumbfounded expression. She was shaking slightly. She saw Mo Su's eyes. Those eyes were somehow familiar to her... But she did not know that those pair of eyes had appeared just two days ago and were looking at her.

Bei Ling, Wu La, Lei Chen, and all the other people from Dark Mountain Tribe looked at Su Ming as he walked over one step at a time. The entire area was still silent. At that moment, Su Ming's heart pounded hard against his chest. He might have seemed calm on the outside, but he was extremely nervous. He had never been the center of attention of so many people before. After all, he was still just a child.

As Su Ming moved forward, the crowd started opening a path for him. It was as if there was a piercing glow that could burn other people on the average-looking Su Ming, causing them to have no choice but to retreat.

He might not have Wu Sen's sullenness, but his face, normal as it seemed, brought in people the feeling of serenity and terror akin to the calm before a storm. He might not have Chen Chong's charisma that allowed him to be surrounded by other people like the moon with the stars, but on his average body, it seemed as if there was a resolution that could knock aside all the stars and the moon. He did not need to be surrounded by people.

He might not have Ye Wang's prideful aloofness, but he had earned the right for even Ye Wang, prideful as he may be, to have to look at him.

"It... It's him..." There was a man among the crowd who retreated to open up a path with an awestruck face. He was the one who had pulled Su Ming along to find Chen Chong. He hadn't expected that the person he had dragged with him was Mo Su.

Standing further in the distance was an old man with a sharp mouth and cheeks of a monkey. He also widened his eyes. He might have had some guesses earlier, but when he saw it with his own eyes, he was still in a state of disbelief.

Before the first stage of the test, there were three people who were the center of attention in the field - Chen Chong, Bai Ling, and Ye Wang! These three people were like centers of attention that attracted a lot of gazes upon themselves.

Yet now, there was only one center of attention in the field!

"Mo Su!" As Su Ming was walking forward, a voice travelled out from within the silent crowd. That voice belonged to Ye Wang.

Su Ming stopped. He turned around and looked at Ye Wang standing not far into the distance. This was the first time they had contact - equal contact. It was completely different from the first time Su Ming had looked at him from among the crowd!

"Mo Su, let's compete again during the second stage!" Ye Wang spoke slowly. There was persistence on his face. Even if the match ended with a tie, and they were both placed first, his pride did not allow him to accept that result. He wanted to compete again, even if it was for the second time, or the third!

"I won't enter the second stage of the test..." Su Ming fell silent for a while before he spoke calmly. He respected Ye Wang as his opponent. Once he finished speaking, Su Ming turned away and his gaze fell upon Mo Sang sitting in the distance. He saw a smile on the elder's face and saw within his eyes the message that told him not to reveal his identity.

Su Ming turned away. This time, he looked at Dark Dragon Tribe and at Bai Ling, who was standing beside the old woman!

He smiled faintly and walked towards Bai Ling with the anxiety stemmed from being the center of attention ever since he came back.

"Care to walk in circles with me tomorrow night...?" When Su Ming walked towards her, he ignored the dumbstruck old woman and the excited Si Kong, and looked into Bai Ling's eyes, winking as he whispered to her.

Bai Ling was stunned. She did not know what to say, but the moment she heard the three words 'walk in circles', saw Su Ming wink at her, and remembered those familiar eyes, she trembled slightly, a soft blush coloring her cheeks.

She nodded her head.