

## Time 381

### Chapter 381 - 381 Passing the test

Blood spurted through the air like a fountain as Shun Long's spatial blade easily cut through the young man's neck.

The headless corpse remained standing for a moment, before it collapsed on the ground.

However, it wasn't just his head that was severed!

The peak rank 1 Nascent Soul stage expert's soul had also dissipated as a result, after it was touched by the illusionary, purple-colored blade.

After all, in order to kill a Nascent Soul stage cultivator, Shun Long was certain that it meant killing that person's soul as well.

Everyone turned their eyes towards Shun Long at the same time, including the middle rank 2 Nascent Soul stage expert who had a look of disbelief plastered on his face, as well as the terrifying young woman who was called Tan Wei.

Although they had already guessed earlier that Shun Long wasn't much weaker than the young man in the beast hide, they hadn't expected that he would be able to kill him so quickly!

At the same time, expressions of despair appeared in the remaining late-stage Spirit realm cultivators' faces!

They had originally hoped that Shun Long or that peak rank 1 Nascent Soul young man would be gravely injured during their fight before one of them finally clinched victory, allowing one of the remaining late-stage Spirit realm cultivators to kill them, and pass through the test as a result.

However, not only wasn't Shun Long hurt, but he didn't look like he had expended much of his qi either!

Naturally, that made those young men's hopes of passing the test to be instantly extinguished!

At the same time, the black-haired young woman, Tan Wei licked her lips in excitement, before she removed her hand from the chest of the middle rank 9 Spirit realm cultivator in front of her!

The person in front of her collapsed lifelessly on the ground, the look in his eyes one of anger as well as despair!

A white light suddenly enveloped Tan Wei's body, covering it completely like a white cocoon.

Shun Long watched as the black-haired young woman's body started to turn transparent, before it slowly disappeared in front of everyone else's eyes!

"She passed the test!"

Surprisingly, the one who spoke was the middle rank 2 Nascent Soul stage expert, who was still staring at the disappearing Tan Wei with a look of relief in his eyes!

Although it was unlikely that she would choose to fight against him, the middle rank 2 Nascent Soul stage expert had no confidence in fighting against her head-on.

Even among other early rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivators, he could sense that Tan Wei wasn't considered weak!

At the same time, Shun Long saw this young man turning around and giving him a deep look, before he said in a seemingly casual tone as he had finally gotten rid of his nervousness now that Tan Wei had disappeared

"Although you are not weak, I wonder what you would do if you had to fight against me this time."

Seeing the confident look in this man's eyes, Shun Long simply smiled in response without saying anything, as he took a step forward.

"Tsk!"

The young man clicked his tongue and narrowed his eyes, before he turned his attention away from Shun Long and towards a young woman at the early rank 9 of the Spirit realm who was just a few tens of meters away from him.

After merely 3 exchanges, the middle rank 2 Nascent Soul stage expert easily tore open a hole in the young woman's chest, crushing her heart with his bare hands.

After throwing another look towards Shun Long's direction, the young man closed his eyes, as he saw the white light that had previously covered Tan Wei now enveloping his own body.

10 seconds later, the man's body completely disappeared, leaving behind just Shun Long and two other cultivators at the middle of rank 9 and the peak of rank 9 of the Spirit realm respectively.

The 2 men were dressed in different attires, as one of them was covered with a beast hide that wasn't too different than Tan Wei's or from the peak rank 1 Nascent Soul stage expert's that Shun Long had killed a few moments ago, while the other one was dressed in normal white robes, that were similar to the clothes that people wore in the 'Night star continent'.

And yet, despite their different appearances and despite having met each other before, the 2 men stood side by side as they faced off against Shun Long, before the man in the beast hide who was at the peak rank 9 of the Spirit realm looked at the young man next to him and said

"Let's fight him off together! Since he can fight and even kill a peak rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivator, he is definitely stronger than both you and me! However, if we fight him together, there is a chance that we can kill him! In the end, we can both fight each other and at least one of us will pass this test!"

Shun Long saw as the young man in white robes didn't even need to think about this offer, as he nodded his head without any hesitation!

After all, fighting against Shun Long by himself would certainly spell his own death! Thus, fighting against the young man next to him after they had both killed Shun Long was a much better option!

Shun Long shook his head, but he didn't feel much pity for the 2 rank 9 Spirit realm cultivators in front of him.

Let alone that they already knew, that their lives would be in danger before they participated in the Holy sect's test, the Holy sect's instructions were clear!

Kill or be killed!

If you are not willing to kill the enemies in front of you, you can wait and be killed by them instead.

After all, this was the cultivation world, and every single expert had already stepped upon the bodies of tens, hundreds, or even thousands of other cultivators already.

Instead, although he stared at the 2 people in front of him, Shun Long's mind was on Liu Mei and whether she had landed in an easier group than him.

"Of course, even if her group is harder than this... as long as she uses "that", her life will most likely not be in danger... but I really hope that she won't have to use it!"

At the same time, Shun Long saw the peak rank 9 Spirit realm cultivator in front of him taking out a long spear from his spatial ring, while the middle rank 9 Spirit realm cultivator unsheathed his sword, as they both rushed towards Shun Long at the same time unwilling to allow him to take the initiative.

Shun Long however had an apathetic expression on his face when he saw the scene in front of his eyes, as he said in a completely calm tone

"Monarch's Domain."

The invisible figure of an hourglass expanded from his body, completely covering Shun Long, as well as the 2 rank 9 Spirit realm cultivators who were rushing towards him at the same time.

Under Shun Long's gaze, time instantly stopped flowing inside the 'Monarch's Domain' forcing the bodies of the 2 men in front of him to go still!

Shun Long didn't hesitate, as he took a step forward and slashed the illusionary purple blade in his right hand sideways, instantly tearing open the 2 rank 9 Spirit realm cultivators' chests, and destroying their hearts.

Blood filled Shun Long's hands, but not a single drop of this blood touched the spatial blade in his hand, as the bodies of the 2 rank 9 Spirit realm cultivators lifelessly collapsed on the ground at the same time.

In front of Shun Long's peak rank 9 Spirit realm cultivation, the 2 men had been completely helpless, as soon as they stepped inside the 'Monarch's Domain'.

Shun Long barely had enough time to remove the 2 men's spatial rings, when a blinding white light covered his body from head to toe, like a cocoon that completely obstructed his vision.

Barely a few moments later, Shun Long felt a dizziness overcoming his mind, as his body slowly turned transparent and disappeared on the spot.

Chapter 382 - 382 Each with their own plans

A few seconds later, Shun Long's blurry vision slowly turned clear, as he found himself inside a dark, closed space that resembled a cave.

His surroundings however were completely dark, with only a faint trace of light coming from the distance up ahead.

"Since that Dao Emperor had said that this was only the first test, there must be at least another one that will follow up.

Well... it makes sense as well. Otherwise, wouldn't everyone who managed to kill 3 people be eligible to join the Holy sect? In that case, forget about the Nascent Soul stage cultivators, even rank 9 Spirit realm experts would be able to easily join after passing the first test successfully.

Additionally, based on what Zhao Lan had said 2 years ago, the test of the Holy sect is going to be more than just 'hard'. After all, that old man had been certain, that only the top geniuses of the 'Night star continent' would have a chance to pass.

In that case, let's see what this second test really entails."

As he sorted out his thoughts, Shun Long spread his spirit sense around his body, before he walked towards the source of light in the distance.

At the same time, in a jade white arena similar to the one that Shun Long was standing during the first test, Liu Mei was holding the 'Four seasons azure sword' in her hand, as she faced a young man who seemed to be in his early 20s.

The young man in front of Liu Mei was at the peak of rank 9 in the Spirit realm, and was holding a pair of daggers in his hands as he attacked Liu Mei without stop.

It was obvious that these 2 daggers were rank 2 gold grade weapons, and perhaps even peak rank 2 gold grade ones.

Liu Mei was having a hard time defending herself against the young man's relentless attacks, but she still gritted her teeth as she continued to fight against him.

Aside from Liu Mei and this young man, there were 4 other people who were fighting against each other.

It was a peak rank 2 Nascent Soul stage expert who was holding a hammer with both of his hands and was attacking a peak rank 9 Spirit realm young woman relentlessly, as well as an early rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivator who was fighting a young man at the middle of rank 9 in the Spirit realm.

In a sense, Liu Mei's group could be considered even more dangerous than Shun Long's.

Although there were only 3 Nascent Soul stage experts just like in Shun Long's group, the strongest of them was at the middle of rank 3 in the Nascent Soul stage, and had killed 3 late-stage Spirit realm cultivators almost instantly, causing a white light to descend from the sky and cover his body before it teleported him away.

As for the second strongest person, who was the peak rank 2 Nascent Soul stage cultivator who was holding a hammer, he had already killed 2 late-stage Spirit realm cultivators as well, and only needed to take care of the young woman in front of him to successfully pass the first test.

As for the remaining early rank 1 Nascent Soul cultivator who was fighting with the young man at the middle of rank 9 in the Spirit realm, as well as Liu Mei and her own opponent... they could be considered the luckier ones since they hadn't been targeted by the 2 monsters and were left to fight opponents at the same level as them.

Of course, fighting an early rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivator as a peak rank 9 Spirit realm wasn't an easy feat.

Even 3 peak rank 9 Spirit realm cultivators wouldn't be able to stand against a rank 1 Nascent Soul stage expert.

Finally, just as Liu Mei felt that she was unable to hold on any longer, a blinding white light appeared from the sky and covered the peak rank 2 Nascent Soul expert's body like a cocoon, before the man slowly vanished from the jade white arena.

The 4 remaining people, including Liu Mei, all turned their heads to look at the disappearing peak rank 2 Nascent Soul stage expert, before different looks flashed through everyone's eyes.

A look of relief appeared in the early rank 1 Nascent Soul stage expert's eyes now that he was the strongest person left in this white platform, while the young man in front of him who was at the middle of rank 9 in the Spirit realm had a look of despair in his eyes.

He had been hoping that that peak rank 2 Nascent Soul stage expert would kill this person in front of him and would allow the rest of them to fight against each other for the final spot.

This way, he would have a better chance to pass through the Holy sect's test as well.

However, seeing that that person had disappeared, his own hopes to pass the test were also extinguished as well.

At the same time, Liu Mei noticed that the man in front of her had actually stopped attacking her all of a sudden. Instead, his lips had curved up into a smile, and without any hesitation, he abandoned his fight with Liu Mei as he rushed towards the remaining Nascent Soul expert.

Liu Mei instantly understood what that man was trying to do!

"He is trying to kill that Nascent Soul cultivator before that person can kill the middle rank 9 Spirit realm cultivator in front of him?"

Liu Mei didn't move, and instead, she simply watched the young man who was wielding the 2 daggers in his hands with a calm look behind her white veil.

Before that man could stab the rank 1 Nascent Soul expert in the back, Liu Mei watched as the Nascent Soul stage cultivator turned around with a mocking look in his eyes, and swung the saber in his hands towards the young man's waist.

Of course, how could the Nascent Soul stage cultivator not expect, that as soon as they were just the 4 of them left in the arena, Liu Mei and the young man who was fighting against her would try and team up with the middle rank 9 Spirit realm cultivator in front of him and would try to get rid of him first?

Then they would look to fight for the last place against each other!

He had already been on guard against a sneak attack from behind, certain that it was going to come sooner or later.

Seeing that his attack had failed, the young man with the 2 gold grade daggers in his hands hurriedly stepped back before the saber's attack could land on his waist, as he then turned his eyes towards Liu Mei.

Then, with an anxious look on his face, he shouted angrily

"Are you going to help us take care of this guy, or will you wait until it's your turn to die after he kills us one by one?"

Of course, although this young man knew that their chances to fight against a Nascent Soul stage expert weren't high, this was his best bet to pass the test.

He already knew that he was much stronger than Liu Mei, and probably he could even kill her if he had gone all out earlier, but he had simply been waiting for the 2 other Nascent Soul stage experts to disappear before he turned his attention towards the remaining one.

After he and Liu Mei, as well as the remaining young man at the middle of rank 9 in the Spirit realm managed to take care of him, then they could fight against each other.

With his strength as the highest among the 3 of them and once Liu Mei's and the middle rank 9 Spirit realm young man's strength were depleted, he would certainly emerge as the winner then!

However, the problem was that Liu Mei was simply spectating the fight instead of joining!

If it was just 2 against 1, then the young man with the 2 daggers had no confidence in killing an early rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivator!

"Hahahaha! You worthless worms! You think that you can kill me even if you all band together? Do you know why I haven't killed any of you just yet? It's because I was waiting for those 2 monsters to disappear first and make sure that they don't go crazy and fight against me. I allowed them to choose their targets, since none of you matter to me in the first place!"

Before the young man with the daggers had time to respond however, Liu Mei smiled coldly beneath her white veil, before a pitch-black ball of qi appeared between her hands.

Although the young man with the daggers had his own scheme, while the early rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivator had his own plans as well... how could Liu Mei not have plans of her own?

The reason why Liu Mei was fighting with her own sword and wasn't showing her full strength as a necromancer, was because she didn't want to attract the attention of the 2 Nascent Soul stage experts from before.

Although she had a trump card that she could use and could most likely protect herself, unless absolutely necessary, she didn't want to use it!

The rank 1 Nascent Soul stage expert's eyes constricted when he saw the black ball in Liu Mei's hands, as a sense of lethal danger instantly appeared in his heart!

Without any hesitation, he immediately abandoned the middle rank 9 Spirit realm cultivator in front of him, as he turned around and rushed towards Liu Mei!

He could feel that nothing good was going to come from the black ball of qi in that woman's hands and he had to kill her right away.

However, before the early rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivator could even close half the distance between himself and Liu Mei, the black ball filled with death qi suddenly fell on the ground.

The terrifying aura of death filled the jade white platform of the Holy sect, as an army of white skeletons led by a dozen undead knights surrounded Liu Mei, like soldiers paying their respects to their general!

## Chapter 383 - 383 Liu Mei's prowess

The early rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivator instantly stopped in his tracks, as he stared at the army of undead creatures that were emerging from the black ball of qi with a look of fear in his eyes.

In just 4 breaths of time, 300 jade-white skeletons, as well as 18 undead knights, were standing in front of Liu Mei, as they faced the 3 men who were standing in front of her.

The young man with the gold-grade daggers who had previously fought against Liu Mei could feel his knees growing weak as he stared at the white skeletons and the black-armored undead knights who were now looking at him, as he then asked in a disbelieving voice

"What kind of monster are you?"

Of course, this question was aimed towards Liu Mei, who was looking at the 3 young men in front of her with an expressionless look beneath her white veil.

What kind of monster could summon so many undead creatures out of nowhere?

At this moment, the look in Liu Mei's eyes was completely different from the gentle and warm look she had when she looked at Shun Long.

There was only coldness and apathy as she stared at the 3 people in front of her, while the aura of death around her body was only growing stronger and stronger until it slowly reached its peak.

Liu Mei had already faced the young man with the 2 daggers, and could clearly feel how close she had been to death earlier!

Even with her peak rank 9 Spirit realm cultivation, she had reached a point where she had been unable to hold on any longer with just her 'Four seasons azure sword'. If the fight had continued for a few more moments, she was certain that she would have no other choice, other than to summon her undead creatures earlier if she didn't want to die.

Of course, since this was the Holy sect's test, Liu Mei knew that she couldn't blame anyone else for her own weakness!

Although her Dao of Death was extremely powerful, Liu Mei knew that she was unsuitable to fight head-on against her enemies.

Additionally, if it wasn't because she had wanted to keep a low profile earlier and didn't want to attract the attention of the peak rank 2 and the middle rank 3 Nascent Soul stage experts, she would have summoned her undead creatures long ago!

However, it wasn't just the peak rank 9 Spirit realm young man who felt fear when he faced Liu Mei's undead army! Even the early rank 1 Nascent Soul stage expert felt terror growing in his heart the moment that he sensed the white skeletons and the black-armored undead knights' cultivation level!

Although the jade white skeletons were just at the middle of rank 9 in the Spirit realm, there were actually more than 300 of them!

As for the undead knights who were leading them, their cultivation was even higher than the skeletons', as it had already reached the peak of the Spirit realm!

"Over 300 rank 9 Spirit realm opponents... even a peak rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivator would actually have trouble facing this monster! How can a small, Spirit realm worm, summon so many creatures at the same level as her?"

A look of despair appeared in the early rank 1 Nascent Soul stage expert's eyes as he stared at the ugly creatures in front of him.

He knew that even with his own strength and the 2 remaining Spirit realm cultivators, they wouldn't be able to destroy Liu Mei's army, unless another Nascent Soul cultivator could somehow appear and help them!

Liu Mei however didn't seem to be willing to wait any longer.

Instead, she pointed her hand forward as she said in a low voice

"Kill!"

The entire arena started to tremble the moment that Liu Mei's voice resounded through the air, as the jade-white skeletons and the 3m(10ft) tall, black-armored undead knights instantly marched forward!

Surprisingly, it was the young man with the 2 daggers who was the first to compose himself in the face of this terrifying army, and looking at Liu Mei who was standing still behind the skeletons and the undead knights, he then turned to look at the early rank 1 Nascent Soul expert next to him as he said in a determined tone

"It's not over yet! As long as we can kill that woman, then there is still a chance for us to survive!"

The Nascent Soul stage young man narrowed his eyes as he looked at the peak rank 9 Spirit realm young man next to him, but in the end, he still nodded his head with a resolute look in his eyes.

Killing Liu Mei was the only option they had left to begin with, if they wanted to survive!

Without any hesitation, the Spirit realm cultivators and the Nascent Soul stage expert split up, as they charged into the midst of Liu Mei's army.

However, contrary to what the 3 men had originally expected, Liu Mei's skeletons and undead knights weren't disorganized!

Instead, they split into 3 groups, as 10 skeletons attacked the young man at the middle of rank 9 in the Spirit realm, while more than 100 skeletons surrounded the man with the 2 daggers whose cultivation was at the peak of rank 9 in the Spirit realm instead!

As for the early rank 1 Nascent Soul stage expert, a look of despair appeared in his eyes as he had to fight off against the attacks of the 18 undead knights and the remaining almost 200 skeletons!

In less than a minute, the 2 Spirit realm cultivators were the first ones to die under the skeletons' relentless attacks, as the 2 men's bodies were filled with wounds from the white bone swords.

As for the early rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivator... it only took a few minutes for him to be drowned in the undead knights' attacks that didn't even spare his soul in the process!

Liu Mei however, didn't try to absorb the energy from the 2 Spirit realm cultivators and the early rank 1 Nascent Soul stage expert. Instead, she simply removed their spatial rings, before a bright white light descended from the sky, completely sealing off her vision at the same time.



Her body that was covered by a white light, slowly turned into motes of light as she disappeared from the white platform, leaving behind nothing but the bodies of the dead cultivators.

#### Chapter 384 - 384 Barrier of Knowledge

At the same time that Liu Mei disappeared from the white platform, Shun Long who had walked for more than 10 minutes inside the dark cave, had finally arrived at the source of light in the distance ahead!

However, contrary to Shun Long's expectations, the source of light wasn't coming from the sunlight that led to the exit of the cave.

Instead, it was coming from an enormous barrier of light that was erected right in the middle of the cave itself.

This barrier was shining with a bright azure color that resembled the clear sky.

And yet, it was this same barrier that was barring Shun Long's path, preventing him from walking further forward.

After taking a look around him and examining his surroundings, Shun Long noticed two major details.

The first was that there was nothing else in this place aside from this barrier of light.

It seemed to have been set up in such a way that completely blocked Shun Long's path forward.

The second detail was, that in the center of the barrier, there was the outline of a palm print.

Shun Long immediately thought that this must be related to the second test of the Holy sect.

Otherwise, it wouldn't make sense for him to suddenly arrive in this place after passing the first test, only to see this bizarre sight!

After hesitating for a moment, he decided against using his Dao of Space and tearing the space in front of him open, to arrive at the other side of the cave.

Since this was the test of the Holy sect, it was very likely that there were supervisors who were paying attention to this test, and they would most likely be alerted if someone tried to 'cheat'.

Shun Long took a few moments to verify that there was nothing else in this place, before he slowly walked up to the azure barrier in front of him, and placed his hand on the empty spot with the outline of a palm.

The moment that his hand touched the barrier of light, Shun Long felt his vision blur for the second time today, as the melodic voice of a woman suddenly appeared in his mind

"Welcome to the barrier of knowledge.

This is also the second test of the Holy sect!

Unlike the first test, this test won't test your resolve to be cultivators or your luck.

Instead, this time it will be your talent as well as your comprehension ability that will be tested!

After all, talent and comprehension ability are equally as important to a cultivator as their own resolve and will to become stronger!

At the same time, this test can also be considered a gift from my Holy sect, to all of you who passed the first test."

As the voice finished speaking, Shun Long could see the enormous barrier of light in front of him change as various symbols started to appear on its surface one after the other, before the melodic voice of the woman then continued

"You will be allowed to choose a single Saint low-grade cultivation technique or martial skill from the barrier of knowledge!

You have 5 days to get a preliminary understanding of the cultivation technique or the martial skill that you choose!

If you fail to comprehend even the preliminary stages of that technique during the 5 days, then you can only be considered to have failed the test!

Once you finish comprehending that technique, you only need to place your hand on the barrier of knowledge and circulate the technique that you chose.

The barrier will judge your results and will choose whether you have failed or succeeded!"

As the voice disappeared from Shun Long's head, he saw the various symbols on the azure-colored barrier in front of him converge into different letters, before they formed the names of cultivation techniques or martial skills.

"What??"

Shun Long was unable to believe his eyes for a second, as he stared at the endless converging words that filled the so-called 'barrier of knowledge'!

Almost ten thousand cultivation techniques and martial skills had appeared in his eyes, and all of them were at the Saint low-grade!

The only Saint grade cultivation technique that Shun Long had previously seen, was the 'Moonlight Sigil' that he had obtained from Cui Guoliang's collection, and Shun Long had assumed that even that was on the weaker spectrum of Saint low-grade cultivation techniques since it only allowed its user to practice it at night.

Of course, that was if Shun Long excluded his own 'Monarch's Hourglass' which was most likely far above the Saint grade, as well as Liu Mei's 'Blood Absorption art'.

As for Saint low-grade martial skills, Shun Long had never seen any of them before!

Even in the contribution hall of the 'Alchemists' Guild' in the Heaven's Dome city where alchemists were allowed to trade their contribution points for cultivation techniques, martial skills or medicinal ingredients that they needed, Shun Long had only seen one Saint low-grade cultivation technique, and even that was inferior to the 'Moonlight Sigil' as well!

As for martial skills that alchemists were allowed to trade for, the highest among them was only at the Mystic high-grade!

Of course, Shun Long had also believed, that it was very possible for the higher echelons of the 'Alchemists' Guild' to have at least a few more Saint low-grade cultivation techniques or martial skills, but they would definitely reserve those for themselves and wouldn't allow them to be traded for contribution points.

After all, Jin Wenling had already told Shun Long, that behind their 'Alchemists' Guild' was the Feng family of the central region.

"A family that was able to spread the 'Alchemists' Guild' throughout the entire 'Night star continent' as well as the Desolate east, must definitely have at least a few Saint low-grade cultivation techniques or martial skills in their treasury!"

After taking a deep breath to calm himself down, Shun Long turned his sight towards the barrier of knowledge in front of him, as he saw the endless names of cultivation techniques and martial skills that filled his eyes.

Chapter 385 - 385 The tip of the iceberg!

"Infernal Qi refinement art! A Saint low-grade cultivation technique that allows its user to absorb the qi in the air around them, and transform it into infernal qi that they can store in their dantian. This cultivation technique is exceptionally suited for cultivators who had comprehended the Dao of Fire!

If the cultivator who trains in this technique chooses to absorb the qi from a hot environment, their cultivation speed will increase according to the heat's intensity.? Only the first part of the cultivation technique is available!"

"Earth armor's protection! A Saint low-grade martial skill that allows its user to condense their qi into a protective armor around their body and protect themselves from physical attacks. This martial skill is exceptionally suitable for qi cultivators who had comprehended the Dao of Earth!

Even body refinement cultivators at the same level, will have trouble piercing through the earth armor in a short amount of time. Only the first part of the martial skill is available!"

"Holy light absorption art! A Saint low-grade martial skill that allows its user to absorb the qi around them and transform it into light element qi that they can store in their dantian. This cultivation technique is much stronger than most other Saint low-grade cultivation techniques, but its degree of difficulty is also much higher!

Only cultivators who have comprehended the Dao of Light can train in this technique! Only the first part of the cultivation technique is available!"

Shun Long stared in front of him with wide eyes, as more and more cultivation techniques and martial skills filled his gaze, all of which were clearly at the Saint grade! Additionally, when compared to the 'Moonlight Sigil' that he had gotten from Cui Guoliang in the past, or the Saint low-grade cultivation technique from the 'Alchemists' Guild' in the Heaven's Dome city, these techniques were clearly at a higher level, despite them being at the Saint low-grade as well.

"The Holy sect is definitely much stronger than the Feng family that is supporting the 'Alchemists' Guild'! Otherwise, they wouldn't have dared to teach so many cultivation techniques and martial skills only to those who managed to pass through the first test!

Even if these martial skills and cultivation techniques are all incomplete, they are still countless times more valuable than any Mystic high-grade cultivation technique or martial skill!"

As Shun Long stared at the Saint-grade cultivation techniques and martial skills in front of him and noticed that he was only allowed to study the first part, he didn't feel any disappointment.

Instead, he had already expected that and thought that it was completely natural.

After all, how could the Holy sect hand over the complete Saint-grade techniques and skills like they were cabbages on the streets?

"This is definitely done in order to entice every cultivator into doing their best to enter the sect! At the same time, even if these people return back to their own continents in the future, as long as they haven't obtained the complete cultivation techniques or martial skills, they would definitely ask their descendants or disciples to do so for them once they participated in the test of the Holy sect!"

As Shun Long's train of thought continued towards that direction, he suddenly guessed that the Shengtian dynasty and the other peak powers of the 'Night star continent' that had sent their descendants to participate in the Holy sect's test, must have definitely told them to do their best and obtain certain powerful Saint-grade cultivation techniques and martial skills!

After all, if any of them managed to enter the Holy sect and could obtain even a single powerful Saint-grade cultivation technique or a martial skill, to those peak powers of the 'Night star continent' it would be countless times more useful than obtaining even ten Saint low-grade techniques at once!

Such a matter could even change the balance of power inside an entire continent, creating a new peak power that could probably exceed even the likes of the Shengtian dynasty and the others!

After a brief moment of pause, a look of realization flashed through Shun Long's eyes at the same time, as he then thought to himself

"Indeed, only a huge power that is many times stronger than any power from the 'Night star continent', could possibly hold such a recruitment event and at such a large scale!

Even if three-fourths of all the participants from the 'Night star continent' were eliminated during the first test, that still leaves 50.000 people from the original 200.000 that had entered the first test!

However, there were definitely people from other continents instead of just the 'Night star continent' that participated in the first test!

In the Eastern region alone, there are said to be 2 other continents as well aside from the 'Night star continent', and it's very likely that the test of the Holy sect involved those 2 continents as well!

Additionally, based on the different clothings that those people were wearing, the Holy sect's test definitely involved more than 'just' the 3 continents of the Eastern region!

The southern region is also said to have 4 different continents which are probably the same size as the 'Night star continent', while the western region has 2 of them!

As for the northern region, it is said to have 5 continents instead!

Even if the Holy sect's test didn't expand to all of those continents and instead it just reached half of them, if each continent has on average as many people as the 'Night star continent', just the people who managed to pass through the first test of the Holy sect must definitely exceed 400.000!

And these 400.000 are the strongest cultivators from the original 1 million and 600.000 that entered the first test!"

As Shun Long realized the horrifying level of influence and power that the Holy sect had, a look of shock had appeared in his eyes!

At the same time, as he reached this conclusion, Shun Long seemed to have realized another thing as well

"In that case, these are definitely not all of the cultivation techniques that the Holy sect has! This is probably just the tip of the iceberg! Otherwise, it would have made no sense for the Holy sect to leak their elite techniques to people in every continent!

Even if it is just the first part of the techniques, this isn't a trivial matter! Unless they have even stronger cultivation techniques and martial skills, there is no way that they would dare to do this!"

As Shun Long reached this conclusion, his eyes continued to gaze at the names on the barrier of knowledge, before his gaze was suddenly attracted to a certain martial skill!

"Saint low-grade martial skill, Death's chant!"

Chapter 386 - 386 Choosing a Saint-grade martial skill

"Death's Chant! A Saint low-grade martial skill that allows its user to freely control their qi and use it to coat their weapon or armor, similar to that of a protective qi barrier. A weapon or armor that is covered by 'Death Chant' will become increasingly stronger and more resilient, while it will also exude the decaying aura of death. Any enemy touched by death chant will find their life-force being corroded at an extremely rapid rate, and will have to use their own qi to get rid of its effects!

Only cultivators who have comprehended the Dao of Death can train this martial skill!

Only the first part of the martial skill is available."

As Shun Long read the description of this martial skill, his eyes immediately widened in surprise.

This martial skill seemed like it had been tailor-made for Liu Mei!

"No, it is more apt to say that this martial skill has been tailor-made for cultivators who have comprehended the Dao of Death instead.

I wonder if Mei'er has already advanced to the second test by now as well.."

Shun Long had guessed that it was very unlikely that there would be another person who had comprehended the Dao of Death during this selection exam of the Holy sect! According to Little Black's words, not even one in 10 million cultivators may be able to comprehend the Dao of Death and survive, due to its extraordinarily strict and dangerous condition.

As this thought flashed through Shun Long's mind, he threw one final glance towards the 'Death's Chant', before he continued to look at more martial skills in front of him, in hopes that he would find something suitable for him.

As for cultivation techniques, Shun Long decided to ignore them.

Since he had the 'Monarch's Hourglass', training in another cultivation technique would most likely be a waste! Although the 'Stone of Time' would more often than not put Shun Long in situations of extreme danger, both the 'Monarch's Hourglass' as well as the 'Monarch's Eternal body' were extremely important parts of his strength that Shun Long wasn't willing to replace.

As Shun Long continued to sweep his gaze over the barrier of knowledge, his eyes lit up as he stared at the name of a certain martial skill that had instantly attracted his attention

"Thundergod's slash! A Saint low-grade martial skill, suitable for cultivators who wield a sword! It allows a cultivator to gather their qi on their sword, and send out a powerful slash filled with lightning element qi, that will obliterate everything in its path!

Cultivators who have comprehended the 'Dao of Thunder' or the 'Dao of Lightning' are extremely suitable to train in this martial skill, increasing the martial skill's power even further!

Only the first part of the martial skill is available."

Shun Long's eyes instantly lit up when he read the description of this martial skill.

He had already found more than 50 martial skills related to either swords or sabers already, but this was the first time that a technique also involved the 'Dao of Thunder' or the 'Dao of Lightning'! As for the star-rank sword inside the 'Stone of Time', that was clearly a weapon infused with the 'Dao of Lightning'.

Although Shun Long himself wasn't proficient in either of these 2 Daos, since the sword itself had a small part of the Dao of Lightning inside it that its wielder could use, this martial skill was highly suitable for Shun Long who had no martial skills related to a sword!

"I shouldn't be rash. Perhaps there will be a martial skill related to the 'Dao of Time' or the 'Dao of Space' among them! I shouldn't be in a hurry to choose just yet."

After calming himself down, Shun Long continued to stare at the rest of the cultivation techniques and martial skills on the barrier of knowledge.

Although there were ten thousand skills and cultivation techniques in front of him, an hour later, Shun Long was slightly disappointed when he realized that none of them were related to the 'Dao of Time' or the 'Dao of Space'.

However, he had already expected this result as well.

After all, rarer Daos will have even fewer people who had comprehended them, and in turn created cultivation techniques or martial skills related to those Daos in the end!

Even for the 'Dao of Death' which Shun Long had assumed that it was just slightly easier to comprehend than his 'Dao of Space', aside from 'Death's Chant', Shun Long didn't find any other martial skill or cultivation technique.

As for other related martial skills, although Shun Long did find a movement technique that seemed to be very suitable to him, in the end, he still decided to choose the 'Thundergod's slash'.

"After all, now that the 'Purple Blossom staff' is becoming obsolete when faced against with everyone else who all have at least rank 2 and rank 3 gold grade weapons, a martial skill that can enhance the power of the black sword is extremely important."

After he had taken his decision, Shun Long closed his eyes and allowed his spirit sense to enter the barrier of knowledge, and touch the golden words of the 'Thundergod's slash'.

The moment that his spirit sense touched the golden words, Shun Long felt a stream of information coming from the barrier of knowledge in front of him, as it entered his mind.

However, he didn't feel any discomfort, and simply allowed his mind to absorb the information related to the 'Thundergod's slash'.

6 hours later, Shun Long opened his eyes and saw the bright blue wall in front of him that was now empty of any other words!

All other cultivation techniques and martial skills had disappeared.

Aside from the azure light that was still coming from the barrier, as well as the palm imprint that was still present, there was nothing else on the barrier of knowledge.

Shun Long's lips curved up when he saw the sight in front of him, and ignoring the empty barrier of light in front of him, he suddenly closed his eyes, as a black sword with strange patterns appeared in his right hand.

Chapter 387 - 387 Training in a Saint-grade martial skill

Holding the star-rank black sword in his right hand, Shun Long didn't make a move right away.

Instead, he stood still for a moment with his eyes closed, almost as if he was processing the information in his mind.

"The Thundergod's slash has 3 moves. The first move requires me to gather my qi in my hands, and inject it inside the sword before I use the 'Dao of Lightning' or the 'Dao of Thunder' to slash the air in front of me.

Although I haven't comprehended any of these 2 Daos, the Dao of Lightning inside the black sword should be more than sufficient to make up for this issue. After all, this is the biggest advantage of a star-rank weapon!

The only problem is, that to use the first move of the 'Thundergod's slash', a cultivator needs to have reached the Nascent Soul stage at the very least!

Hmm... although I have yet to enter the Nascent Soul stage, my qi is probably not inferior to that of an early Nascent Soul cultivator's. As for my spirit sense, although it is much weaker compared to an actual soul sense that should be able to reach at least 30 meters around a Nascent Soul stage expert's body, it shouldn't matter too much since I can extend it beyond my body like a weaker soul sense.

As for the second and the third moves of the 'Thundergod's slash', they can only wait until I enter the Holy sect in the future.

Hmm, I shouldn't be too overconfident either. There is definitely no lack of geniuses from all over the continents while my own cultivation is only at the peak of the Spirit realm.

Against a strong genius who has reached the rank 3 of the Nascent Soul stage, I may not necessarily be able to win, even with the black sword in my hands.

After all, the difference in cultivation can't be breached so easily!

At the same time, I also don't know if there will be anyone else who may also have any star-rank weapon either!

Although these weapons are extremely rare, I can't possibly rule out this possibility either!"

After reorganizing his thoughts, Shun Long first calmed himself down, before he actually closed his eyes and emptied his thoughts.

Holding the black sword in his right hand, Shun Long first circulated the 'Monarch's Hourglass', as 81 balls of qi appeared above his head in the upper part of the invisible hourglass.

During the past 2 years, Shun Long had already purified all 80 balls of qi, bringing them at the same level of purity as the 81st.

With his eyes closed, Shun Long stirred his qi inside the 'Monarch's Hourglass', as waves of pure qi entered the peak rank 1 star-rank sword in his hands.

The strange patterns on the sword's surface lit up with a golden light, before sparks of lightning appeared around the black sword's edge.

Contrary to Shun Long's original expectations however, the star-rank sword wasn't that easy to use.

Just to fully activate the Dao of Lightning inside it, Shun Long had to expend more than 10 percent of his qi!

Considering that even more qi was required for the 'Dao of Lightning' inside the sword to stay active during a fight, Shun Long realized the difficulty of using a star-rank weapon with an insufficient cultivation.

Shun Long however, didn't seem to mind the expenditure of his qi, as his mind was fully focused on the Saint low-grade martial skill in his head!

"According to the first move of the 'Thundergod's slash', a cultivator has to converge the energy of their Dao of Lightning or their Dao of Thunder around the sword's edge before sending a full-powered slash forward."

After verifying the way to use the first move of the 'Thundergod's slash', Shun Long used his qi to make the sparks of lightning around the sword converge on the black sword's edge.

Using his spirit sense to cover the sword's surface, Shun Long raised the black sword in the air, ready to send a powerful slash forward filled with the Dao of Lightning.

However, the moment that the sword was raised above his head, Shun Long could feel the lightning around it getting out of control, as the sparks of lightning easily escaped the control of his spirit sense, and started to flow chaotically around the sword's surface instead of converging on the sword's edge!

A few moments later, the sparks of lightning around the sword's surface disappeared, before the strange golden patterns started to dim.

Shun Long wasn't disappointed that he had failed to control the 'Thundergod's slash' on the first try!

Instead, he sat cross-legged on the ground, his hand still holding on the black sword's hilt, as he thought to himself

"Hmm, the 'Dao of Lightning' inside the black sword is definitely amplifying the might of the skill, but it is also easier for the lightning to go out of control.

If I had already broken through to the Nascent Soul stage, I could probably use the Dao of Time to completely control the sparks of lightning without needing to use my spirit sense.

Additionally, I could probably also enhance the power of the 'Thundergod's slash', if I merged the effects of my Dao of Time with the Dao of Lightning!"



The moment that this thought took root in Shun Long's head, the urge to breakthrough to the Nascent Soul stage became even more intense in his heart.

He knew that his comprehension level of the Dao of Time was already sufficient to breakthrough to the Nascent Soul stage, but his soul still didn't have the feeling of breaking through just yet.

Although Shun Long could breakthrough at any moment he wanted, he also knew that forcing a breakthrough when his mind wasn't ready, would most likely end up having adverse effects instead.

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A day passed in the blink of an eye, as Shun Long had remained seated in front of the barrier of knowledge during this time.

Finally, as the day neared its end, he stood up from the ground, and faced the azure barrier in front of him with a bright look in his eyes, before he slowly raised the black sword above his head.

The patterns on the sword's surface once again lit up with a bright golden light, while sparks of lightning crackled on the sword's surface.

As the lightning converged on the sword's edge, Shun Long clenched the sword's hilt tightly, before he slashed the black sword forward towards the azure barrier in front of him!

#### Chapter 388 - 388 Choice

A powerful, black-colored sword slash filled with the Dao of Lightning escaped from the black sword, as it flew towards the barrier of knowledge in front of Shun Long.

However, the moment that the black-colored slash touched the barrier, the azure barrier barely rippled, before the sword slash lost all of its strength and quickly disappeared.

It looked no different than a small rock being thrown into the sea, barely creating any waves in the process.

Shun Long however didn't seem disappointed when he saw the scene in front of him.

Instead, it seemed as if he had already expected this, as his lips curved up into a smile.

Of course, how could a barrier that could contain information about tens of thousands of martial skills and cultivation techniques, be harmed by a single sword slash at the early Nascent Soul stage?

Even if it was a late-stage Nascent Soul cultivator instead of Shun Long, they may not necessarily be able to damage the azure barrier in front of him.

This was the reason why Shun Long had decided to send the black-colored sword slash towards the barrier of knowledge, instead of randomly hacking and slashing at the walls around him.

This was Shun Long's way to test the power of the 'Thundergod's slash' without destroying the cave he was in, and possibly getting buried in the process.

At the same time, Shun Long had also realized, that his comprehension of the 'Thundergod's slash' had almost reached 20 percent by now!

This meant that his comprehension of this Saint low-grade martial skill had already reached a preliminary understanding!

In other words, he could pass the second test the moment that he stood up and placed his hand on the palm imprint on the barrier of knowledge.

However, after thinking about it for a while, Shun Long simply shook his head as he thought to himself seriously

"It's very likely that there will be another test after this one. After all, according to that old man from the 'Alchemist Guild', the Holy sect's test is extremely hard to pass. Based on what he had said, he had clearly believed, that not more than 3 people from the 'Night star continent' would manage to pass the test and enter the sect.

Although I don't know how fast everyone else is, it is impossible that there are only 3 people in the entire 'Night star continent' who can manage to pass through this test and comprehend a 'Saint low-grade technique' to a preliminary understanding within 5 days!

As for me, what I lack the most right now, is a proper martial skill to use along with the black sword, as well as experience with the sword itself.

Although the second matter is simply impossible to be solved in a matter of 5 days, I can use the remaining 4 days to try and comprehend the first move of the 'Thundergod's slash' even further! Therefore, even if I have to face a rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivator, I will still have a killer card if my 'Time Prison' is unable to affect them!"

Coming to this decision, Shun Long didn't hesitate any further, as he closed his eyes and sat cross-legged on the ground once again.

As for entering the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time' to accelerate time and comprehend the skill even further within the remaining 4 days, Shun Long decided against it in the end.

Although he had believed that it was impossible for the Holy sect to monitor every single one of the hundreds of thousands of disciples who were taking the second test at the same time, in the off chance that someone from the Holy sect noticed that this cave was empty and came to investigate it, Shun Long wouldn't have a way to explain where he had gone once he returned.

In that case, forget about being unable to join the Holy sect, his own life could very likely be in danger!

After all, as the second test of the Holy sect, it was very likely that any abnormalities would be detected by the Holy sect itself.

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Half a day quickly passed, but Shun Long remained seated in front of the barrier of knowledge without moving an inch, as he tried to comprehend the 'Thundergod's slash' even further.

At the same time, in a spacious hall inside a luxurious white palace that pierced the clouds, a white-robed elder with long white hair and a clean-shaven face had focused his gaze on the horizon with a serious expression on his face.

Aside from the elder, more than 5000 young men and women dressed in yellow robes were also gathered in this hall, as they stared at a gigantic screen of light that was placed at the center of the hall with interest in their eyes.

Thousands of scenes were depicted in this gigantic screen of light that looked very similar to the barrier of knowledge in front of Shun Long, showing different young men and women every time.

All of these young men and women were either brandishing their weapons, or they were sitting cross-legged on the ground like Shun Long, trying to further comprehend the cultivation techniques or martial skills that they had chosen.

Suddenly, a certain scene seemed to have turned bigger attracting everyone's attention, as it depicted a person in black robes who was completely covering his appearance, placing his right hand on palm imprint on the barrier of knowledge.

Behind that person, a pair of huge black wings that were covered by dark red flames seemed to have sprouted from his back, but surprisingly, they didn't set his robes on fire.

The appearance of these wings, along with the face covered by the black robes, gave off an eerie feeling to anyone who watched this scene.

Suddenly, the azure barrier in front of that person lit up as his hand touched the palm imprint on the barrier of knowledge, before a series of words appeared one after the other, shining with a bright white light

"Saint low-grade martial skill, Demonic Wings!

Level of comprehension: 27 percent!

Pass!"

Chapter 389 - 389 Geniuses

As these words appeared on the barrier of knowledge, an azure light covered the person in black-robes before he disappeared from the dark cave!

Everyone in the hall, including the white-robed elder who was previously staring on the horizon, had instantly turned their eyes towards the gigantic screen of light with various expressions on their faces

"The first person who has comprehended a 'Saint low-grade martial skill', and it's the 'Demonic Wings' no less!"

"This person managed to comprehend 27 percent of the 'Demonic Wings' in less than 2 days? What kind of monster is this? Even junior brother Zhen Shi had only comprehended 25 percent of this martial skill during the same timeframe!"

"Hehe, I look forward to this person's fourth test! It is bound to be very interesting~"

Even the white-robed elder looked at the white screen with a curious look in his eyes, as his gaze was focused on the figure of the person in black robes that was quickly disappearing.

Of course, as the first person who managed to comprehend a Saint low-grade martial skill from the hundreds of thousands of people who were participating in the Holy sect's test, that person would naturally attract everyone's attention.

However, barely an hour had passed since the black-robed man had disappeared, when 2 more scenes were suddenly enlarged in the enormous screen of light at the center of the hall, attracting everyone's attention.

The first scene showed a spiky-haired young man dressed in golden robes, placing his right hand on the palm imprint of the barrier of knowledge in front of him.

Unlike the previous scene with the black-robed person who had a glaring pair of flaming black wings on his back, there was no such exaggerated scene around this young man.

The only difference was, that his own palm that was touching the barrier of knowledge, was now shining with a dark red light.

Suddenly, the azure barrier in front of the spiky-haired young man lit up, before a series of words that were shining with a bright white light appeared in his eyes, as well as in the eyes of the young men and women who were staring at the screen of light with rapt attention

"Saint low-grade martial skill, Annihilation Palm!

Level of comprehension: 26 percent!

Pass!"

As these words appeared on the barrier of knowledge, the young men and women who were staring at the screen of light in front of them had looks of astonishment in their eyes, before a young woman then said

"Another person who managed to comprehend a Saint low-grade martial skill in just a little more than a day, and it's even the 'Annihilation Palm' no less! Since when did these martial skills become so easy to comprehend?"

"Eh... this person is probably not much weaker in terms of comprehension level even if he is compared to that black-robed young man from an hour ago."

"Wait! Look at that guy!"

Just as everyone was staring at the spiky-haired young man in golden robes whose body was covered by the light from the barrier of knowledge and was slowly fading away, another young man shouted as he pointed towards the second screen with a surprised tone in his voice.

A young man dressed in white robes, who had a pair of sword-like eyebrows, long black hair and deep blue eyes, was standing in front of the azure barrier of knowledge in front of him, while his own body seemed to have been bathed by a holy white light.

A series of white words appeared on the azure barrier one after the other, while the bright light around his body seemed to be increasing in intensity

"Saint low-grade cultivation technique, Holy light absorption art!

Level of comprehension: 29 percent!

Pass!"

"29 percent? Just how high is this person's affinity with the Dao of Light?"

"No, it's not just his affinity! His own level of comprehension in the Dao of Light is definitely not lacking either."

When the white-robed elder heard this, he nodded his head, while his eyes were staring at the young white lord of the 'Night star continent', Bai Longtian with a profound look in his eyes, before he said in an emotionless voice

"Indeed, there are many factors to take note of as well when judging someone's talent. That person's level of comprehension regarding the Dao of Light is probably a level above the black-robed brat and that spiky-haired kid from earlier.

However, this is only the level of comprehension regarding the Dao of Light, and the Daos that those 2 people used, and this is only a possibility in the end.

After all, it's not impossible that the black-robed brat's comprehension level could also reach 28 or even 29 percent if he spent another hour. Perhaps he was simply unlucky or perhaps he was in a hurry which was why his comprehension level and talent seems to be lower than this white-robed kid's. It's not impossible that they are actually on the same level with each other!

Additionally, when someone tries to comprehend a martial skill or a cultivation technique, even though the early stages are much easier, the later stages are far more difficult.

As for the spiky-haired brat from before, it's also possible that his Dao didn't have the same level of affinity with the Annihilation Palm as these 2 brats."

Bright lights appeared in the young men and young women's eyes when they heard the white-robed elder's words.

Indeed, affinity with the Dao was also extremely important when judging someone's talent and so was their level of comprehension. However, luck seemed to also play a small factor as well, and how compatible each person was with the cultivation technique or martial skill that they had chosen.

Just as everyone kept staring at the screen that depicted Bai Longtian's body disappear and thought that this would be the last scene for a while, the enormous screen of light suddenly focused itself on another scene, as a gorgeous young woman with blonde hair and emerald eyes, stood up and placed her palm on the barrier of knowledge in front of her.

If Shun Long and Liu Mei could see this scene, they would be able to instantly recognize this young woman whose facial features greatly resembled Madam Xie Rong's from the Pale Moon guild.

This was the same young woman that Shun Long and Liu Mei had seen amidst the crowd in the outskirts of the Heaven's Dome city, right before the Holy sect's test had started!

As Xie Xingyi placed her palm on the barrier of knowledge in front of her, a series of words appeared on the azure barrier's surface, but this time, the color of the words wasn't white, but a bright silver instead!

Chapter 390 - 390 Liu Mei's shocking results

"Saint low-grade martial skill, Creeping shadows!

Level of comprehension: 31 percent!

Pass!"

...

As these silver-colored words appeared on the surface of the barrier of knowledge, surprised expressions quickly appeared on the faces of the young men and women who were staring at the screen of light in the center of the hall.

Even the white-robed elder raised his eyebrows as he stared at the beautiful young woman in green robes on the screen in front of him.

After all, the words on the screen would only turn silver, once someone had managed to comprehend more than 30 percent of the cultivation technique or the martial skill that they had chosen.

Although comprehending 30 percent wasn't something rare to see during the Holy sect's second test, doing so in less than 2 days showed the affinity that this young woman had with the martial skill that she had chosen, as well as how high her level of comprehension as well as her talent really were.

At the very least her level of comprehension regarding martial skills was probably at least a level higher compared to the black-robed person from earlier, as well as the young white lord, Bai Longtian, and the spiky-haired young man.

A few moments later, a young man in yellow robes was the first one to break the silence in the hall, as he looked at Xie Xingyi inside the screen of light and said with a bright smile on his face

"Hehe, not only is that junior sister talented, but she is also extremely beautiful! Once she joins the sect, I would be very happy to teach her as her senior brother!"

A pretty young woman in yellow robes was the first one to react once she heard these words, as she looked at the young man who had just spoken with her eyes narrowed, before she asked him in a mocking tone

"Jin Ming, you want to teach her personally? What makes you think that she would want you to teach her anything in the first place?"

Besides, don't you think that it's too early to say that she will certainly pass the test and join the sect? Although the level of comprehension is important during the second test, it has absolutely nothing to do with the third test."

Another young man nodded when he heard this, and with a serious look on his face, he looked at the young man named Jin Ming before he also added in

"Indeed, junior sister Hu is right! Although the second test values someone's talent and comprehension ability, it's still too early to say that this girl will definitely pass the third test... let alone the fourth one!"

The young man named Jin Ming who had originally spoken in Xie Xingyi's favor snorted when he heard this, but he didn't say anything else in response, as he kept staring at the screen of light at the center of the hall.

Xie Xingyi's body that was covered by shadows, was suddenly enveloped by a white light that came from the azure barrier in front of her, before her figure slowly faded away until it disappeared from the cave.

In the next 12 hours that followed, only one other person aside from Xie Xingyi had managed to light up the silver words on the barrier of knowledge, but with Xie Xingyi as a precedent, the yellow-robed disciples of the Holy sect didn't seem to have paid too much attention to that person.

The second day soon came to an end, and the third day quickly took its place.

However, during the last 2 days, Shun Long didn't seem to have moved at all, as he kept sitting cross-legged on the ground with his eyes closed.

His right hand was still holding on the hilt of the star-rank black sword, but he didn't take any further action.

Occasionally, sparks of lightning would appear on the black sword's surface, but they would only last for a moment before they would recede back inside the sword.

As the third day slowly came to its end, thousands and thousands of people would place their hands on the barrier of knowledge in front of them at the same time.

After all, the third day was usually the benchmark, where most of the people would start to successfully pass the test or they would fail.

At the same time, people who had comprehended 30 percent weren't too rare anymore either.

By the end of the third day, there had been at least a thousand people who had managed to comprehend 30 percent of the cultivation techniques and martial skills that they had chosen from the barrier of knowledge.

However, just before the third day could completely come to its end, in an isolated cave that was similar to Shun Long's, Liu Mei stood up from her meditative cushion that she had placed on the ground, and took a few steps forward, as she stood in front of the azure barrier at the center of the cave.

After hesitating for a moment, her beautiful black eyes behind the white veil had turned serious, as she took a deep breath, and placed her lithe white palm on the palm imprint on the barrier of knowledge in front of her.

Strands of death qi flowed around her hand at the same time, before a series of eye-catching golden-colored words started to appear on the azure barrier's surface.

Although there were tens of thousands of people who were placing their hands on the azure barrier in front of them at the same time as Liu Mei, the golden-colored words had instantly attracted the attention of the disciples of the Holy sect, who were now staring at the screen of light with wide-open eyes.

Even the white-robed elder who had only reacted a few times after he had seen Xie Xingyi's results earlier, had now placed his attention on Liu Mei's scene, as he saw a series of shocking golden-colored words, which made him almost lose his composure

"Saint low-grade martial skill, Death's Chant!

Level of comprehension: 52 percent!

Pass!"