

Time 431

Chapter 431: Shocking revelation

Hu Liu stared at the young man in front of him who was holding the snow-white sword against his neck with a dazed look in his eyes.

For a moment, the young master of the 'Golden Exchange firm' thought that he was actually living in a nightmare and couldn't wait to wake up from it. And yet, the chilling feeling that was coming from the tip of the sword, as well as the few droplets of blood and the faint pain on his neck both made him realize that this was all real.

Seeing the blue-haired Hu Liu stumble backwards the yellow-robed young man of the Holy sect smiled mockingly, when a cold voice came from the sky and said in a cold tone

"Eliminated!"

As everyone turned their heads towards the sky, they noticed that this voice came from the white-robed old man with long hair, whose cultivation was at the peak of the Dao King realm.

"NO! I didn't lose!? I want another chance! I am still standing!"

The moment that the word 'eliminated' entered Hu Liu's ears, it was as if something had suddenly broken inside him, as the young master of the 'Golden Exchange firm' shouted unwillingly at the old man in the sky from the top of his lungs.

His father, the head of the 'Golden Exchange firm' had already told him time and time again during the past few years of how important it was for him to enter the Holy sect.

If he became a disciple of the Holy sect, not only would he be able to help the Night star continent alleviate the pressure that they were feeling from the 'Demon Emperor palace', but his own cultivation and status would also explode.

Even though Hu Liu didn't really care about the Night star continent and its fate, how could he possibly accept being eliminated from the Holy sect's test at this point? The Holy sect was the dream of every young cultivator in the Night star continent, especially those who came from the peak powers of the continent!

This was the ticket that would allow Hu Liu to become a true powerhouse in the future, one that wouldn't be restricted at the peak of the Dao King realm!

And yet, the peak rank 9 Dao King in white robes stared at the raging Hu Liu who was filled with unwillingness, with a calm expression on his face.

Raising his hand, the old man revealed a small white token with mysterious symbols on it.

Before Hu Liu had any time to react, a white ray of light appeared from the token in the white-robed elder's hand and instantly covered his entire body.

"NO! I DIDN'T LOSE!"

The blue-haired young man's scream reverberated throughout the arena as his body started to fade away, turning into countless motes of light that slowly disappeared in front of everyone's eyes.

Silence immediately filled the arena as everyone stared at Hu Liu's disappearing body with different expressions on their faces, before they all turned their attention towards the old man in white robes in the sky.

The peak rank 9 Dao King looked at the disciples in the audience seats with a serious look, almost as if he was taking in everyone's appearance, while stopping on a few select individuals for a few seconds longer than the rest.

Finally, a few moments later, the old man smiled before he said in a nonchalant voice

"Don't worry, that kid isn't dead. I simply sent him to wait along with the rest of those who have failed the third test. If any of you has a good relationship with him, I suppose that you can choose him as your servant later on and allow him to follow you inside the sect.

Hehe, that is of course under the premise that you will actually manage to pass this test first.

The truth is, that the disciples that you will all face here today are actually the 1000 weakest outer disciples of my Holy sect!

And yet, less than 100 out of the 1000 people that participate in the fourth test manage to enter our Holy sect in the end and become official disciples."

After a brief moment of pause, the old man's smile slightly widened as he then continued

"Of course, I am sure that some of you were shocked when you heard the test's rules and thought that it is unfair.

After all, how can you fight against those who have already become outer disciples of the sect?

Hehehe, however, the truth is, that these disciples in front of you only entered the sect 2 months before you!"

The moment that the white-haired old Dao King finished his words, shocked looks appeared on the faces of the disciples in the audience seats.

Even Shun Long couldn't help feeling stunned for a moment once he heard this.

"These were the one thousand weakest disciples of the sect?

They only entered the sect a month ago?

In that case, how many disciples did the Holy sect actually accept?"

However, aside from these 3 questions, an even more shocking one appeared in Shun Long's mind at the same time

"A random disciple among the one thousand weakest disciples of the Holy sect could actually defeat Hu Liu within 2 or 3 moves?"

Of course, it was natural for Shun Long to feel shocked after realizing this.

After all, no matter how weak Hu Liu may have really been, as the young master of the 'Golden Exchange firm' and as a peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivator, it should be impossible for him to lose against someone else so quickly.

For the fight to end so quickly, this only proved one thing! That Hu Liu's opponent was so powerful, that he could definitely surmount realms and fight people stronger than him.

At the very least, as a peak rank 3 Nascent Soul expert, the young man in yellow robes was definitely strong enough to fight against early rank 4 Nascent Soul stage cultivators head-on.

And yet, such a person was still ranked within the 1000 weakest disciples of the Holy sect!

The gap of strength between the Holy sect and the peak powers in the Night star continent couldn't even be described if one compared them with the clouds and the mud!

The old Dao King seemed satisfied after seeing the shocked looks on every disciples' faces, before turning his attention towards the yellow-robed disciples behind him, almost as if he was waiting for the next person to step into the arena.

At the same time, the old Dao Emperor who had stayed silent during this time actually raised his eyebrows with a curious expression on his face.

He had originally expected that these new disciples would have been shocked for a good while, and perhaps they would even tremble after realizing the Holy sect's strength that was beyond their expectations.

And yet, there were actually 2 among those disciples who were only startled for a few moments, before they turned their eyes towards the rest of the yellow-robed disciples behind the old man, almost as if the shock from what they had just heard didn't matter too much in the end.

At that moment, Shun Long had the illusion that the Dao Emperor's gaze had landed on his body, before it slowly moved away from him, towards a person clad in black robes not too far away from his location.

A few moments later, the white-robed Dao Emperor closed his eyes, his lips curving up into a smile as he mumbled a single word

"Interesting!"

Chapter 432: The Holy sect's undefeatable disciples

The moment that he heard the bald old man's mumbling, the peak rank 9 Dao King who was standing in the air just a few meters away from him immediately turned his eyes to look at the bald Dao Emperor with a shocked look.

Having obtained a deep understanding of this Elder's personality over the years, the white-robed Dao King that was responsible for overseeing the first 3 tests of the Holy sect, Elder Zhuan, clearly knew that there were very few things that would attract this Dao Emperor's attention.

Even in the tests of the Holy sect that took place 3 months ago, there were only a handful of disciples who had managed to pique this Elder's interest.

Without hiding his astonishment, the long white-haired Elder Zhuan stared at the white-robed Dao Emperor next to him before he asked in a voice filled with curiosity

"Senior Cao Ling, did one of those disciples managed to attract your attention?"

The bald Dao Emperor in white robes, Cao Ling opened his eyes when he heard 'Elder Zhuan's' question, and looking at the peak rank 9 Dao King next to him, he nodded his head while his lips slowly curved up into a smile before he replied

"Hehe, there are actually 2 brats who didn't seem to feel any fear for the sect even after hearing your explanation earlier. Although they appeared shocked for a few moments, there were no traces of shock in their hearts.

This old man is indeed a bit curious about their backgrounds now. However, let's wait and see if they manage to pass this test first."

Elder Zhuan nodded his head once he heard 'senior Cao Ling's' words.

Although he didn't know which disciples had managed to attract the Dao Emperor's attention, as the overseer of the first 3 tests, Elder Zhuan already knew that there were some disciples that were participating in the sect's test, who were really worth paying attention to.

At the same time, without waiting for any instructions, the robust young man in yellow robes didn't stay in the arena any longer and flew towards the mass of disciples behind Elder Zhuan, before another disciple in yellow robes flew out from that group of disciples and landed at the center of the arena.

Without waiting for the disciples in the audience seats to get over the shock that they felt after hearing Elder Zhuan's previous words, the young woman in yellow robes who was now standing in the middle of the arena took out a Holy sect's token from her robes with the number '2' engraved on it, and turned to look at those disciples in the audience seats before she then said

"Which of you has the token with the number 2? Come out!"

Shun Long raised his eyebrows once he felt the nearly tangible anger and killing intent coming from the young woman's voice, puzzling him for a moment.

However, he instantly linked the woman's behavior with the words that the white-robed Dao King had said a few moments ago, quickly realizing what was going on.

"Indeed, it's only natural for her to feel humiliation in her heart. After all, that Holy sect Elder clearly said, that each of them are actually the 1000 weakest outer disciples of the sect.

And yet they are still official disciples of the sect.

If they lose in front of everyone else and allow new disciples to enter the sect, wouldn't they feel humiliated? So this test motivates both those disciples and us to do everything in order to win."

At the same time that this thought flashed through his mind, Shun Long saw a tall young man dressed in beast skin walk out from the group in the audience seats, as he slowly walked towards the center of the arena to face the young woman in yellow robes from the Holy sect.

However, what surprised Shun Long the most was that the fight that followed wasn't too different from Hu Liu's fight in the end!

The young man dressed in beast skin had only managed to last for 5 moves against the young woman from the Holy sect, before he was sent flying back towards the audience seats.

The third, fourth and fifth fights followed right after, and yet the disciples of the Holy sect seemed to have won every single time.

This result made some of the disciples in the audience seats start to despair once they realized the difference in their strength between themselves and the disciples of the Holy sect.

In the blink of an eye, the first 10 fights were completed, and not a single disciple of the Holy sect had lost yet.

Finally, after the first 20 fights were over, even the peak Dao King in white robes, Elder Zhuan raised his eyebrows as if he hadn't expected this.

Although it wasn't abnormal for 20 fights in a row to go by for the disciples of the Holy sect without a single defeat, it wasn't too common either.

At that moment however, as the 21st disciple of the Holy sect stood in the arena, the eyes of the white-robed Dao Emperor, 'senior Cao Ling' lit up with interest when he saw the person walking out from the audience seats!

It was a person whose silhouette was completely covered by a pair of black robes not leaving even a small part of their face exposed, while the aura coming from their body had actually surpassed the peak of rank 3 in the Nascent Soul.

This was an early rank 4 Nascent Soul stage cultivator!

Out of the people who were participating in the fourth test of the Holy sect, there were less than a handful of them who had actually broken through to the middle-stages of the Nascent Soul, and this black-robed person was precisely one of them!

At the same time, this was also the person who had managed to attract 'senior Cao Ling's' interest earlier along with Shun Long! The white-robed Dao Emperor had an eager look in his eyes, curious to find out what secrets this person really held.

Chapter 433: Black-robed person

As the black-robed person landed in the middle of the arena, the disciples sitting in the audience seats all had serious looks in their eyes as they stared at his back. After all, among the disciples who were participating in this fourth test, this was the first person whose cultivation had reached the middle stages of the Nascent Soul.

No matter what, this black-robed person was definitely considered a genius.

If even he couldn't defeat a disciple of the Holy sect, the confidence that the rest of the disciples had to pass this fourth test would definitely plummet.

As the young woman from the Holy sect stared at this black-robed person who had appeared in front of her and sensed the aura coming from his body, her eyes narrowed dangerously before she turned around to look at the white-robed peak rank 9 Dao King in the sky behind her.

If Elder Zhuan wanted her to fight against this person with her cultivation suppressed at the peak of rank 3 in the Nascent Soul, she wouldn't mind doing so either.

Elder Zhuan seemed to have fallen into deep thought for a few moments, before he nodded his head without saying anything.

However, the young woman in yellow robes at the center of the arena smiled and bowed lightly at the Elder in the sky, before she unsealed part of her own cultivation bringing herself at the early rank 4 of the Nascent Soul as well.

She understood that Elder Zhuan nodding his head was a sign that she should fight the opponent on equal grounds.

At that moment however, just as the young woman was about to speak, the silent white-robed Dao Emperor, Cao Ling, shook his head with a smile on his face, before he then said in a deep voice

"Unseal your cultivation completely. Go all out!"

The Dao Emperor's voice reverberated throughout the silent arena, bringing endless shock to every single disciple that heard his voice.

It didn't matter if it was the disciples in the audience seats, the yellow-robed disciples of the Holy sect behind him or even the peak rank 9 Dao King that was next to him, everyone turned their attention towards the Dao Emperor with eyes filled with disbelief!

Even Shun Long was no exception to this, as he stared at the white-robed bald old man in the sky above the arena with confusion in his eyes.

At the same time, the black-robed person at the center of the arena and the yellow-robed young woman from the Holy sect, both raised their heads to look at the old man in the sky, before the young woman from the Holy sect asked in a cautious tone

"Elder Cao, should I really not hold back?"

Without waiting for Elder Cao to respond, the peak rank 9 Dao King Elder Zhuan, looked at the young woman with an angry look in his eyes, before he said in a berating tone

"Since Elder Cao Ling said so, then fight with your full strength!"

Although Elder Zhuan was initially confused, since he clearly knew the cultivation level of this young woman, his words didn't lag behind his thoughts, as he immediately ordered her to fight without holding back.

Of course, it only took a single moment for Elder Zhuan to actually link Elder Cao Ling's abnormal order with the fact that he had been interested in 2 disciples earlier on.

"Without a doubt, this black-robed young man must be one of the 2 people that caught senior Cao Ling's attention!"

As this thought appeared in Elder Zhuan's head curiosity filled the white-robed Dao King, who could no longer wait for this fight to start.

After all, someone who had attracted Elder Cao Ling's attention was definitely bound to be extraordinary in some aspects.

Although the yellow-robed young woman and the rest of the disciples in the Holy sect were stunned by this order, no one dared to say a word since Elder Cao Ling had already spoken as they all turned their eyes towards the 2 people standing at the center of the arena.

The young woman from the Holy sect looked at the person in black robes in front of her with a pitiful look in her eyes, before her cultivation immediately started to rise uncontrollably.

In just a moment, it had instantly reached the middle of rank 4 of the Nascent Soul, and yet there were still no signs of stopping, indicating that this was still the beginning!

Middle of rank 4 of the Nascent Soul... Peak of rank 4... Early rank 5..... Middle rank 5 of the Nascent Soul!

The disciples in the audience seats had their eyes widen in horror, as the young woman's cultivation actually stabilized at the middle of rank 5 in the Nascent Soul stage.

Although the black-robed person's was concealed by his black robes, he still raised his head to stare at the Dao Emperor in the sky for a few moments, before he turned his attention towards the yellow-robed young woman in front of him.

As a disciple of the Holy sect, the young woman had an embarrassed expression on her face after feeling the black-robed young man's gaze on her, obviously unwilling to fight against an early rank 4 Nascent Soul stage disciple using her full strength.

Shaking her head, she looked at the black-robed person opposite to her and said in a somewhat apologetic tone

"This is Elder Cao Ling's order. I don't want to do this either but we don't have a choice. If you are ready, let's fight!"

For a disciple of the Holy sect like her, defeating an early rank 4 Nascent Soul stage cultivator this way brought her no glory. However, since this was Elder Cao Ling's order, she had no other choice.

For the first time since he had entered the Holy sect's tests, the black-robed person finally took off his hood, revealing a devilishly handsome face that could make countless women go crazy, which was only 'tainted' by a single scar below his left eye.

Staring at the yellow-robed young woman from the Holy sect in front of him, the black-robed young man slowly shook his head, before he said in a cold voice

"No matter. Let's begin!"

As the young man finished his words, his aura at the early rank 4 of the Nascent Soul exploded outwards, before a pair of huge black wings burning with dark red flames erupted from his back.

Chapter 434: Trump card

Elder Zhuan's eyes widened slightly the moment he saw the black wings that had sprouted from the black-robed young man's back, while some of the disciples of the Holy sect narrowed their eyes at the same time, as if they had just realized something.

This black-robed young man was the first person to pass through the second test of the sect a month ago after comprehending the 'Demonic wings'!

At the same time, the wings that he had created back then were still somewhat incorporeal while the dark flames that were burning around them weren't this intense.

However, right now, not only were the black wings on his back looking no different than real wings, but the dark red flames around them were burning so intensely that they were slowly distorting the air around them.

The young woman from the Holy sect opposite to him only needed a single glance to realize, that the black-robed man's comprehension of this Saint low-grade martial skill had already increased by leaps and bounds during this last one month that he was spent in the third test. If his level of comprehension had originally reached 27 percent before he had passed through the Barrier of Knowledge and entered the third test, then right now it was definitely above 80 percent!

Although this wasn't too shocking to the disciples of the Holy sect after having seen Shun Long comprehend more than 90 percent of the first level of the 'Thundergod's slash' within 4 days, it was still a result that even inner disciples may not be able to achieve within a month while passing the third test at the same time!

After all, the early portions of a martial skill were much easier to comprehend compared to the later ones.

Of course, although she was surprised for a moment, the young woman from the Holy sect didn't seem flustered at all by this development! Let alone 80 percent, even if the young man in front of her had comprehended the entire first portion of the 'Demonic Wings', he still wouldn't be able to put up a fight against her.

Shaking her head, the yellow-robed young woman no longer waited for the black-robed young man to make a move, as she suddenly sprung into action.

Her feet started to blur as her body instantly disappeared on the spot, leaving behind nothing but rows of afterimages wherever she passed.

She continuously circled around the black-robed young man, almost as if she was trapping him into place, not allowing him to take even a single step forward.

However, she didn't immediately attack him, and instead, she kept circling around him while her speed continued to increase while she asked in a casual tone

"Did you think that you were the only one who has comprehended a Saint low-grade movement technique? If this is your trump card, then you were too unlucky that you had to face me today. Even if my cultivation was suppressed at the early rank 4 of the Nascent Soul, you would still be unable to match up to my speed.

Although the first level of the 'Demonic Wings' can definitely increase your speed, it is actually useless against me.

After all, I don't mind telling you that I have already comprehended the entire first level of the 'Thousand afterimages'. Even if you had managed to comprehend the entire first level of the 'Demonic Wings', you would still be helpless against me."

The disciples in the audience seats around Shun Long, including Liu Mei and Xie Xingyi who were quite a distance away from him mixed among the crowd, seemed to have suddenly realized what was going on, as they stared at the ever-growing afterimages around the black-robed young man that didn't stop increasing in number.

At the same time, Shun Long had a thoughtful look on his face as he stared at the scene at the center of the arena with a deep look in his eyes.

Like most of the disciples around him, he had also noticed the 'Thousand afterimages' skill that was in the 'Barrier of Knowledge' during the second test of the Holy sect!

Since Shun Long had intended to check every martial skill to see if any of them were related to his Dao of Time or the Dao of Space, he had to pay more attention to the martial skills in the barrier of knowledge compared to the rest of the disciples participating in the second test.

Thus, he clearly remembered that the 'Thousand afterimages' was a movement technique that was purely used to evade the opponent's attacks.

If a cultivator could train this martial skill to the fourth level, he would be able to move so quickly that he could create a thousand afterimages around him almost instantly.

At the same time, although the 'Demonic Wings' wasn't any inferior to the 'Thousand Afterimages', and both of them were Saint low-grade martial skills, the latter still countered the 'Demonic Wings' to a certain extent, despite the fact that the 'Demonic Wings' were actually even more difficult to train in compared to the 'Thousand Afterimages'.

After all, the 'Demonic Wings' was a martial skill that not only increased a cultivator's speed, but it could also attack and defend while moving, while the 'Thousand Afterimages' focused on evading the opponent's attacks instead!

Thus, after having understood how both of those martial skills worked, Shun Long also understood that if the black-robed young man didn't have any other trump card and was planning on staking everything on the 'Demonic Wings', he would most likely lose.

The young man in black robes shook his head after hearing the yellow-robed young woman's question, and without responding directly he waved his hand, as he took out a large, 2m(79inch) saber from his spatial ring.

The saber was golden in color and its surface was filled with countless interweaving runes and patterns that seemed connected with each other while forming different symbols.

The moment that the saber appeared in his hand, a deep look appeared in the black-robed young man, before he started to infuse his qi inside the saber.

The mysterious patterns around the golden saber's surface lit up, while at the same time, a terrifying aura so dark, that it seemed to have come from the deepest depths of hell erupted from the saber, completely covering the black-robed young man's body!

At that moment, it didn't matter if it was the white-robed Dao Emperor, the peak rank 9 Dao King, or the disciples of the Holy sect and those sitting in the audience seats, everyone's expressions instantly changed when they felt the aura around the young man's body.

Silence filled the surroundings of the arena before a disciple in the audience seats mumbled in shock

"A star-rank weapon?"

Chapter 435: The black-robed young man's desperate struggle

It was unknown who had asked this question, but the moment that the words 'Star-rank weapon' were uttered, they instantly broke the silence that had filled the arena as the disciples of the Holy sect and those in the audience seats couldn't sit still any longer.

"A star-rank weapon? A mere early rank 4 Nascent Soul kid has a star-rank weapon? What kind of background does he have?"

"No matter what his background is, there is no way that any force outside the central region can afford to give its disciples or its descendants star-rank weapons! That guy must have definitely stepped on some dogshit luck to obtain that saber!"

"Right! Even we can't obtain star-rank weapons from our families, let alone someone outside from the central region!"

Whether it was the disciples of the Holy sect or the disciples sitting in the audience seats, they were all staring at the golden saber in the black-robed young man's hands with red eyes that were filled with jealousy.

Even the yellow-robed young woman opposite to him ended up slowing down her speed, almost as if she couldn't believe that the young man in front of her actually had a star-rank weapon.

After all, the aura coming from star-rank weapons was vastly different to the aura coming from the bodies of cultivators, so even if someone wanted to conceal that they were actually using a star-rank weapon, it was nearly impossible to do so!

Of course, if the disciples of the Holy sect had been standing next to Shun Long when he had activated the runes on the black sword when he used the 'Thundergod's slash' during the second or the third test, they would have realized that his sword was a star-rank weapon as well. However, due to the screen of light that only allowed them to observe the scenes, even the peak rank 9 Dao King, Elder Zhuan hadn't been able to discern that his sword was actually a peak rank 1 star-rank weapon!

At the same time, the moment that the black-robed young man took out the star-rank saber, the most shocked out of everyone in the arena was actually the white-robed Dao Emperor. As soon as Elder Cao Ling sensed the black aura coming from the golden saber, his eyes instantly narrowed while a serious look appeared on his face, almost as if he had just guessed something.

Elder Zhuan who was standing a few meters away from him couldn't help but shiver when he felt the aura coming from the white-robed Dao Emperor next to him, as he asked in a voice that was mixed with confusion as well as some fear

"Senior Cao Ling is everything alright?"

Cao Ling nodded his head without responding to Elder Zhuan's question, as he continued to stare at the fight in the arena with a deep look in his eyes.

The black-robed young man held the golden saber in his hands, and without waiting for the yellow-robed young woman from the Holy sect to create more afterimages, he slashed the saber sideways.

The deep, dark aura coming from the saber instantly swept past the afterimages in front of the black-robed young man, destroying more than 50 of them in a single instant!

From the original 200 afterimages that the yellow-robed young woman had managed to create, more than 50 of them were destroyed with a single slash!

Of course, as a middle rank 5 Nascent Soul stage cultivator, despite being flustered for a moment after seeing the star-rank saber appear in the black-robed young man's hands, the young woman from the Holy sect quickly regained her bearings, as she started to create even more afterimages once again.

At the same time, she was no longer just running around, and while creating the afterimages she had also taken out a peak rank 3 gold grade dagger from her spatial ring, and had mixed her own attacks in the process, attacking the black-robed young man from many different angles without giving him a chance to breathe.

Despite having the star-rank golden saber in his hands, the young man seemed to have fallen into a passive state, having to desperately deflect the attacks from the young woman of the Holy sect.

After all, even with a star-rank weapon in his possession, the difference between their cultivation couldn't be bridged so easily.

"Hahaha! In the end, he is just an early rank 4 Nascent Soul stage rookie! No matter what, it's impossible for him to defeat someone at the middle of rank 5 in the Nascent Soul! Especially when he is against someone like senior sister Huo Ru, who can even jump levels and fight against a peak rank 5 Nascent Soul stage cultivator head-on."

"Eh? Could it be that Elder Cao Ling knew about his golden saber which is why he told senior sister Huo to not hold back in the fight?"

"No, I don't think so. I've heard that there have also been a few instances in the past recruitments of the sect, where the disciples coming from the outside also had star-rank weapons, but neither Elder Cao Ling nor the other Elders of the sect had made someone fight against a disciple who was nearly 2 entire minor ranks higher than them in cultivation. I think that this black-robed young man has somehow pissed off Elder Cao..."

Although the disciples of the Holy sect tried to understand why Elder Cao Ling had forced the black-robed young man to fight against 'senior sister Huo Ru' like that, their voices were filled with hints of schadenfreude, almost as if they were enjoying seeing the black-robed young man being beaten up.

Of course, even peak Dao Kings would be jealous if they saw an early rank 4 Nascent Soul stage cultivator having a star-rank weapon in his possession.

However, although the disciples of the Holy sect seemed to be enjoying this scene, those sitting in the audience seats in the arena had furious looks on their faces after seeing the black-robed young man fall into a passive position. And yet, although they all felt that this scene was unfair, none of them dared to complain to the Elders of the Holy sect in the sky. After all, they were the ones who had made this rule.

More than a minute passed since the yellow-robed young woman, Huo Ru had started her barrage of attacks, causing the black-robed young man's condition to fall into a desperate struggle.

Not only did he not have an opportunity to attack, but Huo Ru's attacks had already managed to pass through open up gaps in his defense, filling his body with cuts and injuries.

If it wasn't for the 'Demonic Wings' which allowed him to defend himself during the most desperate moments, the black-robed young man would have already lost by now.

Although Shun Long had been stunned when he heard the Dao Emperor giving the order to the yellow-robed young woman named Huo Ru to fight all-out without suppressing her cultivation, he was even more shocked when he noticed the black-robed young man having a calm look in his eyes, despite his body being filled with injuries.

Of course, Huo Ru had also noticed this calm look, which made her heart seethe with anger causing her attacks to turn even more powerful than before as she no longer held back.

Although it was unfair for a middle rank 5 Nascent Soul stage cultivator like her to attack an early rank 4 Nascent Soul stage rookie, it was also even worse if she was unable to defeat him even after going all-out and using her peak rank 3 gold grade weapon!

At that moment, Huo Ru infused her qi into the peak rank 3 dagger in her hands before she thrust it towards the young man's waist.

This was a Mystic high-grade martial skill that Huo Ru had been using for many years, and it was also the attack she was the most proficient in.

Five hundred afterimages followed after her, as they all attacked the black-robed young man at the same time.

Although only one of them was the real Huo Ru and the rest were only afterimages, in that split moment it was nearly impossible to detect which one was the real her.

The black-robed young man covered himself completely with the 'Demonic Wings', almost as if he had turned them into the shape of a cocoon.

And yet, Huo Ru's attack still slashed through the black wings easily, before she plunged her dagger into the black-robed young man's waist.

A rain of fresh blood filled the air, before the black wings that were burning with red flames slowly dissipated in front of everyone's eyes.

Chapter 436: Do I pass the test?

As the 'Demonic Wings' slowly disappeared, it revealed the scene of a black-robed young man standing behind them while a dagger that was filled with blood was plunged into his waist.

And yet, despite the horrible injury that revealed his destroyed internal organs, the black-robed young man still had that same cold look on his face as he stared at the young woman in front of him.

The moment that she met his gaze, Huo Ru felt a sudden chill in her body, almost as if she had suddenly fallen into the deepest depths of hell!

She instantly tried to open up the distance, but the black-robed young man opened his mouth for the second time today, as he said a simple sentence

"Since you guys have forced me to do this, you have to pay the price as well!"

The moment that Huo Ru opened up the distance between herself and the black-robed young man, her eyes suddenly widened in shock, as she sensed a terrifying aura that suddenly erupted from the young man's body.

It was an aura filled with darkness and cruelty, one that wanted to destroy until it had killed everything in its sight.

At that moment, fear instinctively filled Huo Ru's eyes as she hurriedly stepped backwards, opening up the distance between herself and the black-robed young man.

The black-robed young man however didn't chase after her, while the aura coming from his body continued to rise, as it started to turn even more intense than before.

In Huo Ru's eyes, the black-robed young man was like a beast that had finally woken up.

At that moment, Shun Long's expression instantly turned serious, as he stared at the scene at the center of the arena with a deep look in his eyes.

At the same time, different expressions mixed with doubt, fear, and disbelief, appeared in the faces of the disciples in the audience seats, as they all turned their attention towards the black-robed young man who seemed to be undergoing a transformation.

His previously brown eyes had already turned red, while from his back, a pair of pitch-black wings suddenly sprouted, tearing off a big part of his black robes in the process.

These wings that seemed like the wings of a demon, didn't have any dark red flames burning around them, making it obvious that they were completely unrelated to his 'Demonic Wings' that had already dissipated.

The disciples of the Holy sect weren't any less shocked than the disciples in the audience seats, as they all stared at this transformation with fear rising in their hearts.

Although all of them had knowledge regarding bloodlines, and some of them even had their own bloodlines inherited from their ancestors, the power coming from the black-robed young man definitely belonged to a very terrifying bloodline.

Seeing the changes in the black-robed young man's body, Elder Zhuan turned his head to look at Cao Ling, only to see that the white-robed Dao Emperor's face was also filled with disbelief.

Elder Zhuan took a deep breath as he tried to calm down his agitated emotions, before he asked in a voice that seemed unable to accept the scene in front of him

"Senior, is this really a -"

"Yes!"

Before Elder Zhuan could finish his sentence, Cao Ling interrupted him with a serious look as he confirmed his guess.

At the same time, although Huo Ru could feel a sense of deep fear in her heart after seeing the black-robed young man's transformation, she knew that this was still the fourth test of the sect and she couldn't back down.

Besides, no matter how scary the young man in front of her felt, his cultivation was still at the early rank 4 of the Nascent Soul!

As Huo Ru used this thought to placate her mind and calm herself down, her feet once again blurred as she started to create even more afterimages than before.

600 afterimages once again appeared around the black-robed young man, all of them holding the same peak rank 3 gold grade dagger in their hands!

Without waiting for the black-robed young man to make a move, Huo Ru immediately sprung into action, as she immediately shot towards him while she activated the same Mystic high-grade martial skill as before, causing her dagger to be shrouded by her qi in an instant.

No matter what, the black-robed young man in front of her was already seriously injured right now. If he got hit this martial skill a second time, it was impossible for him to remain standing!

600 afterimages all shot towards him at the same time, but the black-robed young man was still standing in the middle of the arena without a change in his expression.

However, at that moment, just as the 600 daggers around him were about to pierce through his waist, he suddenly turned around and stared at a specific image before stretching out his right hand.

He had found the real Huo Ru!

Huo Ru could feel her heart constrict but her movements didn't stop, as she changed the trajectory of her dagger, aiming it towards the black-robed young man's chest.

At that moment however, something astonishing happened!

Before Huo Ru could pierce his chest, the young man stretched out his left hand as well, before he easily slapped the dagger away from Huo Ru's hand.

Her entire right hand exploded on the spot, but the black-robed young man's actions didn't stop just yet, as his right hand tightly grabbed her neck.

Raising her in the air with one hand, he saw the look of fear and despair appear in her face, causing him to shake his head in response.

Then, with an uncaring look on his face, the black-robed young man stared deep into Huo Ru's eyes before he said in a nonchalant tone

"Forget about it. Even an early rank 6 Nascent Soul stage cultivator wouldn't be my match after I have activated my bloodline, let alone someone like you!"

Without waiting for Huo Ru's response, the black-robed young man slammed her body into the ground below him causing her to lose consciousness.

Then, he turned his head to look at the white-robed Dao Emperor in the sky before asking in a cold tone

"Do I pass the test?"

Chapter 437: Sheng Huang

The disciples of the Holy sect and those sitting in the audience seats, all turned their attention towards the white-robed Dao Emperor in the sky at the same time as they waited for his answer.

If this didn't qualify as 'passing' the test, then what else would?

However, Cao Ling didn't respond right away.

Instead, he first turned his attention towards the yellow-robed Huo Ru who seemed to have completely lost consciousness, before he finally turned his attention back towards the black-robed young man.

At that moment, Cao Ling's lips slowly curved up into a smile as he asked in a seemingly casual voice

"What's your name?"

The black-robed young man fell silent the moment that he heard this question, while his eyes continued to stare at the white-robed Dao Emperor above the arena without a change in his expression.

Silence filled the arena as the disciples of the Holy sect all had their eyes glued on him. No matter what, he had already passed the test, so it was unlikely for Elder Cao Ling to refuse him entry into the sect at this point. Of course, as a Dao Emperor, if he really wanted to, Elder Cao Ling definitely had enough authority to expel a disciple of the sect even if there weren't any real reasons.

After all, even in the Holy sect, a Dao Emperor was a true powerhouse!

Finally, a few moments later, the black-robed young man broke the silence in the arena, as he opened his mouth and said in the same cold tone

"Jiang Chen."

A deep look flashed past Cao Ling's eyes when he heard his name, before he nodded his head a moment later, and with that same smile on his face he said

"Hahaha, of course you passed the test kid. Although your test was slightly harder than the disciples' before you, you still didn't disappoint me!"

Nodding his head, the black-robed young man who called himself Jiang Chen didn't say another word, as he turned around and flew directly towards the audience seats behind him.

Of course, his arrogant actions had already pissed off many of the disciples of the Holy sect standing behind Elder Zhuan and Cao Ling, but considering that Jiang Chen had already passed the test and would soon enter the sect and become an outer disciple like them, as well as the fact that neither of the 2 Elders didn't say anything to berate him, in the end, none of them dared to express their anger.

At the same time, the disciples in the audience seats had mixed looks on their faces.

On one hand, they were happy that someone had finally passed this fourth test of the Holy sect showing that the disciples of the Holy sect weren't really undefeatable. On the other hand though, that person was not only arrogant, but he was also a monster who could fight against someone 2 full minor ranks above his level!

Although he had activated some kind of bloodline, and it was very likely that he wouldn't be able to activate that bloodline again any time soon, he still managed to beat an outer disciple of the Holy sect in the end, and someone whose cultivation was more than one full minor rank above his own.

More fights followed suit after Jiang Chen sat back in the audience seats, but in the next 10 fights that followed, the disciples of the Holy sect seemed even more fired up than before, winning every single one of them without suffering another defeat.

This was almost as if they were trying to claim through their actions that Jiang Chen was an abnormality, and something like that won't happen again.

By the time the 35th disciple of the Holy sect appeared at the center of the arena, the Holy sect's disciples still hadn't lost another fight since Jiang Chen's victory.

At that moment, seeing the disciple of the Holy sect standing in the arena holding the token with the number '35' on it, a handsome young man in golden robes slowly stood up from the audience seats, and with a calm smile on his face, he walked towards the center of the arena as well.

This golden-robed young man had short-spiky black hair and a pair of deep green emerald eyes, while his aura that seemed to have reached the peak of rank 3 in the Nascent Soul exuded an air of confidence as if he wasn't worried in the slightest about this battle.

At the same time, the faces of some people in the audience seats instantly turned serious when they saw this golden-robed young man walking towards the center of the arena.

Noticing the abnormally solemn expression on Xie Xingyi's face, Liu Mei looked at her and asked curiously

"Xingyi, do you know this person?"

Xie Xingyi turned around and looked at Liu Mei before she nodded her head with that same solemn look in her eyes and said

"Mei probably doesn't know him because you didn't spend enough time in the Heaven's Dome city's House of Rankings.

He is said to be the greatest genius of the Shengtian dynasty and perhaps even the entire Night star continent, the grandson of the old king of the Shengtian dynasty, Sheng Huang!

It is said that so far, no one in the entire Night star continent had managed to force him to reveal his true strength!

The only one who is said to be on the same level as him in the entire Night star continent, is the young white lord, Bai Longtian.

However, since the 2 of them didn't fight against each other, no one knows which of them is stronger or weaker.

However, Sheng Huang's talent is said to be far greater than that of his father and his grandfather!

At the same time, he is a dual cultivator who trains both in qi refinement and body refinement! However, besides his Dao of Metal, no one knows what other Dao he has comprehended and set as a foundation for his body refinement. There are only some rumors that it's an extremely powerful Dao that no one in the Shengtian dynasty has managed to comprehend before!"

The moment that she heard Xie Xingyi's description Liu Mei nodded her head, while the look in her eyes slowly turned serious.

No matter what, for a person to be ranked first in the entire Night star continent, his strength would definitely not be weak.

As Sheng Huang arrived at the center of the arena and stared at the disciple of the Holy sect that was leisurely standing in front of him, the calm smile didn't disappear from his face.

Instead, a fervent look appeared deep in his eyes, almost as if he had been waiting for this for a long time, and without wasting any moment, his aura at the peak of rank 3 of the Nascent Soul exploded out from his body! At the same time, he waved his left hand, causing a bronze warhammer to appear in front of him.

Then, with a voice that was no longer willing to wait, he raised the bronze warhammer in the air using his right hand, before he said in a serious voice

"Let's begin!"

Chapter 438

Without waiting for a response, Sheng Huang immediately kicked the ground, flying towards the yellow-robed young man in front of him at full speed.

At the same time, a metal armor quickly formed itself around his body, covering him from head to toe, without leaving any gaps in his defense.

Holding the bronze warhammer in his right hand Sheng Huang looked like a metal knight, as he swung the peak rank 3 gold grade warhammer at full force, aiming to hit the yellow-robed young man's chest!

The young man from the Holy sect hurriedly took out a rank 3 gold grade sword from his spatial ring and held it in front of his chest with both hands, as he welcomed Sheng Huang's attack head-on.

However, the moment that he actually felt the power behind Sheng Huang's attack, the expression on his face suddenly changed.

The bronze warhammer felt no different than a small mountain collapsing upon him, as it sent him flying backwards uncontrollably for more than 10 meters until he finally stopped.

And yet, the young man from the Holy sect barely had enough time to stabilize himself and regain his footing, before another attack followed right after, immediately pushing him into a passive position where he could only defend himself.

Staring at the scene at the center of the arena, Xie Xingyi narrowed her eyes as her gaze landed on Sheng Huang's back, before she turned to look at Liu Mei next to her and spoke in a low voice

"Originally, the Shengtian dynasty was said to have only 2 peak rank 3 gold grade weapons in their possession, and both of them were being used either by the old king of the Shengtian dynasty Sheng Jun, or his wife.

However, nearly 2 months ago, the Shengtian dynasty somehow managed to step foot into the depths of the 'Dragon Lord's villa' and obtained countless rank 3 gold grade weapons!

Even the peak rank 3 gold grade weapons that they found actually numbered more than thirty, let alone the normal rank 3 gold grade ones!

With so many rank 3 and peak rank 3 gold grade weapons, the Shengtian dynasty would have been considered the undisputed strongest power in the entire 'Night star continent'!

But who would expect that the 'Alchemists' Guild' would actually arrive at the scene a few moments after the Shengtian dynasty and would engage in a chaotic fight with them?

Additionally, the old king of the Shengtian dynasty and the hall master of the 'Demon Emperor palace' who were both at the scene in the very beginning, had long since left the depths of the 'Dragon Lord's villa' and were chasing after 2 people on a huge black dragon!

Without Sheng Jun to help them, the members of the Shengtian dynasty fell in a disadvantageous position fighting against the group of the 'Alchemists' Guild' that was led by Zhao Lan!

In the end, the 'Alchemists' Guild' obtained more than half of the gold-grade weapons in the depths of the 'Dragon Lord's villa', while the Shengtian dynasty got the rest of them.

As for that bronze warhammer in Sheng Huang's hands, it is one of the peak rank 3 gold-grade weapons that the Shengtian dynasty obtained from the depths of the villa!"

Liu Mei's lips twitched slightly when she heard this, before turning her gaze towards the bronze warhammer as well.

She couldn't believe that so many things had happened after Shun Long had snatched the 2 star-rank treasures.

Of course, the main reason why Sheng Jun and Duan Zhu had both chased after Little Black instead of collecting the treasures inside the hall, was because Shun Long had not only taken both the star-rank black sword and the translucent armor from the hall, but he had also snatched the wooden chest which most likely contained the most valuable treasure inside it!

At the same time, Liu Mei felt the translucent armor around her body, causing her eyes to once again search through the crowd around her in an attempt to see if Shun Long was really here!

However, due to the fact that the 1000 disciples in the audience seats were all sitting close to each other, Liu Mei didn't manage to find the figure she was looking for.

Noticing Liu Mei's gaze that was roaming through the crowd, Xie Xingyi asked curiously

"Mei, are you looking for brother Shun Long?"

Liu Mei nodded her head, but a disappointed expression soon appeared on her face, before she slowly turned her attention towards the center of the arena.

During the last 25 days that she and Xie Xingyi had spent together, the 2 of them had not only become friends, but after Xie Xingyi regained her strength, she also protected Liu Mei who was weak and couldn't circulate her qi due to the aftereffects of the rank 5 'Blood Ignition pill'.

During this time, Liu Mei had also explained to Xie Xingyi how she and Shun Long got to know her elder sister, causing waves of shock to rise in Xie Xingyi's heart.

In reality, Xie Xingyi already knew about 'a young master' who had a powerful expert backing him, and was probably at the same level -if not stronger- than their entire Xie family!

Xie Xingyi also knew that Shun Long and Liu Mei were the names of the people who had helped her sister obtain a 'Dragon Lord's medallion', allowing her father, her mother, and her elder sister, as well as herself, to all return back to the Xie family!

Thus, Xie Xingyi felt endless gratitude towards the young man and the young woman that she hadn't met.

However, based on what her sister had said, those 2 people were only Heaven grade cultivators back then and had yet to even step into the Spirit realm!

Could it be that they had managed to advance all the way to the Nascent Soul stage within 2 and a half years?

Although it wasn't impossible if one had found an extremely rare treasure, in such a situation, that person's cultivation would definitely be unstable.

As for Liu Mei's cultivation, whether it was augmented by the help of a pill or not, she could still easily kill a peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivator by herself. This was certainly not the result of a rash advancement in cultivation!

During this time, Liu Mei had also noticed the attention that Xie Xingyi seemed to have been placing into Shun Long.

She had mentioned his name more than once and had said that she wanted to meet him.

As the days went by, she had even started referring to him as 'brother Shun Long'.

Originally, Liu Mei had been shocked by all of this and had even distanced herself from the beautiful young woman in front of her, but after spending the last 25 days together, the 2 stunning women ended up coming a lot closer with each other.

Of course, the main reason why they were able to become good friends within a single month, was the fact that Liu Mei had first saved Xie Xingyi while she was still helpless from the 4 peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivators who were chasing after her. Back then, after Liu Mei had saved her, if she had any malicious intentions she could have killed her long ago.

At the same time, during the time that Liu Mei was completely defenseless for almost half a month, Xie Xingyi had protected her to her best of her abilities, even going all out and killing 2 peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivators who had actually found their cave during the second week that they had gone into hiding!

Both of these things made the 2 women become very close with each other.

At that moment, as Liu Mei and Xie Xingyi stared at the fight in the center of the arena, they saw the yellow-robed young man who was enduring Sheng Huang's barrage of attacks for so long roar out in anger, before he started to inject his qi in the sword in his hands.

Suddenly, a blinding white light seemed to have erupted from the edge of the sword in the young man's hands causing Sheng Huang to stop the subsequent barrage of attacks that he was about to follow with.

The eyes of the spiky-haired prince of the Shengtian dynasty slowly turned serious as he swapped his warhammer into his left hand.

At that moment, his lips slowly curved up into a smile as his right palm suddenly started to glow with a dark red-colored light.

Staring at the sword in the hands of the disciple of the Holy sect that was slashing down towards him, Sheng Huang finally smiled and no longer held back his strength! The aura of a cultivator at the early fifth stage in body refinement instantly erupted from his body, as he then pressed his right palm forward ready to clash with the rank 3 gold grade sword head-on, before he shouted in a mocking tone

"GET LOST!"

Chapter 439: Same level of talent

The moment that the disciples of the Holy sect and those in the audience seats sensed Sheng Huang's body cultivation at the early fifth stage of body refinement, all of them widened their eyes in shock.

Even in the Holy sect, dual cultivators who were training in both qi and body refinement were already considered rare. As for those who had reached the same level in body refinement as in their qi cultivation... all of them were definitely geniuses.

There was no question that a cultivator who was training in both qi and body refinement, would be able to jump levels and fight people above his own cultivation level.

As for the prince of the Shengtian dynasty who had already reached the peak of rank 3 in the Nascent Soul stage while also reaching the early fifth stage in body refinement at the same time, he was definitely strong enough to fight against normal rank 4 Nascent Soul stage cultivators head-on.

The moment that Sheng Huang's palm collided with the rank 3 gold grade sword, the dark red light on the palm's surface lit up, before a loud booming resounded throughout the arena.

Under the shocked eyes of the disciples of the Holy sect in the sky, the yellow-robed young man was actually sent flying backwards, like a kite that had its string cut.

Even with his rank 3 gold grade sword paired with his Saint low-grade martial skill, he was still unable to resist the power behind Sheng Huang's attack.

This was the might of the Saint low-grade martial skill that Sheng Huang had chosen during the second test of the Holy sect from the barrier of knowledge, the Annihilation palm.

And yet, Sheng Huang wasn't going to give a chance to the disciple of the Holy sect to catch his breath! Although he clearly knew that he had already seriously injured his opponent, he was still planning to end this fight as quickly as possible.

The yellow-robed young man from the Holy sect had already collapsed on the ground after rolling for dozens of meters and had barely managed to maintain his consciousness. He hadn't expected that even after he had used a Saint low-grade martial skill and paired it with his own rank 3 gold grade weapon, he would still be seriously injured in the end. Although he had yet to let go of the sword in his hands his body was still filled with injuries, with the most obvious one being his destroyed left shoulder.

However, this level of injury didn't hinder him from holding his sword with his right hand as he struggled to stand up.

However, before the young man from the Holy sect could completely regain his senses, the golden-robed Sheng Huang had already appeared in the sky above him, while a merciless look flashed through his eyes.

The bronze warhammer in his left hand was covered with a dark, grey light, before the spiky-haired prince of the Shengtian dynasty slammed it downwards at full force aiming towards the back of the disciple of the Holy sect.

Crack

Crackk!

The sound of bones being crushed resounded throughout arena as Sheng Huang's warhammer slammed itself on the spine of the yellow-robed young man from the Holy sect.

At that moment, the arena fell dead-silent, as everyone stared at the golden-robed prince of the Shengtian dynasty, with different looks in their eyes.

He was actually the second person to defeat a disciple of the Holy sect, and he had done it in less than 2 minutes!

Most of the disciples of the Holy sect seemed to have calm looks in their eyes, almost as if they were unfazed by this development, but there were also some of them who seemed extremely furious.

As for the disciples in the audience seats, although some of them were surprised that the fight was so short, after having seen the performance of the black-robed young man named Jiang Chen earlier, they weren't that surprised by Sheng Huang's performance!

However, the disciples in the audience seats that came from the Night star continent and had passed the third test, were the most astonished out of everyone else here.

Although Sheng Huang was said to be the strongest cultivator in the younger generation throughout the entire continent, nobody expected him to pass through the test of the Holy sect so easily. Even if he managed to succeed, everyone had expected this to be a hard fight. None of them had actually expected him to be a dual cultivator and to have already reached the early fifth stage in body refinement!

Of course, part of his swift victory was definitely attributed to the peak rank 3 gold grade warhammer in his hands! If it wasn't for the difference in the quality of their weapons, Sheng Huang wouldn't have been able to suppress the young man from the Holy sect so easily in the beginning. However, everyone could clearly see, that even without a peak rank 3 gold grade weapon, Sheng Huang would still have most likely been the winner in this fight.

Raising his head, the golden-robed prince of the Shengtian dynasty stared at the white-robed Dao Emperor in the sky, who was actually looking back at him with a deep look in his eyes.

A look of interest had already appeared on Cao Ling's face as he stared at the spiky-haired young man at the center of the arena, before he then asked with a smile on his face

"Is the second Dao that you have comprehended, the 'Dao of Destruction'?"

Sheng Huang's pupils instantly narrowed as soon as he heard this question, while a look of apprehension appeared in his eyes as he stared at the white-robed Cao Ling.

His Dao of Destruction was his trump card and he had done everything he could to hide it so far! He had even picked the 'Annihilation palm' from the barrier of knowledge, because the Dao of Annihilation and his Dao of Destruction were similar to a certain extent.

And yet,? the old Dao Emperor from the Holy sect had already managed to see through it.

Seeing Sheng Huang's abnormal reaction, Cao Ling smiled even wider before he nodded his head and continued

"Although your test wasn't as hard as that black-robed brat's, your talent isn't any lower than his. If you train your 'Dao of Destruction' to its fullest, you will not be any weaker than him in the near future!"

Sheng Huang fell silent for a moment, before he nodded his head and clasped his hands towards Cao Ling.

Although he didn't feel that he was inferior to the black-robed young man who called himself Jiang Chen, he knew that it was impossible for the current him to win if the 2 of them really fought.

However, even if he wasn't as strong as him right now, Sheng Huang still believed that he would trample everyone else in the future and rise to the top. And him passing the fourth test and entering the Holy sect today was only the beginning!

At that moment, the black-robed Jiang Chen didn't even raise his head to look at Sheng Huang, as he continued to sit in the audience seats with his eyes closed.

Seeing the determined expression on Sheng Huang's face Cao Ling nodded his head, before he waved his hand, indicating for him to return to his seat.

Following Sheng Huang's fight, the rest of the disciples in the audience seats started to fight with a lot more confidence.

They could finally see some hope in defeating the disciples from the Holy sect

After all, although Sheng Huang was also a genius, in everyone's eyes, he wasn't as strong as the black-robed Jiang Chen.

Besides, which one of those people who had passed the third test was considered a genius in their own continent?

As more and more fights passed the disciples of the Holy sect started to lose some more.

An hour later, 5 more disciples aside from the black-robed Jiang Chen and Sheng Huang had also managed to pass through this fourth test.

Finally, as the 83rd disciple of the Holy sect appeared on the stage, the white-veiled Liu Mei slowly stood up from her seat and turned her gaze towards the center of the arena.

Chapter 440: Liu Mei's advancement

Xie Xingyi was startled after seeing Liu Mei suddenly standing up from her seat, but when she noticed the token with the number '83' in her hands, her expression turned solemn. Looking at the beautiful young woman whose face was still covered by a white veil, Xie Xingyi then said with a serious look

"Mei, be careful!"

Although Xie Xingyi already knew that Liu Mei was extremely strong herself, and she had also witnessed first-hand the unbelievable rise in her cultivation during the last 10 days, she was still worried about her upcoming fight.

After all, even if they had their cultivation restricted at the peak of rank 3 in the Nascent Soul, whether it was their weapons or their martial skills, the disciples of the Holy sect differed greatly from each other.

Some of them were stronger while some of them were weaker than others.

This was obvious by the fact that some of them had 'average' rank 3 gold grade weapons, while others had peak rank 3 gold grade ones.

If Liu Mei ended up fighting someone extremely strong, Xie Xingyi was afraid that not only would she not win, but she may even be injured in the process. Although it was clear that the Holy sect

wouldn't allow any deaths to happen during this fourth test, staying alive didn't mean that all your injuries would be healed.

An example was the disciple that had fought against Sheng Huang earlier.

Even after consuming a top-grade rank 5 healing pill, his injuries still hadn't healed completely.

Nodding her head, Liu Mei stood up and flew directly towards the center of the arena.

At that moment, Shun Long's eyes immediately lit up as he saw Liu Mei's familiar figure with her face hidden behind a white veil flying towards the arena, while at the same time a smile slowly formed itself on his lips.

Although Shun Long was certain that Liu Mei was strong enough to protect herself during the Holy sect's test, in the end, before they had entered the first test, the 2 of them were still at the peak of rank 9 in the Spirit realm.

Fighting against disciples who were already at the peak of rank 3 in the Nascent Soul was practically impossible for Liu Mei, unless she was willing to consume the rank 5 'Blood Ignition pill'.

And yet, even if she consumed the pill, Shun Long knew that there would still be dangers for her. Even if Liu Mei managed to defeat a peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivator, she would still have to spend at least 15 days if not an entire month recovering from the aftereffects of the 'Blood Ignition pill'. During that time, she would be helpless if anyone attacked her.

However, what made Shun Long feel happiness and relief, was that not only was Liu Mei completely unharmed, but her cultivation had also sky-rocketed during this time.

She had actually already reached the middle of rank 3 in the Nascent Soul!

Of course, what Shun Long didn't know was that during the last 10 days that she and Xie Xingyi had gone into hiding, Liu Mei had already absorbed 90 percent of the qi from the 3 peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage experts that she had killed during the third test.

After her 'Blood Absorption art' filtered the foul qi away, Liu Mei still had enough qi to advance all the way to the middle of rank 3 in the Nascent Soul in one go!

Such a terrifying speed of advancement had caused Xie Xingyi to feel some fear in her heart!

After all, she had never seen anyone advance in their cultivation like that.

Cultivation was a slow process, and yet Liu Mei seemed to have extracted the qi directly out of the 3 peak rank 3 cultivators' bodies before she absorbed it all for herself!

Standing at the center of the arena, Liu Mei stared at her opponent a few meters away from her with a serious look in her eyes.

It was a young man in yellow robes with long black hair and deep brown eyes, while his face seemed to have a relaxed expression.

After noticing Liu Mei's cultivation at the middle of rank 3 in the Nascent Soul, the young man from the Holy sect seemed to have heaved out a sigh of relief.

The disciples who had managed to pass the third test and were below the peak of rank 3 in the Nascent Soul didn't number more than 30. Being lucky enough to fight against one of them was no different than getting a free win for a disciple of the Holy sect.

Even the disciples sitting in the audience seats didn't seem to be excited for this battle, let alone the disciples of the Holy sect in the sky.

At that moment, the young man from the Holy sect smiled at Liu Mei, before he took out a pair of rank 3 gold grade gloves from his spatial ring and put them on his hands.

His confident voice then resounded throughout the arena as he said with that same smile on his lips "Let's get this over with."

Without waiting for a reaction from Liu Mei, the long-haired young man immediately kicked the ground, running towards the white-robed young woman in front of him at full speed.

Although the look on his face was that of confidence and was no different than if he was looking down on her, he still didn't choose to underestimate Liu Mei, putting both the rank 3 gold grade gloves on his hands before they started to fight.

Nodding her head, Liu Mei didn't respond towards the yellow-robed young man's words, and instead, a black ball of qi appeared in her hands.

The moment that they sensed the ball filled with death qi appearing in the arena, the white-robed Dao Emperor Cao Ling, as well as the peak rank 9 Dao King Elder Zhuan, both turned their full attention towards the white-robed young woman at the center of the arena.

The young man from the Holy sect seemed to have sensed a feeling of lethal danger coming from the black ball of qi and instinctively wanted to step back and forcefully stop his attack.

He was afraid that Liu Mei was going to toss the ball of qi towards him once he got too close to her, causing him grave injuries in the process.

At the same time though, he also knew, that he had to take care of his opponent as quickly as possible and not allow her to do what she wanted. After a brief moment of pause, the young man gritted his teeth before he continued to fly towards Liu Mei at full speed.

However, contrary to his expectations, the yellow-robed young man noticed that Liu Mei didn't throw the ball that was filled with death qi towards him, and instead, she opened up her hands as she allowed it to fall on the ground.

A portal that resembled a black hole suddenly appeared on the ground, while an aura of decay and death erupted from the depths of the black hole!

At that moment, the enormous, bizarre, and sinister-looking body of the Death Eater slowly emerged from the black hole, bringing with it an aura of endless madness, hunger and killing intent, almost as if it wanted to devour everything in its sight.

The appearance of the gigantic beast that had 4 thick, black-colored legs that resembled horse hooves, and the hideous mouth on its torso with its bright white teeth, instantly brought shivers down to everyone who laid their eyes on it for the first time.

Even the white-robed Dao Emperor Cao Ling couldn't control the shocked expression from showing on his face.

However, this wasn't the end yet.

The scene that followed completely stunned everyone who stared at the center of the arena, including Xie Xingyi who already knew a bit about Liu Mei's powers, and even Shun Long who was sitting in the audience seats.

A thousand jade-white skeletons and 50 undead knights, at the early and middle of rank 3 in the Nascent Soul stage all followed after the Death Eater, as they quickly arranged themselves in front of Liu Mei.

And following behind the skeletons and the black-armored undead knights, were surprisingly 3 other 'cultivators' at the peak of rank 3 in the Nascent Soul stage.

An old man in black robes, a middle-aged man with eyes that resembled a snake's and an old woman wearing a crimson armor, all arranged themselves around Liu Mei, as if they were all part of her undead army.