

Time 441

Chapter 441: Sinister smile

It didn't matter whether it was the white-robed Dao Emperor, the peak rank 9 Dao King Elder Zhuan, the disciples of the Holy sect in the sky or those sitting in the audience seats, seeing the undead army of skeletons and undead knights that emerged from the ground made everyone feel endless shock.

After all, Liu Mei was clearly just a middle rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivator, and yet, she could summon an entire army that was practically at the same level as her!

Of course, Shun Long, and even Xie Xingyi already knew about Liu Mei's ability to summon undead creatures.

However, the appearance of the gigantic 30m(100ft) tall hideous beast with 4 legs that resembled horse hooves, as well as the 3 peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivators around Liu Mei were extremely bizarre.

It only took a moment for Shun Long to guess, that the enormous beast that was emitting an aura of death and endless killing intent, was something that Liu Mei could summon after breaking through to the Nascent Soul stage.

After all, Shun Long had already imagined long ago that as Liu Mei's comprehension of the Dao of Death increased, she would very likely be able to summon different undead creatures in the future.

The appearance of the 3 peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivators however, was something that left him extremely puzzled.

It was obvious that neither the old man in black robes, the middle-aged man with snake eyes, or the old woman in crimson armor were undead creatures. And yet, the 3 of them didn't seem to be alive either, looking extremely odd among the creatures in Liu Mei's army.

Although Shun Long had no idea about the 3 peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivators that Liu Mei had already killed during the third test, Xie Xingyi had clearly seen the Death Eater spitting the 3 corpses inside the cave that she and Liu Mei were staying in.

Suddenly, a terrifying thought flashed through the gorgeous, green-robed young woman's mind

"Mei can actually control the corpses of the people she has previously killed?"

At that moment, the yellow-robed young man from the Holy sect who was just a few meters away from Liu Mei had a look of horror in his eyes as he immediately stopped in his tracks, not daring to get any closer to the white-robed young woman opposite to him.

Seeing the one thousand jade-white skeletons and the 50 undead knights that had appeared in front of her was already enough to make him take Liu Mei seriously, despite her cultivation that was only at the middle of rank 3 in the Nascent Soul.

But seeing the 3 peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivators that had appeared along with the undead knights was enough to make the young man from the Holy sect feel fear from the bottom of his heart.

And yet, even if one combined those things together, they still didn't feel as terrifying as the enormous black beast with a hideous appearance.

Despite its aura being only at the middle of rank 3 in the Nascent Soul, the sense of danger that the yellow-robed young man could sense from the Death Eater exceeded even the 3 peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivators around Liu Mei.

Of course, the main reason behind that was, that as soon as the Death Eater appeared, Liu Mei had silently chanted the word 'Death', activating the Death's chant!

Thus, the strength of the Death Eater had already exceeded that of an average peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivator!

The yellow-robed young man from the Holy sect gritted his teeth, before he once again kicked the ground, shooting towards Liu Mei at full speed.

At the same time, all of the disciples from the Holy sect in the sky had serious looks on their faces, as they focused their gazes on the fight at the center of the arena.

Originally, they had all considered this a meaningless fight that would be over in a matter of seconds.? However, the looks in their eyes had now turned extremely serious, while none of them dared to think of the white-robed young woman as an easy target.

They knew that this fight would be extremely difficult for any of them if they also had to suppress their cultivation at the peak of rank 3 in the Nascent Soul.

In their eyes, Liu Mei wasn't any less terrifying than the black-robed young man named Jiang Chen.

That was because Jiang Chen was only one person who could fight cultivators above his level, but the white-robed young woman had an entire army instead!

And yet, although fighting against Liu Mei seemed difficult, it wasn't entirely hopeless.

The yellow-robed young man opposite to Liu Mei already knew that it was impossible for him to fight against the entire army of 1000 skeletons and undead knights by himself. Therefore he had immediately set Liu Mei as his target!

As the person who had summoned all those undead creatures, dealing with her was equivalent to dealing with every single one of her summoned creatures as well.

At that moment, the yellow-robed disciple from the Holy sect dove into Liu Mei's undead army head-on, destroying every single skeleton that stood in his path as he rushed towards the white-robed young woman on the Death Eater's back in a straight line.

Although Liu Mei's jade-white skeletons were all at the early rank 3 of the Nascent Soul, against a peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage outer disciple of the Holy sect who was also wearing a pair of rank 3 gold-grade gloves, they were destroyed almost instantly!

White bones flew in the air as more than 60 skeletons were destroyed in barely a few seconds.

Without any hesitation, Liu Mei narrowed her eyes, as she had her undead knights pincer attack him in order to trap the yellow-robed disciple of the Holy sect.

The young man however simply snorted in response when he saw this, before he punched forward with both hands at the same time.

The 2 undead knights that were the closest to him and were trying to block his path from the front were immediately pushed back for dozens of meters, completely unable to detain the peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage expert.

Although the young man was stunned when he noticed that his 2 punches were unable to destroy the black-armored knights in one hit, he didn't seem to care too much, as he had already closed the distance between himself and Liu Mei.

But before he could even approach the white-veiled young woman on top of the enormous black beast's back, the old woman in crimson armor, the old man in black robes, as well as the snake-eyed middle-aged man, all blocked the young man's path at the same time.

"SCRAM!"

Seeing the 3 peak rank 3 Nascent Soul 'cultivators' who were blocking his way, the young man couldn't help shouting in fury, as he punched the old woman in crimson armor who was the closest to him.

However, the old woman didn't dodge his attack, and instead, she allowed the yellow-robed young man to punch her, as a layer of ice appeared around her body.

Crash!

As the fragments of ice around her body shattered, the old woman was immediately sent flying backwards, before she was buried inside the arena, creating a human-shaped hole.

This was the difference between a disciple of the Holy sect and an average cultivator at the same level as them! It only took a single punch for the yellow-robed young man to send the old woman flying.

And yet, at that moment, just as he was about to continue flying forward, the young man from the Holy sect noticed that a layer of ice had already appeared on his right fist, and was slowly spreading towards his entire body.

Just as he was about to shatter the ice around him, a sticky green liquid suddenly covered his body as it tried to restrict his movements, followed by a hundred wind blades as well.

Those 2 attacks came from the snake-eyed man and the old man in black robes respectively.

At that moment, the yellow-robed young man once again punched forward with his right hand, immediately destroying the bubble of corrosive green liquid, before he sent another punch with his left hand, as he counterattacked the hundreds of wind blades that had sealed his path.

However, the moment that he sent out his second punch, the yellow-robed young man felt the scent of death suddenly enveloping his body, causing all of his hair to stand up at the same time.

Turning his head to the side, he then saw the enormous body of the Death Eater that had already appeared next to him with its hideous mouth wide open!

Seeing the sinister smile on the gigantic beast's face caused a feeling of horror to quickly sprout in the young man's heart, as he instinctively tried to run away. However, before he could even take a single step backwards, the Death Eater that had already appeared next to him suddenly snapped its mouth close, immediately swallowing the yellow-robed young man under everyone's disbelieving eyes.

Chapter 442: Which continent's peak power?

Looks of shock had appeared on the faces of the disciples of the Holy sect in the sky, as well as in the faces of the disciples sitting in the audience seats, as everyone stared at the enormous magic beast at the center of the arena with incredulous looks in their eyes.

The enormous black beast that was more than 30m(100ft) tall had actually swallowed the yellow-robed young man from the Holy sect whole!

No one believed that Liu Mei had the guts to kill a disciple from the Holy sect in front of a Dao Emperor, and yet, everyone could still see that the Death Eater had a sinister smile on its face, as if it was enjoying a great meal.

At that moment, everyone turned their gazes towards the Dao Emperor in the sky who was actually observing the scene at the center of the arena with a nonchalant look on his face.

A few moments later, the white-robed Cao Ling, shook his head as he stared at Liu Mei, before he opened his mouth and said in a seemingly casual tone

"Remember, killing is not allowed!"

Although his tone was soft, it was obvious that Cao Ling wasn't going to allow Liu Mei to kill the yellow-robed young man.

Liu Mei turned her attention towards the white-robed Cao Ling in the sky and nodded her head in response, before she closed her eyes and placed her palm on the Death Eater's back.

Opening its hideous mouth, the Death Eater spat out the yellow-robed young man's body that it had yet to digest, causing the expressions on the Holy sect's disciples' faces to change.

Although no one believed that Liu Mei would actually dare to kill her opponent, they still hadn't expected her to be this merciless.

The bones in the yellow-robed young man's legs were all broken, almost as if the terrifying black beast had munched on them, while the peak rank 3 Nascent Soul cultivator had already lost consciousness due to the pain.

And yet, despite the young man's horrible injuries, the white-robed Cao Ling barely threw a glance at him, before he waved his hand, causing his body to fly towards the rest of the disciples of the Holy sect behind him.

At that moment, Cao Ling's gaze seemed to have been focused completely on Liu Mei, as he looked at her and asked with a light smile on his face

"Hehe, what's your name little girl? Which continent's peak power did you come from?"

Elder Zhuan nodded his head when he heard Elder Cao Ling's question, as he was curious about this as well.

Although there were no peak powers from the surrounding continents that could match the power of their Holy sect, as Elders of the Holy sect with plenty of experience, the 2 of them had already recognized the Dao that Liu Mei had comprehended, immediately attracting their interest.

The disciples of the Holy sect in the sky had also placed their attention on the white-veiled young woman at the center of the arena, while different expressions appeared on their faces.

Some of them seemed apprehensive of Liu Mei, while others were staring at her with interest in their eyes.

Liu Mei stared at the white-robed Dao Emperor in the sky who had an amiable smile on his face, and after hesitating for a while she replied truthfully

"This junior's name is Liu Mei. I came from the Night star continent but I don't belong to any of the peak powers. I am a rogue cultivator."

Silence instantly filled the arena as everyone stared at the white-robed young woman in shock.

The Night star continent? A rogue cultivator?

While most of the disciples of the Holy sect didn't care about the surrounding continents, they knew that the Night star continent was definitely among the weakest ones. And yet, someone who had attracted the attention of a Dao Emperor of their Holy sect came from the Night star continent?

Even Cao Ling was stunned for a moment as his eyes kept staring at the young woman in the arena without speaking.

As a Dao Emperor from the Holy sect, he clearly knew the situation of the surrounding continents around the central region.

He already knew that the continents in the eastern region were in a very tense situation due to the 'Demon Emperor palace' that was trying to take over their land.

As for the Night star continent and the Martial star continent, since none of those 2 had a Dao Emperor to protect their continents, their situation was the worst, and it was very likely that they would end up falling into the hands of the 'Demon Emperor palace'.

For a disciple below 300 years old to have actually started comprehending the Dao of Death while not belonging to any of the peak powers in the continent... the chances were extremely low.

And yet, the white-robed Dao Emperor didn't suspect Liu Mei of lying. That was because unless someone was extremely ungrateful they would definitely reveal the name of the power they belonged to once they joined the Holy sect, allowing the sect to view their power with some more importance.

Of course, the most shocked out of everyone else were the disciples of the Night star continent in the audience seats.

Sheng Huang threw a deep look at Liu Mei trying to see if he had met her before, but he still didn't recognize her.

As the number one disciple of the younger generation of the Night star continent, he already knew every single one of the top geniuses of the continent regardless if they came from a peak power or if they were rogue cultivators.

And yet someone like Liu Mei had actually managed to stay hidden until the Holy sect's test?

It wasn't just Sheng Huang who was perplexed by this. The rest of the disciples of the Night star continent in the audience seats had similarly puzzled expressions on their faces, unable to understand how or why this white-robed young woman had stayed hidden for so long.

Cao Ling stared seriously at Liu Mei for a few moments before he smiled and nodded his head in response, indicating that he had accepted her answer.

Understanding that the white-robed Dao Emperor had no more questions, Liu Mei cupped her hands before she waved her hand, making the Death Eater, the remaining jade-white skeletons and the undead knights, as well as the 3 peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivators all disappear, before she turned around to walk back to the audience seats.

The moment that she turned around however, a look of joy instantly appeared on her face that was hidden behind her white veil, as the familiar figure of a young man in blue robes appeared in her eyes, staring at her with a smile on his face.

Chapter 443: Reunion

Without any hesitation, Liu Mei flew towards Shun Long's direction at full speed, attracting everyone's gaze in the process.

After all, every single disciple still had their attention placed on this white-robed young woman who had effortlessly passed through the fourth test just now. Seeing her eagerly fly towards someone else naturally made them feel both curious and jealous.

Even Xie Xingyi had a stunned expression on her face after seeing Liu Mei's reaction.

Due to the disciples that were blocking her view however, she was unable to see who Liu Mei had seen who had made her behave like that. And yet in her mind, a possibility had already appeared, making the gorgeous young woman's emerald eyes lit up with a bright light.

At that moment, Liu Mei had already arrived in front of Shun Long who had already stood up from his seat, as he stretched out his arms and embraced the stunning white-robed beauty in front of him.

"Long-ge!"

Liu Mei's melodious voice resounded in the air, charming everyone who heard it, as she stepped forward and hugged Shun Long tightly.

Her tone just now was completely different to the cold and distant voice that she used when she replied to Cao Ling's questions earlier.

As they stared at the blue-robed young man whom this white-robed young woman was showing her affection to, disbelieving looks appeared on the faces of the disciples around Shun Long.

It seemed as if an explosion was taking place in their minds as none of them could accept the scene in front of their eyes!

"A rank 1 Nascent Soul stage rookie? How is this possible? How did this person even pass the third test? Is there some kind of mistake?"

"The third test? How did he even pass the first?"

Those discussions immediately attracted everyone around them, while even the disciples of the Holy sect seemed to have turned their attention towards Shun Long.

A peak rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivator participating in the fourth test? Some of them even started to doubt their eyes, wondering if that blue-robed young man was intentionally suppressing his cultivation to fool them on purpose.

However, they quickly shook their heads rejecting this idea, since it didn't make any sense at all.

Why would someone suppress his cultivation to the peak of rank 1 in the Nascent Soul to make himself look weak? Besides, once he started fighting in the arena, such a thing would be easily seen through.

A deep look flashed through Cao Ling's eyes when his gaze landed on Shun Long's silhouette, while the corners of his lips curved up in an indiscernible manner.

Shun Long didn't seem to care about the gazes of the people around him, as he sat back down on his seat and looked at Liu Mei who was staring at him excitedly.

At the same time, although the disciples that were staring at him and Liu Mei seemed to have confused looks in their eyes, most of them still turned their attention towards the center of the arena since they knew that the fights were about to continue.

Of course, now that she had seen Shun Long, Liu Mei couldn't care less about the fights in the arena as she smiled brightly and said

"Long-ge, I missed you!"

"I missed you as well."

Shun Long smiled warmly and patted Liu Mei's head lightly as he replied, before he continued

"You also seem to have gotten a lot stronger during this time. Not only did you break through to the Nascent Soul, but you even reached the middle of rank 3 in the Nascent Soul in one go."

As Shun Long said this, a wave of relief also filled his heart at the same time.

Although he was confident that Liu Mei would most likely be able to protect her life during the Holy sect's test, especially with the rank 5 'Blood Ignition pill' as a last resort, he was still afraid in his heart that something bad may happen to her.

It was only after seeing her step into the arena earlier that the final worries disappeared from his heart.

Liu Mei nodded her head like a little girl who was happy to receive praise from the person she loved, as she began to tell Shun Long everything that she had been through in this last month, starting from the first test of the Holy sect.

At that moment, a gorgeous young woman dressed in green robes stared at Liu Mei and Shun Long from a distance, while her lips curved up into a mesmerizing smile that charmed everyone who happened to see it.

Seeing Liu Mei chatting with the blue-robed young man in front of her, Xie Xingyi could easily guess his identity. And yet, she didn't go to interrupt the 2 of them right away, as she continued to stare at them from the distance.

At the same time, Shun Long seemed completely oblivious to the gazes of the people around him, as he continued to stare at Liu Mei who was narrating her experiences during the past 1 month.

Occasionally, the 2 of them would also turn their eyes towards the fights at the center of the arena as well.

More than 2 hours passed in the blink of an eye, and Liu Mei barely had enough time to explain how she had met Xie Xingyi and how the 2 of them had spent the last 25 days together inside a cave during the third test, when a young man with long brown hair stepped into the center of the arena.

The young man held a golden-colored token in his right hand with the number '351', as he stared at the disciples in the audience seats like a hawk as he waited for his opponent.

At that moment, Liu Mei seemed to have noticed the number in Shun Long's token, as her lips slowly formed an enchanting smile behind her white veil, before she said in a gentle voice

"Long-ge, good luck!"

Although she had yet to hear about Shun Long's experiences during the last one month, Liu Mei wasn't concerned in the slightest about Shun Long facing a peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivator.

It didn't matter if Shun Long's opponent was an outer disciple of the Holy sect, Liu Mei had nearly blind confidence in Shun Long's ability.

Although the outer disciples of the Holy sect couldn't be compared to average cultivators at the same level as them, even if it was just these 1000 weakest outer disciples, Liu Mei was certain that Shun Long could win, even if he had to fight against a peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivator who had a peak rank 3 gold grade weapon as well!

Standing up from his seat, Shun Long nodded his head at Liu Mei with a gentle look, before he turned his attention towards the long-haired young man at the center of the arena.

Seeing Shun Long stand up and fly towards the center of the arena, everyone instantly turned their attention towards this rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivator, while different looks flashed through their eyes.

At that moment, the white-robed Dao Emperor's, Cao Ling's lips curved up into a bright smile, as his eyes were focused on the figure of the blue-robed young man that landed at the center of the arena.

Chapter 444: A soft laughter

Staring at the blue-robed young man who was calmly flying towards the center of the arena, the white-robed Dao King's, Elder Zhuan's eyes suddenly widened as he immediately recognized him with a single glance.

Even some of the disciples from the Holy sect behind Elder Zhuan who hadn't taken a clear look at him earlier, now had serious looks in their eyes as they remembered the scene they had seen through the screen of light during the third test.

The blue-robed young man in front of them had not only killed 3 peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivators during the third test right after breaking through to the Nascent Soul stage, but Elder Zhuan had also verified, that he had already comprehended the Dao of Space and had even set it as his foundation Dao for his body refinement.

Now that his cultivation had already advanced to the peak of rank 1 of the Nascent Soul, even the disciples of the Holy sect knew that they could no longer look down on him.

If Shun Long could kill normal peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivators while he was at the early rank 1 of the Nascent Soul, then after breaking through to the peak of rank 1, it was very likely that he had the strength to threaten even some of them!

Only a few of the disciples behind Elder Zhuan could remain completely calm, as they were barely affected by the appearance of this peak rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivator in front of them.

The tall and robust young man who had eliminated Hu Liu earlier, narrowed his eyes slightly as he stared at Shun Long, but a smile soon appeared on his lips.

Although he had already said a month ago that he didn't put Shun Long in his eyes, he knew that someone who could defeat a peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivator when he had just broken through to the Nascent Soul was definitely considered a genius.

However, which of the disciples of the Holy sect wasn't also considered a genius?

From the nearly 30 disciples that had already passed the fourth test, the robust, long-haired young man from the Holy sect didn't put any of them in his eyes, aside from the black-robed young man named Jiang Chen and a few others.

Of course, Shun Long was completely oblivious to the thoughts of the disciples of the Holy sect in the sky, as he slowly arrived at the center of the arena.

Seeing the young man with long brown hair in front of him who was holding the token with the number '351' in his hands, Shun Long's eyes slowly turned serious.

He could feel that this person in front of him was clearly stronger than the average disciples of the Holy sect who had previously fought in the arena, and he was already staring at him with an ice-cold look in his eyes.

It was obvious that this yellow-robed young man had already seen Shun Long's fighting style during the third test, and he wasn't going to underestimate him.

At that moment, Shun Long could feel this person's aura at the peak rank 3 of the Nascent Soul exploding out of his body, before he took out a long, silver-colored sword from his spatial ring.

This was clearly a peak rank 3 gold grade sword!

Staring at the blue-robed young man in front of him whose eyes had already turned serious, the long-haired young man from the Holy sect held his sword with his right hand before he asked in a cold tone

"Are you ready?"

Seeing the silver-colored sword in the yellow-robed man's hands and feeling the aura coming from his body, Shun Long knew that he couldn't hold back in this fight.

However, just as he was about to take out the black sword with mysterious patterns from his spatial ring and reveal his star-rank weapon, Shun Long heard a soft laughter coming from the sky, as it resounded throughout the arena. This laughter wasn't loud, but it instantly attracted everyone's attention.

Raising his head, Shun Long saw the white-robed Dao Emperor looking at him with a smile on his face, before he slowly turned his attention towards the yellow-robed young man opposite of him.

Everyone in the arena seemed to have a sudden premonition of what Cao Ling was about to say, but they couldn't believe it, so they continued to stare at the Dao Emperor in the sky as the arena fell into complete silence.

And yet, Cao Ling didn't seem to care about the reactions from the disciples behind him or those in the audience seats, as he stared at the long-haired young man at the center of the arena and said in a casual tone

"There is no need to hold back. Fight at full strength!"

The moment that these words resounded in the silent arena, everyone, including the peak rank 9 Dao King, Elder Zhuan, stared at the white-robed Dao Emperor with shock in their eyes.

"Fight at full strength? Against a peak rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivator?"

It didn't matter if it was the white-robed Elder Zhuan, the disciples of the Holy sect, or those sitting in the audience seats, none of them believed that something like this was possible as they stared at each other with looks filled with incredulity.

This was the second time that this Dao Emperor Elder had ordered for such a fight to happen, and this time, it was even more difficult than the previous one.

At least the black-robed young man named Jiang Chen was at the early rank 4 of the Nascent Soul, but this 'blue-robed young man's' cultivation was only at the peak of rank 1 in the Nascent Soul!

Even Elder Zhuan who had already seen Shun Long's full strength during the third test, felt that something like this was absolutely impossible.

"No, even if the top outer disciples had to suppress their cultivation to the peak of rank 1 of the Nascent Soul and fight against someone at the of peak rank 3, they may not necessarily win. And yet senior Cao Ling wants to make this even harder? Even inner disciples most likely can't do something like this! What is senior Cao thinking?"

As this thought flashed through his mind, the white-robed Dao King stared at Cao Ling in front of him with a perplexed look.

At that moment, both Liu Mei and Xie Xingyi had worried looks on their faces that neither of them could hide. Even Liu Mei who had absolute confidence in Shun Long's ability felt that something like this was impossible! After all, at some point, the difference in cultivation realms couldn't be bridged! It was almost as if Shun Long and the black-robed young man from earlier had intentionally offended the Elder and were now suffering his anger.

Even the black-robed Jiang Chen had now opened his eyes and was staring at the powerful bald Dao Emperor in the sky, before he turned his attention towards Shun Long.

Chapter 445: Shun Long's trump card

Although he couldn't understand the reason behind Cao Ling's actions, Jiang Chen was certain that defeating an outer disciple of the Holy sect at full strength as a peak rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivator was already impossible.

After all, before they sealed their cultivation levels at the start of the test, even the weakest of the Holy sect's disciples had already reached the early rank 4 of the Nascent Soul.

At that moment, Jiang Chen had already expected that the 'blue-robed young man' would start to despair after hearing Cao Ling's words, and would either show fear, anger or unwillingness.

And yet, Shun Long's expression was actually the complete opposite.

Despite hearing Cao Ling's order, Jiang Chen noticed that the look on his face was still calm, as Shun Long continued to stare at the white-robed Dao Emperor in the sky who was looking back at him with a smile.

At the same time, the yellow-robed, long-haired young man couldn't believe his ears.

He -a peak rank 4 Nascent Soul stage cultivator who was already an outer disciple of the sect- was going to fight all-out against a peak rank 1 Nascent Soul stage rookie?

However, despite staring at the white-robed Dao Emperor above the arena for nearly a minute, the long-haired young man from the Holy sect noticed, that Cao Ling's smile didn't fade.

The white-robed Elder didn't even spare him a glance as he continued to stare at his opponent instead.

Understanding that he couldn't change the Elder's mind, the long-haired young man turned his attention towards Shun Long and shook his head in a dissatisfied manner, before the look in his eyes finally turned serious.

His cultivation that was previously restricted at the peak of rank 3 of the Nascent Soul abruptly started to rise at an alarming rate, as it reached the peak of rank 4 in the Nascent Soul in one go!

Staring at the 'blue-robed young man' in front of him, the long-haired young man from the Holy held his sword tightly with both hands, before he said with a resolute voice

"This is pointless. Let's end this quickly."

Without waiting for a response from Shun Long, the yellow-robed young man's body instantly blurred as he looked to close the distance between the two of them and end this fight in a single strike. The young man from the Holy sect obviously intended to end this fight as quickly as possible!

Shun Long's gaze immediately turned serious when he saw this, and without any hesitation, he circulated his 'Monarch's Hourglass' and activated his second 'Monarch's Domain'.

The invisible figure of an hourglass expanded from his body, while his eyes instantly turned golden as well.

Seeing the yellow-robed young man from the Holy sect running at him at full speed, Shun Long didn't hesitate any longer, as he waved his hand and took out a black-colored sword with mysterious patterns from his spatial ring.

He knew that concealing his strength and the black sword was useless.

And yet, Shun Long's golden eyes suddenly narrowed when he saw the long-haired young man's sword appearing in front of him almost instantly, and was ready to pierce a hole through the right side of his chest.

Holding the star-rank sword horizontally in front of him with both hands, Shun Long circulated the full strength of his 'Monarch's Eternal body', as he met with the long-haired man's attack head-on.

Since he didn't have enough time to inject his qi inside the black sword and activate the runes on its surface, he could only use the strength from his 'Monarch's Eternal's body' to block the sword strike.

At that moment, the long, silver-colored sword that was about to pierce through his chest was perfectly blocked as it landed on the black sword's surface, while Shun Long felt a nearly unstoppable force entering his body at the same time.

For a moment, he thought that he was about to lose his grip on the black sword, as his body was instantly swept off the ground and was sent flying backwards for more than 30 meters until he finally stopped.

"Eh? You really blocked it?"

The yellow-robed young man from the Holy sect exclaimed in disbelief, unable to realize how Shun Long had managed to block his attack.

Although his attack wasn't going to kill Shun Long, he knew very clearly that he hadn't held back at all.

At the same time, he had noticed that although Shun Long was extremely fast and his speed probably rivaled that of a middle rank 4 Nascent Soul stage cultivator, the long-haired young man was still slightly faster than him. As for the difference in strength, that was even more obvious.

Even if Shun Long could really jump levels and battle a peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivator with his cultivation at the peak of rank 1 in the Nascent Soul, the long-haired young man still believed that he could take care of him in a single strike.

This was the reason why he couldn't believe that Shun Long had actually managed to block this sword strike of his.

Of course, what the yellow-robed young man didn't know was that Shun Long's hands had already been injured, despite perfectly blocking the attack.

Even the bones in his hands had started to crackle, barely able to handle the pressure from this sword strike.

At this point, Shun Long was certain that he would be unable to block a second sword strike.

After all, his 'Monarch's Eternal body' was still at the peak of the fourth stage. Facing against the full-powered attack of a peak rank 4 Nascent Soul stage, it was already a miracle that he had managed to block the first attack already.

Finally, the look in Shun Long's eyes slowly changed as if he had just made a decision.

His right hand slightly relaxed on the grip of the black sword as he allowed it to touch the ground, while he stared at the long-haired young man opposite to him and mumbled in a low voice

"I really didn't want to use this."

As he finished his words, Shun Long closed his eyes with a resolute look on his face, before the blood inside his heart started to wildly churn.

Suddenly, a terrifying aura erupted from his body, like the awakening of a horrifying magic beast, immediately enveloping every corner of the Holy sect's arena.

At that moment, regardless of whether it was the disciples of the Holy sect in the air, those sitting in the audience seats, or the white-robed Dao King and Dao Emperor in the sky, everyone who sensed this aura felt a chill from the bottom of their hearts, as they all turned their attention towards the blue-robed young man at the center of the arena.

Chapter 446: Shun Long's goal

The look in Cao Ling's eyes had turned extremely deep and serious as he stared at Shun Long.

This aura coming from Shun Long's body was so terrifying, that it even made him, a Dao Emperor, feel a chill in his heart.

Of course, this wasn't because Shun Long's strength had suddenly reached the same level as a Dao Emperor's. After all, that was simply impossible regardless of one's bloodline or the pills they had consumed.

Instead, Cao Ling clearly understood, that this sudden chill that he felt was an instinctive reaction that his body had towards the bloodline inside Shun Long's body.

He could feel that this was no different, than if he was standing in front of a terrifying magic beast that had just opened its eyes.

Naturally, as a Dao Emperor, it wasn't difficult for Cao Ling to suppress this feeling and he didn't even need to circulate his qi, as his eyes continued to stare at the blue-robed young man in the center of the arena.

Of course, Shun Long already knew that the moment he revealed his 'Dragon Bloodline', it was bound to attract a lot of attention.

After breaking through to the Nascent Soul and awakened his bloodline, he had originally decided to keep it as a trump card and not use it in this fourth test. However, after a few moments of deliberation he finally decided against it.

Although he didn't know why the old Dao Emperor from the Holy sect would force a peak rank 1 Nascent Soul disciple to fight against someone at the peak of rank 4 of the Nascent Soul, Shun Long knew that this fight was nearly impossible to win.

Even if he utilized the Dao of Space to its fullest and covertly used the Dao of Time without allowing anyone to notice it, he knew that his chances of winning were still less than 10 percent!

Of course, those chances would probably rise to 20 percent if he went all-out and attempted to use his Time Prison on the long-haired young man, but the odds of the 'Time Prison' affecting someone 3 minor ranks above him were extremely low.

Additionally, even if it did affect the long-haired young man in the end, there was no way that Cao Ling wouldn't recognize his Dao of Time in that case.

Although comprehending a Dao wasn't a sin, as more and more time passed, Shun Long realized how extraordinary his Dao of Time really was. Thus, unless absolutely necessary, he wouldn't reveal it in front of thousands of people during the fourth test.

With these thoughts in mind, Shun Long still decided to openly reveal only his Dao of Space during the Holy sect's test. After all, although the Dao of Space was probably not that inferior to his Dao of Time, it was impossible for Shun Long to fight for so long without showing at least a single trump card of his.

At the same time, he had already guessed, that those people who were overseeing the third test had already guessed that he had comprehended the Dao of Space.

However, this wasn't the only reason why Shun Long decided to show his Dragon's bloodline.

After all, in the end, he didn't really think that the old Dao Emperor in the sky would really eliminate him, even if he lost against the yellow-robed young man from the Holy sect.

No matter what, as an experienced Dao Emperor, it was impossible for Cao Ling to not realize that since Shun Long could fight against a peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivator with his own cultivation at the peak of rank 1 in the Nascent Soul, he was at the very least considered a rare genius.

Since the Holy sect's aim was to find disciples, Shun Long would most likely still pass the test, even after losing to the long-haired young man in front of him who had already unsealed his cultivation.

And yet, the reason why Shun Long still decided to show off his Dragon bloodline despite having guessed this, was because he wasn't planning to stay low-key after entering the Holy sect.

He wanted the Holy sect to notice him, and only by showing his talent could he really achieve that.

At that moment, Shun Long could feel immense amounts of energy filling his body, while protective black scales that resembled black armor started to cover his arms and legs at the same time!

At first, the black scales only covered his arms and legs but a few moments later they started to expand completely covering his entire body and even his face.

Although it was obvious that these scales didn't originate from a human, they gave off a sense of indescribable beauty as well as fear at the same time.

Finally, as Shun Long opened his eyes, a powerful aura instantly erupted from his body, causing the long-haired young man from the Holy sect to imperceptibly tremble.

Just based on his aura it was obvious that Shun Long's strength was already more than enough to threaten him.

At that moment, a look of shock as well as some fear had already appeared on the face of the white-robed Dao King Elder Zhuan, as he stared at the blue-robed young man at the center of the arena without saying a word for a long time.

Elder Zhuan had already seen Shun Long fight with 3 peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivators during the third test and he was already certain that that was his limit.

After all, for a rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivator to jump levels and fight against a rank 4 Nascent Soul stage outer disciple from the Holy sect was absolutely impossible.

And yet, the aura coming from Shun Long's body right now was clearly strong enough to rival even that of a peak rank 4 Nascent Soul stage cultivator!

Turning his head to the side, Elder Zhuan looked at the white-robed Dao Emperor next to him and asked in a disbelieving voice

"Senior Cao Ling... is that really an immortal-grade bloodline?"

Chapter 447: A crazy guess

It was obvious that Elder Zhuan trembled as he said this, almost unable to complete his own words.

Although he had also suspected that the black-robed man's, Jiang Chen's bloodline was possible to be an immortal-grade bloodline as well, the instinctive feeling of terror that he had felt from Shun Long's bloodline even exceeded the pressure that Jiang Chen's bloodline was emitting!

The white-robed Dao Emperor, Elder Cao Ling stayed silent, as his eyes didn't move away from the blue-robed young man's body even for a second.

Finally, a few moments later, he nodded his head in a serious manner before he said

"Just like the black-robed kid with the demonic bloodline, this kid also possesses an immortal-grade bloodline!"

Even though Cao Ling's tone was calm, his words seemed to have struck Elder Zhuan's heart like a hammer.

"Indeed, both of them possess immortal-grade bloodlines, and that young man named Jiang Chen even has a demonic bloodline."

As Elder Zhuan mumbled to himself, he seemed to be unable to calm down the upheavals in his heart.

Even in the Holy sect, the number of disciples who possessed an immortal-grade bloodline could be counted in one hand! And yet, there were 2 of them here today, both participating in the fourth test!

What Elder Zhuan didn't know, was that Cao Ling was even more shocked than him, as his eyes kept staring at Shun Long with a disbelieving look.

At that moment, a single thought flashed through the bald Dao Emperor's mind

"Is this really a Dragon's bloodline?"

As soon as this thought appeared in his mind, Cao Ling instantly rejected it.

In the cultivation world, dragons were mythical creatures that may not even exist.

Even he, a powerful Dao Emperor hadn't even heard rumors of any power possessing a dragon's bloodline, let alone see such a person.

For someone to really have the bloodline of a dragon, it was unknown what kind of background such a person would really have!

Although the Holy sect wasn't afraid of any power from the continents surrounding the central region, Cao Ling still wouldn't treat such a matter lightly.

Without explaining anything else, the white-robed Dao Emperor continued to observe the fight at the center of the arena with a profound look in his eyes.

At the same time, staring at the yellow-robed young man in front of him, Shun Long's lips curved up into a smile, as he said in a slightly excited tone

"Now, we can really begin!"

Clenching the black star-rank sword with his right hand, he didn't wait for the long-haired young man to respond before he abruptly took a step forward and disappeared on the spot!

The long-haired young man from the Holy sect instantly tensed up when he saw this, while his eyes immediately turned extremely serious.

He already knew that Shun Long had comprehended the Dao of Space, and had been on his guard about it from the very beginning. No matter which angle Shun Long attacked him from, he would definitely be able to react in time, before he counterattacked.

Using blink, Shun Long instantly appeared by the yellow-robed young man's side, and with the same smile on his face, he swung the black sword in his hand downwards without any hesitation.

Injecting his qi inside the black sword, he no longer held back his strength, as the runes and the mysterious patterns on the sword's surface lit up one by one, while sparks of lightning started to appear on the sword's edge at the same time.

In less than a single breath of time, Shun Long had already condensed the lightning on the sword's surface as he said in a low voice

"Thundergod's slash!"

At that moment, a terrifying black-colored slash filled with berserk lightning left the sword's edge and flew towards the long-haired young man from the Holy sect!

The yellow-robed young man's face instantly paled when he felt the strength behind the sword slash, as he hurriedly raised the silver sword using both hands in front of his chest, in an attempt to block Shun Long's strike.

And yet, the scene that followed was something that shocked every disciple to their core, regardless if it was those sitting in the audience seats, or the disciples of the Holy sect in the sky!

The moment that the 'Thundergod's slash' met the yellow-robed man's silver sword, the long-haired young man was only able to resist it for a single moment before he was sent flying back to the ground like a meteor.

BOOOM!!

Everyone watched as the long-haired young man collapsed on the ground, spitting a mouthful of blood in the process.

At that moment, silence immediately filled the arena, as every single disciple suddenly turned their attention towards the black-robed Jiang Chen who was sitting in the audience seats, before they quickly turned their eyes back to look at the black sword on Shun Long's hands.

"Another star-rank weapon? An early rank 1 Nascent Soul rookie actually has a star-rank weapon?"

It was unknown who had actually said this among the disciples in the audience seats, but it instantly broke the silence that filled the arena, causing looks of shock and envy to appear on everyone's faces.

"What kind of force does this kid come from? There is actually a power that can really afford to give out a star-rank weapon?"

"Wait! Wasn't he sitting together with that white-veiled young woman earlier? Didn't she say that she is a rogue cultivator from the Night star continent? Could it be that this kid is also a rogue cultivator as well?"

A young man from the Holy sect asked in a loud voice, almost as if he had just come to a realization.

Silence filled his surroundings for a few moments, before another young man from the Holy sect looked at him and said mockingly

"A rogue cultivator? Idiot! Do you really believe that a rogue cultivator can get a hold of a star-rank weapon? Even in our central region, have you ever seen a rogue cultivator with a star-rank weapon? Why don't you bring out a star-rank weapon yourself? Even some of the top outer disciples of our Holy sect don't have star-rank weapons!"

It wasn't just the disciples of the Holy sect who had been stunned after seeing the appearance of another star-rank weapon in this fourth test! Even the white-robed Dao Emperor in the sky was shocked when he saw Shun Long holding the black sword in his hand.

"A Dragon's bloodline... a star-rank weapon... a woman who has comprehended the Dao of Death..."

As these thoughts flashed through Cao Ling's mind, his previous thoughts about Shun Long having a powerful background started to take root even further.

And yet, the most shocked out of everyone wasn't Cao Ling, but the black-robed Jiang Chen in the audience seats, as well as the golden-robed prince of the Shengtian dynasty, Sheng Huang.

A crazy guess had appeared in Sheng Huang's mind as he kept staring at the black sword in Shun Long's hands, while a look of animosity and hatred, as well as envy, also appeared in his eyes at the same time.

Chapter 448: Recognized

Although others may not know about it, Sheng Huang actually happened to be near the 'Dragon Lord's villa' when his grandfather, Sheng Jun, and his grandmother had led the Dao Kings of the Shengtian dynasty inside the villa.

Thus, when Little Black charged out from the villa with Sheng Jun and the hall master of the 'Demon Emperor Palace', Duan Zhu, both chasing after the black dragon, Sheng Huang had happened to personally witness that scene.

He would never forget the scene of the majestic black dragon spreading his wings and flying away from the 'Dragon Lord's villa'.

And seeing the scales on Shun Long's body the first thing that came to Sheng Huang's mind was the scales on the black dragon's body, that were nearly identical to Shun Long's.

However, this was just a suspicion that Sheng Huang had in his mind, and it didn't necessarily prove that the power backing Shun Long was really the one that had attacked the 'Dragon Lord's villa' and were related to that majestic black dragon!

And yet, the moment that Sheng Huang laid his eyes on the black sword in Shun Long's hands, he became almost certain in his mind that Shun Long was indeed related to that power.

The first reason that made him nearly certain, was that he was indeed a couple with that 'white-robed young woman' named Liu Mei, who claimed to be a rogue cultivator from the Night star continent.

But the most important reason was that Sheng Huang still remembered his grandfather's words after returning from the 'Dragon Lord's villa'.

The old king of the Shengtian dynasty had already explained to his grandson, how the people sitting on the black dragon's back had stolen the mysterious black sword and the translucent armor from the depths of the villa that he suspected them to be star-rank weapons, as well as the wooden chest right below the golden throne which most likely contained a star-rank weapon as well.

Thus, as he stared at Shun Long inside the arena, a single thought surfaced in Sheng Huang's mind, filled with jealousy, hatred, and killing intent!

If the power behind Shun Long hadn't stolen that black sword, as the heir of the Shengtian dynasty, everything inside the core region of the villa including the sword in Shun Long's hands would belong to him! If it wasn't because of the people on the black dragon that ended up luring Sheng Jun away, how would his own grandmother ever have to fight against the peak rank 9 Dao King, Zhao Lan, and his group from the 'Alchemists' Guild'?

After reaching this conclusion, the killing intent coming from Sheng Huang's body had nearly become tangible, scaring away the disciples in the audience seats that were sitting around him!

As for the black-robed Jiang Chen, his eyes were completely focused on Shun Long's back at the center of the arena, while his own thoughts were a mystery.

Of course, Shun Long was completely oblivious to the fact that he had already alerted the 2 geniuses who had already passed the test, as his eyes were focused on the long-haired young man at the center of the arena.

Despite hitting him with the 'Thundergod's slash', Shun Long knew, that not only was the long-haired young man from the Holy sect still alive, but he was most likely still able to fight.

The reason why Shun Long was so certain about this was because once the 'Thundergod's slash' cut through the long-haired man's yellow robes, a set of silver armor revealed itself, before it absorbed most of the damage of the black-colored sword slash.

And yet, the remaining power was still enough, to not only send the yellow-robed young man flying back to the ground, but it also made him spit blood while severely injuring him at the same time.

Indeed, a few moments later, the long-haired young man actually slowly stood up from the ground with some difficulty, as he turned his head and stared at the blue-robed young man covered in black scales in the sky, with a look of anger as well as some concealed fear in his eyes.

It was obvious that Shun Long's cultivation was still at the peak rank 1 of the Nascent Soul, and yet, the power of his bloodline had augmented his strength to such a degree, that he was already capable of harming him, a peak rank 4 Nascent Soul stage cultivator.

"No, it isn't just capable of harming me! If it wasn't for the rank 3 gold grade armor in my chest, I would have already been seriously injured long ago!"

As this thought appeared in his mind, the long-haired young man stared at Shun Long with even more apprehension in his gaze. And yet, amidst this apprehension was also some relief.

"No matter what, in the end, he is just at the peak of rank 1 in the Nascent Soul! There is no way that he has enough qi to use that move again!"

After reassuring himself the long-haired man's gaze turned serious, as he raised his silver sword in the sky.

Of course, although the armor on his chest had already absorbed more than 80 percent of the 'Thundergod's slash', the luster of the armor was no longer as bright as before.

Instead, it had considerably dimmed and it was obvious that it was unable to absorb another attack.

Once they returned back to the Holy sect, the long-haired young man needed to find a formation master, and pay a huge amount of spirit stones to have it repaired.

Therefore, he was already prepared to end everything with his next attack.

Raising his silver sword in the air, the long-haired young man from the Holy sect infused his qi inside it, as he stared at Shun Long with a determined look in his eyes.

Slashing his sword horizontally he then shouted

"Let's end this!"

At that moment, a silver-colored sword slash appeared from the long-haired young man's sword, flying towards Shun Long at extreme speed.

With just a glance, Shun Long immediately realized, that this silver-colored slash wasn't an average martial skill, but the first stage of a Saint low-grade martial skill the long-haired young man had comprehended to 100 percent!

Even with the 'Thundergod's slash', Shun Long would only be able to match its strength or slightly overpower it.

At that moment, Shun Long's smile slowly faded from his face, and nodding his head, he looked at the long-haired young man with a serious expression before he said

"Fine, let's end this!"

Clenching his right fist, Shun Long closed his eyes for a moment, before a pitch-black flame started to take form on his right hand.

Just as the silver-colored slash arrived just a few meters away from him, Shun Long suddenly snapped his eyes open, before he said in a low voice

"Flames of Destruction!"

As his voice resounded in the air, Shun Long punched forward with his right hand, as a burst of terrifying, pitch-black flames erupted from his arm, before they collided with the silver-colored sword slash in front of him head-on.

However, the scene that followed exceeded everyone's expectations!

There was no loud explosion once the silver-colored sword slash met with the terrifying flames.

Instead, the black flames quickly engulfed the sword slash before they completely swallowed it, leaving no traces of it behind.

And yet, the powerful sword slash only managed to stop the black flames for a single moment, before they continued to descend towards the arena, flying towards the yellow-robed young man from the Holy sect.

Seeing this scene, the long-haired young man's eyes instantly widened while an expression of fear finally appeared on his face.

The moment that he saw that his Saint low-grade martial skill had not only failed to defeat the peak rank 1 Nascent Soul stage rookie in the air, but it didn't even manage to weaken the ball of black flames in the slightest, made the yellow-robed young man's face instantly pale.

Of course, the 'Flames of Destruction' was a unique skill to black dragons that humans couldn't possibly use. The only reason why Shun Long could use it, was because he had activated the power of his bloodline and wasn't much different than an actual black dragon during that time. As for how strong these flames really were, if they were rated in the terms of a martial skill, then they far exceeded the might of a normal Saint low-grade martial skill.

At that moment, right before Shun Long's 'Flames of Destruction' were about to hit the long-haired young man from the Holy sect, a soft sigh resounded throughout the arena, as everyone turned their eyes towards the white-robed Dao Emperor in the sky and saw him waving his hand!

The black flames that were just a few inches away from the yellow-robed young man suddenly stopped in the air, almost as if they had met with an invisible wall, before they were slowly extinguished.

At that moment, complete silence filled the arena, as everyone stared at the blue-robed young man in the sky with different expressions on their faces.

It didn't matter if it was in the eyes of the disciples of the Holy sect or those sitting in the audience seats, Shun Long had completely become the center of attention at this moment, attracting everyone's gazes.

Some of these disciples were filled with shock, while others felt disbelief, nearly unable to believe that the scene in front of their eyes was real. A peak rank 1 Nascent Soul stage rookie had actually managed to defeat a disciple of the Holy sect at the peak of rank 4 of the Nascent Soul?

The most surprising thing however, was the intense gazes of the female disciples sitting in the audience seats.

Most of them had a fervent look in their eyes as they stared at the handsome, blue-robed young man in the sky, while anyone could guess their thoughts from the expressions on their faces.

At the same time, a dazzling smile that could encapture the hearts of men and women alike appeared on Liu Mei's face behind her white veil, while a look of pride filled her eyes as she stared at the handsome, blue-robed young man in the arena.

Meanwhile, the green-robed dazzling beauty, Xie Xingyi seemed to have heaved out a sigh of relief after seeing the white-robed Dao Emperor stopping the fight, while the look in her eyes seemed to have been filled with joy.

Since the Elder from the Holy sect was forced to step forward to stop the fight personally, it clearly meant that Shun Long had passed the test.

Of course, what none of them knew, was that the reason why Cao Ling had interfered in the fight, was because he could feel that Shun Long's 'Flames of Destruction' wouldn't have simply severely injured the long-haired young man. Instead, the tyrannical black flames would completely destroy his soul!

This had completely exceeded Cao Ling's estimation of Shun Long's absolute strength! It was very likely that even an average early rank 5 Nascent Soul stage cultivator may not be able to take these flames head-on!

Staring at the white-robed Dao Emperor in the sky, Shun Long saw Cao Ling's lips forming into a smile, as the bald Dao Emperor took a single step forward and asked in a seemingly amiable tone

"What's your name kid? Which power do you come from?"

Staring at the bald Dao Emperor in the sky, Shun Long's lips slightly curved up, as he cupped his hands and said seriously

"This junior's name is Shun Long. I am a rogue cultivator from the Night star continent."

The moment that he finished his words, silence once again descended in the arena, while even the hushed discussions from the disciples in the audience seats behind Shun Long instantly stopped. At that moment, Shun Long noticed Cao Ling's eyes narrow, while the expressions of the disciples of the Holy sect behind him also changed.

A rogue cultivator? Another one from the Night star continent? Who would believe that?

Of course, Shun Long already knew that it was unlikely for anyone to really accept that he was a rogue cultivator.

Just by revealing the black sword earlier, it was bound to attract a lot of attention.

However, it was the truth that he and Liu Mei were in reality rogue cultivators.

Although Shun Long had thought of declaring himself as a member of the 'Alchemists' Guild' from the Night star continent, he also remembered that the old woman from the guild, Jin Wenling, had already said that the 'Alchemists' Guild' was under the jurisdiction of the Feng family from the central region.

Despite having already guessed that the Holy sect was most likely stronger than the Feng family, Shun Long didn't want to be entangled with a family that he knew nothing about. Besides, he hadn't really received the favor of the 'Alchemists' Guild' as he had rejected Zhao Lan's offer to be groomed by them.

Thus, declaring himself as a rogue cultivator was the best choice.

And yet, contrary to everyone's expectations, the white-robed Dao Emperor actually smiled a moment later, as he nodded his head and said in an uncaring tone

"Very well. It doesn't matter whether you really are a rogue cultivator or not. Since you have passed the test, you are now officially a disciple of my Holy sect!"

Despite being stunned for a moment, Shun Long still nodded his head in response.

At the same time, the black scales on his body slowly receded until they completely disappeared, before he turned around, and without another word, he flew towards Liu Mei's direction in the audience seats.

No matter what, he had successfully passed the Holy sect's test already.

Once the remaining fights were over, he and Liu Mei would enter the Holy sect, along with the remaining disciples who end up passing the test.

Chapter 450: Zhong Fang

As he flew back to the audience seats, Shun Long saw that everyone's gazes were focused on him.

Every single one of the more than 600 disciples sitting in the audience seats were staring at him with different looks in their eyes.

And the most intense out of all of them seemed to be the black-robed young man's, Jiang Chen's curious gaze, the gaze of a handsome young man dressed in white robes, as well as the golden-robed prince's of the Shengtian dynasty!

Shun Long first turned his eyes towards the white-robed young man with sword-like eyebrows, and saw him nod his head as a greeting with a smile on his face.

Since he didn't sense any malicious intent from him, Shun Long nodded his head in response before he turned his eyes towards the black-robed Jiang Chen and the golden-robed prince of the Shengtian dynasty, Sheng Huang.

And yet, Jiang Chen didn't seem to move his gaze away from him despite seeing that Shun Long had noticed him. Instead, the mysterious black-robed young man continued to stare at him with curiosity in his eyes, almost as if he was trying to carefully examine his body.

Frowning slightly, Shun Long decided to temporarily ignore Jiang Chen, as he then turned his attention towards the golden-robed Sheng Huang.

However, what surprised him, was Sheng Huang's gaze that was stuck on him and was filled with undisguised hostility.

Seeing that Shun Long was looking at him, the golden-robed prince snorted, before he turned his attention back to the arena, as he waited for the next fight to start.

Ignoring the rest of the gazes around him, Shun Long continued forward and quickly arrived in front of Liu Mei.

Staring at Shun Long with the same dazzling smile behind her white veil, Liu Mei then said in a gentle voice that was filled with love and unconcealed pride

"Hehe, Long-ge, congratulations. I knew that Long-ge wouldn't lose no matter what!"

Shun Long smiled and patted Liu Mei's head lightly when he heard this, before he pulled her into a hug.

Of course, although Liu Mei was curious about the black scales that previously appeared on Shun Long's body, since she was already familiar with Little Black, it wasn't too hard for her to guess that this was something related to the black dragon.

After all, Shun Long's relationship with the black dragon was definitely one that seemed to go back for many years.

As Shun Long sat back down on his seat along with Liu Mei, they both turned their attention towards the center of the arena as well, as they continued to observe the fights that followed.

In the next 100 fights that took place, only 8 disciples from the audience seats managed to defeat the disciples of the Holy sect.

Although 8 new people out of 100 passing the test to become outer disciples of the Holy sect wasn't too small of a number, if one actually considered that practically every single one of those disciples who were participating in the fourth test were actually the strongest geniuses in their own continents, it only highlighted the difference between themselves and the newly admitted outer disciples of the Holy sect even further!

Among the disciples who passed the fourth test was also a young man dressed in white robes, with a chubby face and long silver hair that reached all the way to his back. This person had very thick arms and legs, but the most important reason why Shun Long ended up paying attention to him, was because he also came from the Night star continent as well.

This was the fourth person from the Night star continent who had managed to pass the fourth test after Shun Long, Liu Mei, and Sheng Huang.

When the white-robed Dao Emperor asked him for his name, the chubby-faced young man introduced himself as Zhong Fang from the 'Mercenaries' Association' of the Night star continent.

"Zhong Fang!"

Both Shun Long and Liu Mei had heard this name many times while they were still in the Heaven's Dome city!

This person was previously ranked 2nd in the House of Rankings, but before the Holy sect's test started, it was rumored that he fell to third place after losing against the young white lord, Bai Longtian.

After passing the fourth test, Zhong Fang first threw a glance at Shun Long in the audience seats, before he actually flew towards Sheng Huang's direction.

The prince of the Shengtian dynasty and the young lord of the 'Mercenaries' Association' seemed to be quite close to each other.

Of course, Shun Long didn't care too much about Zhong Fang. If it wasn't because he also came from the Night star continent, Shun Long wouldn't have care about him to begin with.

After all, although Zhong Fang was actually ranked 3rd in rankings of the Night star continent and was right behind Bai Longtian, he was nearly eliminated during his fight against the disciple of the Holy sect.

Although this proved that his strength was definitely high enough to become an outer disciple of the Holy sect as well, he was definitely not worth paying too much attention to.

In front of the strongest geniuses like the black-robed Jiang Chen and Sheng Huang, he was actually considered weak!

As time passed, more and more fights continued to take place, and less than 3 hours later, the 810th fight was already completed.

During this time, only 76 disciples from the audience seats had actually managed to pass the fourth test.

As a young man from the Holy sect walked up and stood at the center of the arena while holding a token with the number '811' in his hands, everyone saw a stunning blonde-haired young woman fly out from the audience seats, heading directly towards the center of the arena!

Whether it was the golden-robed prince of the Shengtian dynasty, Sheng Huang, the young lord of the 'Mercenaries' Association' Zhong Fang, Liu Mei, or even the white-robed young man with sword-like eyebrows who smiled at Shun Long earlier, they all had serious expressions on their faces as they looked at this gorgeous young woman who flew to the center of the arena.

And yet, before she stepped foot inside the arena, Xie Xingyi stopped and turned around to face Liu Mei and Shun Long.

Under everyone's stunned eyes, this peerlessly beautiful girl smiled gently towards Shun Long and Liu Mei, before she finally stepped foot in the arena.

At that moment, Liu Mei's lips behind her white veil curved up, forming a radiant smile.