

Time 461

Chapter 461: Three left

Even Elder Zhuan and the Elders observing from the other room were all curious to see Jiang Chen's results.

Without wasting any time, the handsome, black-robed young man raised his right hand and placed his palm on top of the white ball.

The moment that his hand touched the cold, crystal-like ball, a deep darkness immediately erupted from the depths of the ball, completely filling its white surface in nearly an instant.

And yet, Jiang Chen's darkness was different from Liu Mei's. This wasn't the pitch-black darkness of death.

Instead, the fate in Jiang Chen's darkness seemed to have been mixed with a bright red color, one that wasn't too different from Jun Ren's red color a few moments ago.

Just as everyone kept staring at the white ball of fate and waited for a certain result to appear, a colorful light gradually appeared from the ball's depths, as it slowly emerged towards the ball's surface.

And yet, before the colorful light could completely emerge, the darkness that was mixed with the color of blood quickly surrounded it, before they drowned it completely, leaving out only a single, tiny speck of this colorful light, that seemed to be ready to be extinguished at any time.

Everyone's eyes, including the black-robed Jiang Chen's widened at this scene, as they all stared at the white-robed Elder Zhuan and waited for his explanation.

However, just like with Liu Mei's fate, Elder Zhuan actually shook his head before he said in a seemingly calm voice

"Your fate is very complicated."

Jiang Chen stared at the white-robed Elder in front of him with a deep look in his eyes, but seeing that he wasn't getting an answer, he turned around and walked back to the place he was standing without another word.

However, before Elder Zhuan could continue the test, the deep voice of an old man resounded throughout the room, as it said in a serious tone

"You are doomed to die... but you will have a chance to live a normal life if you so wish. Give up on your dreams and live a normal life. In that case, not only will you not die, but you will also become very powerful!

However... you need to know that, if you chase something too deeply, you will really lose your life."

A trace of shock flashed through Elder Zhuan's eyes when he heard this voice, before he turned his attention towards the black-robed young man who had just taken the test.

Elder Zhuan remembered that even when Liu Mei had cracked the ball of fate, or during Jun Ren's test of his immortal fate, the Elders didn't give an explanation.

And yet, Elder Sun Wen had personally spoken to give advice to the black-robed young man.

It was obvious that there was a deep reason why the Elders decided to interfere this time and explain things to Jiang Chen.

Everyone inside the room had turned their attention towards the handsome young man in black robes, who looked shocked after hearing what this deep voice had said.

However, the look in Jiang Chen's eyes only turned hazy for a few moments before a resolute look appeared on his face, as he shook his head without saying a word.

The old voice sighed lightly, before it gradually turned distant and disappeared from the hall.

The entire room immediately fell silent, as the white-robed Elder Zhuan stared deeply at the black-robed Jiang Chen for a few more moments, before he continued with the test.

More than 20 disciples tested themselves after Jiang Chen, including the young lord of the 'Mercenaries' Association', Zhong Fang, but the colorful light didn't appear in the ball of fate's surface.

Even when the turn of the golden-robed prince from the Shengtian dynasty came, the colorful light still didn't appear, no matter how hard he tried to make it appear.

An expression filled with anger and fury appeared on the golden-robed prince's face when he saw this result, but he still suppressed it barely a moment later, as he retracted his hand from the crystal-like ball and walked away, while he stared at Shun Long, Liu Mei and Xie Xingyi from the corner of his eyes.

Of course, although others were surprised that Sheng Huang and some other powerful geniuses didn't trigger the colorful light, the white-robed Elder Zhuan wasn't surprised, and instead, he felt that this was only normal.

Although the disciples here didn't know what the colorful light meant, as an Elder of the Holy sect, he obviously knew that it represented immortal fate. If every single disciple had an immortal fate, even Dao Emperors wouldn't be rare in the Holy sect, let alone peak Dao Kings like him.

As they watched the tests that took place one after the other, Xie Xingyi turned her head to the side and stared at Shun Long with a gentle look in her eyes, before she asked curiously

"Brother Long, do you think that the colorful light means that one will surpass the level of a Dao Emperor in the future?"

It wasn't just Xie Xingyi, but Liu Mei, and even the surrounding disciples that weren't too far away from the 3 of them and overheard this question, that turned their attention towards Shun Long, as they waited for his answer.

Although Shun Long was just a peak rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivator, no one underestimated him.

Shaking his head, there was a deep look inside Shun Long's eyes as he stared at Xie Xingyi, before he said seriously

"Even for the Holy sect, it should be impossible to predict someone's fate. Although the colorful light probably means that someone has the chance to surpass a Dao Emperor in the future, in the end, that's only a chance. Willpower, comprehension ability, talent, and luck, are all more important than fate in the end."

A profound look flashed past Elder Zhuan's eyes, as he nodded his head with a look of admiration inside them.

In the past, Elder Sun Wen had said the same thing.

Although the Holy sect tests the fate of the new disciples, this fate is only a small path that they can follow. Willpower, comprehension ability, luck, and talent, are all equally as important as one's fate, if not even more important. Cultivators fight against the Heavens, so why should they be restricted by their own fate? One born weak should strive to become strong, while one born strong should strive to become even stronger!

Elder Zhuan hid the look of admiration deep in his heart, as he continued with the tests of fate. In the end, no matter what, one's fate was still important.

2 hours passed in the blink of an eye as the tests continued, and finally, only 3 disciples were left that had yet to test their fates.

Chapter 462: Last one

Elder Zhuan turned his attention towards the 3 remaining disciples that had yet to test themselves, almost as if he was deciding which one to test.

Finally, his eyes fell on the stunning green-robed beauty with blonde hair who was standing next to Liu Mei.

The moment that she saw Elder Zhuan's gaze landing on her, Xie Xingyi nodded her head with a serious look in her eyes, before she took a few steps forward and appeared in front of the crystal-like ball of fate.

Without any hesitation, she then placed her palm on the white ball's surface, as her eyes stared at the ball's color that had instantly started to change.

At that moment, the ball of fate split in 2 colors, a white light that covered half of the ball's surface, and a black light that covered the other half. The 2 colors didn't merge together, but they coexisted with each other in perfect harmony, almost as if they were 2 parts of a bigger whole.

And yet, before Xie Xingyi could retract her hand, a hazy, colorful light appeared from the depths of the ball of fate, before it slowly emerged towards the ball's surface, causing another wave of shock to rise in everyone's heart.

Even though the light was hazy and was much dimmer than even Jiang Chen's colorful light, it was obvious that Xie Xingyi was actually the fourth person who had actually summoned this colorful light during this test.

Even the Elders of the Holy sect who were watching this scene from another room couldn't hide their astonishment, as the old woman with long white hair, Elder Mao Jing said in a disbelieving voice

"A fourth immortal fate! And this girl seems to have a relationship with that white-veiled little girl from earlier... Elder Sun, what does this girl's fate signify?"

After hearing the old woman's question, every single one of the Elders inside the room turned their attention towards the white-robed old man, whose forehead and the area around his eyes were filled with wrinkles.

Elder Sun continued to stare at the screen of light in front of him, before he sighed and slowly said in a calm voice

"That girl has a unique physique called the 'Vanishing Shadows physique', but that by itself is still not enough for her to possess an immortal fate.

Even if she could awaken her physique to its fullest potential, it still wouldn't be easy for her to surpass the Dao Emperor realm in the future... as for the current her who has only awakened 20 percent of her physique... that's even more impossible.

At the same time, although she possesses an immortal fate, it's extremely hazy and weak, even weaker than the black-robed brat's from the Jiang family, which means that she hasn't acquired it yet. This is probably a chance that will appear for her in the future!"

The moment that the white-robed Elder Sun Wen finished his words, the eyes of the rest of the Elders around him widened in shock. At the same time, a white-robed old man who was sitting with his eyes closed and had stayed completely silent previously, suddenly snapped his eyes open like a sword that had left its sheath, and looked at Elder Sun Wen before he asked in disbelief

"The Jiang family? Sun Wen, that black-robed kid is really from the Jiang family? I thought that the Jiang family didn't have any branches outside of the central region!"

Compared to disciples who had extremely weak immortal fate like Xie Xingyi, something that involved the Jiang family was obviously much more important and interesting to this Elder.

Elder Sun Wen nodded his head seriously as he kept staring at Xie Xingyi's figure inside the screen of light, before he said in a calm but certain tone

"I actually look at some of the fights during the fourth test and saw that little brat fighting. Although few people know about it, the golden saber that he used during the fourth test, is Jiang Tianfang's weapon that he used when he roamed the central region in the past, the Golden Dream."

The room of Elders instantly fell silent the moment that the name Jiang Tianfang was spoken, as everyone stared at the calm Elder Sun Wen in shock.

Sun Wen's eyes however, were still focused on Xie Xingyi's figure at the huge screen of light, before they were focused on the figure of a blue-robed young man standing not too far away from her.

At the same time, Xie Xingyi also removed her hand, before she bowed slightly at Elder Zhuan, and walked back next to Liu Mei.

Although she had seen the colorful light appear in the ball of fate, she knew that the white-robed Elder Zhuan wouldn't explain anything even if someone asked him about it.

The Elder's eyes stared at Xie Xingyi for a few more moments, before he turned his attention towards 2 young men who weren't standing too far away from each other.

One of them was a handsome, blue-robed young man, with short black hair and deep black eyes, while the other one was a handsome young man in white robes, with black hair and deep blue-eyes, with a snow-white sword strapped on his waist.

Gritting his teeth, Elder Zhuan decided to leave Shun Long for last, as he turned his attention towards the white-robed Bai Longtian.

Bai Longtian nodded his head and cupped his hands at the white-robed Elder of the Holy sect, before he took a few steps forward and placed his hands on the ball of fate in front of him.

The moment that Bai Longtian's hands touched the white, crystal ball at the center of the hall, the ball of fate suddenly lit up with a bright golden light that covered the entirety of the ball's surface.

Even after touching the ball for nearly a minute however, no other result appeared.

The golden-robed prince of the Shengtian dynasty seemed to have heaved out a sigh of relief, and was about to turn his attention towards the last person who had yet to test himself, when his pupils suddenly dilated, almost as if he was seeing something that he couldn't accept!

From the depths of the golden light, a hazy, dim, and almost indistinct colorful light slowly emerged as well, one that was just as bright as Xie Xingyi's light a few moments ago.

Unable to hold himself back any longer, a cold look that was filled with killing intent finally appeared in Sheng Huang's eyes, as he barely held himself back from shouting

"IMPOSSIBLE!"

He was the strongest genius of the Night star continent, and yet there were 3 other people from the same continent as him, whose fates seemed to be even stronger than his own?!

Despite seeing the hazy, colorful light that had appeared during his test, there was no look of excitement in Bai Longtian's eyes.

The look on his face was calm, as he voluntarily retracted his hands from the ball of fate and slightly bowed at the white-robed Elder Zhuan, before he turned around and walked back to the place he was standing previously.

At that moment, as he walked in front of Shun Long, Bai Longtian flashed an amiable smile and nodded his head at him, while a look of curiosity appeared deep in his eyes, curious to see the result of this blue-robed young man's fate.

Chapter 463: Shun Long's fate

Seeing that everyone had turned their attention on him, Shun Long took a deep breath, before he took a few steps forward and appeared in front of Elder Zhuan and the crystal ball of fate.

Looking at the white-robed Elder in front of him, he hesitated for a while before he asked in an uncertain voice

"Should I begin?"

Of course, Shun Long wouldn't hesitate to participate in any other test, but a test of fate was completely different.

If even Liu Mei's fate was altered due to her contact with him and Little Black, then Shun Long had no idea what would happen once he placed his hand on top of the ball of fate.

As the owner of the Stone of Time, Little Black's master, and a peak cultivator who had already split his soul into 3 parts before reincarnating, Shun Long knew that his fate was anything but simple.

If Liu Mei's test managed to create a tiny crack on the ball of fate, it would be a miracle if the crystal ball managed to remain intact after testing Shun Long's fate.

Elder Zhuan didn't answer right away, as he turned his attention to the roof of the hall.

Although he was an Elder of the Holy sect, the truth was that he was just an outer court Elder.

Considering how abnormal Shun Long was, he didn't want to be the one to take the blame if anything really happened.

At that moment, the white-robed Elder's, Sun Wen's voice resounded throughout the hall, as the old man said seriously

"Go on."

Elder Zhuan heaved a sigh of relief, before he turned his attention towards the blue-robed young man in front of him and nodded his head somewhat warily.

Gritting his teeth, Shun Long no longer hesitated, as he placed his right hand on top of the white ball of fate. The moment that his hand touched the white ball, he instantly felt a cold and refreshing feeling enveloping his hand, before it started to spread through the rest of his body.

At that moment, every single disciple inside the hall, including the white-veiled Liu Mei, the green-robed Xie Xingyi, the young white lord Bai Longtian, the black-robed Jiang Chen, the golden-robed prince of the Shengtian dynasty Sheng Huang, the red-robed young man who had comprehended the Dao of War Jun Ren, the young lord of the 'Mercenaries' Association' Zhong Fang, and every other disciple, as well as the white-robed Elder Zhuan, and even the old man who had spoken a while ago, Elder Sun Wen, they had all placed their attention on the ball of fate and the blue-robed young man at the center of the hall.

As soon as Shun Long's hand touched the ball of fate, a blinding blue light mixed with a deep golden hue immediately erupted from the ball's surface, before a sound that was similar to ice cracking resounded throughout the entire hall.

The moment that his hand touched the crystal-like ball of fate, the white ball that had previously tested everyone's fate actually shattered into countless pieces, under everyone's astounded eyes.

Silence instantly filled the hall, as everyone stared at the shattered ball of fate with different looks in their eyes.

Liu Mei seemed to have already expected such a result, while Xie Xingyi's mouth was wide open from shock. Bai Longtian's expression looked calm on the surface, but it was obvious that his heart was in turmoil. The black-robed Jiang Chen stared at Shun Long with an extremely deep look in his eyes, almost as if he had finally decided on something, but his actual thoughts were a mystery.

Meanwhile, excitement had actually appeared in the red-robed Jun Ren's eyes, as he stared at the blue-robed young man at the center of the hall with a hungry look, similar to a hunter staring at his prey.

At the same time, killing intent instantly erupted from Sheng Huang's body as he stared at the shattered remains of the ball of fate on the ground, while a single question appeared in his mind

"What kind of fate was that?"

The blinding gold and blue light had even forced him, a peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage expert to actually close his eyes!

Even the colorful light from Jun Ren, Liu Mei, and the rest, didn't have such a result previously.

As for the chubby Zhong Fang, his expression wasn't much different from the red-robed Jun Ren's. He didn't seem intimidated by Shun Long's result. Instead, his eyes were actually filled with fighting intent as he kept staring at the blue-robed young man in front of Elder Zhuan.

Of course, Elder Zhuan had yet to process that the ball of fate had actually shattered after testing Shun Long's fate, as he kept staring at the blue-robed young man in front of him with a blank look in his eyes.

He didn't know what to say about Shun Long's fate, and instead, he hoped that the Elders could provide him with some help.

However, what Elder Zhuan didn't know was, that he wasn't the only one who was staring at Shun Long with an absent-minded look in his eyes.

The group of Elders that were watching the test through the screen of light, all had stunned looks on their faces as they stared at the blue-robed young man in front of him and the remains of the crystal-like ball on the ground, before they slowly turned their attention towards the white-robed Elder, Sun Wen.

At that moment, the middle-aged Elder with long brown hair and deep blue eyes who was sitting next to him, could no longer hold himself back from asking

"Elder Sun, what kind of fate was that? Is it really possible for the ball of fate to be unable to withstand a disciple's fate?"

Everyone stared at the middle-aged Elder who had just spoken, before they turned their attention towards Elder Sun Wen as they waited for his answer.

After all, even when Liu Mei had caused that tiny crack on the ball of fate, the Elders could still accept it since there was a powerhouse behind her.

But destroying the ball of fate simply because it tried to peer through someone's fate, this had never happened before.

Elder Sun Wen took a deep breath, while his eyes continued to stare at the shattered remains of the ball of fate inside the screen of light with a serious look inside them, before he slowly said

"There are 3 possibilities of why the ball of fate actually shattered..."

"3?" The Elders around Sun Wen were confused, but they also waited to hear his explanation, so no one dared to interrupt him.

After all, Sun Wen was the most knowledgeable of them all in here in the domain of fate.

Nodding his head, the white-robed Elder Sun Wen continued with a serious look in his eyes

"The first possibility is, that this young man's fate is actually so terrifying, that even the ball of fate cannot withstand it.

If that's the truth... then I can't fathom what that kid has experienced so far, and what he is going to experience in the future...

The second possibility is, that a powerhouse who stands at the top of this world is actually backing him, making anyone who tries to peer through this kid's fate suffer to a certain degree. Of course, although this possibility is low, it isn't actually impossible.

As for the third possibility... this isn't any less scary than the first one, but if this is actually the case, then the results will be even more terrifying than the previous 2 scenarios."

Seeing that Elder Sun had stopped speaking and had actually fallen into a trance, the old woman called Mao Jing could no longer restrain her curiosity, as she was the first one to ask

"What is the third possibility?"

After taking a deep breath, Elder Sun Wen nodded his head solemnly before he continued

"The third possibility is... that this kid is actually hated by the Heavens!"

Chapter 464: Entering the Holy sect

"Hated by the Heavens?"

This wasn't the first time that these Elders were hearing this term, but it was the first time that they were actually meeting someone who could actually be hated by the Heavens themselves.

Seeing the astonished looks on the rest of the Elders faces, Sun Wen nodded his head before he continued

"Of course, it's also possible that that kid actually has such a terrifying fate, which is the reason why he is hated by the Heavens!

I am sure that all of you understand what being hated by the Heavens means. If that's really the case, then this kid won't even become a Dao King in the future, let alone a Dao Emperor. During his breakthrough to the Dao King realm, he will definitely be annihilated by Lightning Tribulation!"

The moment that the words Lightning Tribulation left Sun Wen's mouth, every single Elder in the room had serious looks on their faces as they nodded their heads.

Every single cultivator who broke through to the Dao King realm for the first time would have to withstand Lightning Tribulation, and these Elders here were no different. At the same time, the stronger a cultivator's fate and talent is, the more powerful their Lightning Tribulation would be.

As for someone who actually has a fate so terrifying that even the ball of fate couldn't withstand it, one could only guess how powerful this person's tribulation would be.

In case that such a person was also hated by the Heavens, there would practically be no room left for survival!

The rest of the Elders around Sun Wen immediately fell silent, with none of them speaking, as they all stared at the screen of light in front of them.

Some of them had already dreamt of taking Shun Long as their disciple and doing their best to groom him.

However, if Shun Long was really hated by the Heavens, all of their love and attention would be wasted after he fails to breakthrough to the Dao King realm in the future.

Elder Sun Wen's expression slightly eased, before he continued with a light smile on his face

"If he is actually not hated by the Heavens, he may actually survive his Lightning Tribulation in the future. In that case, it won't be too late for you to take that kid as your disciple after he has broken to the Dao King realm."

The Elders' eyes lit up with a bright light, as they all stared greedily at Shun Long's back in the screen of light.

Right! If he doesn't fail his breakthrough, which one of them wouldn't want to take an extremely talented disciple as their personal disciple?

Regardless of whether it was in terms of status, wealth, or experience, there were countless Dao Kings who were begging these Elders to take them as their personal disciples.

"In that case, what are we going to do with the ball of fate? If it was just a crack or two, it could still be repaired, but now..."

Elder Sun Wen shook his head before he said seriously

"I will ask the sect master for another one. Although the ball of fate is a rare treasure, in the end, it's not priceless. As long as we pay a sufficient price, we can easily buy another one."

The Elders around Sun Wen heaved out in relief when they heard this. Although they knew that the ball of fate could be replaced, no one aside from Sun Wen wanted to be the ones who would inform the sect master of this matter.

At that moment, Sun Wen stood up from his seat, and staring at the absent-minded Elder Zhuan in the screen of light, he then said in a calm but domineering voice

"The test is over!"

"The test is over!"

"The test is over!"

Sun Wen's voice resounded throughout the hall 3 times, as it entered Elder Zhuan's ears and woke him up from his reverie.

At the same time, every single disciple including Shun Long, Liu Mei and the rest, all heard this voice as well, as they turned their attention towards the white-robed Elder Zhuan in front of them.

Although Shun Long's test was extremely abnormal, since the Holy sect didn't seem to care too much about it, then they wouldn't care about it either. Instead, they were more concerned about the Holy sect's rules and everything else.

Elder Zhuan nodded his head and cupped his hands in the air, as he then turned his attention towards the blue-robed Shun Long in front of him, and the rest of the disciples standing behind him, before he said with a smile on his face

"As you have all already heard, the test is now over! Since you are all considered as official outer disciples of my Holy sect, it is time for me to explain the rules of the sect to you. However, before that, follow me!"

As he finished speaking, Elder Zhuan turned around and walked towards the huge wooden door behind him, before he pushed it open with both hands.

The gigantic wooden door creaked slightly, before it was slowly opened by the white-robed Dao King who was the first one to step inside it.

Shun Long and the rest didn't hesitate as they all followed after Elder Zhuan and stepped past the wooden door, before a completely different scene appeared in their eyes.

Sunlight filled Shun Long's, Liu Mei's, and the rest of the disciples' eyes, as an enormous city that spanned further than the eye could see appeared in front of them, while thousands of yellow and grey-robed disciples appeared in their vision.

At the same time, the moment that he stepped past the wooden door, Shun Long could feel a wave of extremely pure qi assaulting his senses, one that was actually of an even higher level than his Heaven Swallowing vine's qi when it absorbed low-grade spirit stones!

Turning around, Elder Zhuan stared at the 94 disciples in front of him, and with the same smile on his face he then said

"Let me officially introduce myself. I am Zhuan Peng, and I am the outer court Elder responsible for the new disciples who enter the sect. Since you are all official disciples of our Holy sect, it's time for you to learn how the sect operates as well as the sect's rules."

Chapter 465: Sect rules and Factions

After he finished speaking, Elder Zhuan took out a small, golden-colored token from his robes that looked almost identical to the token that Shun Long and the rest had obtained during the third test, and held it in his hand before he said seriously

"The token that you obtained during the third test of the sect is your sect identification token. If you inject your qi inside it now, you will become the owner of the token.

Remember, your sect identification token is extremely important. Every time you accept a mission in the Assignment hall, or when you compete in faction wars and faction rankings with other disciples, you will need your sect identification token."

"Faction wars? Faction rankings?"

Shun Long and the rest of the disciples around Elder Zhuan were confused, but Elder Zhuan simply smiled as he started to walk forward, almost as if he was touring through the sect, while he continued explaining

"The rules of the sect are very simple. No matter what, you are not allowed to cripple or kill a fellow disciple. If there is an irreconcilable feud between you and another disciple, you are allowed to fight in a deathmatch in the arena, if both disciples are agreeable to it. However, if one disciple doesn't agree, the deathmatch will not take place.

If anyone is caught killing or crippling another disciple of the sect in secret, there will only be one outcome for that person regardless of his talent or status... death!"

As he said those words, Elder Zhuan turned around and stared at the disciples behind him while the look in his eyes had turned cold, obviously having no tolerance over those who didn't adhere to the sect's rules.

Seeing that the disciples in front of him all had solemn looks on their faces, the white-robed Dao King's expression slightly eased, as he turned around and continued touring through the sect, while he continued his explanation

"At the same time, if you are caught fighting with other disciples outside of the arena, both parties will be temporarily detained by disciples of the 'Enforcement hall', before the sect figures out who

instigated the fight. If there are any other issues, they will also be dealt with by the disciples of the enforcement hall.

Now... it's time for you to understand how the sect truly works."

As he finished speaking, Elder Zhuan suddenly halted his steps as he arrived in front of an enormous building, where hundreds of outer disciples were coming and going in it at all times.

Raising his head, Shun Long saw 2 words plated in gold right above the building's entrance, 2 words that actually exerted pressure to anyone who laid their eyes on them

"Assignment hall"

Turning around, Elder Zhuan stared at the disciples behind him before he said with a smile on his face

"This is one of the most important buildings throughout the entire sect, the Assignment hall. This is where you will be allowed to obtain missions, both those that are issued from the sect, or those issued by other disciples.

Any disciple can issue a mission, and as long as you pay enough of a price, there will be other disciples who will accept it.

As disciples of the sect, you need to complete at least one yellow-rank mission every 3 months, or 4 yellow-rank missions within a year. You can choose to complete all 4 missions together if you want to keep cultivating without being bothered by the sect for a whole year. However, if you keep cultivating in seclusion inside the sect without completing the missions, the disciples of the Enforcement hall will come and detain you.

As for the missions' rankings, you will understand everything once you enter the Assignment hall later on."

As he said this, Elder Zhuan actually didn't enter inside the Assignment hall, but he continued walking forward almost as if he was taking a stroll, while he continued explaining

"Now, as you are all newly promoted outer disciples of the sect, it's time for me to explain the most important thing to you, the Faction rankings, and Faction wars.

Every single disciple in the sect has to enter a faction if they want to participate in the faction rankings and obtain more resources from the sect aside from the mission rewards.

'What are factions?' you will ask.

They are groups of disciples inside the sect that form a team which fights together, and even completes missions together.

There are many big and small factions inside the sect, and all of them fight in faction wars to get to the top of the faction rankings.

The factions at the top of the rankings in the outer court not only get to obtain lucrative rewards from the sect, but they even have a chance to fight some inner disciples' factions and get a chance to become inner disciples as well.

The moment that he finished his words, Elder Zhuan arrived in front of a large tablet that was filled with a hundred names.

Staring at the top of the tablet, Shun Long saw 2 big words that were written there, and yet the aura they emitted wasn't inferior to the words on top of the Assignment hall

"Faction Rankings"

First place: Yang Hui's faction

Second place: Qiao Min's faction

Third place: Dong Cheng's faction

The moment that his eyes landed on the words 'Faction Rankings', Shun Long's gaze was immediately attracted by the 3 biggest words that followed after them... the top 3 factions.

Elder Zhuan's lips curved up into a smile when he saw everyone's eyes focused on the top names of the faction rankings, before he continued

"These are the strongest factions made by the strongest geniuses of the outer court. Each one of them is actually not inferior to many strong inner disciples of the sect. Although all of you are talented enough to become outer disciples of the sect, these people are the true 'kings' of the Faction Rankings."

Chapter 466: Martial Roll of Honor

When they heard Elder Zhuan's words, the disciples in front of him sucked in breaths of cold air.

What did it mean to be the strongest geniuses of the outer court of the Holy sect?

To be called 'kings' among outer disciples, it was certain that their strength was extremely terrifying.

Seeing how he had roused everyone's interest, Elder Zhuan nodded his head before he continued

"However, don't hold any hopes that you will be able to join any of the strongest factions any time soon. First, you have to prove yourself, and show that you are strong enough to become a part of them. After all, every top faction has to split the resources they obtain with the rest of their members, so gaining more members would mean fewer resources for everyone else."

Shun Long and the rest nodded their heads when they heard this.

Indeed, no matter how many resources the top factions obtained from the Holy sect, in the end, they would have to split it with their members equally.

Obtaining more members would definitely increase their strength, but it would also decrease the amount of resources that everyone else would obtain at the same time.

At that moment, a young man whose body was completely covered by a beast hide looked at Elder Zhuan, and with a fearless look in his eyes he asked

"Then, how does one qualify to enter the top 100 factions?"

Elder Zhuan looked at this young man whose cultivation was at the peak of rank 3 in the Nascent Soul, and with a serious look on his face, he shook his head before he answered

"I suggest that you don't even think about it. To enter one of the top 100 factions, you need to first reach the top 1000 spots in the Martial Roll of Honor.

The Martial Roll of Honor is the ranking for the 1000 strongest outer disciples within the sect, and it's a tournament that only happens once every year.

However, forget about the 'you' of right now. Even in 3 years, it's possible that none of you will be able to take the 1000th spot!"

As Elder Zhuan's voice trailed off, every disciple's fighting spirit was immediately provoked when they heard this. After all, each one of them were the strongest geniuses of their respective continents. Even against the 1000 strongest disciples of the Holy sect, they believed that it was only a matter of time until they overtook them as well!

At the same time however, Shun Long noticed a look of pity appearing in Elder Zhuan's eyes when he saw this scene.

It was obvious that the white-robed Dao King didn't really think that these disciples had any hope of entering the top 1000 spots in the Martial Roll of Honor anytime soon.

Shaking his head lightly, Elder Zhuan then continued

"The next tournament for the Martial Roll of Honor rankings is still 10 months away. Until then, I suggest that you try to familiarize yourselves with the other outer disciples, and hopefully try to enter the smaller factions in the outer court.

Don't think that the slightly weaker factions will accept you just because you have passed the sect's test.

You need to remember that the disciples that you fought against today, were the weakest members of the 100 weakest factions of the outer court!"

Finally, the disciples in front of Elder Zhuan had serious looks when they heard this.

Even when the disciples of the Holy sect had suppressed their cultivation to the peak of rank 3 in the Nascent Soul, less than 10 percent of the original disciples that were participating in the fourth test managed to join the sect, while more than half of them had nearly lost their fights and had barely clinched victory through the skin of their teeth.

Even Shun Long, Jiang Chen, Bai Longtian, Jun Ren and the rest of the strongest geniuses actually had serious looks on their eyes when they heard this.

Seeing the solemn looks on the disciples' faces, Elder Zhuan smiled before he added in

"Of course, this doesn't mean that no faction will accept you. The weakest factions may even be willing to kick the disciples that lost against you and allow you to take their spots.

After all, being in a sect is no different than participating in a huge competition.

Only by competing with each other will you become stronger.

At the same time, if no faction is willing to take you in, you can also choose to form your own faction and accept other disciples as well. That way, you won't have to be afraid that no faction will accept you, or that you will get kicked by the faction and be replaced by other disciples' in the future.

However, only by competing faction missions issued by the sect or challenging other factions in faction wars and rising in the faction rankings, will you be allowed to obtain resources from the sect to strengthen yourselves and your faction."

Elder Zhuan's words instantly roused up everyone's interest.

Being able to create their own faction indeed sounded attractive, but having to compete with the stronger factions was practically impossible for any new disciples.

Most of the disciples of the Holy sect should be, at the very least, at the middle stages of the Nascent Soul stage.

As for those at the top 1000 rankings of the Martial Roll of Honor, no one knew how strong they really were just yet.

Just this realization alone immediately extinguished the idea of creating a faction from most of these disciples' minds.

And yet, there were still many of them who seemed to have the thought of creating their own faction and get more disciples to join them.

No matter what, creating their own faction inside the sect sounded much better than joining others.

At that moment, Shun Long also noticed Liu Mei's and Xie Xingyi's gazes that were glued on him, causing a wary smile to appear on his face.

It was obvious that it wasn't just Liu Mei by herself, but Xie Xingyi as well who seemed willing to follow him, no matter whether he decided to join some faction or if he decided to create his own.

Seeing that so many disciples were interested in creating their own factions, Elder Zhuan turned his attention towards a huge building and continued with that same smile on his face

"The next place that you will see is only second to the Assignment Hall in the outer court in terms of importance."

Chapter 467: Come with me

Shun Long followed Elder Zhuan's gaze as his eyes landed on a huge black building with the words Administration Hall written on top of it, before Elder Zhuan's voice once again sounded in his ears

"Whether you want to create your own faction, obtain servants that will follow you inside the sect, obtain your sect uniform, or even find out where you are going to live in the sect from now on, you can only do so after you enter the Administration Hall!"

Without waiting for any questions, Elder Zhuan stepped forward, as he moved towards the huge black building in the distance.

After exchanging a few glances with each other, the disciples behind him didn't waste any time as they quickly followed after him.

The moment that he passed through the Administration Hall's gate and entered inside, Shun Long saw many different counters inside the hall, like the 'Faction registration' counter, the 'servant registration' counter, the 'living quarters' counter, as well as many others.

At the same time, at the center of the hall, he also saw the white-robed Elder Zhuan chatting with another white-robed old man who had almost no hair left on his head.

The moment that the 2 old men saw the disciples that entered inside, Elder Zhuan smiled at them and looked at the white-robed Elder next to him before he said

"Welcome to the Administration Hall. This old man here is Elder Zhi and he is the Elder responsible for this place."

The white-robed Elder Zhi nodded his head with a relatively strict look on his face as he stared at the disciples that had just entered the Administration Hall, before he said seriously

"I don't think there are many things that this old man has to explain to you. If you want to pick a servant from the disciples that failed the third or the fourth test of the sect, apply it in the servant registration counter before you come to me. Otherwise, try not to disturb this old man for no reason."

After he finished speaking, the white-robed Elder Zhi first nodded his head at Elder Zhuan, before he turned around and disappeared at the depths of the hall. It was obvious that he was not someone that was willing to hold a conversation for very long.

Elder Zhuan didn't seem to mind this, almost as if he was already used to Elder Zhi's behavior, as he turned his gaze and stared at the disciples that were standing in front of him instead, before he turned his attention towards the 'living quarters' counter a few tens of meters away from him and said

"Before you choose any servants or try to form your own faction, you should first register yourselves in the 'living quarters' counter and obtain an official identity inside the sect, your outer disciples' robes, as well as the place where you will live from now on. After that, you can go and find Elder Zhi if you want to obtain servants from the previous 2 tests.

Aside from the Assignment Hall, the Enforcement Hall and the Administration Hall, remember that there are countless other places inside the sect as well, such as the 'Golden Treasures Hall' where you can even buy and sell all kinds of treasures, rare pills and even pill formulas that have gone extinct in your own continents, high-grade medicinal herbs, rare ores for formation masters to smelt and create powerful runes, and even high-grade cultivation techniques and martial skills.

Hehe, in the Golden Treasures Hall there is even a chance for you to find the second and even the third parts of the cultivation techniques and martial skills that you chose during the second test from the barrier of knowledge."

Excited looks appeared on the disciples' faces when they heard this, while even Shun Long was moved by this.

The might of the first move of the 'Thundergod's slash' when paired with his black, star-rank sword had already exceeded his estimations during a fight.

Hearing that he would have a chance to find the second and the third parts of this Saint grade martial skill in the 'Golden Treasures Hall' made him eager to have a look at it.

However, the most important matter was still to first register themselves in the 'living quarters' counter and obtain the sect robes as well as a place where he and Liu Mei were going to live.

After queuing up with the rest of the disciples, it was Shun Long's turn to register himself barely 10 minutes later.

Since he wasn't hiding his cultivation, a shocked look appeared on the outer disciple's face behind the counter when she saw the handsome blue-robed young man's cultivation at the peak of rank 1 in the Nascent Soul.

However, she still nodded her head and extended her hand before she asked in a curious tone

"What's junior brother's name?"

After passing his Holy sect's token to the disciple in front of him, Shun Long nodded his head in greeting and said calmly

"Shun Long."

The outer disciple in front of him obviously hadn't participated in the fourth test, so she had no idea who Shun Long was or how he had managed to pass the fourth test with such a low level of cultivation.

After using the help of a black jade to carve Shun Long's name on his Holy sect's token, she passed the golden-colored token back to him, as well as 3 different sets of yellow robes that the outer court disciples wore and said seriously

"As long as junior brother injects his qi in his sect identification token, you will be guided towards your own courtyard. Remember that each courtyard only has 3 rooms, one main room for you, and 2 rooms for your servants. Of course, if you want to obtain more than 2 servants, you can do so as well, but the sect won't give you a bigger room to accommodate them unless you become a member of a top faction and be awarded one in their areas. As for your outer court robes, if you end up damaging them, the sect can replace them for you, but you will have to pay a certain fee every time you do so."

A shocked look flashed deep inside Shun Long's eyes when he heard about the benefits of being a member of a top faction, but he still nodded his head and cupped his hands at the young woman in front of him as he said

"Many thanks, senior sister."

The outer court young woman behind the 'living quarters counter' cupped her hands in response and smiled lightly as she looked at Shun Long, who turned around and stared at the rest of the counters in the hall.

Although this young woman had no hope for any of these disciples -that came from the small continents that surrounded the central region- to ever enter the top factions, it was true that if one managed to enter a top faction, they would be awarded a much better room than the common ones.

After all, this was one of the benefits that the sect gave to the top factions.

Thus, as this was part of her job, she had to explain this to every single disciple that entered the sect for the first time, as a way to motivate them to strive to become stronger.

After Liu Mei and Xie Xingyi had their names carved in their sect identification tokens and obtained their outer court robes as well, the 2 women walked by Shun Long's side before Liu Mei asked curiously

"Long-ge, do you want to create a faction?"

Shun Long noticed that both Liu Mei and Xie Xingyi had sparkles in their eyes when Liu Mei asked this question, and even Liu Mei's veil was unable to conceal the curiosity and eagerness in her voice.

After thinking about it for a few moments, Shun Long nodded his head seriously before he said "Probably. However, let's go to our courtyard first and check the place where we are going to be staying. Since this is the Holy sect, I am curious how good their courtyards really are."

Seeing that Shun Long had no intention of obtaining a servant, the 2 girls nodded their heads gently as they saw him inject his qi inside the sect identification token in his hands.

A thin white line created from his qi immediately appeared in his vision, guiding Shun Long outside the hall.

However, the moment that the 3 of them were about to walk outside of the hall, a young man in black robes suddenly appeared in front of Shun Long and the 2 girls, staring at him with a serious look on his face.

"Jiang Chen!"

This name appeared in Liu Mei's and Xie Xingyi's mind at the same time, as they stared at the young man in front of them warily, ready to fight if they really had to.

Although Jiang Chen was extremely strong, the 2 girls weren't weak by any means. Especially considering that Jiang Chen had already made use of his bloodline power, even with his higher cultivation, it was likely that he may not be stronger than Liu Mei and Xie Xingyi if the 2 girls joined hands to fight him.

Every single disciple inside the hall had suddenly stopped what they were doing, as they stared at the black-robed young man with curious looks in their eyes.

And yet, Shun Long actually smiled as he looked at the young man in front of him, before he said calmly with that same smile on his face

"Come with me!"

Chapter 468: The domineering Jiang Chen

Without waiting for a response, Shun Long took a few steps forward and walked past Jiang Chen, as he stepped out of the Administration Hall.

Looks of surprise instantly appeared in the faces of the disciples inside the hall when they heard Shun Long's calm voice, as his words and actions astounded every single one of them, including Liu Mei and Xie Xingyi who were ready to fight Jiang Chen a moment ago.

According to what they knew, Shun Long and Jiang Chen didn't know each other before today nor had they had met each other during the third test either.

Thus, Shun Long saying 'come with me' while walking past Jiang Chen and stepping out of the Administration Hall made them both stunned and confused for a few moments.

Even Bai Longtian was confused by this, as his eyes stared at Shun Long's disappearing back with an astounded look on his face.

And yet, the most shocking part, was that Jiang Chen actually turned around and followed Shun Long a moment later, completely ignoring the 2 girls that seemed ready to fight him at any moment.

Liu Mei and Xie Xingyi turned to look at each other, before they immediately stepped out of the Administration Hall as well.

"What? Jiang Chen really went with him? Could it be that he and Shun Long have known each other before today?"

"Perhaps they have met each other before the Holy sect's test. After all, nobody knows which continent Jiang Chen came from."

"No way! Shun Long may truly be a rogue cultivator from the Night star continent but Jiang Chen definitely isn't, otherwise, there is no way I wouldn't know about it!"

The one who was the first to refute this claim was the young lord of the 'Mercenaries' Association' of the Heaven's Dome city, Zhong Fang.

Although Shun Long was a genius, if he wanted to stay low-key before they entered the Holy sect's test it was possible to do so with his cultivation at the peak of rank 1 in the Nascent Soul. After all, no one would pay any attention to someone who had barely just entered the Nascent Soul stage before the Holy sect's test started.

But for Jiang Chen to do the same was virtually impossible.

Forget about an early rank 4 Nascent Soul stage cultivator like him, even the peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivators attracted a lot of attention in the Night star continent when they were all gathered together outside the Heaven's Dome city to enter the Holy sect's test, and Zhong Fang knew every single one of them.

And yet, although Zhong Fang's words were accepted by many disciples around him as he had already introduced himself as the young lord of the 'Mercenaries' Association' of the Heaven's Dome city when he passed the fourth test, there were also many others who weren't convinced by this answer, as they looked at the chubby silver-haired young man and asked questioningly

"If they didn't know each other from your Night star continent isn't it possible that they met sometime during the third test? Don't tell me that you were personally monitoring Shun Long and Jiang Chen during the third test as well."

Zhong Fang was stunned for a moment as he realized that he didn't have a way to refute this while a sharp glint flashed through his eyes as he looked at the disciple who had asked this question with a mocking tone.

And yet, that disciple didn't shy away from Zhong Fang's gaze, obviously not being afraid of the chubby young man in the slightest.

At the same time, many other disciples seemed to have nodded their heads when they heard this, as they curiously stared at Jiang Chen's disappearing figure as well, as he stepped out of the Administration Hall too.

Indeed, the only possible explanation seemed to be that he and Shun Long had met each other during the third test.

However, at that moment, another disciple shook his head when he heard this guess, while a look of fear flashed through his eyes as he then said

"There is no way that Shun Long and Jiang Chen had met each other during the third test. Although I have no idea what Shun Long did during the third test, what you all don't know is that Jiang Chen is a true madman. During the third test, not only did he take over an entire city by himself, but he didn't go into hiding after obtaining the Holy sect's token, and he instead sat on top of the city walls and cultivated as he waited for the third test to be over. Every time that someone attacked him, he would kill them without hesitation."

Shock and disbelief flashed every disciples' eyes when they heard this, before they turned their attention towards the white-robed Elder Zhuan almost as if they were asking for confirmation.

After all, considering that the Holy sect would almost certainly be observing them during the time of the tests and as the Elder responsible for the new disciples that entered the sect, Elder Zhuan must definitely know about this issue as well.

Even the red-robed Jun Ren who was an early rank 4 Nascent Soul stage cultivator as well seemed to have turned his attention towards Elder Zhuan as he waited for his answer. However, unlike most other disciples, he had a calm and collected look on his face, almost as if this wasn't of much importance to him anyway.

Of course, Jun Ren wasn't surprised that Jiang Chen had managed to take over a city by himself. If Jun Ren wanted to, he could easily conquer 10 cities at the same time. The reason why he seemed interested in this, was to find out why Jiang Chen stopped Shun Long.

At that moment, the white-robed Elder Zhuan smiled and simply nodded his head as he stared at the entrance of the Administration Hall, leaving the entire hall dead-silent.

Of course, the reason why the disciples in the Administration Hall were so interested in Shun Long and Jiang Chen, aside from the fact that the 2 of them had attracted the attention of the white-robed Cao Ling during the fourth test, was because both of them were extremely powerful.

If the 2 of them had somehow formed a connection with each other and had become friends, there was no way that this wouldn't affect the rest of the disciples as well.

This was even more so after the results of the test of fate, that had caused everyone to pay even more attention to Shun Long.

...

At the same time, unaware of the commotion that his words and Jiang Chen's actions had caused to the disciples in the Administration Hall just now, Shun Long continued following after the white line of qi that had appeared in his vision as he walked towards his courtyard, completely ignoring the black-robed young man that was following after him.

And yet, Jiang Chen wasn't impatient, as he followed after Shun Long with a calm look on his face.

Liu Mei and Xie Xingyi were both stunned when they saw this scene, but despite their curiosity, none of them spoke, as they followed after Shun Long as well.

Finally, less than an hour later, after being guided by the white line of qi, Shun Long arrived at the entrance of a small courtyard that was surrounded by many other courtyards as well.

This was the place where most of the outer disciples of the sect actually lived.

Although his courtyard didn't seem to be big in size, it was actually surrounded by many formations, including protective formations that Shun Long was unable to break through even if he attacked them with his full strength for days.

Even though Shun Long had only studied formations briefly in the last 2 years that he and Liu Mei spent in the 'Ten thousand beasts' mountain range' and he could only be considered a rookie among formations masters at best, he immediately understood that these formations could even take on the attacks of early-stage Dao Kings without too much trouble!

With a calm smile on his face, he then extended his hand, as he pressed his sect identification token on the courtyard's gate.

As soon as the sect token touched the courtyard's gates, the protective formations around the courtyard were instantly lifted, while the wooden gates opened at the same time.

Shun Long could feel waves after waves of pure qi 'assaulting' him the moment that he stepped foot into the courtyard, causing his eyes to widen in shock.

At the same time, without any hesitation, Jiang Chen followed after him and stepped inside the courtyard as well, while Liu Mei and Xie Xingyi did the same.

Liu Mei's expression immediately changed when she felt the pure qi that had filled the courtyard, as she immediately turned her eyes towards Shun Long as well.

This was the second time that Liu Mei had felt such pure qi in the air around her, and it was only inferior to the pure qi that she had absorbed from the Heaven Swallowing vine in the past.

Although this qi wasn't at the same level as the Heaven Swallowing vine's, it was actually not too inferior to it either.

Of course, due to her 'Blood Absorption art', Liu Mei could no longer absorb any qi from the air around her and cultivate normally. Instead, she could only absorb the qi from other cultivators before turning it into her own.

This was part of the reason why Little Black had also said to Shun Long that the 'Blood Absorption art' cultivation technique was extremely difficult to train in.

Once someone could only absorb the qi from others to become stronger, it was easier to start killing mindlessly or fall into qi deviation in the future, unless they had enough help to keep themselves in check every time.

However, thanks to this, Liu Mei could also advance her cultivation extremely quickly, as long as she was lucky enough to find plenty of strong cultivators that she could absorb qi from.

At the same time, Xie Xingyi's and Jiang Chen's expressions changed as well, as soon as they stepped inside the courtyard and felt the qi around them.

Unlike Shun Long and Liu Mei, they had never felt such pure qi before. The pure qi that filled Shun Long's courtyard was like heaven for them, as they barely resisted the urge to sit cross-legged and cultivate right then and there.

After staying still for a few moments, Shun Long stared at the 'small house' in front of him, before he walked directly towards what seemed to be the main room.

The moment that he pushed open the door and entered inside, an extremely plain room appeared in his vision.

There were no decorations or anything else inside the room, aside from a single bed and a white meditative cushion on the floor.

After taking a look inside the room's interior, Shun Long then turned around and stared at Jiang Chen who had followed after him and entered the room as well without saying a word, followed by Liu Mei and Xie Xingyi.

Seeing that everyone had entered the room, Shun Long's lips curved up into a smile before he sat on the white meditative cushion in front of the small bed, and looking at the black-robed Jiang Chen in front of him he then said calmly

"You were staring at me for quite a while during the fourth test. Was it because of my bloodline?"

Jiang Chen's eyes narrowed slightly when he heard this, before he waved his hand and took out a black meditative cushion from his spatial ring and placed it on the floor opposite Shun Long's white cushion as he sat on it and stared at Shun Long silently.

Without any hesitation, Liu Mei also did the same, as she took out 2 small cushions as well, one for herself and one for Xie Xingyi before they sat by Shun Long's side.

At that moment, Shun Long saw the handsome black-robed young man in front of him nod his head with a serious look in his eyes, and after hesitating for a moment he then said seriously

"So you knew already... In that case, I only have one question! Are you from the Immortal Dimension?"

Chapter 469: Shun Long's wine

Shun Long's eyes instantly narrowed when he heard Jiang Chen's question, before his lips actually curved up even further.

At the same time, Liu Mei's expression instantly turned cold as she stared at the black-robed young man in front of Shun Long, while Xie Xingyi's gaze was filled with shock and confusion.

She had already heard of the ancient legends that mentioned a world of immortals both from her father and her grandfather.

"Could it be that he is talking about this same world of immortals as well? Its real name is the Immortal Dimension? However, why would Jiang Chen ask brother Long if he is from the Immortal Dimension? Could it be... because of his bloodline? It actually originates from the world of immortals, the 'Immortal Dimension'?"

Although Xie Xingyi didn't know many things about Shun Long, she was an extremely clever girl and it only took her a few moments to connect the dots between the legends that she knew of, Shun Long's question to Jiang Chen and Jiang Chen's own response, to understand the reason why Jiang Chen would ask something like that.

Turning her head to the side, she also noticed Liu Mei's cold gaze as well as Shun Long's nonchalant smile, making her even more curious to hear Shun Long's answer.

Staring at the black-robed young man in front of him, Shun Long's eyes instantly turned extremely deep before he asked in a calm voice

"If you have the bloodline of an immortal-grade magic beast, don't you think it's normal for others to have it as well?"

This time, it was Jiang Chen's turn for his eyes to narrow as he stared at Shun Long with a curious look, almost as if he was trying to figure out whether the blue-robed young man in front of him was bluffing or if he had really guessed something.

Without waiting for Jiang Chen to ask another question, Shun Long waved his hand and took out a very big wooden barrel from the Stone of Time and placed it by his side, before he also took out 4 small cups of wine as well.

Swinging his sleeve, he instantly removed the barrel's top, causing an intoxicating smell to fill the room, a scent that would make anyone drunk with a single sniff of it.

It wasn't just Jiang Chen or Xie Xingyi who stared at Shun Long in shock, but even Liu Mei who was sitting on her cushion had a surprised look in her eyes when she saw him bringing out this wine.

She already knew that Shun Long had brewed this wine during their stay in the 'Ten Thousand beasts' mountain range' and the City of Sin in the past 2 years, but she also knew that Shun Long didn't want to sell this in the Heaven's Dome city, no matter how many spirit stones it would bring them.

He had only kept it for himself and Liu Mei to drink and hadn't shared it with anyone else just yet.

And yet, he brought it out today to share it with a person he had never met before.

While sitting on the cushion, Shun Long tilted the barrel slightly, instantly filling the four wine cups to the brim before he gave one each to Liu Mei, Xie Xingyi, and Jiang Chen.

Seeing Jiang Chen and Xie Xingyi stare at the bright red liquid in their cups while still enjoying its fragrance, Shun Long then said

"Have a taste."

Raising his hand, he then emptied the small cup of wine in his mouth, while a slight smile of enjoyment appeared on his face.

At the same time, as he savored the heavenly taste of the wine, Shun Long could feel his body being filled with so much qi, that he could probably condense the 8th silver ball of qi at any moment.

Without any hesitation, Liu Mei also mirror Shun Long's movements, as the intoxicating smell and taste of the wine instantly filled her mouth.

Liu Mei clearly knew, that this was the best wine that Shun Long had created until today. Whether it was in terms of the wine's effects or its taste, it was simply incomparable to the wine that he had brewed back in the 'Floating Cloud sect'.

What she didn't know however was, that to create a single barrel of this wine, Shun Long had mixed hundreds of rank 3 and rank 4, as well as more than 40 rank 5 medicinal herbs together before burying it in the herb garden inside the 'Stone of Time' for more than 500 years.

Just the wine's effects alone were no different than if a cultivator was actually consuming a high-grade rank 5 medicinal pill.

Even Shun Long had to control himself and Liu Mei and hadn't tasted this wine before reaching the late stages of the Spirit realm, due to how powerful the wine's effects were.

As for its taste, it was actually even better than its effects.

Although Shun Long didn't have the memories of his past life unlocked and even after breaking through to the Nascent Soul stage he only had some fragments of his previous life available, he was certain that this wine's test could definitely rival that of an immortal's wine.

He was certain that even Dao Kings and Dao Emperors would go crazy after tasting his wine.

As for Little Black who was a wine lover, Shun Long knew that the black dragon would probably be unwilling to taste his previous wine again.

Seeing that both Shun Long and Liu Mei had already emptied their cups, Jiang Chen and Xie Xingyi no longer held back either as they drank their wine as well.

A look of excitement appeared on Xie Xingyi's face the moment that she tasted the bright red wine in her cup, while even the cold Jiang Chen wasn't able to completely hide the look of enjoyment on his face.

"What do you think?"

Shun Long's voice resounded throughout the room, as he looked at Jiang Chen and Xie Xingyi with that same calm smile on his face.

Xie Xingyi nodded her head excitedly like a little kid, while at the same time, she extended her little tongue and licked her lips, almost as if she was trying to taste the rest of the wine that had touched her lips just now.

As for the black-robed Jiang Chen, he simply closed his eyes as he completely took in the wine's taste to the fullest.

Opening his eyes, he stared at Shun Long with a deep look in his eyes before he said seriously

"Even my father's prized win isn't as good as yours!"

Chapter 470: Jiang Chen's story

"Of course. No wine is as good as Long-ge's."

Surprisingly, Liu Mei was the first one to answer when she heard Jiang Chen's words, while her words were filled with pride and admiration.

Jiang Chen looked at her for a moment, but he surprisingly nodded his head and didn't refute her claim, as he turned his attention towards Shun Long. At the same time, the look in his eyes turned serious, almost as if he had finally decided on something, as he placed the empty cup of wine in front of him and said

"I don't know how you are connected to the Immortal Dimension, but you are definitely connected to it one way or another, and the power behind you is definitely not weak!"

I also believe that you are not someone who is willing to join a weaker faction in the sect and you would much rather create one yourself. So, I will actually promise to join your faction as long as you are willing to help me.

No... as long as the power behind you is actually willing to help me, I will not only join you, but I will even agree to any terms! Even if I have to join the power behind you or do anything else that they ask, I will still agree to it as long as they help me!"

A surprised look that Shun Long was unable to hide appeared on his face, as his eyes examined the black-robed young man in front of him who was staring at him seriously.

Jiang Chen had barely spoken from the first time that Shun Long had seen him during the fourth test, to the moment before he had drunk his wine.

And yet, not only did he now decide to speak, but he also dropped a huge bomb at Shun Long's feet.

Even Liu Mei and Xie Xingyi were shocked and confused by his words, but they still stared at Shun Long and Jiang Chen seriously without saying anything.

With a calm look on his face, Shun Long first refilled his cup and Jiang Chen's, before he sat cross-legged on the ground once again and stared at the handsome black-robed young man in front of him, as he then asked curiously

"What kind of help do you want?"

Jiang Chen's eyes lit up when he heard this. He wasn't afraid that his guess had missed its mark and that Shun Long wasn't actually someone who had a connection with the Immortal Dimension. After all, Jiang Chen had clearly felt that just Shun Long's bloodline alone was something extremely terrifying. Even his own bloodline trembled slightly in front of it.

What Jiang Chen was afraid of, was that Shun Long wouldn't be allowed to discuss anything about the power behind him, or that he didn't have enough authority to decide things. In that case, he would definitely decline without listening to Jiang Chen's request.

After taking a deep breath, the black-robed Jiang Chen then said seriously

"This story starts even before I was born, nearly 50 years ago. My father's name is Jiang Tianfang and he was born in a relatively powerful family of the central region. He was actually considered as one of the strongest geniuses of the family and in just 110 years, he had actually managed to reach the Dao King realm.

As he roamed throughout the central region, one day, my father met an extremely powerful and beautiful woman, one whose beauty he had never seen before. The moment that he saw her, he felt his heart stirring and decided to court her with everything he had.

Finally, 2 years later, he managed to obtain her love and affection, and 3 more years later, they had a child together!

However, before the child could turn a year old, the woman's family actually found her. Before she and my father had gotten together, the woman told my father that she came from a very powerful family, one that was situated in the Immortal Dimension!"

Jiang Chen suddenly paused for a moment before he closed his eyes and emptied the cup of wine in front of him, almost as if he was suppressing his rising emotions. Finally, a moment later, he opened his eyes again and stared at Shun Long before he continued

"When the woman's family found out that she was no longer 'pure' they were furious and wanted to vent their anger. However, since the woman's position in her family wasn't low, they couldn't kill her or cripple her no matter how angry they were. Thus, they decided to kill the man who had tainted her as well as their child, and bring their heads back to the family.

Although the woman tried to stop them, she wasn't a match for the people from her family.

Of course, my father also decided to fight with them, but despite having considered himself strong in the past, he wasn't a match for any of those people either.

He wasn't even able to take a single blow before he was sent flying and was rendered helpless in front of them.

However, right as they were about to kill my father and the child, the woman threatened the people from her family that she was going to kill herself unless they stopped. If they stopped, she would agree to go back with them as long as they let my father and her child go.

The woman's family had to choose whether they wanted to take revenge, or take her back with them.

Finally, the most senior out of their group, an old man whose eyes were completely black, was the one who took the final decision.

He chose to take the woman back while he personally cut off my father's right arm.

Of course, since my father was also a body refiner cultivator, the old man made sure that my father wouldn't be able to regrow his right arm ever again in the future.

And yet, despite losing his arm, my father wasn't angered. Even though that was the arm that he used to hold his blade with, he still accepted this begrudgingly. After all, although he wasn't afraid of death, he knew that he was unable to take the woman back at that moment. Only if he became stronger in the future would he have a tiny sliver of hope.

However, the old man hadn't finished venting his anger just yet, and in front of my father who had just lost an arm and was being suppressed by 2 members of that family, and the woman who was also detained by 3 more, the old man then grabbed their child from the neck while he took out a small black dagger from his robes at the same time.

Then, in front of my father's and the woman's eyes, the old man slowly pressed the dagger below the child's left eye, creating a finger-sized scar."

As Jiang Chen finished speaking, Shun Long's eyes slowly landed on the small scar below Jiang Chen's left eye, but he didn't say a word. He could hear Jiang Chen's voice that had turned angry while there was also a hint of helplessness inside it.

After taking another deep breath, Jiang Chen then continued

"That woman was the mother that I never met, a mother who decided to be voluntarily trapped by her family just so I and my father can stay alive... that woman is my mother."