

## Time 641

### Chapter 641: The Grand Elder's question (2)

It wasn't just Shun Long who was startled when he heard this, but Liu Mei, Jiang Chen, Xie Xingyi, and Bai Longtian as well, as they all stared at the Grand Elder with disbelieving looks.

Aside from their group of 5 and Jiang Tianfang himself, no one else knew about Shun Long healing Jiang Chen's father, so how could the Grand Elder know about it?

The white-robed old woman, Mao Jing couldn't hide her shock either as she looked at the Grand Elder behind her, while a single thought flashed through her mind

"Is the Grand Elder joking? How could a late-stage Nascent Soul brat possibly heal someone like Jiang Tianfang? Even I couldn't heal his injury back then!"

Although Mao Jing was stunned, she didn't dare to interrupt the Grand Elder, as her gaze was soon focused on Shun Long as well.

The look on Shun Long's face slowly turned serious as he looked at the white-robed old man in front of him who still had that same, kind smile on his face as he waited for his answer.

Shun Long had the feeling that the Grand Elder wasn't grasping at straws right now, but from the look on his face, he had a certain degree of confidence in what he was saying.

However, Shun Long was also certain that neither Liu Mei, Jiang Chen, Xingyi, or Bai Longtian would mention Jiang Tianfang's situation to anyone. This came from the confidence and trust that he had towards them. As for Jiang Tianfang mentioning it by himself, that was equally as unlikely.

Almost as if he had guessed what Shun Long was thinking, the Grand Elder shook his head with the same amiable smile on his face before he continued

"Tell me, how could I possibly not notice Jiang Tianfang flying above my Holy sect 5 months ago?

Although others may not know about it, there is no way that Jiang Tianfang would simply return back to the central region if his injury was in the same condition as it was in the past.

Haha, that kid is simply too proud to do that.

He would rather die all by himself than live a shameful life.

That day, I just happened to come out of my seclusion and I didn't pay too much attention to it.

It was only today that I found out that Jiang Tianfang's son is actually inside the sect, and he has even joined a newly created faction.

After taking a look at this faction I found that there was more to it than what meets the eye.

Everyone is following a single outer court disciple who has comprehended a small part of the Dao of Space, and even has an immortal grade bloodline.

Naturally, this would make this old man curious.

Of course, you don't have to answer if you don't want to."

The Grand Elder then sat down cross-legged and even took out a flask of wine from his spatial ring as he started to drink from it contently, causing his eyes to turn into 2 crescent slits.

Shun Long seemed to have understood what this legendary old monster from the Holy sect in front of him was trying to say, but he remained silent for a moment, almost as if he was contemplating on his answer.

After all, Shun Long could sense that there were actually some things that the Grand Elder had chosen to hide from his story.

At that moment, Jiang Chen was actually the first one who took a step forward standing next to Shun Long, and as he stared at the white-robed Grand Elder he asked in a serious voice

"Grand Elder, even if you were curious about me, do you really believe that it's possible for Shun Long to heal my father?"

Although Jiang Chen's tone was respectful, the look in his eyes was extremely serious as he stared at the old man in front of him who was leisurely drinking his wine.

No matter what, Jiang Chen wasn't going to accept the Grand Elder's excuse either.

Turning his gaze towards Jiang Chen, the Grand Elder actually smiled and nodded his head before he answered

"Haha, kid, you are right. Even if someone managed to heal Jiang Tianfang, I normally wouldn't have come to the conclusion that it would be Shun Long. After all, in the past, Jiang Tianfang had come to our Holy sect to ask for help as well, but even 1-star alchemists like Mao Jing had failed to treat him, so how could a late-stage Nascent Soul outer court disciple possibly do so?"

Xingyi's master, Mao Jing nodded her head gravely as she agreed with the Grand Elder without any shame.

She still remembered how terrifying the poison inside Jiang Tianfang's dantian really was, making her shiver just at the thought of it.

That day, Mao Jing had nearly died as that poison had almost ended up attacking her as well.

Back then, she had told Jiang Tianfang that it was impossible for any 1-star alchemist to heal him, and only 2-star alchemists could possibly do so.

After all, the difference between 1-star and 2-star alchemists was enormous, and even though it was extremely difficult for someone to normally ask for the help of a 2-star alchemist, it was still not impossible for an expert at the level of Jiang Tianfang to do so if he was willing to pay a heavy price.

The Grand Elder's deep black eyes shone brightly as he looked at Shun Long and continued

"I am not sure what you did, but I am certain that you are somehow related to Jiang Tianfang's recovery. Although I wouldn't believe it if it was another outer disciple in front of me, you are different.

After all...? you destroyed the ball of fate!"

The Grand Elder had a solemn look once he said the last sentence, but a moment later, he suddenly started to laugh loudly, his booming laughter actually shaking the entire private room.

Looking at Shun Long, the Grand Elder's smile turned even more noticeable as he finally said a moment later

"Hahaha, it's fine. You don't have to answer if you don't want to. After all, I didn't come here to ask you things regarding Jiang Tianfang. The reason I am here today is a different one.

Shun Long, tell me, are you willing to take me as your master?"

Chapter 642: The Grand Elder's favor

The Grand Elder's words were like a bomb that exploded on everyone's minds, making not just Liu Mei, Jiang Chen, and the others, but even the white-robed Mao Jing stare at him with eyes filled with incredulity and disbelief.

The reason why he had come here today was to actually accept Shun Long as his disciple?

Nobody knew how to react to this.

Even Shun Long stared at the white-robed Grand Elder in front of him with a stunned expression on his face.

In the past 10 months, not a single one of the inner court Elders had been willing to accept him as their disciple, even after Shun Long had revealed his bloodline during the fourth test of the Holy sect.

This had left Shun Long completely baffled.

Even without showing his Dao of Time, just his Dao of Space or his immortal-grade bloodline should have normally been enough for at least a few of the inner court Elders to accept him as their disciple.

However, even though Shun Long had been surprised that no Elders of the Holy sect seemed to be interested in him, since Liu Mei, Xingyi, Jiang Chen, and Bai Longtian had all found their own masters, it didn't make too much of a difference to him either.

After all, the main reason why Shun Long had been willing to accept a master was to obtain some backing within the Holy sect in the first place.

"Grand Elder, you... are you serious?"

Mao Jing's shrill voice resounded throughout the private room, but the white-robed old woman didn't seem to care about it as she stared at the white-robed old man who was leisurely drinking his wine.

And yet, the Grand Elder didn't pay the slightest bit of attention to her, as he kept staring at Shun Long with a smile on his face.

He could see that Shun Long had been pondering his offer seriously, which made the Grand Elder extremely happy.

Silence had filled Mao Jing's private room as everyone waited for Shun Long's answer.

Even Liu Mei had no idea what Shun Long was going to choose.

A few moments later, Shun Long looked at the white-robed old man in front of him and smiled brightly as he cupped his hands and bowed towards him, before his voice resounded throughout the silent private room

"Grand Elder, thank you. However, I don't plan to accept a master right now. I hope the Grand Elder understands."

".."

"What?" The white-robed old woman, Xie Xingyi's master, Elder Mao Jing, looked at Shun Long with an expression of disbelief on her face, before her gaze was hurriedly turned towards the Grand Elder.

This was the Grand Elder! He was the second strongest person in the entire Holy sect other than the sect master himself. And yet there was an outer disciple who would dare to refuse him?

Mao Jing couldn't believe this scene in front of her!

However, Jiang Chen and the others all nodded their heads calmly as they looked at Shun Long.

After all, this was within their expectations from the beginning.

"Haha, although that old man is indeed strong for a Dao Emperor, he is still too far off if he wants to accept master as his disciple. Perhaps master would have agreed before I had woken up... but now? Hmph! Who else is more qualified than me to protect master?" Little Black's calm voice resounded throughout the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time', as the black dragon watched this scene with a smile on his face.

Naturally, with Little Black's current strength, there was virtually no Dao Emperor who would be able to threaten Shun Long! Only Sovereign realm experts would have that ability.

But would a Sovereign realm expert really lower themselves to deal with someone like Shun Long?

As for Little Silver, the black panther seemed to have fallen asleep, not caring at all about Shun Long's choice.

At the same time, the Grand Elder was actually stunned as he looked at Shun Long who was still bowing towards him.

Finally, a moment later, the Grand Elder sighed and waved his hand as he looked at Shun Long and said in a somewhat disappointed tone

"Sigh, let's not force it then. If you are unwilling, then so be it. Perhaps it wasn't meant to be."

The Grand Elder then waved his hand, taking out a golden-colored token from his spatial ring and tossing it towards Shun Long.

The token slowly floated towards Shun Long, before it came to a halt in front of him, as the Grand Elder smiled and said kindly

"I only have accepted 2 disciples in my life. Although you are not my disciple, with this token your status will be no different than that of a personal disciple of mine. Haha, don't refuse it. Consider it as a gift from this old man."

Staring at the Grand Elder's deep black eyes and the kind smile on his face, Shun Long actually nodded his head before he extended his hand, taking the golden-colored token in his hand and throwing a look at it.

The token only had a single word on it.

'Kang'

Mao Jing's heartbeat had started to rise as she looked at the young man in yellow robes who had just received the golden-colored token in his hands, as well as the white-robed Grand Elder who was smiling towards him.

It was obvious how favorably the Grand Elder looked at Shun Long that he would even give him his personal token even after Shun Long had declined his offer to become his disciple.

Mao Jing understood, that with this token in his hands, Shun Long's status couldn't be considered inferior to any inner court disciple within the Holy sect.

With a smile on his face, Shun Long placed the golden token in his spatial ring, before he waved his sleeve, causing a medium-sized wooden barrel to appear in front of him.

Looking at the Grand Elder, Shun Long then waved his hand for a second time, causing a wave of his qi to completely envelop the barrel, before the wooden barrel actually floated towards the Grand Elder, stopping right in front of him.

The Grand Elder looked at the wooden barrel with a curious look in his eyes, before Shun Long's calm voice sounded in his ears a moment later

"I hope the Grand Elder will accept my gift as well."

Without waiting for a response, Shun Long bade farewell to the elder, before he turned around and led Xingyi and the rest out of Mao Jing's private room, leaving behind only the Grand Elder and the wooden barrel in front of him, as well as Mao Jing herself.

Chapter 643: Using an earth flame

The Grand Elder looked at Shun Long's disappearing back with a smile on his face, before he turned his attention to the wooden barrel in front of him and said laughingly

"Let's see what gift this kid decided to give me."

The Grand Elder didn't use his soul sense to scan the wooden barrel, and instead, he decided to directly take off the barrel's lid.

At the same time, Mao Jing simply shook her head and said in her heart with a disdainful tone

"No matter what it is, how can any gift that that kid can produce, possibly compare with the Grand Elder's personal token?"

Although she said that, Mao Jing's eyes were still focused on the wooden barrel in front of the Grand Elder.

And yet, the moment that the Grand Elder removed the barrel's lid, an intoxicating scent suddenly wafted out from the barrel, before it quickly filled the private room, causing Mao Jing to be utterly stunned.

Even the Grand Elder seemed to have lost his words as the intoxicating scent coming from the barrel in front of him kept assaulting his senses, making his steady and calm heart start beating wildly.

"Wine? How can wine smell like this?" The Grand Elder looked at the wine barrel in front of him and mumbled to himself in a shocked voice while even his heart shuddered in excitement.

Even he, a powerful Dao Emperor who stood at the peak of the Dao Emperor realm and had roamed throughout the central region for many years had never smelled a wine like this before.

"No! Even the Shu family's wine is inferior to this wine in terms of scent alone!"

As he finished speaking, the Grand Elder didn't hesitate any longer, as he hurriedly took out a jade-like cup of wine from his spatial ring and filled it with the wine from the wooden barrel.

Under Mao Jing's eyes that were filled with jealousy, he then took a light sip from the colorful red wine, before he emptied the rest of the jade cup at once!

...

"Brother Shun, was that wooden barrel filled with the same wine that we tasted back in your room those months ago?"

Bai Longtian looked at Shun Long and asked in a curious voice as their group of 5 walked back towards their private room.

Jiang Chen, Liu Mei, and Xingyi all looked at Shun Long who smiled as he nodded his head and said

"Although I wasn't planning to share this wine with anyone else, since the Grand Elder gave me his personal token I wouldn't take advantage of him."

"Pfft. Most likely, the Grand Elder won't be able to enjoy another wine again in the future after drinking brother Long's wine." Xingyi's voice had hints of laughter on her face, while Liu Mei simply smiled while Jiang Chen nodded his head in agreement.

Although they only tasted Shun Long's wine rarely, the 4 of them understood that, in terms of winemaking, Shun Long's wine stood at the very peak of the cultivation world.

Bai Longtian and the rest were confident that if Shun Long was willing to set up a shop and sell his wine in any city within the central region, experts would happily come and take it all regardless of the price.

A few minutes later, Shun Long's group arrived back to their private room.

As they all entered inside, Shun Long finally had a chance to take a look at this room that the Refinement Hall provided.

It was a relatively spacious room, around half as big as Mao Jing's own private room, but the room itself was practically empty, aside from a single bronze cauldron that was placed in the center of the room.

Shun Long's eyes instantly lit up as he moved towards the bronze cauldron right away. After all, he only needed a glance to realize that this was actually a peak rank 3 gold-grade cauldron.

Naturally, the Refinement Hall would have a peak rank 3 gold-grade cauldron inside every single room, while a few of the rooms may even have a star-rank cauldron inside them.

Of course, the price to rent such a room was extraordinary.

Sitting in front of the cauldron, Shun Long had a smile on his face as he let his soul sense enter inside the small hole on the floor of the room that was right beneath the bronze cauldron.

Soon, a wave of orange flames erupted from the small hole, immediately enveloping the entire cauldron and raising the temperature inside the room to a terrifying degree.

"Earth flames!"

This was the same thought that passed through everyone's minds as they looked at the orange flames that enveloped the cauldron in the blink of an eye. The orange flames were identical to those that they had seen inside Mao Jing's private room a while ago.

It was only that these flames were much weaker compared to the flames inside Mao Jing's room.

Jiang Chen, Xingyi, and Bai Longtian didn't need to use their unique physiques to resist the heat of the earth flames, while Liu Mei barely used any of her qi to cover her body as well.

Of course, compared to when a Dao Emperor like Mao Jing was using the power of the earth flame, Shun Long's earth flame was much weaker.

And yet, Shun Long had a big smile on his face as he started to control the earth flame using his soul sense, without warming the cauldron right away.

Shun Long knew that the most important thing when using an earth flame for the first time, was for the alchemist to familiarize himself with the earth flame.

After all, earth flames were completely different from qi flames created from a person's qi.

Qi flames could be used without any restraint, but although it was exceedingly easy to control them, they couldn't be compared to earth flames in terms of their power and their ability to help an alchemist refine pills.

In this regard, earth flames were truly in a league of their own.

This was why countless alchemists would do anything they could to get their hands on an earth flame.

After all, with the power of an earth flame, an alchemist's ability to refine pill would truly rise to a terrifying level.

However, earth flames weren't easy to control, which was why Shun Long wasn't in a hurry to start warming the cauldron.

Instead, he allowed the earth flame to take various shapes, sometimes taking the form of a snake, while a moment later it may take the shape of a lion.

A little more than an hour later, Shun Long sat cross-legged on the ground and first planted the rank 6 'five-elements grass' inside the herb garden.

After using his qi to accelerate the flow of time inside the herb garden, Shun Long finally opened his eyes a few hours later, his gaze fully focused on the bronze cauldron in front of him.

It was time to attempt to refine the rank 6 'five-elements awakening pill'.

Chapter 644: Refining the 'five-elements awakening pill'

Shun Long closed his eyes and sent his soul sense inside his herb garden, before dozens of medicinal herbs appeared in front of him one after the other.

Even the lowest-ranked of them was actually a rank 5 medicinal herb, while a handful of them were actually rank 6 herbs.

Seeing this scene, Jiang Chen and the others all remained silent as they looked at Shun Long.

Aside from Liu Mei, this was the first time for Jiang Chen, Xingyi, and Bai Longtian, see Shun Long personally refine pills.

The look on Shun Long's face was extremely solemn as he turned his attention towards the medicinal herbs that were scattered around him.

With the assistance of the orange earth flame, it only took a few minutes for the bronze cauldron to be fully heated and be ready to refine pills, but Shun Long knew that refining the 'five-elements awakening pill' wasn't going to be easy at all.

Taking a deep breath, Shun Long then circulated the qi inside his qi balls, causing his eyes to turn golden, before the invisible figure of an hourglass expanded from his body, completely enveloping the entire room.

57 silver-colored balls of qi were floating above his head, but aside from Shun Long, neither Jiang Chen nor the other could see them.

Extending his hand, Shun Long grabbed a handful of rank 5 medicinal herbs and threw them all inside the cauldron.

The moment that they entered the cauldron, under the terrifying heat of the orange-colored earth flame, the rank 5 medicinal herbs were instantly turned into a puddle of medicinal essence, before Shun Long threw in another bunch barely a second later.

An incense stick of time had passed before all rank 5 medicinal herbs turned into a puddle of colorful medicinal essence that swirled inside the bronze cauldron.

At that moment, as Shun Long used his soul sense to split the medicinal essence into 4 parts, his golden eyes suddenly turned extremely serious, as Shun Long suddenly threw in 4 rank 6 medicinal herbs inside the cauldron, all at the same time.

Among these medicinal herbs was also a single rank 6 'white petal flower', looking nearly identical to the flower that Shun Long had traded to Wan Zu for the stalk of 'five-elements grass'.

The only difference was, that the petals of this flower seemed to be slightly bigger than those of the flower that Shun Long had given to Wan Zu.

Of course, although this difference seemed to be negligible, an expert alchemist who knew enough about this 'white petal flower' would immediately understand that this was already a rank 6 'white petal flower' that had matured for more than 5000 years, while the 'white petal flower' that Shun Long had exchanged with Wan Zu was only a 3000-year-old 'white petal flower'.

Staring at the rank 6 'white petal flower' that was slowly turning into a white-colored liquid, but was clearly much harder to refine compared to the rank 5 medicinal herbs, Shun Long mumbled to himself in his heart

"Although a single 'white petal flower' is enough to refine 4 rank 6 'five-elements awakening pills', unless both the 'white petal flower' and the 'five-elements grass' have matured for more than 5000



years, it's impossible for the quality of the 'five-elements awakening pill' to reach the high-grade, let alone the top-grade."

As he stared at the 'white petal flower' inside his cauldron, Shun Long lamented on how tough it was to refine this.

The older a medicinal herb was, the more difficult it would be to refine it into medicinal essence.

As for this 5000-year-old 'white petal flower' that he had grown inside his herb garden, Shun Long knew that without the assistance of the earth flame, it would be impossible for him to refine it fully by himself.

Even though his spiritual strength was almost at the level of a peak Dao King right now and he was qualified to be considered a peak rank 3 gold grade alchemist, Shun Long knew that even with his extremely pure qi, his qi flames wouldn't be strong enough to fully refine a rank 6 medicinal herb without the assistance of an earth flame.

It wasn't just him.

Shun Long knew that even powerful Dao Kings, and even peak Dao Kings who had reached the peak rank 3 gold grade as alchemists, wouldn't be able to fully refine rank 6 medicinal herbs by themselves either.

Although they could refine a small part of the herbs, Shun Long knew that those peak Dao Kings would usually cause 70 percent of the medicinal essence to be wasted.

Shun Long's spiritual strength surged, causing the power of the earth flame coming from the Refinement Hall to reach the limits of what he could use, before the 'white petal flower' was fully refined into essence, turning into a mix of colorful white and green medicinal essence that was mixed into the puddle of medicinal essence inside the bronze cauldron.

And yet, at that moment, Shun Long could feel his soul sense shudder as a wave of pain suddenly filled his head.

"Monarch's Domain!"

Shun Long's golden eyes had turned red from the pain, but he still called out furiously as he activated his 'Monarch's Domain', causing the flow of time around him to forcefully stop.

Shun Long knew that this wave of pain was caused because he tried to refine the essence of 4 rank 6 medicinal herbs simultaneously. However, Shun Long knew that if he didn't refine the essence of the 'white petal flower' and the other 3 rank 6 herbs at the same time before he fused them together, the chances of creating even a single top-grade 'five-elements awakening pill' would be almost 0.

This was because, a small part of the essence of each one of those 4 herbs would naturally be dispersed, unless Shun Long refined them all together at the same time.

At that moment, as he activated his 'Monarch's Domain', Shun Long didn't hold back at all, causing the flow of time around Bai Longtian and the rest to be stopped as well.

Even Jiang Chen and Liu Mei who had reached the peak of rank 7 in the Nascent Soul couldn't muster an inch of resistance in front of Shun Long's 'Monarch's Domain', as the flow of time around their bodies was forcefully halted.

At this point, Shun Long had failed to notice this detail, as his attention was fully focused on the bronze cauldron in front of him.

The pain from forcefully refining 4 rank 6 medicinal herbs at the same time was still assaulting his senses, and yet Shun Long knew that he couldn't lose his focus.

Refining a peak rank 6 pill, especially a pill like the 'five-elements awakening pill' that even star-rank alchemists only had a 40 percent chance to successfully concoct, was truly extremely difficult.

Extending his right hand, Shun Long grabbed the stalk of a five-colored grass that he had placed right next to him, and without any hesitation, he tossed it right inside the bronze cauldron.

#### Chapter 645: Refining the 'five-elements awakening pill' (2)

Shun Long knew that the 'five-elements grass' needed to be added inside the cauldron as soon as the 'white petal flower' was mixed with the other 3 rank 6 medicinal herbs.

As he placed the stalk of the rank 6 'five-elements grass' inside the bronze cauldron Shun Long retracted his 'Monarch's Domain', before a sizzling sound resounded throughout the private room.

Shun Long's soul sense burst out for the second time as it entered the small hole below the bronze cauldron, drawing as much power as he could from the orange earth flame below the Refinement Hall.

The temperature inside the room instantly went up by another level.

This was the current limit of what Shun Long's soul sense could handle.

And yet, even though the earth flame's temperature had reached an extremely terrifying level, Shun Long could see that the 'five-elements grass' was being refined at an extremely slow rate, while beads of sweat were already rolling from his forehead.

He was already nearing his limits in this pill refinement!

At the same time, Jiang Chen and the others all turned to look at each other with eyes filled with disbelief, before they turned their shocked gazes towards Shun Long barely a moment later.

Normally, it would be almost impossible for them to notice that they had been affected by Shun Long's 'Monarch's Domain', but since the 4 of them had their eyes focused on Shun Long this entire time as he refined the essence of the medicinal herbs, how could they not notice that the stalk of the rank 6 'five-element grass' that was right next to him had actually disappeared?

They all understood that this could only have happened if Shun Long had used his 'Monarch's Domain' during the pill refinement.

"Just how strong is brother Shun right now if he goes all-out?"

The same question appeared on Jiang Chen's, Bai Longtian's, and even Xingyi's minds, as they all stared at Shun Long with disbelieving looks in their eyes.

Although they all knew that Shun Long was actually the strongest one among their group, the 3 of them hadn't expected that they would actually be affected by his 'Monarch's Domain' without even realizing it.

After all, this situation was completely different from the time that Shun Long had fought with Jiang Chen back in his courtyard and had used his 'Monarch's Domain'.

From the look on Shun Long's face that was entirely focused on the bronze cauldron in front of him and the beads of sweat that were rolling down from his forehead, it was obvious that Shun Long had placed his full attention on the pill refinement.

Of course, Jiang Chen and the rest didn't know, that as long as Shun Long activated his 'Monarch's Domain', it didn't matter if Shun Long's target was the bronze cauldron in front of him or a bird in the sky, unless he had specifically chosen to avoid someone, everyone would be affected by his 'Monarch's Domain'.

But how could Shun Long who had already reached his limit during the pill refinement possibly split his attention to control his 'Monarch's Domain'?

The only one who was unperturbed about this situation was Liu Mei, as she looked at Shun Long with her beautiful black eyes, while a gentle smile was formed on her lips.

Unlike Jiang Chen, Bai Longtian, and Xingyi, this wasn't the first time that Liu Mei had witnessed the power of Shun Long's 'Monarch's Domain'.

She knew that this was why Shun Long had been hiding his Dao of Time ever since he had entered the Holy sect.

It was truly his strongest trump card.

Paired with his extremely pure qi, Shun Long was most likely invincible at the same level of cultivation.

Unless Jiang Chen and the others had activated their unique physique, even they wouldn't possibly be able to resist Shun Long's 'Monarch's Domain'.

With his attention fully focused on refining the stalk of 'five-elements grass', Shun Long completely ignored everything else around him, including his entire body that was drenched in sweat, and activated his second 'Monarch's Domain', hastening the refinement process of the 'five-elements grass' even further.

Half an hour later, the spiritual strength inside his spiritual sea was almost fully depleted, but Shun Long didn't pay any attention to it as he stared at the five-colored essence that had now appeared inside the bronze cauldron.

This was the essence of the 'five-elements grass'.

This wasn't just a small part of its essence, but the whole essence contained within a 5000-year-old stalk of 'five-elements grass'.

Closing the lid of the cauldron, Shun Long used his soul sense to guide the medicinal essence inside the cauldron to swirl before allowing the pills to slowly take shape.

A little more than an hour later, the lid of the bronze cauldron finally started to buzz, before Jiang Chen and the others could smell a weak fragrant scent that had started to waft from the cauldron as it slowly filled the room.

At the same time, Shun Long's furrowed eyebrows finally relaxed before his body, drenched in sweat, collapsed on the floor behind him as Shun Long closed his eyes.

He could feel that he was utterly exhausted, while a head-throbbing headache had made his face go pale.

This time, Shun Long knew that he had truly spent himself.

Refining the 'five-elements awakening pill' was much harder than he had originally expected.

"No wonder even star-rank alchemists only have a 40 percent chance of success when refining this pill. This pill truly depletes your spiritual strength. As for normal peak rank 3 gold-grade alchemists, it should be impossible for them to refine a stalk of a 5000-year-old 'five-elements grass' unless they have actually fused with an earth flame!"

Shun Long knew that even his own spiritual strength was only at the level of a peak rank 3 gold grade alchemist.

If it wasn't for his Dao of Time, Shun Long knew that he would have most likely failed during the pill refinement as well. Even now, his spiritual strength was almost completely depleted.

Of course, if any ordinary Dao King heard that a late-stage Nascent Soul cultivator's spiritual strength was actually comparable to that of a peak Dao King's, they would most likely spit at that person in disdain.

After spending an hour, sitting cross-legged on the ground to recover a small part of his spiritual strength, Shun Long could finally feel the pain in his head slowly easing, before he finally opened his eyes and turned his attention towards the bronze cauldron in front of him.

## Chapter 646

However, before Shun Long could open the lid of the cauldron, Liu Mei's worried voice sounded by his side a moment later, as Liu Mei asked

"Long-ge, are you alright?"

Even Xingyi and the others were concerned when they saw the pale look on Shun Long's face as he collapsed on the floor.

They could tell that this sort of pill refinement was extremely taxing to Shun Long.

At the same time, waves of gratitude filled everyone's hearts.

After all, Jiang Chen and the others knew that Shun Long was only doing this for them.

Neither he nor Liu Mei had a unique physique.

Nodding his head, Shun Long extended his hand and pulled Liu Mei into a hug before he said

"Mei'er, don't worry. I simply depleted my spiritual strength this time. This 'five-elements awakening pill' was truly hard to concoct. No wonder there aren't any 'five-elements awakening pill' for sale in the Holy sect or anywhere inside the Holy city. Most likely, even the second floor of the Golden Treasures Hall won't have more than 2 of them."

As he said this, Shun Long turned his attention to the bronze cauldron in front of him with a curious look in his eyes.

Waving his hand, he then removed the heavy lid of the cauldron, causing it to slowly float upwards, before the same fragrant scent from before immediately erupted from the cauldron as it filled the entire room.

Liu Mei and the rest had all turned their eyes towards the cauldron as well.

Inside the cauldron, 4 colorful pills were lying next to each other, but the moment that Shun Long saw the 4 pills, the look in his eyes changed.

"Only a single top-grade pill."

Shun Long sighed as he looked at the only pill that was emitting a five-colored light.

This was the only top-grade rank 6 'five-elements awakening pill' inside the bronze cauldron.

As for the other 3 pills, 2 of them were emitting a 4-colored light, making them high-grade rank 6 pills, while the last one was emitting a 3-colored light, making it obvious that it was just a middle-grade pill instead.

Hearing Shun Long's sigh, Liu Mei simply smiled, while Bai Longtian and the rest pursed their lips.

Even 1-star alchemists would struggle to refine middle-grade 'five-element awakening pills', while Shun Long was complaining about getting only a single top-grade pill.

Of course, Shun Long understood that the difference in price between a single high-grade and a top-grade 'five-elements awakening pill' was measured in the millions of middle-grade spirit stones.

Perhaps it could even exceed ten million middle-grade spirit stones.

Realizing that only one of them could take the top-grade pill while the others would have to take the high-grade pills instead, Jiang Chen looked at Shun Long and said seriously

"Brother, I don't need the top-grade pill. You can give it to junior sister Xie or to that buddhist idiot. Perhaps his strength would finally reach mine by then as well."

Xie Xingyi and Bai Longtian were both stunned when they heard Jiang Chen's words, as they looked at him with eyes filled with surprise and disbelief.

Shun Long had already told them that every single person could only consume a single 'five-elements awakening pill' in their lives, but Jiang Chen was willing to give up the top-grade pill for them.

It was clear that the difference between a high-grade and a top-grade pill wouldn't be a small one.

Bai Longtian didn't even care about being called a buddhist idiot, as he shook his head firmly and was ready to reject, while Xingyi also did the same without any hesitation.

However, before Xingyi or Bai Longtian could reject Jiang Chen's offer, Shun Long was the first one to shake his head, as he took out 4 small pill bottles and stored the pills inside them, before he said seriously

"I will refine another batch of pills first. If there aren't 2 top-grade pills inside it, I will simply refine another one."

Closing his eyes Shun Long started to meditate right away, replenishing his spent spiritual strength, leaving behind Jiang Chen and the rest who stared at him with baffled looks on their faces.

He was going to refine another one?

Putting the rest of the medicinal herbs aside, Jiang Chen and the rest were certain that Shun Long only had a single stalk of 'five-elements grass', which was the one he had taken from Wan Zu.

Without speaking, Bai Longtian and the others stared at Shun Long silently, waiting for him to replenish his spiritual strength.

Of course, there was no way that Shun Long was going to allow Xingyi and the rest to consume a middle-grade or a high-grade 'five-elements awakening pill'. After all, he clearly understood the difference between a high-grade and a top-grade pill.

After all, a person could only consume a single 'five-elements awakening pill' in their lives, while the difference between a high-grade and a top-grade pill was simply incomparable.

5 hours later, Shun Long had brought his spiritual strength back to its peak state, before he took out another batch of medicinal herbs from his herb garden, and spread them around him for the second time.

Thankfully, this time Shun Long was lucky, as the second furnace had 2 top-grade pills, 1 high-grade pill, and a single middle-grade 'five elements awakening pill'.

This time, neither Jiang Chen, Bai Longtian, or Xingyi refused, as they all accepted the top-grade pills, before their group left the Refinement Hall as everyone returned back to their own courtyard in the outer court.

After all, Xingyi and the rest had less than a month left to absorb the 'five-elements awakening pill' so they couldn't waste any time.

In the blink of an eye, a month soon passed, as the day of the Martial Roll of Honor tournament finally arrived.

Sitting cross-legged on his usual spot inside the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time', Shun Long finally opened his eyes and turned to look at the golden-colored token on the ground next to him, before his lips slowly curved up as he mumbled to himself with a smile on his face

"Let's see how strong I have become in these last 6 months."

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#### Chapter 647: Gathering in the arena

After taking a look at the white-colored words that had appeared on his sect identifying token, Shun Long closed his eyes with that same smile on his face as he imagined himself leaving the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time'.

Liu Mei who was sitting on the bed with her eyes closed seemed to have sensed something as she suddenly opened them in the next moment, before a brilliant smile appeared on her face as she called out joyously

"Long-ge!"

Shun Long smiled as he walked towards Liu Mei and pulled her into a hug, before he asked her in a gentle tone

"Mei'er, how are you feeling?"

In the last month, Shun Long would often leave the foggy space of the 'Stone of Time' and return back to his room to play the guqin for Liu Mei.

However, unlike the first time that he had done so, when he had played the 'Silverbark guqin' without holding back and had caused the sound of his music to escape past the protective formations of his courtyard and spread to the streets and the nearby courtyards, this time Shun Long made sure to control the music, allowing it to stay within the confines of his own courtyard instead.

The main reason why Shun Long had done this in the past month wasn't to practice his skills with the guqin, but to help Liu Mei get rid of most of the negative effects of her 'Blood Absorption art'.

Shun Long clearly knew that the 'Blood Absorption art' could affect Liu Mei's soul if she ignored it, while its side effects had only grown more powerful in the last 5 months that Liu Mei had been increasing her cultivation.

Thus, Shun Long had told Liu Mei to spend this past month increasing her spiritual strength while Shun Long would also play the guqin for her every few days.

Liu Mei had naturally agreed to it without any hesitation.

Even if she didn't have the need to increase her soul sense, since Shun Long had asked her to do this, she wasn't going to refuse.

At the same time, Liu Mei knew clearly, that if she wanted to keep breaking through even further in the Nascent Soul stage in the future, the power of her spiritual strength couldn't be much lower than her qi cultivation.

This was something that every Nascent Soul stage cultivator had to do, including Shun Long.

Nodding her head, Liu Mei looked at Shun Long and smiled brightly before she said

"Long-ge, don't worry. I don't feel any discomfort."

Shun Long nodded his head and patted Liu Mei's head gently, before Little Black's calm voice sounded in his mind a moment later

"Master, there is no need to worry.? After listening to master's music, even the last remnants of the effects of the 'Blood Absorption art' inside that little girl will have been completely expelled. Until she attempts to breakthrough and become a Dao King, master doesn't need to worry."

Shun Long nodded his head seriously as he pondered over Little Black's words.

After all, he clearly understood what Little Black meant.

Although Liu Mei didn't have a problem right now, when she attempts to breakthrough to the Dao King realm in the future, things may not necessarily be the same.

"I will just deal with it when the time comes. As long as I keep Mei'er by my side, it will be alright." Shun Long said in his heart as he looked at the bewitchingly beautiful young woman in his arms who was staring back at him with an infatuated look in her black eyes.

As he and Liu Mei left the room, Shun Long saw Jiang Chen, Xingyi, and Bai Longtian, who were all sitting cross-legged in the courtyard outside with their eyes closed.

Shun Long's eyes lit up when he saw the dense darkness that was being emitted from Jiang Chen's body, the golden light coming from Bai Longtian, as well as Xingyi's body that was almost completely covered in shadows.

At the same time, Jiang Chen, Xingyi, and Bai Longtian all opened their eyes as they looked at Shun Long with excited smiles on their faces.

After all, today was the day of the Martial Roll of Honor tournament.

"There are actually so many people and everyone seems to be heading towards the arena as well."

As Shun Long's group of 5 left the courtyard, they all saw thousands of outer disciples that had filled the streets, as they rushed towards the location of the arena, making Bai Longtian look at them and exclaim out in surprise.

This was the first time that Bai Longtian and the rest were seeing the streets of the Holy sect look so crowded.

"What did you expect? Unless they are idiots, none of them wants to miss the Martial Roll of Honor tournament."

Jiang Chen glanced at Bai Longtian sideways before he said seriously, while the look in his eyes couldn't conceal his burning fighting intent.

Naturally, Jiang Chen was filled with excitement for this Martial Roll of Honor tournament as well.

This was where the strongest outer court disciples of the Holy sect fought each other.

Which expert didn't want to spar with others and become stronger?

Walking through the crowded streets of the Holy sect, it took more than an hour for Shun Long and the rest to arrive in front of the arena that seemed to have an enormous queue in front of it.

By the time that Shun Long and the rest managed to find some seats, it was already noon.

Finally, as the seats in the arena seemed to have been almost completely filled, a white-robed old man with clear wrinkles around his eyes and on his forehead seemed to have appeared out of nowhere in the sky above the arena.

The moment that the outer disciples in the arena saw this old man, the buzzing arena immediately fell silent.

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## Chapter 648: Elder Sun Wen

Next to the white-robed old man who had suddenly appeared in the sky above the arena, another white-robed old man, as well as a beautiful woman with gentle facial features had both appeared by his sides barely a moment later, causing a single thought to appear in the minds of the disciples in the audience seats

"Dao Emperors! Those 3 Elders are all Dao Emperors!"

At the same time, although Shun Long and the others didn't recognize the old man at the center of those 3, with just a glance, Shun Long had immediately recognized the bald old man with an unkempt appearance who was standing by his side, as well as the beautiful middle-aged woman with those limpid black eyes.



This bald old man with a long white beard was the same person who had been responsible for Shun Long's fourth test when they entered the Holy sect more than 10 months ago, the white-robed Dao Emperor, Elder Cao Ling.

Just like the last time that Shun Long had seen him, Cao Ling's appearance hadn't changed in the slightest, not caring about his looks in the least, but Shun Long had a very deep image of this old man.

"Long-ge, what is master doing here? Could it be that she is responsible for this Martial Roll of Honor tournament?" Liu Mei looked at the beautiful middle-aged woman in the sky in surprise, before she turned her attention towards Shun Long and asked in a curious voice.

The beautiful woman in white robes in the sky was really Liu Mei's master, Elder Xuan.

Hearing Liu Mei's question, Shun Long shook his head in confusion.

He hadn't expected for 3 inner court Elders to be present during this Martial Roll of Honor tournament either.

Although to Shun Long and the rest the Martial Roll of Honor tournament was considered important, in the eyes of these Elders, most likely, it shouldn't be worth them personally making a trip to oversee it unless there was another reason behind it.

The 3 Elders in the sky looked at the nearly 200.000 outer court disciples gathered that had filled the arena, before the old man at the center of the 3 nodded his head, as his calm voice entered the ears of every single outer court disciple in the crowd a moment later

"Most of you probably don't know me so let me introduce myself. My name is Sun Wen and I will be overseeing the Martial Roll of Honor tournament today."

Hushed discussions instantly filled the arena within the next moment, as everyone stared at the white-robed old man in the sky.

"This is Elder Sun Wen, the head of the inner court Elders?"

"Ah! I have only heard of Elder Sun Wen's name but this is the first time that I am seeing him too. I have heard that he is the strongest of all the inner court Elders. Only our sect master and the Grand Elder are said to be stronger than Elder Sun!"

The number of outer court disciples who had personally seen Elder Sun Wen was very small, but almost everyone knew of this head Elder who usually managed most of the affairs of the sect, causing the eyes of the disciples of the crowd to light up with admiration and fervor.

Since the Grand Elder was in seclusion and the sect master was rarely within the sect, Elder Sun Wen was the Elder who usually managed most of the affairs.

Even Shun Long who hadn't heard almost anything about Elder Sun Wen had now learned from the discussions of the people around him, that this old man was actually the strongest of the inner court Elders in the Holy sect.

The white-robed Elder Xuan Jiao then waved her hand and the entire arena quickly fell silent for the second time.

Elder Sun Wen nodded his head, before he took out a pitch-black token from his spatial ring and held it in his right hand before his gaze fell on the arena below him.

As soon as the pitch-black-colored token appeared, Elder Sun infused his qi inside it before mysterious runes and patterns appeared on its surface.

At the same time that those runes appeared on the black token, similar runes seemed to have also covered the surface of the arena as well, before the entire arena started to violently tremble barely a moment later.

Shun Long's eyes widened in shock as he stared at the 8 huge platforms that were slowly emerging from the depths of the arena.

Even the trees in the forest region inside the arena seemed to have been pushed aside, as the huge platforms, each of whom was more than 100 meters wide appeared in the eyes of every single outer disciple.

Most outer disciples seemed to have already expected this scene and weren't too surprised by it, but there were still plenty of people like Shun Long's group who were stunned upon seeing this scene for the first time.

Elder Sun Wen smiled as he looked at the crowd and said calmly

"These 8 arenas will be used for your fights today. Your sect identifying token will guide you to the arena that you need to enter before every fight.

The rules of the Martial Roll of Honor rankings are fairly simple. To win a fight, all you have to do is make your opponent to admit defeat or render them unable to keep fighting. The outer court Elders will also be observing your fights so they will be able to judge the fight as well. As long as you win a single fight, your ranking will be displayed on your sect identifying token.

However, remember that you are not allowed to intentionally kill or cripple another disciple. If any of you break the rules, you will be lucky if you are simply expelled from the sect. At worst, you may even lose your life."

Elder Sun's voice had turned extremely serious as he said the last sentence, making some disciples in the crowd shiver while most of them simply nodded their heads.

Chapter 649: The rewards for the top 1000

"Tsk! Although this Holy sect is still good for master right now, it will never truly reach the peak. Since it forbids its disciples from fighting against each other to the death, it will only restrict their growth. Only when one has a sense of danger during their battle and truly fights his opponent with everything he has, will that person have a chance to reach the peak. This Holy sect's chances of producing a true genius are simply too low."

Little Black spoke with a disdainful tone as he stared at the white-robed Sun Wen from the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time'.

It was clear that in Little Black's eyes, the Holy sect's fights were nothing more than child's play.

If it wasn't because it gave Shun Long the ability to fight against its strongest geniuses, Little Black would have truly found no other use for the Holy sect.

Shun Long had a calm look on his face as he also understood that the Holy sect didn't really allow its disciples to kill each other which was why Little Black was saying this.

Even when there was a deathmatch in the arena, the Elders would usually try to persuade those disciples against it, and only when there were unsolvable grudges between the 2 parties would the Elders of the Holy sect really permit those fights.

However, in the Immortal Dimension, according to Little Black's words, fights and killing each other were everyday occurrences, but in the Holy sect, because the Elders wanted the disciples to be out of danger they wouldn't allow them to kill each other.

But in Little Black's eyes, this was nothing more than the way the weak lived.

The Holy sect wouldn't possibly produce an expert behind closed doors.

As he looked at the disciples in the audience seats, the white-robed Sun Wen nodded his head before he then continued

"Of course, you should still do your best and try to reach the top 1000. Those of you who manage to enter the top 1000 rankings and have your name appear in the Martial Roll of Honor will also be rewarded from the sect as well. Additionally, this year's Martial Roll of Honor is somewhat special compared to the previous years."

Elder Sun Wen had a mysterious smile on his face as he said this, while the eyes of most of the disciples in the audience seats lit up in excitement.

Many others were like Shun Long as well and they had also guessed that the appearance of Elder Sun Wen, Elder Xuan, and Elder Cao Ling, most likely had a special meaning today.

One young woman from the crowd couldn't help but look at Elder Sun in excitement as she then asked in a voice that was filled with curiosity

"Elder Sun, may I ask what are the rewards for those who reach the top 1000?"

Although the young woman's voice wasn't loud, in the silent arena, it was heard loud and clear, making everyone around her hear it and turn their attention to her, including the white-robed Sun Wen.

Everyone looked at this young woman in the crowd whose cultivation was still at the middle of rank 8 in the Nascent Soul, before they all turned their eyes towards the white-robed Elder Sun in the sky.

Elder Sun nodded his head before he answered with a smile on his face

"The rewards for the top 1000 will indeed be slightly different compared to the previous years. Especially the rewards for the top 500!"

With that same smile on his face, Elder Sun then continued

"Those who manage to enter the top 1000 in the Martial Roll of Honor will not only obtain a complete Saint low-grade cultivation technique or martial skill from the sect, but they will also be allowed to enter the second floor inside the Golden Treasures Hall! I am sure that most of you understand the difference in the quality of the items inside the first and the second floor in the Golden Treasures Hall so I don't need to explain this!? At the same time, those who enter the top 1000 rankings will not have to pay a fee every time they enter the Dao Tower in the Holy city either!"

Elder Sun's words were like a bolt of lightning that struck the minds of every single outer disciple.

Indeed, the rewards this time were so much better than those from the previous years that many disciples couldn't even believe this.

Those who entered the top 1000 in the previous years during the Martial Roll of Honor tournament would only be allowed to obtain a complete Saint low-grade cultivation technique or martial skill.

However, normally, only those disciples who had entered the top 100 in the Martial Roll of Honor, or inner court as well as the core disciples would be allowed to enter the second floor inside the Golden Treasures Hall.

Even the personal disciples of the inner court Elders weren't allowed to enter the second floor until they reached the top 100 rankings or they became inner court disciples.

Even Shun Long was stunned by this, causing his eyes to light up.

He clearly remembered that when Wan Zu had given him that single stalk of 'five-elements grass', he had most likely taken it from the second floor of the Golden Treasures Hall.

Shun Long believed that even if there were no rank 7 medicinal herbs on the second floor of the Golden Treasures Hall, even the rarest of rank 6 medicinal herbs would most likely be present there.

Of course, Shun Long also understood that their price would also be extremely expensive, but he didn't mind that in the slightest.

After all, he wasn't afraid of spending sect points or spirit stones.

What he was afraid of was not being able to buy the treasures that he wanted to buy.

Elder Sun seemed satisfied when he saw the reaction of those disciples in the crowd, while his lips curved up even further as he continued, his next words shocking not just the normal disciples among the crowd, but even those in the top 500 and those monsters who had reached the top 100 rankings, causing them all to stare at the white-robed Elder with disbelieving eyes.

"However, those who manage to reach the top 500 rankings won't just get those rewards. In addition to that... they will also obtain 1000 high-grade spirit stones!"

## Chapter 650

"1000 high-grade spirit stones!" The disciples in the crowd sucked breaths of cold air when they heard this, as they looked at the white-robed Elder Sun with unconcealed shock in their eyes.

After all, high-grade spirit stones were simply too rare. Usually, only the top experts would possess high-grade spirit stones and would use them they cultivated, like those inner court Elders of the Holy sect.

As for those outer court disciples and the inner court disciples, most of them would only use middle-grade spirit stones while only those who came from extremely powerful backgrounds would have some high-grade spirit stones in their possession.

Although 1000 high-grade spirit stones were only equal to 1 million middle-grade spirit stones, no one would possibly exchange 1000 high-grade spirit stones for 1 million middle-grade ones.

For the Holy sect to promise to give 1000 high-grade spirit stones to every single disciple who would reach the top 500, it meant that they would have to give out at least 500.000 high-grade spirit stones.

This equaled 500 million middle-grade spirit stones!

Even Shun Long was stunned when he calculated this enormous figure.

"Most likely, even late-stage Dao Emperors would feel extremely strained taking out 500.000 high-grade spirit stones. Only Sovereign realm experts like the sect master would be able to take out such a sum easily."

While he came to this conclusion, Shun Long's attention was still focused on the white-robed Elder Sun in the sky whose gaze scanned the disciples below him before he added in a moment later

"As for those who reach the top 100, they will all obtain 2000 high-grade spirit stones instead.

As for those who reach the top 5... each of them will obtain a star-rank weapon as well!"

As soon as Elder Sun finished speaking, the arena instantly exploded in shock and excitement!

"Did I just mishear? Did Elder Sun really say that everyone in the top 5 will obtain a star-rank weapon?"

"Has the Holy sect gone crazy? How is this possible? Last time, the reward for the top 5 was only 1000 high-grade spirit stones! How can they give 5 star-rank weapons like that?"

At the same time, the eyes of countless disciples, especially those who were in the top 100 rankings, all lit up with a bright light when they heard the words 'star-rank weapons'.

The number of disciples in the outer court who possessed star-rank weapons barely exceeded the number of fingers a person had in both hands.

Among 200.000 outer court disciples in the outer court, most likely less than 20 of them possessed star-rank weapons!

Since most of those disciples in the top 100 rankings of the Martial Roll of Honor came from extremely powerful backgrounds, one could understand how rare star-rank weapons truly were.

Although those in the top 5 were rumored to already have star-rank weapons in their possession, they wouldn't mind obtaining more and selling them back to their respective clans.

Perhaps the weapon they obtained from the Holy sect would even be better than their current weapons, and if it was compatible with them, they could use it instead.

"This is probably fate. We haven't even reached the peak of the Nascent Soul, let alone the Dao King just yet. It's impossible for us to compete against those at the top 100 rankings right now, let alone the top 5."

Bai Longtian spoke in a low voice as he stared at the white-robed Elder Sun Wen, while Jiang Chen and the rest nodded their heads.

Even Shun Long couldn't help but agree in his heart that it was impossible for any of them to challenge those at the top 100 rankings in the Martial Roll of Honor right now.

In the past 5 months, Shun Long and the rest had all heard that those in the top 300 rankings in the Martial Roll of Honor were said to have all reached the Dao King realm! Additionally, none of them were weak on their own, otherwise, how could they reach the top of the rankings in the Holy sect?

Although Shun Long didn't care too much about the star-rank weapons of the Holy sect since his black sword and Liu Mei's translucent armor were already peak rank 1-star weapons, he still wanted to obtain one for Bai Longtian and Xingyi if he could.

However, he knew that reaching the top 5 rankings this time was most likely going to be impossible.

"Long-ge, what I am more curious about is the reason why the Holy sect is doing this. It's not just master, but even this Elder Sun and Elder Cao Ling who are present today, and the rewards are also enough to even attract peak Dao Kings, let alone outer court disciples like us. Something big is probably going on."

Hearing Liu Mei's voice, Shun Long nodded his head in agreement, while Xingyi's, Jiang Chen's, and Bai Longtian's eyes had also turned serious .

There was no way that the Holy sect had increased their rewards to this level for no reason.

After all, even many peak Dao Kings didn't have star-rank weapons, including the outer court Elders of the Holy sect.

For the Holy sect to give 5 star-rank weapons to those who reach the top 5, there was definitely a reason behind it.

Seeing that the 8 platforms in the arena had been fully raised, the previously silent white-robed Elder Cao Ling finally took a step forward and waved his sleeve, causing a gust of wind to fly out as it covered the entire arena.

As it swept through the bodies of the disciples sitting in the audience seats, those disciples noticed in their horror that they were unable to make sounds any longer.

It was almost as if they had suddenly lost their ability to speak. Although they opened their mouths, not a single sound would come out!

Cao Ling ignored the horrified gazes of those outer court disciples, as he said in a calm voice

"The Martial Roll of Honor tournament... will begin now!"

As Cao Ling's words rang out, 8 white-robed figures flew inside the arena at the same time, before they landed in front of every single one of the 8 platforms.