

## Time 651

### Chapter 651: Liu Mei's fight

Of course, those 8 white-robed figures naturally belonged to the outer court Elders who would be responsible for the 8 platforms.

At the same time that the white-robed outer court Elders appeared in front of the 8 platforms, 16 sect identifying tokens among the disciples in the crowd seemed to have lit up as well, and surprisingly, one of those tokens was actually Liu Mei's token.

"Mei'er, good luck!" Shun Long looked at Liu Mei and smiled before he spoke in a gentle voice.

Liu Mei flashed Shun Long a bright smile in response before she flew towards one of the 8 platforms inside the arena.

"Aren't those people too weak? Even the strongest of them is only at the peak of rank 5 in the Nascent Soul..."

Jiang Chen who had been observing the other 15 outer court disciples that had flown into the arena before Liu Mei, exclaimed out in surprise when he sensed those disciples' auras.

Even the strongest of them was just at the peak of rank 5 in the Nascent Soul while the other 14 were either at the early rank 5 or the middle of rank 5 in the Nascent Soul respectively.

Although this level of cultivation would be considered above average in the outside world, inside the Holy sect it was truly considered extremely weak.

Xingyi and Bai Longtian both nodded their heads with some confusion in their eyes, while even Shun Long had a puzzled look on his face when noticed this.

Normally speaking, although Liu Mei's cultivation was considered above average within the outer court, most of the outer court disciples should still be at the rank 6 or the early rank 7 in the Nascent Soul.

To see so many of them who were only at the early rank 5 or the middle of rank 5 of the Nascent Soul fight in the arena at the same time was weird.

At that moment, a bald young man at the early rank 7 of the Nascent Soul who was standing close to Jiang Chen, seemed to have overheard what Jiang Chen had said now, and turned to look at him with a weird look on his face before he said

"Too weak? It's your friend who is too strong! Don't you know that the fights in the Martial Roll of Honor start from the weakest outer disciples to the strongest? How come your friend is ranked at the bottom when she has entered the late stages of the Nascent Soul already? Did she go there to bully the others?"

Shun Long, Jiang Chen, Xingyi, and Bai Longtian all turned to look at this young man who was sitting next to Jiang Chen with looks of realization on their faces, as they suddenly understood what was going on.

Indeed, if someone had never fought in the Martial Roll of Honor before, it was only natural that their ranking would be at the very bottom during their first fight.

Shun Long's group had entered the Holy sect just 10 months ago, but they had spent most of their time either cultivating in peace, taking on a few missions, participating in faction wars, or occasionally visiting the Holy city and even participating in the battles inside the Dao Tower to increase their Dao comprehension.

Neither Shun Long nor anyone else from his faction had bothered with the Martial Roll of Honor.

Since the Martial Roll of Honor tournament was taking place soon, they would be able to fight against the strongest disciples in the Holy sect by then anyway, so until then, all they had to do was increase their strength as much as they could.

After all, everyone from Shun Long's faction knew, that their biggest weakness within the sect was their low cultivation level.

Bai Longtian and the rest all believed, that as long as they could breakthrough to the peak of the Nascent Soul, or even the Dao King realm, they could fight against the strongest geniuses of the Holy sect as well.

At the same time that the bald young man's voice sounded in Shun Long's and the others' ears, the crowd seemed to have exploded in discussions at the same time, as everyone was now looking at the yellow-robed Liu Mei who had just landed on one of the platforms.

"Who is this girl? She has actually reached the peak of rank 7 in the Nascent Soul but she is participating in the beginning fights? What is going on?"

"Hey, isn't this Liu Mei?"

"It's the death goddess from Shun Long's faction, Liu Mei! No wonder she is ranked so low! This is probably her first Martial Roll of Honor tournament. I heard that those monsters from Shun Long's faction only entered the sect 10 months ago after all!"

Although most of them didn't know Liu Mei, there were still plenty of outer disciples who recognized her as soon as they saw her peerlessly beautiful face appear on the platform.

Putting Liu Mei's beauty aside, just from the faction war that Shun Long's faction had against Peng Chao's faction, less than a month ago, there had been plenty of outer court disciples present that day, and many of them recognized her with just a glance.

After all, the person who had created the most visual impact on those outer court disciples wasn't Jiang Chen with his astonishing strength or Xingyi with her Vanishing Shadows unique physique, but this terrifying death goddess that could summon undead creatures and could even control the corpses of her enemies.

At the same time, the outer court Elder in front of Liu Mei's platform was also somewhat surprised when he sensed Liu Mei's cultivation, while the face of the young man in front of her instantly paled,

He was only a middle rank 5 Nascent Soul cultivator but he had to fight against a peak rank 7 Nascent Soul opponent? How was this fair?

Unfortunately, there was no one to help him today, as the outer court Elder only inspected his and Liu Mei's token for a moment before he declared in a cold voice

"Begin!"

A single, jade-white skeleton who was holding a bony sword appeared in the arena in the next moment, its eyes staring at the yellow-robed young man in front of it with hints of bloodlust inside them.

The skeleton's light green embers in his eye sockets flickered once, before the dwarf-like undead creature ran straight towards the yellow-robed young man in front of it.

And yet, although the skeleton's stature was short, its aura at the middle of rank 7 in the Nascent Soul was terrifying to the yellow-robed young man in front of it.

The fight only lasted for a single moment, before the young man in front of Liu Mei collapsed on the ground and consciousness.

## Chapter 652: Stepping on the stage

The outer court Elder sighed as he looked at the result of the fight that was exactly as he had expected, before he returned Liu Mei's token back to her, as Liu Mei then flew back towards Shun Long under the stunned gazes of the crowd.

Standing in the sky above the arena, Elder Xuan had a bright smile on her face as she watched Liu Mei's figure that was flying towards Shun Long's direction excitedly.

At the same time, the white-robed Sun Wen seemed to have recognized Liu Mei as well, as he turned to look at Elder Xuan and asked curiously

"Elder Xuan, I heard that you took a new personal disciple. Is it that little girl?"

Elder Sun already knew that Elder Xuan's master was a peak Dao Emperor who had also comprehended the Dao of Death in the past, so it was only natural for Elder Xuan to want to take Liu Mei as her disciple.

The white-robed Cao Ling also turned his head to look at Elder Xuan, who nodded her head smilingly as she answered

"Of course! Since little Mei has comprehended the same Dao as my master, who else in the Holy sect is more qualified to guide her than me?"

The white-robed Cao Ling chuckled when he heard this while Sun Wen nodded his head calmly.

They all knew how deeply Elder Xuan loved her master who had treated her like her own daughter in the past, which was why no other inner court Elder had dared to fight with her for Liu Mei.

Of course, another part was due to Liu Mei's terrifying fate.

Naturally, the inner court Elders would remember every single disciple with an immortal fate, while Liu Mei didn't just have an immortal fate, but she had even cracked the ball of fate in the end.

It was only natural that Sun Wen would have a deep impression of her.

Even Cao Ling who was overseeing the fourth test of the Holy sect remembered Liu Mei due to the uniqueness of her Dao of Death.

Returning back to her seat, Liu Mei then continued to observe the rest of the fights.

She knew that this was only the beginning of the Martial Roll of Honor tournament.

Fortunately, Jiang Chen and the rest didn't have to wait too long for their own turn to come.

Just like Liu Mei, they had only joined the sect 10 months ago as well, making their ranking be at the very bottom among the outer court disciples.

None of their fights were any different from Liu Mei's, as their opponents were only rank 5 Nascent Soul outer court disciples.

Brandishing his white sword that he hadn't used for a long time since he had entered the Holy sect, Bai Longtian defeated his opponent with a single move, while Jiang Chen only needed an ordinary punch to send his opponent flying.

Both Jiang Chen and Bai Longtian used their body cultivation during their fights, which had already reached the middle of the fifth stage in body refinement in these last 5 months.

This was extremely shocking considering that Jiang Chen and Bai Longtian had both broken through to the early fifth stage barely a year before they entered the Holy sect's test, but no one from the spectating outer disciples knew about this.

The truth was that very few people knew about Bai Longtian's progress since he almost never fought within the sect and kept his abilities hidden, while Jiang Chen didn't have the opportunity to fight using the strength of his body for a good while.

After all, the strength of his qi cultivation was much higher than his body's strength, and in fights against experts like Peng Chao who had reached the peak of rank 8 in the Nascent Soul, using his body cultivation that was only at the middle of the fifth stage was actually useless.

Of course, the reason why Jiang Chen and Bai Longtian could both breakthrough in their body refinement cultivation so quickly after their previous breakthrough, was because they had both consumed more than 30 top-grade 'dragonblood tempering pills'!

In the past 5 months, Shun Long had obtained the cores of plenty of rank 5 magic beasts, allowing him to refine enough top-grade rank 5 'dragonblood tempering pills' for Jiang Chen and Bai Longtian.

As for Xingyi who fought right after Jiang Chen and Bai Longtian, she didn't even have to activate her unique physique during her fight, as she defeated her opponent with a single chop on the neck after she appeared behind her.

Shun Long didn't have to wait too long for his turn either, and half an hour later, as his sect identifying token lit up, he flew towards one of the platforms in the arena.

His opponent was a young man at the peak rank 5 of the Nascent Soul who cursed his bad luck the moment that Shun Long circulated his 'Monarch's Hourglass' and revealed his aura at the middle of rank 7 in the Nascent Soul!

In this last month that Shun Long had spent in seclusion, although he had only broken through from to the middle of rank 7 from the early rank 7 of the Nascent Soul, Shun Long's biggest gains weren't actually in the increase of his cultivation, but the enormous increase in the strength of his soul.

Shun Long could finally feel that the quality of his soul had reached the late stages of the Nascent Soul as well, making him feel much more confident during the fights.

Of course, Shun Long wasn't going to simply ignore the strength of the soul, since he was aware that there were some powerful outer court disciples who were actually specializing in soul-attacking techniques as well.

Although his spiritual sea was enormous and could be used to attack and defend as well, if the quality of his soul was low, Shun Long knew that he could really end up being in trouble against a peak Nascent Soul stage cultivator.

If Shun Long's soul was only at the middle stages of the Nascent Soul in terms of its strength, then if he met a powerful opponent who specialized in soul attacks, he may not even have enough time to reach before he got caught off-guard and lost

At the same time, it was one thing to simply lose in the Martial Roll of Honor tournament, but Shun Long knew that outside of the Holy sect, there were plenty of experts who trained in the power of their soul, and Shun Long wouldn't possibly risk his life.

He was lucky that he hadn't met any such powerful expert just yet.

Of course, even if Shun Long didn't want to, he would still have to train his soul to a the peak of the Nascent Soul stage or he wouldn't be able to breakthrough ever again in the future.

After all, the main point of the Nascent Soul stage was to train one's soul and increase their soul sense, not just increase one's cultivation base alone.

This was the real difficulty of the Nascent Soul stage.

Only when one's soul reached the peak would one be qualified to try and breakthrough to become a Dao King in the future.

As soon as the white-robed Elder in front of the platform said the word begin, Shun Long blinked as his body vanished, appearing right in front of the young man who was standing in front of him. The young man didn't seem to have a chance to react, before Shun Long's punch sent him flying.

Of course, how could a peak rank 5 Nascent Soul cultivator resist Shun Long's punch?

After all, in the last 5 months, after consuming more than 100 top-grade 'dragonblood tempering pills', Shun Long's 'Monarch's Eternal body' had reached the middle of the fifth stage already!

After his breakthrough, Shun Long was confident that even most peak rank 5 magic beasts and peak rank 9 Nascent Soul cultivators wouldn't be his match if they dared to fight him head-on!

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#### Chapter 653: Xingyi's opponent

Retrieving his sect identifying token from the outer court Elder in front of the platform, Shun Long had a calm look on his face as he turned around and flew back to his seat.

"That kid! Isn't he the one who shattered the ball of fate those months ago?"

At that moment, the white-robed Elder's, Sun Wen's eyes flashed with a surprised light, as his gaze landed on Shun Long's body that was flying towards his seat in the audience seats.

Sun Wen seemed to have recognized Shun Long with just a glance which had caused a look of surprise to appear on his face the moment he noticed him.

In his heart, Sun Wen was indeed somewhat curious about the power of this person who had destroyed the ball of fate.

"Eh? It's him?" Elder Cao Ling seemed to have also spotted Shun Long's figure, as he immediately recognized him as well.

After all, Cao Ling had intentionally made things difficult for Shun Long and Jiang Chen during the fourth test of the Holy sect back then, since he had been certain that those 2 were hiding some secrets that had attracted Cao Ling's attention.

And indeed, both Shun Long and Jiang Chen ended up possessing immortal-grade bloodlines! This had even exceeded Cao Ling's own expectations, making him pay even more attention to them.

How could Cao Ling forget about them, when the number of disciples that possessed an immortal-grade bloodline within the outer court of the Holy sect didn't even number more than 10?

Elder Xuan had actually noticed Shun Long's figure in the arena long ago, but she simply smiled without saying anything.

After he returned back to his seat, Shun Long stared at the next few fights without too much interest in his eyes.

What he was eagerly anticipating was the fights in the top 2000 and above.

Additionally, Shun Long was also extremely curious to the reason why the Holy sect had increased the rewards so much this time.

And yet, in the second round of fights, as Xingyi stepped on the fighting platform for the second time, Shun Long's eyes were suddenly drawn into her platform as well, as he stared at the chubby, silver-haired young man whom Xingyi was facing with a surprised look on his face.

"It's actually him?"

It wasn't just Shun Long who was surprised when he saw Xingyi's opponent, but Liu Mei and Bai Longtian, and even Xingyi herself.

After all, her opponent was the 'third strongest genius' from the Night star continent, the young lord of the 'Mercenaries' Association', Zhong Fang.

Zhong Fang also looked at Xingyi with a look of disbelief in his eyes.

In the House of Rankings back in the Night star continent, Zhong Fang had been the publicly acclaimed third strongest expert of the younger generation of the Night star continent, and he was only below Bai Longtian and Sheng Huang, while Xingyi herself was only ranked 5th.

However, after joining the Holy sect, Zhong Fang understood that Sheng Huang, Bai Longtian, and Xingyi, had all been hiding their power while they were in the Night star continent.

Sheng Huang himself had been hiding his Dao of Destruction that he had secretly comprehended, while Bai Longtian had been hiding his Dao of the Buddha. As for Xingyi, she had been actually hiding a unique physique!

Zhong Fang understood that even Sheng Huang and Bai Longtian would have a hard time competing against Xingyi if she had revealed her unique physique back in the Night star continent.

Most likely, in the Night star continent, Xingyi was the one who would have been ranked first in the House of Rankings if she had revealed her Vanishing Shadows unique physique.

However, Zhong Fang and Sheng Huang both understood why Xingyi hadn't chosen to reveal it either.

No matter what, back in the Night star continent, Sheng Huang's Shengtian dynasty was the unquestionably strongest power.

If they had ended up finding out about Xingyi's Vanishing Shadows unique physique and started to consider Xingyi as someone who would be a threat to Sheng Huang, then considering the Shengtian dynasty's influence in the Night star continent, if they started pressuring her Xie family, it was very likely that the Xie family would cave in to the Shengtian dynasty's power while Xingyi wouldn't have a way to protect herself.

Even if the Xie family wasn't willing to bow their heads to the Shengtian dynasty, there was no way that they would be able to resist if the Shengtian dynasty truly considered Xingyi as a threat and wanted to deal with her.

After all, behind the Shengtian dynasty was one of the strongest experts in the entire Night star continent, the old king of the Shengtian dynasty, Sheng Jun!

Sheng Jun's power was said to be almost comparable to peak experts like the outer court Elders of the Holy sect or the hall masters of the Demon Emperor palace! How could the Xie family resist him?

Xingyi's eyes narrowed as she looked at Zhong Fang with an extremely cold look in her emerald eyes, before she turned her attention towards the outer court Elder in front of the platform who was about to start the fight.

Xingyi herself didn't hold any positive feelings for Zhong Fang or Sheng Huang.

Since Zhong Fang had chosen to follow Sheng Huang and both of them had even showed their killing intent towards Shun Long, Xingyi and the others were only going to treat them as enemies.

Even Bai Longtian wasn't willing to spare Zhong Fang or Sheng Huang, to say nothing of Xingyi, Liu Mei, and Jiang Chen.

At the same time, the look on Zhong Fang's face had instantly changed into one of disbelief when he saw that Xingyi was the one who stepped on the same platform as him.

Sensing Xingyi's aura that had reached the middle of rank 7 in the Nascent Soul, Zhong Fang's face quickly turned unsightly.

After all, Zhong Fang himself was only at the peak of rank 5 in the Nascent Soul, but Xingyi's cultivation was so terrifying that most likely even the current Sheng Huang wouldn't be a match for her, let alone he himself.

He couldn't believe that Xingyi had actually advanced so quickly, to actually reach the late stages of the Nascent Soul in less than a year ever since they had entered the Holy sect!

Even with the extremely pure qi in the Holy sect, her rate of growth was still too abnormal.

In his heart, Zhong Fang also felt some envy towards Xingyi who had been so lucky to be chosen by an inner court Elder as a personal disciple due to her unique physique.

He had been certain that her horrifying rate of growth was definitely thanks to Xingyi's master, Elder Mao Jing!

Unfortunately, the white-robed outer court Elder in front of the platform didn't give Zhong Fang too much time to think, as he waved his hand downwards and declared in a cold voice

"Begin!"

Xingyi's body merged into the shadows barely a moment later, before she appeared behind Zhong Fang in the blink of an eye!

Without any hesitation, Xingyi's hand shot forward like a bolt of lightning at a speed that Zhong Fang couldn't even react to, before a silver dagger actually pierced through Zhong Fang's back.

Bright red blood had stained the silver dagger in Xingyi's hands, as Zhong Fang turned around with some difficulty and stared at the golden-haired young woman with a look of horror in his eyes.

Even the outer court Elder who was responsible for this platform suddenly narrowed his eyes as he looked at Xingyi with an extremely solemn look on his face.

Chapter 654: Jun Ren and Wu Tao

"Y-You..."

Zhong Fang's voice trembled as he looked at Xingyi, before he collapsed on the ground barely a moment later with a look of horror in his eyes, as he lost consciousness.

The outer court Elder in front of the platform immediately flew inside and checked Zhong Fang's vitals, and only when he sensed that Zhong Fang was still breathing and that his life wasn't in danger did the white-robed Elder heave out in relief.

Xingyi's dagger had pierced through Zhong Fang's back but it hadn't landed on his heart, so naturally, Zhong Fang wasn't going to die.

After all, although Xingyi knew that Zhong Fang was her enemy, there was no way she was going to kill him in the Martial Roll of Honor tournament.

And yet, facing Xingyi's speed that he couldn't even react to, Zhong Fang had truly felt the sense of death this time.

The white-robed outer court Elder simply shook his head and handed Xingyi's token back to her as he concluded the fight.

For a moment, the Elder had been afraid that Xingyi had actually killed Zhong Fang which had caused him to step on the platform.

But since Xingyi hadn't broken the rules, the Elder didn't care about Zhong Fang's condition at all, as he handed Xingyi's token back to her.

As long as one was alive and wasn't crippled then that was enough.

Xingyi returned back to the audience seats while the fights on the 8 platforms continued.

The level of the fights had actually started to increase, as even the weakest of the disciples who stepped on the platforms were now at the peak rank 5 of the Nascent Soul.



However, Shun Long and his group weren't the only dazzling stars among the disciples who participated in the earlier fights and had an abnormal level of strength.

A short young man with short, spiky black hair who had reached the early rank 7 of the Nascent Soul had also appeared, as well as a burly young man with slanted eyes and a bald head, whose cultivation had actually reached the early rank 8 of the Nascent Soul!

Shun Long, Liu Mei, and the rest, actually recognized the short young man with the spiky black hair.

After all, this person had entered the Holy sect at the same time that Shun Long and the rest did, and he was also the only other person outside of Shun Long's group who also had an immortal fate from their batch.

Shun Long remembered that this person's name was Jun Ren.

Although Shun Long didn't know what kind of Dao this Jun Ren trained in, he had actually defeated all 3 of his opponents so far with a single punch.

At the same time, Shun Long heard from the disciples in the crowd around him, that this Jun Ren was also a personal disciple of an inner court Elder.

As for the bald, burly young man with slanted eyes, whose cultivation was at the early rank 8 of the Nascent Soul, the crowd was even more excited when he stepped onto the arena.

His name was Wu Tao and some people in the crowd even claimed that he would easily enter the top 2000 in this Martial Roll of Honor tournament, and perhaps he could even enter the top 1000, even though his cultivation was only at the early rank 8 of the Nascent Soul.

Shun Long learned that this Wu Tao had actually only entered the sect 2 months before he and the others did, which was why he was also fighting in the earlier fights.

Even Sun Wen, Elder Xuan, and even the white-robed Elder Cao Ling in the sky above the arena were surprised that there were so many geniuses who were participating in the earlier fights in this Martial Roll of Honor tournament.

After all, for a single person or even a second genius to appear was one thing, but just Shun Long's faction alone had 5 of those monsters, while Jun Ren and Wu Tao didn't seem to be any weaker than them either.

This was even more so for Wu Tao, whom many outer disciples acclaimed that he was the strongest genius among this group of monsters.

However, there were plenty of outer court disciples who said that Jiang Chen and even Liu Mei weren't any weaker than Wu Tao.

"Heh, although this Wu Tao is indeed extremely strong and he can probably enter the top 2000, his chances of entering the top 1000 are practically none. Those kids don't understand how difficult it is to enter the top 1000. Do they think that just because they are geniuses, those in the top 1000 in the Martial Roll of Honor are weaklings?"

Sun Wen snickered as he heard the discussions of the crowd, while his gaze was focused on the burly young man in one of the platforms who had just sent his opponent flying with a single fist.

This was Wu Tao's fourth opponent so far.

Just like Shun Long's, Jiang Chen's, and Jun Ren's opponents, Wu Tao's own opponents couldn't even take a single punch from him.

The white-robed old man with an unkempt appearance, Cao Ling nodded his head when he heard Sun Wen's words, but almost as if he had suddenly remembered something, he turned his gaze towards the yellow-robed Wu Tao in the arena and said in a solemn tone

"Elder Sun, this Wu Tao isn't as simple as he looks. He is actually the second son of the Wu family's patriarch!"

Elder Sun seemed to be slightly surprised when he heard this, as he turned to look at Cao Ling next to him and asked

"Are you sure?"

Even Xuan Jiao turned her gaze towards Cao Ling who nodded his head and answered seriously

"There is no mistake. I heard that this Wu Tao's talent is said to be at the same level as his elder brother's. If that's true, then it's not completely impossible for this kid to enter the top 1000 this time..."

#### Chapter 655: Sheng Huang's threat

Sun Wen and Elder Xuan both nodded their heads when they heard Cao Ling's explanation, as their eyes stared at the burly youth in the center of the platform with serious looks in their eyes.

Sun Wen knew that just like Shun Long, Jun Ren, and the rest, this Wu Tao was also someone with had an immortal fate when he tested himself in the ball of fate almost a year ago.

Of course, having an immortal fate didn't mean that one would certainly become an immortal in the future. It only meant that that person simply had enough potential to become one.

But in the cultivation world, one's potential wasn't everything.

Strength, background, willpower, luck, each of those factors was also needed if one wanted to survive.

Sun Wen himself had personally seen plenty of those geniuses who possessed immortal fates perish, one after the other, while some of those weaker geniuses who didn't even have immortal fates had managed to become much stronger than those immortal fate geniuses who didn't even have a chance to reach their peak potential.

But Sun Wen also knew that if those geniuses who possessed an immortal fate were allowed to grow in the future, they would definitely become powerful experts who would reach at least the Dao Emperor realm.

As for this Wu Tao, Sun Wen understood that if he was the second son of the Wu family's patriarch and his talent was truly at the same level as his elder brother's, then this was someone worthy paying attention to.

After all, the Wu family was one of the 5 strongest families and clans in the territory of the Holy sect, while Wu Tao's elder brother was an extreme genius that even the inner court Elders of the Holy sect held in high regard.

As Sun Wen and the rest continued to observe the fights, Shun Long had stepped on the arena for the 6th time today, as he fought against a young man at the middle of rank 6 in the Nascent Soul.

Just like his previous 5 fights, Shun Long only needed a single punch to defeat the young man in front of him.

How could a middle rank 6 Nascent Soul cultivator resist Shun Long's punch that was comparable to peak rank 9 Nascent Soul stage experts?

Right at the same time that Shun Long ended his fight and was about to retrieve his sect identifying token from the white-robed Elder, his attention was suddenly drawn to a platform not too far away from him, where Bai Longtian was facing the figure of a black-haired young man who was staring at him coldly.

As soon as Shun Long's gaze landed on that person's body, Shun Long's eyes couldn't help but narrow.

The young man in front of Bai Longtian was no one else than the 'strongest genius' of the Night star continent, the prince of the Shengtian dynasty, Sheng Huang!

At the same time that Shun Long returned back to his seat, he also noticed that Liu Mei and the rest were all staring at Sheng Huang coldly while they waited for the fight to start.

Unlike Bai Longtian, Sheng Huang's cultivation was only at the early rank 6 of the Nascent Soul, and he was actually among the weakest outer court disciples who were still fighting in the arena at this point.

But this was only natural. As the fights of the tournament progressed even further, the disciples that were left were only the strongest ones who could keep rising in the rankings of the Martial Roll of Honor.

And yet, although Sheng Huang hadn't defeated his opponents with a single punch like Shun Long and the rest, even when he was faced with another early rank 6 Nascent Soul outer disciple during his last fight, he had still managed to win relatively easily.

This was tantamount to his strength as well!

Staring at Bai Longtian in front of him who looked as calm as always, Sheng Huang's eyes flashed with a cold light as he said in a serious voice

"Bai Longtian! My grandfather and your father have known each other for so many years and yet you chose to follow Shun Long as soon as you entered the Holy sect? I don't mind telling you that the person behind Shun Long was the one who stole the most important treasures from the core region of the 'Dragon Lord's villa' back in the Night star continent! Tell me, are you really willing to give the treasures that belong to our Night star continent to an outsider?"

Sheng Huang's eyes flashed with a murderous light as he said the words 'treasures from the core region of the Dragon Lord's villa', while his eyes stared at Bai Longtian like a venomous viper as he waited for his answer.

And yet, Bai Longtian's eyes only widened for a moment as he looked at Sheng Huang and answered in an angry tone

"Sheng Huang, did you forget that brother Shun Long also came from the Night star continent, or are you implying that it is your Shengtian dynasty that should monopolize all the treasures from the heart of the villa? I heard that your Shengtian dynasty obtained more than 20 rank 3 gold grade weapons from the 'Dragon Lord's villa' that year and yet you still want more?

If it wasn't for that hall master of the Demon Emperor palace clearing the way to the core region of the villa, how would your Shengtian dynasty be able to obtain so many treasures?

Now you want to steal brother Shun Long's treasures as well?

I already know that brother Shun's black sword came from the depths of the 'Dragon Lord's villa', but that has nothing to do with you! Sheng Huang, don't test my limits! As for who I choose to follow, that has nothing to do with you!"

Even Bai Longtian had finally turned angry as he stared at Sheng Huang in front of him.

Sheng Huang was truly greedy!

Not only did his Shengtian dynasty had taken most of the rank 3 gold grade weapons at the heart of the 'Dragon Lord's villa' for themselves, but Sheng Huang also wanted to rob Shun Long while claiming that it was something that belonged to the Night star continent in the first place.

Bai Longtian slowly turned even angrier as he looked at Sheng Huang since he suddenly understood that in Sheng Huang's eyes, the Night star continent belonged to his Shengtian dynasty, so the treasures inside the Night star continent should also belong to him!

What about the others then? Were they members of the Night star continent as well or did the Night star continent belong to his Shengtian dynasty and the rest of the peak powers in the Heaven's Dome city alone?

Sheng Huang's arrogance had made even Bai Longtian who was usually calm and polite extremely furious.

After all, Bai Longtian's father was a supreme expert in the Night star continent, one at the same level as even the old king of the Shengtian dynasty, Sheng Jun.

However, the Shengtian dynasty as a whole was much stronger than Bai Longtian's 'White city', while Bai Longtian's father was someone who wanted to lead a peaceful life.

But, Bai Longtian also knew that the powers of the Heaven's Dome city, and especially the Shengtian dynasty, monopolized most of the resources in the entire continent and kept it for themselves, including the 2 middle-grade spirit stone mines at the heart of the Night star continent, leaving the other powers outside of the Heaven's Dome city with virtually nothing.

Middle-grade spirit stone mines were considered rare even in the central region that only strong powers at the level of the Demon Emperor palace would be qualified to control them.

And yet, Sheng Huang didn't back down as he stared at Bai Longtian angrily and spat out

"Shun Long? Which power of the Night star continent does he belong to?

Bai Longtian, I will only give you a single chance! I don't care how you do it, but you will have Shun Long hand over the treasures he obtained from the 'Dragon Lord's villa', or I will make sure to raze your White city to the ground! Not just your White city! The Xie family of the silver mountain will be destroyed as well!"

## Chapter 656: Shun Long's opponent

The look on Bai Longtian's face instantly changed while a murderous look flashed inside Shun Long's eyes.

Although there was a distance between his seat and the platform where Sheng Huang and Bai Longtian were standing, since Shun Long was paying attention to it and Sheng Huang didn't care about others hearing him, Shun Long clearly heard this naked threat.

"Sheng Huang! I will kill you!" Xingyi's voice was filled with boundless killing intent as she stared at Sheng Huang's figure, while Liu Mei and Jiang Chen had furious looks on their faces.

To dare threaten Bai Longtian and Xingyi that he would deal with their families if Shun Long didn't agree to hand over the treasures of the 'Dragon Lord's villa' had truly made them angry.

Bai Longtian took a step forward while his cultivation at the middle of rank 7 in the Nascent Soul exploded out from his body without restraint.

The Elder had already told them to begin the fight a while ago, but Bai Longtian had waited to hear what Sheng Huang wanted to say.

This time however, Bai Longtian didn't have any intentions to chat with Sheng Huang any longer, as a golden aura immediately enveloped his entire body a moment later, before he shot towards Sheng Huang at full speed.

The look on Sheng Huang's face turned serious, as a metal armor covered his whole body in the blink of an eye, while at the same time, a bronze warhammer also appeared in his hands.

Staring at Bai Longtian's figure that was flying towards him, Sheng Huang smirked when he noticed that Bai Longtian hadn't taken out his weapon, before he suddenly swung the bronze warhammer towards Bai Longtian at full strength.

A black aura had covered Sheng Huang's body and spread towards the bronze warhammer in his hands, as the warhammer fell towards the incoming figure of Bai Longtian.

Sheng Huang hadn't held back at all as he used his strongest attack right away!

The black aura was the aura of his Dao of Destruction that increased the might of his bronze warhammer even further, while the strength of his body that had reached the early fifth stage also augmented his attack even further.

Paired with his peak rank 3 gold-grade warhammer, as long as Bai Longtian didn't go all-out, Sheng Huang was confident that he could injure him heavily despite the difference in their cultivation bases.

Unfortunately for him, the scene that followed made his eyes instantly bulge out in disbelief as Bai Longtian punched the bronze warhammer that was descending towards his head with a furious look on his face before he shouted out

"Sheng Huang!"

Sheng Huang couldn't believe it but he still felt a terrifying force when Bai Longtian's bare hand that was covered with a layer of golden light met his bronze warhammer head-on.

"How is this possible?"

Bai Longtian hadn't even drawn his weapon but he had actually blocked the attack of his bronze warhammer with his bare hand.

Of course, Sheng Huang didn't know that even though his Dao of Destruction had extremely strong offensive abilities, Bai Longtian's Dao of the Buddha had an extremely strong innate defense as well.

In terms of comprehension in his Dao of the Buddha alone, Bai Longtian was also just a step away from reaching the peak of the Nascent Soul stage as well!

Shun Long watched as Sheng Huang's strongest attack had only managed to stop Bai Longtian for a single moment, before Bai Longtian continued forward, and barely a moment later, he had actually arrived in front of Sheng Huang.

Bai Longtian's palm was covered with a layer of golden light as he thrust it forward without holding back.

A look of horror appeared on Sheng Huang's face when Bai Longtian's palm touched his chest, before the irresistible force hidden behind Sheng Huang's palm entered his body, sending him flying back uncontrollably!

The outer court Elder responsible for the platform saw Sheng Huang's body collapsing on the ground, while Bai Longtian walked towards him.

It was clear that Sheng Huang hadn't lost consciousness yet, but he was unable to fight any longer.

The Elder's eyes narrowed and he prepared to intervene in case Bai Longtian really tried to kill him.

Stopping right in front of the collapsed Sheng Huang, Bai Longtian bent down slightly, but the look on his face had lost any signs of its usual warmth as he said in an emotionless voice that seemed to have been barely suppressing his fury

"Sheng Huang, you have crossed my bottom line today. Although your Shengtian dynasty is considered strong, if you dare to attack my father's White city or the silver mountain of the Xie family, you will definitely pay a big price for it. I am curious if your Shengtian dynasty really dares to do so with the Demon Emperor palace about to attack the Night star continent any time now.

And even if you attack them and you manage to destroy the White city and the Xie family, I don't believe that your Shengtian dynasty will be bold enough to touch my father or junior sister Xie's family! Otherwise, forget about the Demon Emperor palace, your Shengtian dynasty will be wiped out by the Elders of the Holy sect itself!"

Sheng Huang knew that Bai Longtian was right, while his face quickly turned red from anger.

In the first place, Bai Longtian's father was someone at the same level as his grandfather.

How difficult would it be for the Shengtian dynasty to really kill such a powerful peak Dao King?

Although destroying the White city wasn't too difficult, killing the White Lord was an entirely different matter.

Even if they went all-out, their chances of success would be extremely low!

Besides, even if they could really kill him or the Xie family, would the Shengtian dynasty really dare to do so now that Bai Longtian and Xingyi were disciples of the inner court Elders?

Sheng Huang knew the answer in his heart.

They wouldn't dare.

Although the Holy sect wouldn't meddle if the Shengtian dynasty simply destroyed the White city or the Silver mountain, touching Bai Longtian's or Xie Xingyi's family members would incur the anger of the inner court Elders!

By then, his Shengtian dynasty would be truly finished!

Sheng Huang hadn't thought too deeply before he spat out his threat towards Bai Longtian earlier either.

After all, he hadn't expected to be matched against Bai Longtian in the first place, while the jealousy that he felt every time that he thought of Shun Long holding 'his star-rank sword' while Bai Longtian and the rest were following him as well, had made Sheng Huang's mind go black from anger, which had led him to spit out that threat.

Bai Longtian only threw one last look at the collapsed prince of the Shengtian dynasty in front of him, before he turned his attention towards the white-robed outer court Elder and received his sect identifying token, as he then flew towards Shun Long and the rest.

At the same time, as Xingyi turned her gaze towards him, Shun Long noticed that Xingyi's body was brimming with killing intent as she looked at him and lowered her head before she said in a low but murderous voice

"Brother Long, I will kill Sheng Huang!"

Shun Long wasn't surprised when he heard this while Liu Mei simply nodded her head in agreement.

Indeed, Sheng Huang's threat was too big.

Even 10 months later, he still hadn't changed his mind.

His heart was set on obtaining the treasures from the 'Dragon Lord's villa' from Shun Long's body.

Shun Long nodded his head as he looked at Xingyi, before he turned his eyes towards Bai Longtian who had just arrived.

...

Half a day passed, and soon, only the top 5000 were left.

Taking a look at his sect identifying token, Shun Long could see that his ranking was 4986th.

At this point, the battles in the platforms all had experts step in the arena, as only the most powerful outer disciples were left! Disciples who were at the middle stages of the Nascent Soul had already all lost.

Even those at the peak of rank 7 in the Nascent Soul were rare, while those at the early and middle of rank 7 in the Nascent Soul were practically nonexistent.

Aside from Shun Long, Xingyi, and Bai Longtian who were the only middle rank 7 Nascent Soul cultivators left, and the short, spiky-haired Jun Ren who was still at the early rank 7 of the Nascent

Soul, the rest of the outer court disciples in the arena had either reached the peak of rank 7 in the Nascent Soul or even the rank 8.

Naturally, Shun Long had started paying more attention to the battles as well.

At that moment, as Shun Long saw the bald genius, Wu Tao deal with another early rank 8 Nascent Soul cultivator with a single punch, Shun Long suddenly felt his sect identifying token lighting up.

With a calm smile on his face, he then soared in the sky, flying towards the platform where his sect identifying token was guiding him.

But the moment he arrived in front of the arena and saw his opponent, Shun Long's body suddenly froze, while his opponent seemed to be staring at him with a look of disbelief in her eyes as well.

"It's you? Hahahaha!"

### Chapter 657: Shun Long vs Dong Ai

The pretty young woman in front of Shun Long laughed joyously as soon as she saw him, but it was clear that her laughter carried obvious hints of mockery with it.

At the same time, Liu Mei's brows furrowed when she saw Shun Long's opponent as a look of displeasure appeared on her face.

That pretty young woman in yellow robes was no one else but Liu Mei's own senior sister, Dong Ai.

At that moment, Liu Mei's hands involuntarily touched the pendant on her neck as her eyes kept staring at her 'senior sister' on the center of the platform.

Liu Mei still remembered how back in Elder Xuan's residence, Dong Ai had thrown a fit of rage the moment she saw that her master had given her personal pendant to Liu Mei.

Of course, it was natural to feel some envy in one's heart, since, according to her master, the pendant on her neck was a true treasure that could block an attack from even a late-stage Dao Emperor two times.

What had made Liu Mei utterly furious however, was that Dong Ai had tried to vent her anger and jealousy on Shun Long and had even told him to leave Liu Mei.

Dong Ai's laughter quickly attracted the attention of plenty of the outer disciples among the crowd, and it even drew the attention of the 3 white-robed inner court Elders in the sky.

"Haha, Elder Xuan, isn't that your disciple?" It looks like she is fighting against that little monster, Shun Long. Hehe, I am really curious to see who is going to win!" The white-robed Elder with an unkempt appearance, Elder Cao Ling spoke with a hint of amusement in his eyes.

Even the head Elder, Sun Wen had also turned his attention towards Shun Long's platform with a look of curiosity on his face.

Up until now, Shun Long had yet to reveal his true strength, utilizing only the strength of his body refinement cultivation, as well as his Dao of Space.

And yet, although he had only used 'blink' so far, none of his opponents had been able to react to it, as all of them were unable to take even a single punch.



"Ai will probably lose! Even that Ma Ming, Mao Jing's personal disciple couldn't take a single punch from Shun Long when they fought a month ago. Although Ai should be slightly stronger than Ma Ming, she still shouldn't be able to last more than a few exchanges." Elder Xuan declared in a cold tone but her brows were furrowed as well.

Elder Sun Wen and Cao Ling were both surprised when they heard that as they turned to look at Elder Xuan next to them, but the 2 of them noticed that Elder Xuan's eyes were still staring at Dong Ai's figure at the center of the platform.

Naturally, the fight between Shun Long and Ma Ming had even reached the ears of some of the inner court Elders like Elder Xuan herself.

After all, for 2 outer court disciples to dare fight in the inner court was extremely rare.

Thus, although Elder Xuan could see that Shun Long's cultivation was inferior to Dong Ai's, she still understood that Dong Ai would probably lose this time.

"How is this possible??"

Indeed, Dong Ai's laughter was cut short a moment later when she suddenly sensed Shun Long's cultivation at the middle of rank 7 in the Nascent Soul.

It was almost as if an explosion had gone off inside her mind, as the pretty young woman stared at Shun Long with a gaze filled with disbelief and asked

"You... reached the middle of rank 7 in the Nascent Soul from the early rank 3?"

IT wasn't surprising that Dong Ai would be shocked by Shun Long's rate of advancement.

After all, to reach the late stages of the Nascent Soul from the early stages in just 10 months was practically unheard of!

This had caused even Dong Ai herself to involuntarily feel some dread, as her eyes stared at Shun Long with an extremely serious look inside them!

Even those monsters from the strongest families and clans within the Holy sect's territory, who had access to the best pills and even high-grade spirit stones, would find it difficult to reach the rank 7 of the Nascent Soul from the early rank 3 in just 10 months!

In these past 10 months, Dong Ai's cultivation had also increased, but from the early rank 8 of the Nascent Soul it had only reached the early rank 9 instead!

Although it was true that the higher one's cultivation reached, the more difficult it became to advance further, Dong Ai understood that her rate of advancement in front of Shun Long's was truly nothing in comparison.

And yet, a moment later, Shun Long noticed that Dong AI seemed to have regained her bearings as the same mocking smile was formed on her lips.

"So what if you are at the middle of rank 7 of the Nascent Soul? DO you really think that you can fight against an early rank 9 Nascent Soul stage expert like me?"

As she came to this conclusion Dong Ai seemed to have found her confidence again, as she looked at Shun Long with her mocking gaze and spoke loudly, in a voice that even those disciples that were sitting in the audience seats could clearly hear

"Haha, didn't you say that you would squash me like a bug once you reached the late stages of the Nascent Soul? Why don't you show me how you will squash me now? Let's see if a rogue cultivator like you dares to fight against me."

As she finished speaking, Dong Ai's cultivation at the early rank 9 of the Nascent Soul exploded from her body, as she looked mockingly at Shun Long who was staring back at her with his cold golden eyes.

A cold look also appeared on Liu Mei's face as she looked at this 'senior sister' of hers, while she understood that this was only happening because of the pendant on her neck. Otherwise, why would Dong Ai look to mess with Shun Long?

Hearing Dong Ai's words, Shun Long simply nodded his head calmly as he kept flying towards the platform inside the arena.

#### Chapter 658: Shun Long vs Dong Ai (2)

Since Dong Ai's been made her voice loud intentionally, even those people who weren't paying attention to her platform previously, had now turned their gazes towards her.

"Ah? Isn't that the young miss of the Dong clan? Someone dared to say that they would actually squash her?"

"Wait! Isn't that guy Shun Long? Don't tell me that Dong Ai has enmity with Shun Long!"

"Haha, this will be interesting!"

Dong Ai herself was naturally famous as the young miss of the powerful Dong clan, while Shun Long's fame in the outer court in the last 5 months hadn't been inferior to hers in the slightest, causing people to recognize the 2 of them extremely quickly, while even more and more people from the crowd were now paying attention to their platform.

"Junior sister Ai? She really held a grudge against junior sister Mei... Eh? That guy reached the late stages of the Nascent Soul in less than a year?" Liu Mei's third senior sister, Wei Yaling, seemed to have also noticed Shun Long's and Dong Ai's fight from the audience seats, but her attention was suddenly drawn on Shun Long who wasn't hiding his cultivation at the middle of rank 7.

Wei Yaling still remembered how Shun Long had only been at the early rank 3 of the Nascent Soul less than a year ago, making her reaction almost identical to Dong Ai's.

"Hrm?" At the same time, somewhere in the audience seats, a young man with long blonde hair who was meditating suddenly opened his eyes, and stared at Dong Ai's platform with a questioning look in his eyes, before his cold gaze was focused on Shun Long.

Many of the disciples around him seemed to have been looking at this blonde-haired young man, but the moment that he opened his eyes, everyone turned their gazes away.

After all, this person was even more famous than Shun Long and Dong Ai within the outer court.

This was Dong Ai's elder brother, the son of the clan leader of the Dong clan and one of the strongest outer court disciples ranked in the Martial Roll of Honor, the leader of the 3rd strongest faction within the outer court of the Holy sect, Dong Cheng.

Almost as if he could sense an extremely cold gaze boring into his back, Shun Long turned around and stared at a specific location in the audience seats, as his eyes met with that pair of cold, violet eyes that were staring back at him.

Shun Long was surprised while with just a glance, he could tell that this person was extremely strong.

"He is probably already a Dao King."

Looking at the blond-haired young man's facial features that looked extremely similar to Dong Ai's, Shun Long understood that this person most likely came from the same clan as Dong Ai, and they probably had a close relationship with each other.

However, Shun Long didn't pay any more attention to him, as he turned around and looked at Dong Ai in front of him.

Dong Ai had that same smirk on her face as she asked Shun Long with a playful smirk on her face

"What's wrong? Are you scared? If you are you can simply kneel down and apologize. I may even forgive you!"

Liu Mei's cold black eyes seemed to have lost any hint of warmth as she stared at Dong Ai's figure, but Shun Long calmly shook his head as he handed his sect identifying token to the outer court Elder in front of the platform, before he turned his gaze towards Dong Ai and said

"Scared? You are not qualified to make me scared."

Dong Ai's eyes narrowed while the outer court Elder by the side of the platform simply waved his hand and said calmly

"Begin!"

As soon as the Elder's voice trailed off, Shun Long saw Dong Ai waving her left hand, as a thin but long silver sword appeared in her hands.

This sword in her hands looked very similar to the sword that Bai Longtian had, but Shun Long noticed that Dong Ai's sword was even thinner in comparison, while the tip of the sword was shining with a faint golden light.

A gust of wind enveloped Dong Ai's entire body in the next second before she suddenly shot towards Shun Long at full speed, the silver sword in her hands aiming to pierce through his chest.

"So fast!"

The crowd in the audience seats was truly surprised. Even among other early rank 9 Nascent Soul cultivators, Dong Ai's speed was extremely fast.

Some even wondered whether Shun Long would be able to react in time and dodge.

Shun Long's golden eyes lit up, as he took a single step to the side, easily dodging Dong Ai's sword slash, while his right fist was clenched tightly.

Dong Ai seemed to have expected that Shun Long would dodge her initial attack but her lips simply curved upwards. She could feel that her silver sword had barely grazed Shun Long's yellow robes, but as her body was still in a forward motion, Dong Ai's hand that was holding her silver sword suddenly moved in a weird manner, as Dong Ai suddenly slashed her sword sideways.

This time, her sword slash wasn't aiming to pierce through Shun Long's chest, but his waist!

With the distance between them being so close, Dong Ai was confident that Shun Long wouldn't have enough time to dodge.

Dong Ai was certain that Shun Long would lose! After all, her first sword attack had only been a bait to close the distance. This was her true killing move!

And yet, at the same time, Shun Long's golden eyes suddenly emitted a bright blue light, as Shun Long mumbled to himself

"Time Prison!"

The blue light from Shun Long's eyes suddenly enveloped Dong Ai's body, as the flow of time around her was forcibly halted!

The disciples in the audience seats, the white-robed Elder in front of the platform responsible for the battle, and even the 3 white-robed inner court Elders in the sky, all watched with disbelieving eyes, as Dong Ai's body was frozen in mid-air with that same smirk on her face.

Taking a step forward, Shun Long raised his clenched right fist in front of his chest, right above Dong Ai's back, before his voice reverberated throughout the silent arena

"I told you that you are not qualified to act arrogant in front of me. Fuck off!"

Space itself trembled as Shun Long brought his hand downwards like a hammer, before his fist collided with Dong Ai's body that was still under the effects of the 'Time Prison'.

BOOOOOM

Under the disbelieving eyes of the disciples in the audience seats, Dong Ai's body slammed on the platform a moment later, causing the entire platform to violently tremble.

## Chapter 659: Sun Wen's choice

The sound of the platform trembling was no different from a hammer striking everyone's hearts, as the disciples in the audience seats watched Dong Ai's body collapse like a meteor.

Dong Ai's eyes were wide open in disbelief, but she didn't seem to have enough strength to raise her head and look at Shun Long, as she started to vomit blood uncontrollably barely a moment later.

Silence instantly descended in the arena, as even the outer court disciples on top of the surrounding 7 platforms that were previously battling, seemed to have turned their eyes towards Shun Long and Dong Ai by now.

It wasn't just the outer court disciples or even the white-robed outer court Elders who were responsible for the battles on the 8 platforms, but even the 3 inner court Elders in the sky whose eyes were now staring at Shun Long and Dong Ai with looks of disbelief on their faces.

The white-robed Elder, Cao Ling seemed to have lost his usual calmness, as he hurriedly turned his head to look at Sun Wen next to him and said in a shocked voice

"Senior brother Sun..."

The look on Elder Xuan's face had also changed as she turned her gaze towards the white-robed old man, Sun Wen as well.

Nodding his head, Sun Wen had an extremely serious look on his face as he looked at Shun Long's figure that was standing in the center of the platform and said solemnly

"This kid has gained insights into the Dao of Time..." No one else other than the 2 Elders who were by his side, Elder Xuan and Elder Cao Ling could hear Sun Wen's voice, as the white-robed old man continued

"I could actually sense the fluctuations in the flow of time around his body when he used that last move against Dong Ai. This kid is truly terrifying!"

Elder Xuan and the bald white-robed old man, Elder Cao Ling, could clearly hear the hints of dread inside Sun Wen's voice as he said the last sentence, but in their minds, the words 'Dao of Time' were still reverberating while their eyes were focused on the figure of the yellow-robed young man at the center of the platform.

Forget about the Holy sect, even in the entire central region, Xuan Jiao and Cao Ling had never heard of an expert who had comprehended the Dao of Time in the past! Although it was possible for one of those experts to exist and to have been hidden somewhere in the central region, it remained a fact that the Elders of the Holy sect had never heard of it.

Shun Long's comprehension of the Dao of Space was already astonishing enough to shock them, but there had been some supreme experts in the past, who had also gained insights in the Dao of Space as well, so Xuan Jiao and Cao Ling could still understand that.

Of course, Xuan Jiao and Cao Ling both knew, that none of those experts had used the Dao of Space as their foundational Dao for their qi refinement or their body refinement cultivation like Shun Long did, but there were 2 reasons behind that.

Firstly, those experts had gained insights into the Dao of Space far too late, and by the time that they did, they had already reached an extremely high level in their foundational Dao.

If they wanted to switch the Dao that they had used as a foundation for the Dao of Space, then they would first have to bring their comprehension of the Dao of Space at the same level as their foundational Dao.

But that was simply too difficult!

After all, the Dao of Space itself was extremely difficult to gain insights into in the first place.

Those experts would naturally choose to spend more time comprehending their foundational Dao even further instead of trying to comprehend the Dao of Space.

As for the second reason, even if those experts had truly managed to comprehend the Dao of Space at the early stages of their cultivation, most likely, only an extremely small number of them would have dared to use it as their foundational Dao back then.

The reason behind that was, because, only those who were truly confident in reaching the peak of strength with a certain Dao would dare to use that as their foundational Dao!

Thus, most of those experts who understood the difficulty in comprehending the Dao of Space would most likely not have dared to use it as their foundational Dao!

As for the Dao of Time? Considering that most likely, not a single expert in the central region had gained insights into it, Xuan Jiao and Cao Ling both understood, that it was even more terrifying than the Dao of Space that only those experts who already stood at the peak of the central region had comprehended. And yet, Shun Long had dared to use it as his foundational Dao.

Sun Wen took a deep breath as he looked at Shun Long, before he said in a solemn tone

"It's too bad that the sect master isn't in the sect right now. No matter what, we must rope this kid into the sect! I have no other choice. I will have to disturb the Grand Elder!"

"Senior brother will really disturb the Grand Elder's seclusion?" Cao Ling spoke out in a hesitant voice, but he knew that the matter today was something that would shake the entire Holy sect.

Cao Ling would be a fool if he didn't understand that the talents that Shun Long had displayed so far could compete not only with the strongest geniuses in the entire central region.

Even in the Holy sect, Cao Ling understood that the only ones who could compare to Shun Long were less than a handful of core disciples!

Nodding his head, Sun Wen didn't say anything else, as his body turned into a white blur of light that disappeared from the arena a moment later, as it headed straight towards the inner court.

Although this took a while to describe, the conversation between the 3 Elders had happened in the blink of an eye.

As for the arena, it was still filled with a deathly silence, as the disciples in the audience seats were now staring at Shun Long with different looks in their eyes.

"Ai!" The silence was broken barely a moment later, as the figure of a blond-haired, violet-eyed young man shot towards Shun Long's fighting platform from the audience seats like a bolt of lightning, arriving in front of Dong Ai barely a second later!

Chapter 660: Dong Cheng's move

Dong Cheng parted Dong Ai's lips open as he placed a small, crimson-colored pill in her mouth.

A few moments later, the pale look on Dong Ai's face started to regain some of its color, but it was obvious that Dong Ai was still extremely weak.

The pill that Dong Cheng had fed Dong Ai was a high-grade rank 5 healing pill. For Dong Ai to be unable to move even after she had consumed that pill, one could guess how terrifying Shun Long's attack had been.

Raising her head slightly, Dong Ai looked at the handsome, blond-haired young man who was holding her body and called out in an excited voice

"Elder brother!"

Dong Cheng nodded his head calmly at Dong Ai, before he turned his attention to Shun Long.

In the Holy sect, there had been no one who had dared to injure his younger sister, let alone do so in front of him!

As the daughter of the clan leader of the Dong clan as well as a personal disciple of an inner court Elder, the number of people who dared to injure Dong Ai within the outer court of the Holy sect could be counted on the fingers in a person's hands.

Naturally, Dong Ai wouldn't offend those terrifying monsters which made her safety virtually guaranteed!

Even if someone would end up fighting against her in the Martial Roll of Honor tournament in the past, they wouldn't dare to really injure her, or they would risk offending both Dong Cheng, and the Dong clan behind him.

The Dong clan was a truly powerful clan, even among the rest of the clans and powerful families in the Holy sect's territory, and they could even be ranked within the top 5!

But this Shun Long in front of him had done so.

"Your name is Shun Long right? Hahaha! To dare injure my younger sister... die!"

The moment he finished speaking, Dong Cheng's figure suddenly disappeared from the spot he was standing, as he shot towards Shun Long like a bolt of lightning!

Shun Long's golden eyes suddenly lit up with a bright blue light, but his expression soon changed.

Fast!

Dong Cheng was simply too fast!

A bright blue light covered Shun Long's entire body in an instant, but Shun Long only had enough time to barely take out his black-colored sword from the 'Stone of Time', before a fist that was burning with purple-colored lightning appeared in front of his face a moment later!

"STOP!" Elder Cao Ling shouted furiously from the sky, as his body suddenly disappeared, shooting towards Dong Cheng at full speed.

The look on Elder Xuan's face had also changed, as her body turned into countless flower petals that flew towards Shun Long's platform.

Forget about the outer court Elder responsible for this platform or even the outer court disciples watching from the audience seats, even Elder Xuan and Cao Ling, those 2 inner court Elders hadn't expected that Dong Cheng would suddenly attack Shun Long!

Unfortunately for them, the distance between Dong Cheng and Shun Long was simply too close.

At the same time, Dong Cheng was simply too fast, arriving in front of Shun Long in the blink of an eye.

Even with his second 'Monarch's Domain' that increased his speed by many times, Shun Long knew that he wasn't a match for this Dong Cheng in terms of speed. After all, he could clearly sense that Dong Cheng was actually a Dao King, and he wasn't a newly advanced Dao King!

Since he didn't have enough time to dodge Shun Long circulated the qi inside his 60 qi balls without holding back, as he raised the black sword in front of him to meet with Dong Cheng's fist!

Ignoring Elder Xuan's and Cao Ling's furious shouts, Dong Cheng smiled mockingly when he saw that Shun Long was trying to resist him, as the purple lightning bolts around his fist exploded with even more power.

BOOOOOOM!

Shun Long could feel the web on his hand that was holding the black sword tearing apart, as the terrifying force behind Dong Cheng's fist passed on the black sword.

Just Dong Cheng's strength of his body refinement was already terrifying enough, but this was only the first part of the attack.

As soon as his fist landed on the black sword, a large amount of the purple lightning soon followed, as it landed on the black sword as well!

Shun Long could feel that the power behind the purple lightning was even more terrifying than Dong Cheng's fist, as the web on his hand was completely destroyed.

Since he couldn't resist this power, Shun Long could only allow the force behind Dong Cheng's fist to send him flying backwards.

Although most of the purple lightning bolts had landed on his star-rank sword and hadn't managed to damage it in the slightest, Shun Long could feel that a small number of the lightning bolts had also landed on his body, destroying a part of his yellow robes and even managing to pierce through the defenses of his Monarch's Eternal body.

Shun Long could feel a numbing sensation as a terrifying force entered his body, causing him to shiver.

Unfortunately for Dong Cheng, those purple lightning bolts were only the weakest parts of his attack.

But even those lightning bolts, when paired with the power of Dong Cheng's fist, had still been enough to send Shun Long flying to the edge of the arena, while a hint of blood could also be seen on Shun Long's lips.

"This little bastard! How dare he attack master like this?" The look on Little Black's face inside the 'Stone of Time' was brimming with endless killing intent, as the black dragon was only a step away from leaving the 'Stone of Time' and ripping Dong Cheng apart.

Shun Long was furious as well as he stared at the blond-haired Dong Cheng in front of him.

At the same time, Dong Cheng was extremely shocked in his heart as he stared at Shun Long, while a look of disbelief had also appeared on his face. Even though a he had taken this attack of his head-on, a middle rank 7 Nascent Soul cultivator wasn't on the verge of death but had only been slightly injured instead?

Dong Cheng couldn't believe it as a serious look appeared on his face a moment later, while his eyes narrowed dangerously.

He wasn't planning on killing Shun Long which was why he had held back.

And yet, Dong Cheng knew, that this previous attack of his would definitely end up injuring heavily any peak rank 9 Nascent Soul outer disciple, regardless of who it was.

"Since you were strong enough to remain standing after that, then let's see if you will survive this!"

"ENOUGH!" Cao Ling's furious voice caused the entire arena to shake, as his figure descended in front of Dong Cheng with a look of unconcealed anger in his eyes.