

## Time 661

### Chapter 661: Backing

A terrifying aura was carried along in the next moment, as Cao Ling's body descended on the platform, while his deep black eyes were angrily staring at the blond-haired Dong Cheng in front of him.

"Dong Cheng, how dare you? I ordered you to stop and yet not only you broke the rules of the tournament by entering the arena and attacking another outer disciple, but you even ignored the orders of an inner court Elder!" Cao Ling's voice was utterly furious as he shouted "Kneel!"

Dong Cheng looked at Cao Ling fearlessly without responding. Although others may have been scared of this inner court Elder in front of him, he, Dong Cheng wasn't afraid of Cao Ling in the slightest!

"Hmph!" Cao Ling's eyes narrowed when he saw this scene as he snorted angrily, before the terrifying aura of a Dao Emperor that came from his body soon enveloped the entire arena.

Even Shun Long could feel the powerful aura coming from Cao Ling's body as it pressed down on Dong Cheng, before Cao Ling shouted for the second time

"Kneel!"

The look on Dong Cheng's face changed as the powerful aura of a Dao Emperor pressed down on his body, trying to force him into a kneeling position.

And yet, the moment that Cao Ling's aura touched him, a powerful white light erupted from Dong Cheng's chest as it covered his entire body in a single instant.

The look on the bald Cao Ling's face turned ugly in the next moment, as he sensed that his aura was actually incapable of penetrating the white light around Dong Cheng.

"Hahaha! Cao Ling, you dare to ask me to kneel? I, Dong Cheng, only kneel in front of experts at the same level as my father! As for you who is just an early-stage Dao Emperor... you are not qualified! If you want to punish me for breaking the sect rules go ahead, but you can forget about making me kneel!"

At the same time, the crowd in the audience seats that was previously stunned after seeing Shun Long destroying Dong Ai with a single punch, seemed to have finally woken up after hearing Dong Cheng's voice, as they erupted in frenzied discussions, while their eyes were either staring at the arrogant Dong Cheng at the center of the platform, the white-robed Cao Ling whose face had turned exceedingly ugly, or Shun Long who was calmly watching that scene.

"So it's true! Dong Cheng really has a protective artifact at the Dao Emperor level! But still, isn't this too much? Not only did he break the rules, but he even dares to talk back to Elder Cao Ling like that! He will definitely not escape punishment this time."

"What do you know? Only the heir of one of the top 5 clans like Dong Cheng would dare to act so arrogantly in front of an inner court Elder! The patriarchs and the clan leaders of the strongest families and clans are definitely strong enough to rival in power the inner court Elders, while some of the most powerful ones even surpass the Elders in terms of power. Only the Grand Elder or the sect master himself can keep those powerful families and clans in check. But the normal Elders

would avoid offending those powerful clans if they can. This is why Dong Cheng dares to act so arrogantly.

Considering that he is the heir of the Dong clan and even has an immortal fate, it's practically guaranteed that in the future, he will reach at least the middle stages of the Dao Emperor realm or perhaps even exceed that.

Thus, even powerful inner court Elders would be hesitant to really offend those disciples for no reason considering how strong they will become in the future. Even if they break the rules, the Elders will often act like they didn't see anything.

I suspect that the only reason why Elder Cao Ling acted this time, was because Dong Cheng broke the rules in front of everyone else, and he even attacked that monster, Shun Long."

"Things are now difficult for Elder Cao Ling. The protective artifact around Dong Cheng's neck can take on even the full-powered attack of an early stage Dao Emperor once. It makes sense that Dong Cheng wouldn't be afraid of an inner court Elder like him."

"Right! Although Elder Cao Ling can destroy it, he would really have to go all-out to do so, and if he really does that, he will end up offending the Dong clan. I heard that this is a protective artifact that the Dong clan leader gave to Dong Cheng himself to save his life."

"Who cares about this! What I want to know is what type of Dao that Shun Long has comprehended. He defeated Dong Ai with a single punch and he even took on Dong Cheng's attack head-on!"

Even though most of the disciples in the crowd didn't seem to know what was going on or why Dong Cheng had dared to act so arrogantly in front of an inner court Elder, there were a few outer disciples who knew about some of the secrets of the sect.

But although most disciples had their eyes on Dong Cheng and Cao Ling, a number of extremely powerful outer court disciples were scrutinizing Shun Long with their gazes instead.

Previously, none of those disciples had cared about a middle rank 7 Nascent Soul cultivator like him, but now... things were entirely different. The power that Shun Long had showed was enough to threaten even some of the peak rank 9 Nascent Soul disciples in the crowd.

Although it wasn't nearly enough to match up against the power of a Dao King, they all knew that Shun Long was only a middle rank 7 Nascent Soul stage cultivator right now.

"If he can threaten peak rank 9 Nascent Soul cultivators now, then what will happen when he himself reached the peak of rank 9 in the Nascent Soul instead?"

As this thought appeared in their minds, even some of the more powerful experts in the rankings started to look at Shun Long solemnly.

No matter what, once he reaches the peak of the Nascent Soul, even some of them will feel threatened!

At the same time however, Cao Ling wasn't paying any attention to those outer court disciples in the crowd, as his gaze was entirely focused on the smirking Dong Cheng.

Cao Ling knew clearly that Dong Cheng was only releasing a tiny hint of aura from the protective artifact on his chest to resist his own aura, and he would still be able to use it again in the future if

he met a Dao Emperor. But if Cao Ling really attacked and broke it while forcing Dong Cheng to kneel, then the Dong clan would really be offended once Dong Cheng lost a protective artifact at the Dao Emperor level.

This was why Cao Ling was now hesitant.

Although he wanted to punish Dong Cheng he didn't dare to really destroy his protective artifact either.

Most likely, the Dong clan leader had paid an enormous price to obtain it, and he would definitely have a lot of resentment against Cao Ling in the future.

At that moment however, a melodious laughter sounded from the sky above the arena, as the figure of a beautiful middle-aged woman appeared a few tens of meters above Dong Cheng

"Little brat of the Dong clan, you really are arrogant. What about me then? Am I qualified to make you kneel?"

Although Elder Xuan's voice was calm, the expression on Dong Cheng's face quickly changed as he raised his head and looked at her figure in the sky above him with a disbelieving look on his face.

And yet, Dong Cheng didn't even have enough time to open his mouth and speak, as along with Elder Xuan's voice, a terrifying force also descended from the sky at the same time, as it collided with Dong Cheng's protective white light in the next moment.

The protective white light around Dong Cheng's body that could even take on the attack of an early-stage Dao Emperor without shattering seemed to have been nothing more than a weak bubble in front of Xuan Jiao's aura, as it popped without any resistance, before Xuan Jiao's aura continued to press down heavily on Dong Cheng's body.

Dong Cheng hadn't expected that Elder Xuan would meddle in this matter considering that she was the master of his younger sister and his sister had been injured by Shun Long just now.

Unfortunately, Elder Xuan didn't seem to care about what Dong Cheng thought, as her aura instantly forced Dong Cheng into a kneeling position.

"It doesn't matter who you are, the rules of the sect aren't for you to break them as you please. Remember, this is the Holy sect, not your Dong clan!"

Silence immediately filled the arena once again, as everyone stared at the white-robed figure of Elder Xuan in the sky with disbelieving looks in their eyes.? She had really dared to destroy Dong Cheng's protective treasure without even a second thought!

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## Chapter 662: Fighting intent

"You..."

Raising his head, the look on Dong Cheng's face had turned exceedingly ugly as he stared at Elder Xuan's figure in the sky above him.

"Master..."

Dong Ai mumbled in a voice filled with disbelief and even some hints of anger as she stared at her master above the arena.

Elder Xuan had really attacked Dong Cheng and had even destroyed his Dao Emperor protective artifact while forcing him to kneel in front of her.

Dong Cheng had been confident that Cao Ling wouldn't have dared to destroy his protective artifact which was why he was acting so unbridled.

Even if Cao Ling had decided to punish him for breaking the sect rules and attacking Shun Long, considering Dong Cheng's status as someone ranked in the top 10 in the Martial Roll of Honor and the heir of the Dong clan, it was unlikely that Cao Ling would dare to go too far.

But Dong Cheng knew that Elder Xuan was completely different from Cao Ling.

Her status was already many times higher than Cao Ling's, and even among the rest of the inner court Elders of the Holy sect, Xuan Jiao ranked within the top, just below the Grand Elder and the head elder of the inner court Sun Wen!

Even in terms of strength, Xuan Jiao herself was on a completely different level compared to Cao Ling and was rumored to have reached the late stages of the Dao Emperor realm long ago.

Even Dong Cheng's father, the clan leader of the Dong clan was inferior to her.

Thus, Dong Cheng knew that Elder Xuan wouldn't be afraid of his Dong clan nor would she have any reservations in acting against him.

Elder Xuan had a cold look in her eyes as she looked at Dong Cheng and said

"It seems that all of you, the descendants of the big clans and families around my Holy sect's territory have really grown bold. Consider this your punishment this time.

However, if you dare to break the sect rules in front of me again, it won't matter if you are a descendant of the Dong clan or the Yang family, I promise you that I won't be so merciful next time!"

Dong Cheng narrowed his eyes, but he didn't dare to meet Elder Xuan's piercing gaze head-on as he lowered his head angrily a moment later.

Although he had a bellyful of anger in his heart after having his protective artifact destroyed and even being forced to kneel in front of nearly every single outer disciple in the arena, Dong Cheng didn't dare to lash out at Elder Xuan as he turned around and flew towards the audience seats without saying a word.

However, in his heart, Dong Cheng muttered

"Xuan Jiao! Once I become a late-stage Dao Emperor as well, I will personally take revenge for today's humiliation!"

Elder Xuan's words had even made some of the outer court disciples in the audience seats who belonged to those powerful clans shiver, while a few of them stared at her with serious looks in their eyes.

However, in front of a late-stage Dao Emperor like her, not a single outer disciple, regardless of which powerful clan or family they came from, dared to speak loudly or question her words.

They all understood that Elder Xuan was different from Cao Ling.

It didn't matter which family or clan they came from as Elder Xuan didn't have to give them face at all.

Even if she killed Dong Cheng for breaking the sect rules, the Dong clan leader would only be able to swallow his anger.

But of course, Xuan Jiao wouldn't kill someone at the top 10 of the Martial Roll of Honor for breaking the sect rules.

The current punishment he had received was already enough in her eyes to teach him a lesson.

Shun Long also understood that there was nothing else that Elder Xuan would do to Dong Cheng today, but Shun Long still stared at the golden-haired young man's back with his golden eyes narrowed.

Even if Dong Cheng had lost a Dao Emperor level protective artifact and was forced to kneel for breaking the sect rules, Shun Long wasn't going to simply forget about Dong Cheng's actions against him.

Even Liu Mei, Jiang Chen, Xingyi, and Bai Longtian, were all staring at Dong Cheng's figure with eyes filled with killing intent from the audience seats.

Dong Cheng's actions today had long since crossed their bottom lines.

Turning her gaze towards Shun Long, Elder Xuan then smiled lightly, her beautiful smile immediately capturing the hearts of countless outer disciples sitting in the audience seats.

Shun Long cupped his hands at her, as he saw Elder Xuan nodding her head at him in response, before she once again flew high above the arena.

The bald, white-robed Elder Cao Ling threw one angry look at Dong Cheng who had already returned back to the audience seats, before he followed Elder Xuan as well.

No matter what, an early stage Dao Emperor like Cao Ling would naturally be furious after being looked down upon by an outer court disciple, regardless if he was ranked in the top 10 of the Martial Roll of Honor or not.

Receiving his sect identifying from the outer court Elder responsible for his platform, Shun Long then flew back towards the audience seats, under the attentive eyes of the rest of the outer court disciples around him.

Shun Long could feel the curious and even the heated gazes of the disciples around him, who were either curious to find out what kind of Dao he had comprehended or they even wanted to fight against him.

Even the short, spiky-haired Jun Ren who had entered the sect at the same time that Shun Long, Jiang Chen and the rest did, was now also paying attention to Shun Long with a serious look in his eyes, while the burly giant who had attracted everyone's attention previously, the early rank 8 Nascent Soul cultivator Wu Tao had a heated gaze as he stared at Shun Long with eyes filled with fighting intent.

It wasn't just them, as many powerful outer court disciples, even some who were in the top 1000 rankings of the Martial Roll of Honor were now staring at Shun Long's figure that flew back to the audience seats.

Although Shun Long had showed that he was strong enough to fight most peak rank 9 Nascent Soul experts, how could those geniuses be afraid of him?

They would naturally look forward to fighting him themselves!

#### Chapter 663: Supreme Dao

The battles in the arena quickly resumed and in the blink of an eye, an hour had passed before only the top 3000 strongest outer disciples were left.

The excitement that the disciples in the crowd were feeling was slowly reaching its peak as the battles in the arena became even more intense.

Even some of the more powerful outer court disciples had finally started to take the stage, and soon, everyone understood that even the top 1000 outer disciples would show themselves in the arena as well.

At the same time that the battles in the arena continued, in the depths of the Holy sect, the white-robed head of the inner court Elders, Sun Wen, had a worried look on his face as he waited outside of the Grand Elder's residence.

Although he had informed the Grand Elder through his sect identifying token that he had arrived, an hour had already passed but the Grand Elder had yet to come out and meet him.

"This is weird. Even when the Grand Elder is cultivating in seclusion, he will still have his token by his side and will respond whenever there is an important matter. Don't tell me that something has gone wrong with the Grand Elder's cultivation session this time!"

Sun Wen shivered as he thought of this possibility, but he quickly shook his head a moment later, immediately rejecting it.

The Grand Elder had already reached the peak of the Dao Emperor realm long ago.

Although Sun Wen knew that taking the final step from the Dao Emperor to the Sovereign realm was extremely dangerous and could even kill a peak Dao Emperor, if the Grand Elder had really attempted his breakthrough, there was no way that Sun Wen and the other Elders would have missed the tribulation lightning that would have descended from the heavens.

"Haha, Sun Wen you little brat, why have you come to see me?"

A joyous laughter resounded in the sky as it suddenly interrupted Sun Wen's train of thought, causing Sun Wen to hurriedly raise his head, only to see the figure of a tall old man with long white hair who was flying towards him from the distance with a smile on his face.

Sun Wen hurriedly bowed when he saw the familiar figure of the white-robed old man, before he called out in an excited voice

"Grand Elder!"

Although Sun Wen was surprised when he saw that the Grand Elder wasn't coming out from his own residence, he quickly understood that the Grand Elder had probably ended his cultivation session a while ago.

The Grand Elder nodded his head with that same smile on his face as he looked at Sun Wen and asked

"Speak you brat. Why have you come to see me? Is there something in the sect that you can't handle by yourself?"

Sun Wen shook his head and answered seriously

"Grand Elder, there is an important issue that made me to come and see you today."

"Oh? An important issue?"

Sun Wen nodded his head and answered seriously

"An outer court disciple who joined the sect recently has comprehended an extremely rare Supreme Dao!"

"A supreme Dao? Haha, Sun Wen, you little brat, tell me, how many outer court and even inner court disciples have comprehended supreme Daos? Although they aren't common, there are at least 10 of them."

Sun Wen shook his head vehemently and stared at the white-robed old man in front of him whose aura was like a mountain before he answered in a hurried tone

"No, Grand Elder, this time it's different! This kid's Supreme Dao is really terrifying! At the same time, he hasn't simply gained insights into a single Supreme Dao but he had actually comprehended 2 of them!"

"2 Supreme Daos?" The Grand Elder's eyes suddenly narrowed as he looked at Sun Wen seriously, causing Sun Wen's body to tremble slightly.

Indeed, Sun Wen clearly understood what having comprehended 2 Supreme Daos meant.

Even among the geniuses of the central region, those who had comprehended 2 Supreme Daos were extremely rare.

Even Sun Wen himself had only heard of a single person who was rumored to have comprehended 2 Supreme Daos, and he was an absolute genius whose strength was even stronger than Sun Wen's!

"Grand Elder... the main reason why I have to see you today isn't just this. Both of those Daos that this kid has comprehended are extremely rare Daos even among Supreme Daos, but one of them is a Dao that has never been seen before!

Grand Elder... I am certain that it's the Dao of Time."

The Grand Elder's eyes had a look of disbelief as he stared at Sun Wen, before the Grand Elder then said seriously

"Take me to see this kid!"

Sun Wen nodded his head as his figure shot towards the arena in the outer court at full speed.

Sun Wen understood why the Grand Elder was so excited!

A genius who had comprehended 2 Supreme Daos, one of which has never even been seen before... that was truly terrifying!

In terms of the rarity of the Daos that he had comprehended, Shun Long was without a doubt ranked first within the entire Holy sect.

"Unfortunately, he is simply too weak... If only there was enough time... his results there would have been truly stunning."

As Sun Wen thought of this, he kept flying towards the arena in the outer court at full speed with the Grand Elder trailing right behind him.

Meanwhile, in the sky above the arena, the white-robed Xuan Jiao and Cao Ling were staring at the fights in the arena with smiles on their faces.

Nodding his head, Cao Ling looked at the figure of a golden Buddha that was more than 10 meters(33ft) tall and spoke in a surprised voice

"Even this brat has a unique physique? He Kun's disciple really hid himself well!"

Xuan Jiao nodded her head as they both saw Bai Longtian's eye-catching figure that was standing tall at the center of the platform.

## Chapter 664

Bai Longtian's opponent was a young woman with fiery red hair and eyebrows whose body was now covered in injuries.

Although her cultivation had reached the middle of rank 8 and was an entire rank higher than Bai Longtian's, this young woman was in an extremely sorry state the moment that Bai Longtian had revealed his unique physique.

The attacks of her sword could barely pierce through Bai Longtian's defenses since his golden Buddha body was extremely durable.

However, the young woman realized that as soon as he activated his unique physique, it wasn't just Bai Longtian's defense that became stronger. His power and speed had already surpassed hers as well, causing the young woman to only be able to dodge.

Although she managed to sneak some attacks in every now and then, Bai Longtian didn't fear those attacks at all as he allowed them to land on his golden Buddha body.

Most of those attacks however didn't even manage to pierce through his defense, causing the red-haired young woman to feel despair in her heart.

"What kind of defense is this? Even junior sister Qiu's sword is unable to harm that guy's body!"

"That guy is really strong! How come I have never heard of him? Most likely, even those outer court disciples who have reached the peak of rank 8 in the Nascent Soul will have some trouble piercing through his defenses!"

Some of the disciples in the crowd had also noticed how Bai Longtian held an absolute advantage in his fight against the red-haired young woman, causing many people to turn their attention towards him.

After all, his golden Buddha body was truly too eye-catching, so it was only natural that it would attract attention.

"Hah, that buddhist idiot is really enjoying himself. After consuming the 'five-elements awakening pill', his body really got even stronger than before. I am curious to see which of us is stronger right now."



As Jiang Chen said this, the look in his eyes was filled with fighting intent as he stared at Bai Longtian's figure.

Indeed, after consuming the 'five-elements awakening pill', Bai Longtian's unique physique had gotten much stronger than before.

Shun Long and Liu Mei simply smiled when they heard this, while Xingyi turned to look at Shun Long with a bright smile on her face.

After all, it wasn't just Bai Longtian's body that had gotten stronger after consuming the top-grade 'five-elements awakening pills' that Shun Long had made.

Jiang Chen's unique physique had also become much stronger, while the same could be said for Xie Xingyi as well.

If it was the Bai Longtian from before, he would most likely have some trouble taking on the attacks of a middle rank 8 Nascent Soul cultivator like the red-haired woman head-on, but now... most likely only the attacks of a peak rank 8 Nascent Soul outer disciple would be able to threaten him.

Of course, if he really allowed the red-haired young woman to attack him freely, then after tens or perhaps a hundred of consecutive attacks he would be injured, but Bai Longtian wasn't dumb enough to do that.

A few moments later, the red-haired young woman could no longer resist Bai Longtian's palm attacks and finally collapsed on the ground.

At the same time, 2 white blurs streaked through the sky of the outer court, as they appeared above the arena barely a moment later.

Xuan Jiao and the bald Cao Ling both turned their attention towards the 2 newcomers, before their attention was focused on the tall old man with long white hair standing next to Sun Wen.

Xuan Jiao and Cao Ling both bowed as they called out in a respectful voice

"Grand Elder!"

Naturally, the Grand Elder's arrival hadn't just attracted the attention of the 2 inner court Elders, but the 8 outer court Elders as well, along with the disciples in the audience seats.

Although many of the disciples had never even seen the Grand Elder before today, after seeing the inner court and the outer court Elders in front of the 8 platforms greet him respectfully, everyone immediately understood this old man's identity, causing many of the disciples in the audience seats to suck in breaths of cold air.

This was a true legend in the Holy sect's territory, the second strongest person after the mysterious sect master himself!

"What is the Grand Elder doing here? Don't tell me that he has come to watch the fights for the Martial Roll of Honor! It's even rare for the head Elder, Sun Wen to come."

"Perhaps the Grand Elder heard about Elder Xuan punishing Dong Chen and decided to intervene. After all, Dong Cheng isn't just a genius ranked 6th in the Martial Roll of Honor, he is also the heir of the Dong clan. Perhaps the Grand Elder doesn't want him to be too displeased."

"Idiot! The head Elder had left the arena long before Shun Long's fight with Dong Cheng! How would he know about Elder Xuan punishing Dong Cheng then? Besides, even if he knew do you really think that the Grand Elder would care about someone like Dong Cheng so much to personally come here?"

The outer disciples had all started to wildly speculate why the Grand Elder had come here.

At that moment however, the Grand Elder simply nodded at Xuan Jiao, Cao Ling, and the 8 outer court Elders, before he turned his attention to Sun Wen next to him and spoke in a hurried voice

"Sun Wen, where is this kid?"

Sun Wen's eyes were scanning the arena already, and he quickly found Shun Long's group in the audience seats.

The Grand Elder followed Sun Wen's line of sight, and soon, his gaze also landed on Shun Long's figure among the crowd.

"It's him?! How is this possible?"

The Grand Elder's eyes widened as he looked at Shun Long with a look of disbelief on his face.

Actually, he had already investigated Shun Long before asking him to become his personal disciple a month ago, but he hadn't found anything else other than Shun Long having comprehended the Dao of Space and possessing an immortal-grade bloodline.

At the same time, Shun Long and the rest had also noticed the Grand Elder's arrival. Sensing the Grand Elder's heated gaze that had landed on him, Shun Long was somewhat surprised but he still nodded his head at him.

Although he was also curious as to why the Grand Elder had come here, Shun Long was still thankful to the Grand Elder for intervening with the matter regarding Xingyi's master and even giving him his Elder token.

After staying silent for quite a while, the Grand Elder suddenly started laughing, his booming laughter shaking the entire arena.

Chapter 665: The King's palace?

Sun Wen and the other inner court Elders turned their head to look at the Grand Elder in surprise, but the Grand Elder had a bright smile on his face, as his body abruptly disappeared on the spot.

The Grand Elder's speed was simply terrifying, and before anyone could even react, the Grand Elder had suddenly appeared in front of Shun Long's group like a gust of wind, surprising Shun Long and even the other nearby outer court disciples.

However, the Grand Elder didn't pay attention to anyone else, as his eyes were staring at Shun Long in front of him, and after he placed his hand on Shun Long's shoulder, the Grand Elder laughed joyously and said

"You little brat, you really hid your power deeply. Quick, let me have a look!"

"Don't tell me that the Grand Elder has come here for Shun Long? How can this be?"

"Could it be because of Shun Long's Dao? It's actually able to attract the attention of the Grand Elder?"

"I don't believe this! Even if Shun Long's Dao is a Supreme Dao, it shouldn't be enough to make the Grand Elder come here personally!"

Previously, there were still some outer disciples who hadn't paid any attention to Shun Long, especially those who were ranked in the top 100.

After all, in their eyes, Shun Long was nothing more than a middle rank 7 Nascent Soul cultivator.

Even if he was strong enough to defeat Dong Ai in a single punch and even if he could really fight against peak rank 9 Nascent Soul outer disciples, in their eyes, Shun Long wasn't a threat.

After all, which person in the top 100 of the Martial Roll of Honor rankings wasn't an extreme genius with absolute confidence in themselves?

But now, virtually everyone, including those monsters ranked in the top 10, were now paying attention to him.

To cause the Grand Elder to personally come here, this meant that even among supreme Daos, Shun Long's Dao was most likely extremely rare.

But of course, even if one had comprehended an extremely rare Dao, it wouldn't mean that they would necessarily be strong.

At the same time, Shun Long's eyes widened when he heard the Grand Elder's words, but a moment later, a wry smile appeared on his face.

"So the Grand Elder came here because of my Dao of Time." Shun Long had actually expected this long ago so he wasn't too surprised.

After all, he knew that as long as he revealed his Dao of Time in front of a Dao Emperor like Xuan Jiao or Sun Wen, it was very likely that that person would be able to sense the changes in the flow of time around him and realize that he had comprehended the Dao of Time.

Indeed, even though Sun Wen had never seen someone who had comprehended the Dao of Time before, how could he as a Dao Emperor not sense the changes around Dong Ai's body earlier when Shun Long had fought with her?

With a smile on his face, Shun Long circulated his 'Monarch's Hourglass', causing his eyes to instantly turn a deep golden color.

The invisible figure of an hourglass immediately expanded from Shun Long's body, only enveloping Shun Long's group and the Grand Elder as Shun Long activated his 'Monarch's Domain'.

The Grand Elder had a dazed look in his eyes, but a moment later, he actually started to laugh as he said

"Wonderful! Hahaha!"

Then, almost as if he had suddenly remembered something, the Grand Elder's expression changed slightly as he looked at Shun Long and said

"Sigh, kid, I really wanted you to become my disciple... but if you aren't willing, then so be it. In the Holy sect, you are no different from my own disciple anyway."

Amidst the silent arena, the Grand Elder's words were akin to a bomb that exploded in everyone's minds, completely stunning not just the outer court disciples, but even the inner court Elders in the sky like Sun Wen, Cao Ling, and Xuan Jiao. Nobody could believe what they had just heard.

"The Grand Elder wanted to take Shun Long as his personal disciple but Shun Long actually refused?"

"That kid, is he crazy? Even the heirs of the big families and clans would go crazy if the Grand Elder wanted to accept them as his personal disciples!"

"Hmph! It doesn't matter! This Shun Long is definitely an idiot. Since he dared to refuse the Grand Elder, he will have no backer in the future inside the sect. If he had accepted the Grand Elder's offer, perhaps he would even have a chance to enter the King's palace in the future... but now? His rate of growth will slow down dramatically after reaching the Dao King realm."

Many others nodded their heads when they heard this, while at the same time, looks of fervor had appeared in the eyes of the outer disciples who heard the words King's palace.

And yet, the faces of most of those disciples who had mocked and cursed Shun Long just now didn't hide their envy in the slightest.

Shun Long smiled at the Grand Elder while the words King's palace also entered his ears. Unfortunately, Shun Long had no idea what the King's palace was nor what significance it had.

The Grand Elder simply smiled before his figure suddenly turned blurry, disappearing on the spot and appearing in the midst of Sun Wen, Xuan Jiao, and Cao Ling in the next moment.

Little Black narrowed his eyes inside the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time' as he stared at the Grand Elder, but the enormous black dragon simply closed his eyes a moment later, not paying any more attention to him.

At the same time, the Grand Elder sat cross-legged in the sky above the arena as the fights finally continued.

Although the appearance of the Grand Elder had disrupted the tournament for a while, most of the disciples only threw one last look at Shun Long before they turned their attention to the fights in the arena.

Naturally, what mattered most today was the Martial Roll of Honor rankings!

Especially considering that the rewards this time were simply incomparable to the previous times.

At the same time that the fights in the arena resumed, Jiang Chen turned his attention towards a young man sitting next to him and asked

"Hey, you, what is this King's palace that you were talking about?"

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## Chapter 666: The King's palace (2)

The young man next to Jiang Chen turned around and looked at Jiang Chen with a disdainful expression on his face, but the moment he noticed who the person who had asked him this question was, a brilliant smile appeared on the young man's face as he nodded his head and answered smilingly

"Ah, it's senior brother Jiang! Senior brother Jiang, you don't know about the King's palace? Of course I can? explain then!

The King's palace is an enormous palace situated near the heart of our central region. It is actually a miraculous palace that every single Nascent Soul cultivator in the central region wishes to enter. The reason behind that is because, entering the King's palace will allow a person to become a Dao King much quicker than if they were to train in the outside world."

"Become a Dao King faster than if they were training outside?"

It wasn't just Shun Long whose interest was piqued upon hearing this, but Liu Mei and the rest as well, as everyone stared at the young man next to Jiang Chen who nodded his head seriously and continued

"But of course, the King's palace isn't a place that anyone can enter just because they want to. The King's palace opens only once every 10 years and only Dao Emperors or higher realm experts are allowed to bring their descendants or disciples inside.

However, even Dao Emperors have limitations and can't bring with them as many people as they want to. Every Dao Emperor is allowed to bring with them only a single Nascent Soul cultivator who wants to enter the King's Palace.

Even our Holy sect can only bring 10 Nascent Soul cultivators to enter the King's palace every time the palace opens. So, only the top 10 strongest Nascent Soul outer disciples will be allowed to enter the King's palace every time."

The young man then turned to look at Shun Long and continued

"However, sometimes, certain inner court Elders will favor their personal disciples instead, and even if their disciples are weaker and aren't among the top 10 strongest Nascent Soul outer disciples, they would still be allowed to enter the King's palace.

This is why everyone couldn't believe that Shun Long had declined the Grand Elder's offer. After all, there is only a year left until the King's palace opens again, and although Shun Long is strong enough to beat Dong Ai easily, he is still weaker than the strongest Nascent Soul outer disciples."

The young man took one last look at Shun Long and the rest before he turned around and started to observe the fights in the 8 platforms inside the arena.

At the same time, Shun Long and the others pondered over what they had just learned.

No wonder people were so jealous of the Grand Elder wanting to take Shun Long as his personal disciple. Just the King's palace by itself would make virtually every single Nascent Soul outer disciple in the Holy sect agree without any hesitation.

Besides, the Grand Elder's status was above that of most inner court Elders in the first place. Who would dare to offend the Grand Elder's personal disciple within the Holy sect?

"I'm indeed somewhat curious to check out this King's palace now. However, that guy wasn't wrong either. My cultivation is only at the middle of rank 7 in the Nascent Soul. Although I could effortlessly beat someone at Dong Ai's level, the strongest outer court disciples who have reached the peak of rank 9 in the Nascent Soul will definitely be at a completely different level.

If there are any of them have also reached the Dao King realm in terms of their Dao comprehension, then even if they haven't broken through to become Dao Kings just yet, it will be practically impossible for me to win unless I use my 'Black Dragon bloodline'."

As he came to this conclusion, Shun Long looked forward to the battles for the top 1000 even more.

Only after bringing himself to his limits would he have a chance to breakthrough in his Dao comprehension even further.

Right now, Shun Long had already reached the peak of the Nascent Soul stage in terms of his Dao comprehension alone. However, the difference between the peak of the Nascent Soul and the Dao King realm was too vast.

Others may only need a sudden flash of inspiration to breakthrough from the peak of the Nascent Soul to the Dao King realm in terms of their Dao comprehension, but Shun Long knew that his Dao of Time was different.

It needed both a sudden spark of insight and to spend countless hours pondering the Dao as well.

As the battles on the platforms continued, Liu Mei and the rest also won their fights, but their fights also became increasingly more difficult.

Finally, as Jiang Chen stepped on one of the platforms, a short, spiky-haired young man flew towards that platform as well, immediately attracting the attention of many outer court disciples who were sitting in the audience seats.

After all, this was the person with the lowest cultivation base left, Jun Ren.

"Hah, it's finally Jun Ren's turn to lose! The fact that an early rank 7 Nascent Soul cultivator like him made it this far is already surprising."

"I heard that Jun Ren is Elder Ying's personal disciple. If he met a middle rank 8 Nascent Soul cultivator he would probably have a chance, but against Jiang Chen, he will definitely lose."

"Perhaps Jun Ren will beat Jiang Chen! Although Jiang Chen's cultivation is at the peak of the rank 7 in the Nascent Soul, it doesn't mean that Jun Ren will necessarily lose."

Although the vast majority of the disciples believed that Jun Ren would definitely lose, there were still some people who were rooting for him to win.

As Jun Ren stepped on the stage, his arrogant black eyes landed on Jiang Chen who was similarly staring back at him with a lofty, cold gaze.

Surprisingly, Jun Ren was the first to speak, as he looked at Jiang Chen with a provocative look in his eyes and said

"Jiang Chen huh? I saw your battle when we first entered the sect. Although you are somewhat strong, in my eyes you are nothing special. Unfortunately your cultivation is higher than mine, or I would have wiped the floor with you today."

Chapter 667: Jiang Chen vs Jun Ren

Jun Ren's words instantly attracted the attention of the crowd, as everyone stared at him with excited looks in their eyes.

Jun Ren was actually provoking Jiang Chen!

Everyone who knew a few things about Jiang Chen would confidently say that Jiang Chen was a true madman that very few people would dare to provoke!

In the faction wars, he had even dared to charge against the enemy faction leaders alone, even when those faction leaders had a higher cultivation base than him and they were even protected by 3 or 4 of their faction members.

Although Xingyi's assassination attacks were also feared by the enemy faction leaders when Shun Long's faction participated in the faction wars, Jiang Chen's nature that was like a magic beast was even more terrifying.

When Jiang Chen fought he barely showed any mercy, beating most of his opponents to an inch of their death.

And yet Jun Ren dared to provoke him?

Liu Mei and Xingyi were both puzzled as the 2 young women turned their eyes towards Shun Long, as Xingyi asked in a low voice

"Brother Long, is this Jun Ren an idiot?"

The way Xingyi saw it, trying to anger Jiang Chen when Jun Ren was already weaker than him was no different from having a death wish.

Although Jiang Chen wouldn't dare to kill him, he would definitely beat him without holding back.

Liu Mei had a curious look on her face as well as she stared at Shun Long, while a calm smile had appeared on Bai Longtian's face.

At the same time, Shun Long smiled as well, as he turned his attention towards Liu Mei and Xingyi and said

"Jun Ren is actually smart. After all, this is his only hope of beating Jiang Chen. Although his tactic is so simple that even a fool would see through it, Jiang Chen will definitely walk right into it even though he knows it's a trap."

Shun Long's lips curved up when he saw the looks of disbelief on Liu Mei's and Xingyi's faces, as the 2 peerlessly beautiful women both turned their eyes towards the platform at the same time.

Although Liu Mei and Xingyi both understood what Jun Ren was trying to achieve, they didn't think that he would really manage to rouse Jiang Chen since this tactic of his would only work on idiots or extremely arrogant people.

But Liu Mei and Xingyi had both forgotten that Jiang Chen by nature was extremely arrogant.

It was only when he was around Shun Long and the others that he would show his warm side. In his heart however he was extremely arrogant.

Why would he let someone like Jun Ren step on him?

Indeed, an extremely evil smile was formed on Jiang Chen's lips as he looked at Jun Ren in front of him, before Jiang Chen suddenly started to laugh

"Hahaha! You would have wiped the floor with me if we were both at the same cultivation base? Fine then! I also wanted to fight you when we entered the Holy sect 10 months ago. Today I will make you suffer!"

As he finished speaking, under the astounded gazes of the crowd, Jiang Chen actually started to suppress his cultivation base until it reached the early rank 7 of the Nascent Soul, the same level as Jun Ren's. Unless Jiang Chen intentionally broke this 'seal' of his, his power would be no different from an early rank 7 Nascent Soul cultivator.

Jun Ren's eyes lit up when he saw this scene before a mocking smile slowly formed itself on his lips.

Indeed, Jiang Chen was just as arrogant as he himself was.

Of course, only someone who had extreme confidence in himself and his own strength would intentionally lower his cultivation base to fight his opponent evenly.

The Grand Elder who was leisurely drinking from his wine flask suddenly turned his eyes towards Jiang Chen's platform, before a smile appeared on his face as well.

"Haha, Jiang Tianfang's son isn't any less arrogant than his father. This will be interesting. That Jun Ren brat isn't weak either."

The white-robed Sun Wen and Xuan Jiao both nodded their heads, while Cao Ling stayed silent.

He had both watched Jun Ren and Jiang Chen when they entered the sect, but although he had seen Jiang Chen's limits, Cao Ling had no idea what Jun Ren's limits were.

Shun Long calmly watched as Jiang Chen lowered his cultivation base at the same level as Jun Ren, before he mumbled to himself

"Although this Jun Ren is strong, unless he has something else to rely on aside from his Dao, there is no way for him to win."

As Shun Long saw it, for Jun Ren to have managed to breakthrough to the early rank 7 in the Nascent Soul so quickly all by himself, he most likely had a secret of his own.

After all, Jiang Chen and the others had consumed a second rank 5 'Barrier piercing pill' that Shun Long himself had refined, but Jun Ren had almost caught up to them.

However, in terms of strength, although Shun Long had already seen that Jun Ren had comprehended an extremely rare and powerful Dao, he was still inferior to Jiang Chen who also had the Eternal Darkness unique physique.

Even if they were at the same level of cultivation, Shun Long knew that Jiang Chen would win even before he had strengthened his physique with the 'five-elements awakening pill'.

"Begin!" The outer court Elder responsible for the platform said in a loud booming voice.

A pair of black wings that were burning with dark red flames sprouted from Jiang Chen's back at that moment, as Jiang Chen shot towards Jun Ren without any hesitation.

Jun Ren smiled when he saw this and without any hints of panic on his face, he stretched out his hands in front of his chest, before an earthen yellow ball of qi appeared in the air in front of him.

Soon, a second, a third, a fourth... and in just a few moments, as Jiang Chen had managed to cross only half the distance between them, more than 1000 balls of qi were hovering in the air in front of Jun Ren.



With a mocking look on his face, Jun Ren looked at Jiang Chen's incoming figure before he shouted in a booming voice

"Arise!"

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Chapter 668: Jun Ren's trump card

The 1000 balls of qi in front of Jun Ren suddenly trembled, before they rapidly expanded as they started to take on humanoid forms.

A moment later, 1000 warriors made from qi, each of them wearing an earthen yellow armor appeared in front of Jun Ren, all of them blocking Jiang Chen's path.

Half of the warriors were holding deep yellow spears and shields while the other half were holding swords instead.

Neither Jiang Chen nor Shun Long or the others were surprised when they saw Jun Ren's 1000 warriors appear in front of him as they barred Jiang Chen's path. They had already seen this scene before, during Jun Ren's previous fights. Everyone already knew that these warriors were all formed from Jun Ren's Dao of War!

"Haha, a brat who has comprehended the Dao of War. How interesting." Little Black's voice had a tinge of amusement in it as it sounded inside Shun Long's mind while Shun Long simply nodded his head in agreement.

Indeed, Jun Ren's Dao of War was extremely unique.

The only Dao that Shun Long had seen which could be considered somewhat similar to this, was only Liu Mei's Dao of Death.

Seeing Jiang Chen approaching him at a terrifying speed that was even enhanced by his 'Demonic Wings' even further, Jun Ren simply smiled as his 1000 warriors in front of him suddenly split into 10 groups.

And yet, Jiang Chen simply smirked as he took out a golden saber from his spatial ring, before he dove head-on towards the first group that was blocking his path.

BOOOM!

As Jiang Chen slashed his saber horizontally, the bodies of more than a dozen warriors were instantly destroyed as their earthen yellow armor in front of their chest cracked before they turned to dust.

The rest of the 100 warriors however didn't falter as they moved to surround Jiang Chen as well, all of them hacking towards him with their swords.

Jiang Chen either punched those swords with his fists that were enhanced by the power of his Demonic Dao, or he slashed his golden saber towards them, and with every passing moment, dozens of Jun Ren's warriors were being destroyed at an extremely fast rate.

Jiang Chen looked like a magic beast tearing through an army of mortals, unhindered by the warriors' attacks.

And yet, Jun Ren's lips simply curved upwards, as a moment later, the other 9 groups that were filled with 100 warriors each, all moved to reinforce the first group that was under attack.

"Jun Ren's warriors are probably slightly weaker than Mei'er's skeletons if they were at the same level of cultivation, but they are more organized when they fight and even resemble an army, bringing out more of their strength this way. If they fought against Mei'er's skeletons head-on, they would most likely win. However, if Mei'er's undead knights also joined the fight, it's uncertain who would win..." Shun Long mused to himself as he watched Jiang Chen tear through the defenses of Jun Ren's warriors effortlessly.

"Haha, master. Although that kid has really gained insights into the Dao of War, this is only the crudest, most simple way to utilize his Dao. Naturally, the Dao of War is suited towards both offense and defense, allowing a single person to control an army, while the Dao of Death is more suited towards death and destruction. However, this kid hasn't found the true essence of the Dao of War just yet. If he were to fight against master's wife, even if they were at the same level of cultivation, it would definitely be a one-sided slaughter." Little Black had the same amused look on his face as he looked at Jiang Chen effortlessly destroying Jun Ren's army.

At that moment however, although Jiang Chen hadn't stopped hacking his golden saber, he was actually unable to keep moving forward, as Jun Ren's warriors had surrounded him from all sides.

It had to be said that even a peak rank 9 Nascent Soul stage cultivator would die if he was hit by the attacks of 10 peak rank 6 Nascent Soul stage cultivators simultaneously. Although Jiang Chen was confident in himself, this was still a tough situation to be in.

Although he was still destroying Jun Ren's army, Jiang Chen's speed had slowed down dramatically after he was completely surrounded.

At this point, more than 600 warriors clad in earthen yellow armor were left, but Jun Ren simply smiled as he looked at Jiang Chen with a mocking look in his eyes and said

"Since you were so arrogant to dive head-on and destroy them, then let me see how you plan to escape now."

However, this wasn't the end, as Jun Ren gathered his qi in front of his chest, causing another ball of qi to start taking form in front of him.

The looks on the faces of some of the outer court disciples watching from the audience seats suddenly changed, as everyone saw that a moment later, more than 300 warriors had once again appeared around Jun Ren!

Jiang Chen had managed to destroy a little more than 300 warriors so far, but more than 300 of them had once again appeared in front of Jun Ren in the blink of an eye.

It didn't matter how fast Jiang Chen could destroy them, it was obvious that the speed at which Jun Ren could create those warriors was much faster than Jiang Chen's.

Everyone understood that if this continued, then Jiang Chen's qi would be depleted before Jun Ren had even used half of his own.

It wasn't just Shun Long and the rest who had noticed this, but even Jiang Chen who was in the midst of the more than 600 warriors who had also managed to sense this through his soul sense.

"Jiang Chen, you were too arrogant! Since you dared to lower your cultivation base against me, then let me send you on your way! You are the first person to see my true strength!"

As he finished speaking, Jun Ren closed his eyes and placed both of his hands on the ground of the platform, as he started to infuse his qi, before a large pool made from a bright yellow liquid was soon formed in front of him.

At that moment, the platform itself started to tremble, before a giant more than 30 meters(100ft) tall emerged from the bright yellow pool of liquid, leaving the spectators utterly stunned.

Chapter 669:

Even Shun Long and Liu Mei stared at this scene with stunned looks on their faces.

Shun Long had originally believed that the 1000 warriors in the earthen yellow armor was his full strength, but now it was obvious that he had been holding back in his previous fights.

A gigantic humanoid creature with blurry, indistinct facial features appeared in front of Jun Ren, as it stared at Jiang Chen with its blurry golden eyes.

This giant was more than 30 meters tall and was clad in a bright golden armor that covered both his chest area, as well as his arms and legs, while on his back he was carrying a large heavy sword.

Although this giant's aura was only at the early rank 7 of the Nascent Soul, the same as Jun Ren and the current Jiang Chen, everyone could feel that this giant was much stronger than the average early rank 7 Nascent Soul cultivator.

The look on Jiang Chen's face turned cold when he sensed this giant's aura, as he slashed his golden saber horizontally at full strength, creating an enormous saber slash that destroyed the bodies of more than 20 of Jun Ren's warriors in an instant.

The earthen yellow warriors however didn't have any fear of death, as they quickly closed the gap that had appeared in their midst and moved to attack Jiang Chen again.

The arena itself once more started to tremble, as the golden-armored giant only stared at Jiang Chen for a single moment, before his body moved towards him like a blur.

The golden-armored giant's speed was even faster than the earthen yellow warriors, and in just a few moments, he had appeared in the sky above Jiang Chen before he drew his gigantic heavy sword and slashed it at Jiang Chen!

The sky above Jiang Chen seemed to have been blotted out, as the enormous sword descended towards him at a terrifying speed.

Jiang Chen slashed his golden saber against the attacks of the surrounding warriors who seemed to have attacked him at the same time as the golden giant, before he sent a punch of his own towards the sky, as his left fist met the giant's sword head-on!

However, Jiang Chen's body slightly trembled, before he was actually sent flying backward like a meteor under the disbelieving eyes of thousands of outer court disciples!

Jiang Chen spat out a mouthful of blood, while his left arm that was covered in blood now had a wound so deep, that those disciples could clearly see Jiang Chen's bones.

Silence had filled the arena before those disciples in the audience seats erupted in discussions

"That golden giant is too terrifying! Jiang Chen has clearly reached the middle of the fifth stage in his body refinement, but that golden giant's attack was strong enough to destroy his arm! If he was slightly weaker he may have even died!"

"Don't tell me that Jiang Chen will actually lose! Could it be that Jun Ren is actually stronger than him?"

"No way! Jiang Chen still has his unique physique! He is definitely strong enough to fight this golden giant."

Some of the disciples in the crowd were excited to see Jun Ren show his true strength that had even managed to send Jiang Chen flying and injure him heavily, but many of them knew about Jiang Chen's unique physique and were even more eager to see Jiang Chen go all-out.

Shun Long had a deep look in his eyes as he stared at the wound on Jiang Chen's arm, as he mumbled in a low voice

"Indeed, this Jun Ren is even stronger than he looks. This golden giant is probably not much weaker, even when compared to Mei'er's Death Eater."

Liu Mei nodded her head in agreement, before a terrifying dark aura suddenly erupted from Jiang Chen's body, immediately silencing the surrounding outer disciples.

This aura brought chills down to most of those outer disciples' hearts, while even Jun Ren involuntarily took a step back when he sensed this, as a feeling of dread suddenly overcame him.

Jiang Chen had a cold look in his eyes as he stared at Jun Ren, as he no longer held back any of his strength, as a veil of darkness suddenly expanded from his body, immediately enveloping the entire platform in the blink of an eye.

Jiang Chen's and Jun Ren's figures, along with the 1000 earthen yellow warriors and even the 30 meters(100ft) tall giant, were all covered by Jiang Chen's veil of darkness in an instant.

Even the outer court Elder responsible for the fights in the platform felt his body being covered by the dark veil.

At the same time, the Grand Elder in the sky suddenly opened his eyes and stared at Jiang Chen's 'Kingdom of Darkness', as his lips curved up into a smile.

At that moment, Jun Ren had a feeling as if he had suddenly turned blind, while he could clearly feel that even his soul sense was restricted inside Jiang Chen's 'Kingdom of Darkness'.

Jun Ren however didn't panic, since he could still feel the position of his earthen yellow warriors and the golden-armored giant that weren't too far away from him.

Without any delay, Jun Ren called for his army of 1000 warriors and the golden-armored to rush towards him at full speed.

Whether it was in terms of offense or defense, Jun Ren was confident that he was among the top of the Holy sect among those at the same level of cultivation.

Even back in his own continent, he was the undisputed strongest genius with no one else coming close to him.

The only reason he was weaker than others inside the Holy sect was his lower cultivation base.

Jun Ren was confident that upon reaching the Dao King realm, even the top 100 in the Martial Roll of Honor would be easy to accomplish!

Staring at the 1000 warriors and the golden-armored giant that had completely surrounded Jun Ren, protecting him from any possible sneak attack, Jiang Chen simply wiped the hint of blood on his lips.

At that moment, the darkness around Jiang Chen's body started to swirl, turning into an enormous black fist that hovered above his head.

This fist of darkness was even bigger than the 2 fists of the golden-armored giant, as it suddenly moved towards Jun Ren's direction.

Although Jun Ren couldn't see anything and his soul sense was completely restricted, he could feel the vibrations in the air around him and could feel that something was approaching him at a terrifying speed.

"Attack!"

Jun Ren shouted loudly before the golden-armored giant took a step forward and drew his heavy sword once again, before he slashed it towards the enormous fist of darkness.

The air itself trembled the moment the gigantic black fist and the golden giant's sword met, before the golden giant was actually pushed back for more than a dozen steps.

The look on Jun Ren's face changed when he sensed this.

The golden-armored giant was truly his strongest trump card but it was actually unable to fully resist Jiang Chen's attack!

And yet, before Jun Ren could react, he could suddenly feel the air around him tremble once more, as another black fist that was even bigger than the previous one descended above his head.

"War god's guard!"

Jun Ren's voice was cold as he shouted at his 1000 earthen warriors around him while the qi around his body exploded outwards. He could feel that the golden giant that had been pushed back more than a dozen steps just now wouldn't be able to make it in time, so Jun Ren could only use his strongest defensive skill, the 'War God's guard'.

The 1000 earthen yellow warriors all flew to the sky before they created a human-shaped wall, as they brandished their swords and spears at the enormous incoming black fist.

Chapter 670: Jiang Chen's might

A glint flashed through Jiang Chen's eyes when he saw the human-shaped wall in front of Jun Ren, but his enormous black fist didn't slow down in the slightest, and instead, it sped up even further before it collided with Jun Ren's 'War God's guard'.

The 'War God's guard' was Jun Ren's strongest defensive martial skill.

Jun Ren was confident that it could even resist the most powerful attack of a peak rank 8 Nascent Soul realm outer disciple head-on without too much trouble!

And yet, in front of Jiang Chen's gigantic black fist his 'War God's guard' only managed to last for a single second, before more than 50 of those warriors clad in earthen yellow armor were

disintegrated in an instant, as they turned to dust the moment that Jiang Chen's black fist landed on them.

And yet, the black fist didn't seem to have lost any of its power as it kept destroying the 'War God's guard', obliterating even more of Jun Ren's warriors as it headed towards Jun Ren himself.

Jun Ren's warriors slashed their swords and stabbed their spears towards the enormous black fist, but Jiang Chen's fist of darkness didn't show any signs of stopping.

"Oh?" In the sky above the arena, the Grand Elder's eyes lit up as he stared at the dark veil that had covered the platform, almost as if his own vision wasn't impeded at all.

More than 400 yellow-armored warriors were destroyed in the blink of an eye, but Jiang Chen's gigantic black fist had only lost 20 percent of its power as it kept pushing forward.

The moment that the last warrior was destroyed, Jun Ren's expression finally changed as he sensed the terrifying power that was descending from the sky towards him. Jiang Chen's fist still had a little more than half of its power left, and without any place for Jun Ren to dodge, the fist of darkness finally landed on Jun Ren's body.

Rumble!!

The disciples in the audience seats couldn't see what was going on inside Jiang Chen's 'Kingdom of Darkness', but everyone clearly heard the rumbling sound that had caused the entire platform to shake, instantly attracting everyone's attention.

Finally, the veil of darkness that had covered the platform slowly disappeared, revealing the scene inside.

Jiang Chen stood arrogantly in the air with a cold look on his face, as he stared at Jun Ren's figure that had collapsed on the ground.

Jun Ren's body was lying unmoving while a pool of blood was formed around him.

The disciples in the audience seats sucked in breaths of cold air when they saw this scene.

From the power that he had showed previously, Jun Ren was definitely strong enough to fight against middle rank 8 Nascent Soul outer disciples head-on with his cultivation still at the early rank 7 of the Nascent Soul. And yet, barely a minute had passed since Jiang Chen had activated his unique physique, before Jun Ren was left lying on the ground in a pool of blood.

Jiang Chen only threw one last cold look at Jun Ren who had seemed to have already lost consciousness, and after retrieving his sect identifying token from the outer court Elder responsible for the fights in the platform, he flew back towards Shun Long's group in the audience seats.

"I knew it! Jiang Chen is too terrifying! I bet he didn't even use his immortal-grade bloodline against Jun Ren. Just his unique physique was probably enough!"

"Jun Ren wasn't weak either. That golden-armored giant of his still managed to wound Jiang Chen's arm! It's just that Jiang Chen is too freakishly strong."

"Still, I wonder who is stronger between those new disciples, Shun Long, Jiang Chen, or Wu Tao?"

"Probably Wu Tao... right? I heard that his talent is said to be at the same level as his elder brother's. I don't think Jiang Chen or Shun Long can compete with him yet."

Shun Long and the rest didn't pay any attention to the disciples in the crowd, as they turned their attention to Jiang Chen who returned back to the audience seats.

Jiang Chen frowned when he sensed the blood dripping from his injured left arm, as he then closed his eyes for a moment.

The wound on his hand started to heal at a speed visible to the naked eye, and in just a few moments, it had already disappeared.

In just a few moments, his left arm had returned to its peak condition, almost as if it was never injured to begin with.

Naturally, for a body refinement cultivator, healing minor wounds on his body was only a matter of expending some of his energy through his body refinement cultivation.

"Jiang Chen, how was it?" Shun Long looked at Jiang Chen with a smile on his face.

Nodding his head, Jiang Chen looked at Shun Long and answered seriously

"That kid isn't weak. If he was born with a unique physique as well, perhaps I would have some trouble if I had faced him before consuming the 'five-elements awakening pill'."

Jiang Chen was honest as he answered Shun Long's question.

Indeed, even if he hadn't spent the past month absorbing the energy from the 'five-elements awakening pill' and increasing the strength of his Eternal Darkness unique physique, the power of his fist of darkness when going all-out, would still have been strong enough to break past the defenses of Jun Ren's 'War God's guard'.

However, it wouldn't be as easy and Jiang Chen estimated that he would have to attack Jun Ren for a third time or even a fourth time until he managed to do so.

After all, the first 'fist of darkness' had sent Jun Ren's golden-armored giant staggering back for more than a dozen steps, while the second had broken past the defenses of his 'War God's guard'.

Shun Long nodded his head as he stared at Jun Ren's figure that was carried away by the outer court Elder responsible for the platform.

Indeed, Jun ren was extremely strong. If his cultivation wasn't only at the early rank 7 of the Nascent Soul, perhaps he would even have a chance to defeat a peak rank 8 outer court disciple. He had simply been too unlucky to be matched against Jiang Chen.

At the same time, in the audience seats not too far away from Shun Long's group, a young man with long black hair was staring at Shun Long's group with a cold look in his eyes, before he said in a low voice

"Those brats are stronger than I originally thought. But still, if they think that they can enter the top 1000 with their meager strength... heh, it will be fun!"

If Shun Long and the rest had noticed this person's gaze, they would quickly realize that this was the same person who was standing by Wan Zu's side when they visited the Golden Treasures Hall, a genius who was ranked in the top 1000 and had his name on the Martial Roll of Honor, Song Yahui!