

Unparalleled 291

Chapter 291: Nangong Huang defeats Lei Mingtian, Murong Xuan battles Li Yin

Lady Snowflake was dumbfounded.

Nevertheless, the majestic sword qi was already fast approaching in her direction, and that terrifying power made her shudder.

She then strummed the guqin with all her fingers and a piece of appalling guqin music erupted.

Ripples ripped through the air as the blades within the guqin music attempted to deflect Murong Xuan's sword qi. However, this was all futile.

In the end, Lady Snowflake was blasted off her feet by the sword qi which tore the clothes on her body into tatters, revealing big patches of her snowy-white skin.

Many male cultivators at the scene could not help but catcall enthusiastically.

Lady Snowflake was extremely embarrassed and humiliated, she fetched out a cloak from her Yin and Yang Ring to cover up the parts of her body which were left open for the public eye.

"I concede defeat in this trial."

Lady Snowflake swiftly recovered her composure and said.

The Black Heaven Sect had won another round.

The third round, second match, second battle.

It was Nangong Huang versus Lei Mingtian.

The two of them stood on the arena with incredibly valiant Daoist Rhymes emanating from both of their bodies, interweaving in the air around them.

“Nangong Huang, who knew that your powers would’ve increased to this stage in just one short year. And that Murong Xuan as well. You guys have really surprised me,” Lei Mingtian said with indifference.

“Are you here just to flatter us?”

“You...”

Lei Mingtian’s face turned glum. “It’s the taller trees in the woods that get their tips blown off. You Black Heaven Sect think you guys are so great. Do you guys really think that no one can beat you?”

“Whoever beats us, I’m sure it won’t be you.”

Nangong Huang took out the Deep Pool Rainbow Sacred Sword and the Sword-based Daoist Rhyme on his body rapidly escalated. Very soon, it was enough to hold Lei Mingtian down!

Lei Mingtian's expression changed before he responded with the first strike.

The moment he threw out a punch, a surge of violent Lightning-based energy unleashed.

"Tide Surging Sword Art!"

The collision of the two forces sent a shockwave across the entire arena. Dust, sand, and rubble swept the place in a gust.

From the audience's perspective, two figures were continually attacking each other within that sandstorm. Every time they clashed, a formidable shock wave would erupt and the sheer power would rumble the whole space.

Boom!

Just then, one of the figures within the dust and sand was blasted out into the air.

All the audience saw was Lei Mingtian crashing onto a wall, and he had a sword mark that stretched across from his shoulder to his waist. It was almost as if he was going to be cut into half.

"How has Nangong Huang's strength improved so quickly?"

"What the hell have they experienced in this one year?"

Lei Mingtian did not believe it.

Inside the rubble of dust.

Nangong Huang slowly walked out.

With the Deep Pool Rainbow in his hand and sword qi dancing around him, he said nonchalantly, “Thunder Falcon Tribe’s Young Emperor? You’re even weaker than one of my Sect Leader’s clones.”

He meant every single word he said.

To the others, Lei Mingtian may be a formidable Young Emperor, but in comparison to Chu Kuangren, he was not even as good as one of Chu Kuangren’s sword qi clones.

This might sound ridiculous, but it was the truth.

It was exactly because of this fact that Nangong Huang, Murong Xuan, and the rest of the crew did not dare rest on their laurels one second even if they had improved by leaps and bounds.

It was because their Sect Leader was Chu Kuangren — someone who could inspire them to work harder and strive for greater heights, and someone who was an idol that they wanted to become one day!

As compared to Chu Kuangren, what did this little improvement that they had gained mean?

“D*mn you!!”

Upon hearing Chu Kuangren’s name, Lei Mingtian got even more enraged. He leaped into the air abruptly, revealing his true form, where the silvery-white lightning which encompassed his body gradually turned crimson red, more ferocious, and more violent!

“Blood Lightning Downpour!!”

With a loud cry, Lei Mingtian flapped his pair of wings and unleashed a bolt of scary red lightning that looked like a giant python from the sky, making its way to Nangong Huang.

The power of this attack was so terrifying that every sky-pride’s gaze froze when they saw the Lightning-based Daoist Rhyme that flowed within it.

A similar shock appeared on Nangong Huang’s face as well.

“Yinyang Cycling, Sundown!”

A black and white stream swirled in Nangong Huang’s eyes. It was his Top-notch Physique, Yinyang God-eye!

The Divine Yinyang Light surged out from Nangong Huang’s eyes as he yelled, and within the Yinyang Cycling was an endless stream of Daoist Rhyme.

The moment the Blood Lightning and Divine Yinyang Light clashed together, they erupted into such dazzling brilliance that even the fabrics of space around them seemed like they were about to be twisted.

The horrifying impact spread outwards in mid-air, even Nangong Huang and Lei Mingtian were both affected by this subsequent force, engulfed by its sheer power.

Nangong Huang seemed to be fine as he only had light injuries. However, Lei Mingtian was not so lucky. Since Nangong Huang had already heavily wounded him before, sustaining the huge impact this time did not make it better as he fell onto the ground from mid-air.

“D*mn, d*mn you...”

As Lei Mingtian was struggling to get back on his feet to continue the battle, he was once again sent flying by one of Nangong Huang’s sword qi, ending the battle there and then.

Nangong Huang won!!

“If Black Heaven Sect keeps winning, the point gap would be dragged so wide that even winning every battle in the subsequent rounds would not be enough to turn it around.”

“Since the competition was already at this stage, do you think points still matter? All they want is to save their reputation now. If Black Heaven Sect were to go on like this, I reckon we, these remaining orthodoxies, would become everybody’s laughing stock.”

“Absolutely correct. Who cares if we don’t win. We must let those buggers from Black Heaven Sect have a taste of defeat!!”

Every sky-pride and Sect Leader of the other orthodoxies stared at the Black Heaven Sect camp, their eyes filled with hatred and jealousy.

Things especially held true for those in Group Delta. They knew for a fact that at this stage, it was near impossible for them to break through the group stages and qualify for the next round.

The Black Heaven Sect was just way too formidable!

However, they had to try and beat them once, right?!

If they allowed the Black Heaven Sect to defeat them like this, would it not make them and a few other orthodoxies look too weak?

The second round, third battle.

Xiao Tianye from the Heaven Chord Sect was up against Li Yin from the Daoist School of Dedication.

Among these two people, one was a Young Emperor from the current era, while the other a sky-pride who was one of the Ten Unparalleled Warriors of the ancient era. Both of them fought a close battle.

“Black Emperor Indestructible Exterior!!”

Li Yin cast a unique technique, where his whole body turned pitch-black and almost unbreakable. He took on Xiao Tianye's attack of guqin sound waves raw and shattered it with just one fist!

"What kind of technique is this? It's so powerful."

Some of the sky-prides were surprised.

"I've heard that this Black Emperor Indestructible Exterior is a secret physical technique. It can turn the user's body into divine metal, which is incredibly tough, and it could endure attacks from even Honorable Supremes."

The Heaven Chord Sect Leader said calmly.

Then, he let out a helpless sigh. Two of Heaven Chord Sect's sky-prides had advanced to the second round, but a shame was that none of them could make it to the third round.

The Black Heaven Sect had two of theirs through to the second round as well, but the results were completely different as both made it to the third round.

"We have now entered the third round. Since there are three contestants, you need to take a draw to decide who gets to walkover. The remaining two shall be matched and the winner will progress to another battle with the person who walkovered. Then, the final winner will be decided."

The Thirteenth Prefect explained.

He took out a box, and the three contestants went up to make a draw.

“It’ll be awesome if Li Yin gets a walkover, so that the two Black Heaven Sect contestants will need to face their own and eliminate one of them. Only then would Li Yin have a chance of progressing to the final round.”

One of the sky-prides hypothesized, and the rest of them agreed.

It was not that they had a special adoration for Li Yin. In fact, it was simply because they could not stand watching Black Heaven Sect gain such prowess and humiliation for the rest of them.

“Hey, I got to walkover.”

At this moment, Nangong Huang was staring at the bead in his hand.

It was blank.

Meanwhile, the beads in the hands of Murong Xuan and Li Yin had one word carved on them, ‘battle’.

“D*mn, Black Heaven Sect is really lucky.”

“Two of them went through, and now one of them gets to walkover. Poor Li Yin, now he’ll need to go up against two of them.”

Even Li Yin himself could not help but feel the edge of his mouth twitch.

Anyhow, he could not blame anyone for the luck that he had.

Chapter 292: Why Don't We Have A Bet, Madness, Outrageous Betting Sum

The championship, third round, third match.

Murong Xuan versus Li Yin.

"Once I defeat you, I'll go onto defeating Nangong Huang! The Black Heaven Sect's unstoppable momentum will stop here with me!"

"Black Emperor Indestructible Exterior!"

Li Yin cried out.

Tremendous strength and qi abruptly erupted from him. A mysterious Daoist Rhyme then circled his body before it stuck to the surface of his, and like ink waters, it rapidly painted his entire body into pitch-black color.

Murong Xuan stared at his opponent and then asked, "Do you know where Nangong Huang is now?"

Upon hearing that, Li Yin frowned. He scanned the entire arena but could not find any signs of Nangong Huang, and he was not at the skybox either.

“He has gone back.”

Murong Xuan revealed the answer.

“What do you mean, he gave up on the championship?”

“What championship? After I beat you, it’ll just be him and I left. Both of us are from the Black Heaven Sect, so it really doesn’t matter who wins or loses.”

Li Yin finally got what he meant, which made him all the more furious. “I’d like to see how you guys can break my Black Emperor Indestructible Exterior!”

As soon as he said that, he made a charge towards Murong Xuan with a violent poise that was similar to an ancient ferocious beast. It was extremely horrifying.

Murong Xuan, on the other hand, simply narrowed his eyes but did not dodge nor retreat. Instead, he drew out his sword and a surge of overwhelming sword qi lanced towards Li Yin.

Li Yin let out a deep cry as he remained rooted on the spot. When countless sword qi landed onto his body, sounds of metal rattling rang out continuously.

“It’s no use. Your sword qi can’t break through my exterior.”

“You can’t beat me.”

Li Yin proclaimed loudly.

In truth, this overwhelming sword qi could not do any harm to him at all. It could not even leave a scratch on him.

Such incredibly intrepid physical secret technique made many at the scene gasp in awe.

“That’s amazing. He can do it! He can beat Murong Xuan!”

“Black Heaven Sect’s unbeaten record seems to be coming to an end.”

The crowd of sky-prides was extremely excited.

At the skybox, Linghu Clan Head burst out in laughter and said in the direction of Chu Kuangren who was not too far away, “It looks like Murong Xuan is about to lose.”

“Oh? Would you like to make a bet?”

Chu Kuangren replied with a calm smile.

“What kind of bet?”

“To bet on whether Murong Xuan could win. If he wins, I want a hundred million Top-tier soulstones from the Murong clan. How about that?”

That sentence stunned many of the sage orthodoxies.

A hundred million Top-tier soulstones was not a small number to ask. Finding out that amount even for a sage orthodoxy would not be easy.

Was Chu Kuangren so confident that Murong Xuan would win?

Linghu Clan Head suddenly felt like he should back away.

However, when he saw how Murong Xuan’s sword qi could not damage Li Yin at all, an idea suddenly popped up in his head.

Could this Chu Kuangren be playing mind games?

He could be pretending to be calm when in reality, he was not so sure if Murong Xuan would win at all. However, given his usual demeanor and way of handling matters, could he think that it was inappropriate to show weakness?

He even waged such an outrageous bet to cover up the anxiety inside him, thinking that it would intimidate his opponent and they would not dare to take on his bet...

Linghu Clan Head pondered for a very long time before he turned to look at the composure in Chu Kuangren's expression. The more he looked, the more he felt that his instinct was correct.

If Chu Kuangren thought that Murong Xuan would win, then he should be pretending to be anxious so he could bait his opponent to take on the outrageous bet. However, his calmness proved that he was indeed anxious at heart, that he was just pretending to maintain his composure to scare off his opponent. That way, he would not dare to bet...

'This Chu Kuangren's mind is so elaborate!'

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren was not at all aware that the Linghu Clan Head was brainstorming all of this in his head in such a short amount of time.

All he saw next was Linghu Clan Head laughing out loud, saying, "Chu Kuangren, do you really think I'd chicken out? I'll take that bet of yours!"

"However, if Murong Xuan loses, I don't want any soulstones. I only want that Descendant Self Sword that's hanging at your waist."

Upon hearing this, Chu Kuangren raised an eyebrow. "You wish to trade a hundred million soulstones for my Descendant Self Sword? You are really thick-faced."

After all, the Descendant Self Sword was fused with the Sword Soul, which gave it its own spiritual ego. It was only a matter of time before it would progress into an Emperor Weapon.

Not to mention a hundred million soulstones, even a billion soulstones would not suffice to trade for its value.

“Why? Are you afraid?”

“There’s nothing to be afraid of. That’s our agreement then.”

Chu Kuangren smiled.

The Descendant Self Sword lightly vibrated at his words, seemingly unsatisfied that Chu Kuangren was going to give it away just like that, like some gambling stake.

“Relax, he won’t win.”

Chu Kuangren pressed onto the sword handle and assured it.

In contrast to his composure, Linghu Clan Head looked anxious.

The fact that Chu Kuangren agreed to his terms so swiftly meant that he had absolute certainty that Murong Xuan would come out as the winner. Were his speculations earlier all wrong?

“I’d like to have a bet with Brother Chu as well.”

Just then, a voice came from the void.

It was a white-robed elder who was speaking.

The crowd turned their gaze toward him.

This old man's surname was Hong, and he was the Sky Emperor Palace's Lord.

"Oh, the Sky Emperor Palace has come to join in the fun too. If I'm not mistaken, I've never had any encounters with your people before, right?" Chu Kuangren replied calmly.

"Heh, I just like to gamble. I heard that you guys are placing a wager, so I couldn't resist myself. I hope that Brother Chu wouldn't mind."

The Sky Emperor Palace's Lord returned a soft smile.

"No harm doing that. Since Palace Lord Hong is so enthusiastic about this, I don't think I should turn you down. I wonder what Palace Lord Hong would like to bet on?"

"The same thing, to bet if Murong Xuan could win. If he loses, I'd like to take that little bird on Brother Chu's shoulder."

The crowd then automatically turned their gaze to Lil Red who was on top of Chu Kuangren's shoulder, wondering why the Sky Emperor Palace would want this bird.

After that, as if one of the people had thought of something, his eyes inadvertently narrowed.

"Could that be the Godly Phoenix?!"

That claim caused a commotion in the crowd.

There were rumors that Chu Kuangren had successfully tamed a Godly Phoenix. Moreover, a bird that could gain recognition and admiration from Sky Emperor Palace would naturally be an extraordinary one, hence there was a high chance that it was indeed the Godly Phoenix.

"You want to wager the Godly Phoenix? Do you even have the resources to?"

Chu Kuangren replied indifferently.

"A billion Top-tier soulstones plus two Sage Weapons!"

The Sky Emperor Palace Lord declared to everyone's astonishment.

As compared to Linghu Clan Head, this bet was much bigger.

Even for a sage orthodoxy to suddenly lose a billion soulstones and two Sage Weapons would surely be too devastating.

Perhaps only a top-notch sage orthodoxy like Sky Emperor Palace would dare gamble this much on a bet. If it were any other sage orthodoxy, it would warrant them some serious consideration even if the wager was reduced to half.

“Not enough, this is still not enough. I want to add another term, which is for you to make all cultivation techniques in Sky Emperor Palace available to me unconditionally. Do you agree?”

“Alright!” Sky Emperor Palace Lord gritted on his teeth and accepted the additional term.

“Very well, is there anyone else here who’d like to bet with me?”

The remaining sage orthodoxies glanced at each other.

They looked at Murong Xuan and Li Yin in the arena then looked back at the Sky Emperor Palace Lord. Since he dared to open such a wild bet with Chu Kuangren, he must have a high certainty of winning it.

“I’ll wager three hundred million Top-tier soulstones with you, Brother Chu. If Murong Xuan loses, I want the Black Heaven Sect’s Sage Technique. I won’t demand a lot, just let me pick any three is enough,” the Daoist School of Dedication’s Sect Leader spoke.

He had huge confidence in Li Yin as he knew clearly how fearsome the Black Emperor Indestructible Exterior was. With that, he was certain that there was no way Murong Xuan would win this!

"I'll accept that," Chu Kuangren answered calmly.

"Count me in as well. If Murong Xuan wins, the Overlord Sage Tribe would give you two hundred million Top-tier soulstones. If he loses, I want your Illusive Mirage!"

"Two hundred million is not enough, I demand five hundred million!"

"Deal!" the Overlord Sage Tribe Leader agreed resolutely.

"Since everyone is so down with this, we Thunder Falcon Tribe shall join in too. If Murong Xuan loses, I want a hundred million Top-tier soulstones from the Black Heaven Sect. But if the reverse happens, the Thunder Falcon Tribe will give you a hundred million Top-tier soulstones.

"Fair."

Chu Kuangren nodded.

"Haha, I like how you're so easy-going about this, Sect Leader Chu. I might as well join in the fun then. Like Thunder Falcon Tribe, I shall bet a hundred million Top-tier soulstones too."

"How about I chip in as well?"

All the orthodoxies' sky-prides could not help but gulp when they saw how Chu Kuangren was setting ridiculous betting sums with the orthodoxies' leaders, one after another.

Crazy... Absolutely crazy...

This Chu Kuangren must have gone mad!

Chapter 293: Murong Xuan Wins, Please Hand Over Your Stakes, We're Rich

Madness, absolute madness!

Chu Kuangren was out of his mind!

All the sky-prides looked at Chu Kuangren as he set outrageous betting sums with their respective Sect Leaders and could not help but feel dumbfounded by his action.

They did not dare to believe how Chu Kuangren would have the courage to do this?!

Of the twenty-fours sage orthodoxies present, a total of fifteen had set a ridiculously high amount of wager with Chu Kuangren!

Over half of the sage orthodoxies wanted to capitalize on this opportunity to beat down the Black Heaven Sect, or in other words, to beat down Chu Kuangren!

It was because Black Heaven Sect's rise to power had made them feel threatened.

“My gosh, if Black Heaven Sect loses these bets, it would not only give them a headache, but it’ll be such heavy damage to them as well!”

“This is too insane. Chu Kuangren is too insane.”

“Where did he get this kind of confidence!”

At that moment, the Thirteenth Prefect, who was one of the judges, also came forth to Chu Kuangren and flashed him a polite smile. “I’d like to bet with Brother Chu as well.”

“Oh, even a judge like you wishes to gamble?”

“Heh, I’m betting a hundred thousand Top-tier soulstones on my personal behalf. Would you accept?”
The Thirteenth Prefect smiled.

To him, there was no way Murong Xuan was going to win, and there was also no way that he was going to let go of this opportunity to get richer.

These one hundred Top-tier soulstones were almost the entirety of his wealth that he had accumulated all these years, but he knew he was going to win the bet!

He had seen the records about the Black Emperor Indestructible Exterior, so he knew how powerful this technique was and it would be impossible for Murong Xuan to beat it.

“Fine by me.”

Chu Kuangren nodded.

“Alright.” The Thirteenth Prefect returned to the judge’s booth with a look of delight on his face. However, the Eleventh and Twelfth Prefect did not seem too delighted at all as they stared at him.

“Thirteenth Prefect, as a judge, how can you do such a thing? Are you not worried that other people would criticize you for your reckless behavior?”

The Eleventh Prefect said.

“No big deal. I placed the bet in my own name. That way, it has no conflict of interest with my duty as a judge.”

The two prefects frowned as they did not know how else to say it.

Everyone was watching the battle in the arena.

This battle was no longer just about Murong Xuan and Li Yin but the outrageous gamble from a dozen or more orthodoxies too!

Fortunately, the two were so focused on the battle that they had no knowledge of the wager that was placed on them. Otherwise, they would surely be scared out of their wits.

In the skybox.

Compared to Chu Kuangren's calm and collected manner, Qin Wushuang, Jun Yi and the rest of the crew appeared much more anxious as they transfixed their gaze dead at the arena.

"Murong Xuan, oh Murong Xuan, you have got to win this."

Jun Yi even had her hands together as if she was praying.

Chu Kuangren mocked her, "Do you need to be this nervous?"

"My dear Sect Leader, do you have any idea how much stuff you've placed in your bets with those orthodoxies? Descendant Self Sword, Godly Phoenix, Illusive Mirage, Sage Techniques, and in Top-tier soulstones alone there are two billions of them!"

Jun Yi stuck out her two fingers and said. She dared not imagine what kind of chaotic mess would the Black Heaven Sect be thrown into if they were to lose.

"It's just two billion."

"Just two billion..."

Jun Yi and a few others stared at Chu Kuangren with their eyes wide.

Just?

The mere mention of this number alone was enough to make their legs tremble. How could this Sect Leader of theirs remain so nonchalant as if he was not concerned at all?

Should they be amazed at the boldness of their Sect Leader?

The few of them helplessly exchanged glances with each other. All they could do was pray that Murong Xuan could hold up on his own and emerge as the victor of this battle.

Not far away, the great lords and leaders of various sects who had placed their bets with Chu Kuangren were engrossed in their own discussions. Linghu Clan Head said to the Daoist School of Dedication's Leader, "Brother, Li Yin is a disciple of your own. Do you think he can win it?"

"Definitely!"

The Daoist School of Dedication's Leader laughed and said, "The Black Emperor Indestructible Exterior is a very terrifying Sage Ruler Technique. Once cast, even those who are a realm higher than Li Yin would not be able to break it!"

"That's right."

Sky Emperor Palace's Lord nodded as well. "I've seen records about this Sage Ruler Technique in the ancient archives. With Murong Xuan's current cultivation base, or even if he was a realm higher, he still would not be able to break this Black Emperor Indestructible Exterior!"

This was the reason why he dared to bet against Chu Kuangren.

Only upon hearing both their explanations did remaining Sect Leaders and Lords feel relieved.

“If that’s the case, then the Black Heaven Sect will deal a heavy blow this time.”

“Haha, I can’t wait to see how miserable this little brat Chu Kuangren will look.”

“An unbending tree is easily broken. Chu Kuangren is no doubt a peerless sky-pride, but it’s a shame that he’s too hasty and reckless in his actions. It’s about time he received some setbacks for his behavior.”

“Exactly.”

In the arena.

Murong Xuan was engaged in a fierce battle with Li Yin.

With his Black Emperor Indestructible Exterior, Li Yin was able to block off all of Murong Xuan’s sword qi that attacked the surface of his body, and they did no harm to him at all.

Conversely, each one of his attacks required Murong Xuan’s full strength to fend off, so Li Yin was gaining the upper hand over Murong Xuan instead.

“Haha, what happened to that arrogance and confidence of yours?!”

“Didn’t you say that you’re going to beat me? But why is fending off a few of my punches taking so much effort from you? Where’s your sword qi? Come on, keep using them!”

Li Yin laughed out loud as he continued to throw out his punches.

On the other hand, Murong Xuan looked like he was struggling. However, on closer look, one could tell from his transfixed gaze that he was actually still very composed.

“Just die already!”

Li Yin blasted out a punch and Daoist Rhymes instantly erupted like torrential waters, blasting Murong Xuan several hundred meters away.

Although Murong Xuan spat out some blood, he remained firmly in his stance.

“Let’s see how long you can endure this!”

Then, Li Yin decided to use his strongest attack.

As soon as he raised his arms into the air, the spiritual qi from his surroundings began to amass in the middle of his palms, slowly forming a pitch-black spear. From it emanated a Daoist Rhyme which was filled with destructive energy, and it was extremely appalling.

“Black Cosmos Godly Spear!!”

Li Yin yelled. This was an attacking technique that complemented the Black Emperor Indestructible Exterior, and it was also the strongest killing move that Li Yin had, which he seldom used.

Despite that, a smile began to etch out on the beaten-up Murong Xuan’s face.

“I’ve been waiting for this move of yours!” In a flash, Murong Xuan’s figure dodged the attack before he took one big step and cast a type of extremely speedy physical technique. In the blink of an eye, he had leaped several hundred meters forward, where he raised his arm and slashed down at Li Yin’s lateral chest.

With a loud clang, a spark burst out!

Under the sword strike, the originally intrepid Black Emperor Indestructible Technique now showed cracks, and it only took a second before it collapsed!!

Even Li Yin’s strongest killing move that he prepared had been deflected as a result of his damaged Black Emperor Indestructible Exterior, and he failed to materialize the move.

In just a moment, the tide of the battle was turned around!

“It’s you who will fall!”

Murong Xuan slashed out his sword, enveloping Li Yin in his majestic sword qi. Due to the loss of his Black Emperor Indestructible Exterior, Li Yin was heavily injured.

After just one sword strike, Li Yin was rendered nearly lifeless on the ground and could not pick himself up again.

He looked at Murong Xuan in utter disbelief. “How... how did you spot my weakness?!”

“I have no idea, but someone informed me about it.”

Murong Xuan flashed him a smile.

This person that he mentioned was, of course, Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren had already provided Murong Xuan and his crew detailed information about each of the sky-prides present. Among these, of course, included Li Yin’s weakness.

Murong Xuan might have looked like he was on the losing side, but everything was well within his calculations. He was merely waiting for Li Yin to reveal his vulnerability before delivering the critical blow!

“No way, how is it possible for the Black Emperor Indestructible Exterior to have any weakness!!” Sky Emperor Palace Lord protested loudly.

The Daoist School of Dedication's Leader's face was filled with shock too.

"Heh, the complete version of the Black Emperor Indestructible Exterior would surely have no weakness, but the one Li Yin cultivates is the incomplete version. So when he's using the Black Cosmos Godly Spear, this weakness would show itself."

Only then did Chu Kuangren explain to them calmly.

After that, he glanced at Sky Emperor Palace's Lord and the rest of them as his lips curled into a soft smile. "My friends, please hand over your betting stakes."

Behind him, Qin Wushuang, Jun Yi, and the remaining Daoists were also staring at Sky Emperor Palace Lord, Linghu Clan Head, and the others with glittering eyes.

At this moment, there was only one thought in their minds...

They were rich!

Chapter 294: Four And A Half Billion, Honoring A Bet Is Natural Principle

Chu Kuangren had long known that Li Yin's Black Emperor Indestructible Exterior had a flaw, and he had already informed Murong Xuan and the crew about this.

That was why he dared to accept such ridiculous bets.

Analysis from the Eye of Revelation showed that Murong Xuan's winning percentage was as high as ninety percent. If not, he had no reason to risk all his wealth like that.

"Impossible. Even if Li Yin had cultivated an incomplete version of the Black Emperor Indestructible Exterior, how did you find out about it?!"

Sky Emperor Palace's Lord rebutted loudly.

"I don't think I need to tell you that."

Chu Kuangren replied nonchalantly. There was no way Sky Emperor Palace's Lord and the others would figure out that Chu Kuangren had a supernatural ability called the Eye of Revelation.

"Sect Leader Zhao, why didn't you tell us that Li Yin's Black Emperor Indestructible Exterior has a weak spot!" One of them accused the Daoist School of Dedication's Leader.

Li Yin was one of the Daoist School of Dedication's disciples.

The Daoist School of Dedication Leader was fuming too when he heard that accusation. "How the hell would I know! Just think of it yourself. If you have such a flaw in your cultivation, would you simply tell anyone about it?"

That person who made the accusation was immediately silenced.

However, that fact was true. Such kind of flaw would usually be kept only to oneself, and even the closest people to them would have to be kept in the dark, let alone telling just anyone.

“Then how did Chu Kuangren find out?”

Some people were still trying to decipher this.

Nonetheless, they realized that they had a current issue at hand that needed urgent solving.

“D*mn it, godd*mn it!”

“My one hundred Top-tier soulstones are gone just like that.”

“It’s only a hundred million for you. I’ve gambled three hundred million Top-tier soulstones. To lose them all like this really makes my heart ache.”

All the orthodoxies’ Sect Leaders and Lords scowled as their hearts ached.

This especially held true for the Sky Emperor Palace’s Lord.

He was the one who had placed the biggest bet with Chu Kuangren. For the Godly Phoenix, he had wagered a billion Top-tier soulstones, two Sage Weapons, and promised Chu Kuangren the availability of all cultivation techniques of the Sky Emperor Palace!

If he were to honor the bet...

Sky Emperor Palace's Lord could feel his head spinning.

This was awful.

It was too freaking awful.

Those sage orthodoxies who did not bet with Chu Kuangren secretly breathed a sigh of relief. They felt fortunate that they were not part of this chaos.

This Chu Kuangren was too evil.

When nobody favored Murong Xuan's odds, he had the courage to place such humongous betting sums with the various orthodoxies, and the most important point was that he did win!

In the judge's booth, the Thirteenth Prefect's expression was suddenly drained pale. He had also wagered a million Top-tier soulstones with Chu Kuangren, and that was all the savings he had accumulated throughout these years.

Now, he had to hand that all over to Chu Kuangren!

How could he handle this!

“D*mn it, d*mn it! Why did Li Yin lose? Why did he have to lose!!” The Thirteenth Prefect was so furious that he almost snapped a vein on his neck.

The other two prefects shook their heads but did not say anything.

They knew that their compatriot had brought this upon himself.

At the same time, they were shocked too.

After pulling off such a stunt, Chu Kuangren had multi-folded his riches!!

“Oh, he’s rich. Chu Kuangren is now rich.”

“Just the Sky Emperor Palace alone has betted a billion Top-tier soulstones with him. Adding on the betting sum from the other orthodoxies, he should have a few billion in his pocket.”

Everyone flashed Chu Kuangren with envious glances.

“How much is the total sum that you guys owe me?”

Chu Kuangren looked at Sky Emperor Palace’s Lord and company with a smirk.

“A total of four and a half billion Top-tier soulstones!”

Just then, Jun Yi, who was behind Chu Kuangren announced with gleaming eyes.

When Chu Kuangren was placing his wagers against the orthodoxies, she had already silently noted down all the numbers.

Chu Kuangren gave her a commending glance before he said to the group of people, “Shouldn’t you guys hand over those soulstones now? Or would you like me to fetch them myself?”

“Sect Leader Chu, about the one hundred million Top-tier soulstones that I promised you, I’m afraid I won’t be able to cash out such a huge amount in such a short time. Here’s fifty million of them in advance, can I jot down an IOU for the remaining sum?” one of the orthodoxy leaders said with a blush.

“That works.” Chu Kuangren nodded.

“Sect Leader, I’ll help you jot it down.”

Jun Yi said enthusiastically as she took out a paper and a pen.

“Good.”

The remaining orthodoxies had all paid up their bets, but because the stakes were way too high, they could only pay off a part of what they owed as they did not carry so much with them. Hence, they could only make it an IOU for now.

These Sect Leaders and Lords looked extremely dreadful, especially the Sky Emperor Palace's Lord and Overlord Sage Tribe Leader. Their hands were trembling while they signed their IOUs.

This was a massive loss for them!

"My fellow friends, I hope that Black Heaven Sect will receive the remainder of your soulstones in a month's time. Otherwise, I reckon you guys won't want us to pay you a visit, right?" Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

Upon hearing what he said, the crowd inadvertently shivered.

Chu Kuangren paying them a visit?

That was surely the thing that all the great sage orthodoxies dreaded the most.

After all, what happened to the Murong clan and Shang clan was still fresh in their minds.

"Sect Leader, someone still hasn't paid up their soulstones."

Jun Yi, who was counting the betting sums, suddenly spoke.

A cold gaze flashed across Chu Kuangren's eyes as he scanned the crowd. "Oh, don't tell me someone here wishes to bail on the bet? I wonder who that is. Mind stepping out for all of us to have a look?"

"Sect Leader, it's the Thirteenth Prefect."

Jun Yi pointed at the Thirteenth Prefect who was in the judge's booth.

"Even though you're a judge, you must still honor the bet." Chu Kuangren's figure turned into a stream of light and arrived before the judge's booth.

The Thirteenth Prefect could not help but jump when he saw Chu Kuangren in front of him. He then smiled sheepishly and said, "Uh... Brother Chu... You see, as a judge, I shouldn't have participated in such an act. Do you think you can perhaps..."

"No!"

Chu Kuangren cut him off straight away. "Thirteenth Prefect, you've already clarified just now that you're betting in your name. So what? You want to dishonor the bet now that you remember your position as a judge?"

"Brother Chu, you've already gained so many winnings. I don't think you'd mind not having my meager sum. Do you really have to do this?"

The smile on the Thirteenth Prefect's face faded as he pleaded in a low voice.

He had spent almost his entire life accumulating these soulstones, hence he was not willing to give them to Chu Kuangren.

“Heh, that’s fine too. I accept payment in lives as well.”

Chu Kuangren let out a chuckle.

“Chu Kuangren, how dare you!”

“Do you want to test it out?!”

The moment he said that, an incredible chilly Sword-based Daoist Rhyme encased the entire judge’s booth. As if the surrounding air had turned into blades of sharp swords, cuts were all over the Thirteenth Prefect’s body the next instant.

The Eleventh and Twelfth Prefect were so horrified that they jolted up from their seats. At this moment, it finally dawned on the Thirteenth Prefect as to what kind of person Chu Kuangren was.

He was a fanatic who disregarded all customs and laws — an absolute lunatic!

He had wrecked sage orthodoxies and slain Sages!

Was there anything else that he dared not do?

The Thirteenth Prefect was merely an Honorable Supreme. Even if there were Sages safeguarding the First City, would Sages go up against Chu Kuangren for someone like him?

Chances pointed to no.

“Take it, it’s yours!”

The Thirteenth Prefect reluctantly took off his Yin and Yang Ring.

Chu Kuangren scanned it with his spiritual thought and said, “There’s only about eighty million in there, so you still owe me twenty million. Kindly get them ready and deliver it to the Black Heaven Sect in a month, dear Prefect.”

“Chu Kuangren... You... You...” The Thirteenth Prefect was so angry that his whole body quivered, yet he did not dare to say anything else.

“Quit it with your ‘yous’. Honoring a bet is a natural principle.” With that, Chu Kuangren turned around and left the judges’ booth.

The Eleventh and Twelfth Prefect glanced at the Thirteenth Prefect sympathetically.

To Thirteenth Prefect who viewed his wealth as the most important aspect in his life, what happened today was certainly an immense blow for him.

They would not be surprised if their compatriot were to lose his bearings right there and then.

Chapter 295: Overwhelming Points Advantage, Booking The Entire Four Seas Inn, How Heartless Are You

Chu Kuangren returned to the skybox and found Murong Xuan sitting slumped on the floor. His face was awfully pale and there were beads of sweat on his forehead.

“What’s wrong with him? Has he been too heavily injured?”

Without wasting any more time in finding out what was going on, Chu Kuangren immediately cast the Spring Breeze Healing Technique, and the wounds on Murong Xuan rapidly healed.

However, he remained seated on the floor, sapped and powerless.

“Sect Leader, he’s like this because he was scared to bits.”

Standing on the side, Jun Yi explained amusingly.

“Scared?”

“Yes.”

Upon Murong Xuan's return after defeating Li Yin, he was told about the bet that Chu Kuangren made with the fifteen sage orthodoxies.

It scared him so much that his soul almost left his body. He could not imagine how much the Black Heaven Sect would have had to pay if he had lost.

He could have been the most hated person in the history of Black Heaven Sect!

When he thought of that situation, his legs immediately turned soft and gave way.

"Sect Leader, how could you have made such a bold bet? What if I lost? A meager life like mine is definitely not worth so many soulstones."

Murong Xuan said frustratingly.

"But did you lose though?"

"I didn't."

"Is that not enough then?" Chu Kuangren added.

Such a level of confidence made Murong Xuan feel so touched that he almost shed a tear. All he wanted now was to rush up to Chu Kuangren to give him a hug.

Chu Kuangren kicked him to one side. "We've won quite a lot today. When we go back, you guys can eat or buy anything you want. Everything will be on me."

"All hail Sect Leader!"

All of them were incredibly excited.

"Sect Leader, come on, no matter what, we won these bets because of me. Can you perhaps divide a share for me?" Murong Xuan said sheepishly.

"No."

"Aw, come on Sect Leader, just a little maybe?"

Looking at the joyous teases in the Black Heaven Sect camp, the faces of those from other orthodoxies twitched inadvertently. Nevertheless, there was nothing they could do about it.

In the judge's booth, the Thirteenth Prefect had already lost his mood to continue judging the competition. Hence the Twelfth Prefect made the announcement in his place instead. "Because only two of the Black Heaven Sect's participants out of the entire Group Delta has progressed to the fourth match of the third round, the Black Heaven Sect automatically earns ten additional points!"

"The third match has concluded, and we'll now announce the points that each orthodoxy has gained. Please have a look, everyone."

A screen appeared in the air once the Twelfth Prefect finished speaking. On it listed the points that each orthodoxy had gained from each round.

From there, everyone could see that the Black Heaven Sect was currently in first place with 235 points, and in second place was the Overlord Sage Tribe with 140 points. There was almost a hundred points difference between them and the Black Heaven Sect!

“Gosh, the Black Heaven Sect is taking over this championship.”

“Yeah, nobody can stop them in their tracks. I’m sure the championship will be the Black Heaven Sect’s this time around.”

“I agree.”

“They’re too strong.”

“The Black Heaven Sect is invincible!!”

The remaining orthodoxies frowned at that point gap. From the start of the competition until now, Black Heaven Sect had been leading each round with a commanding presence. This was especially true in the second round, where Lan Yu took out a hundred opponents single-handedly, gaining 156 points.

Right now, the Black Heaven Sect’s points were way too ahead of the other orthodoxies. If they were to go on like this, it was certain that they would win this edition’s championship.

The Sky Emperor Palace, Overlord Sage Tribe, and Tempest Mountain held the lead in the other three groups, but their Sect Leaders and Lords did not seem too happy at all.

Although they were also placed first in their respective groups, the Black Heaven Sect's performance was overwhelmingly superior to theirs. They had swept through the competition like an unstoppable tornado.

The other members in Group Delta looked even more dejected. The Black Heaven Sect's points advantage was so overwhelming that it felt like a humiliation for them.

"There's no way we're going to overturn the advantage that Black Heaven Sect has over us. Even if something bad happens to them in the subsequent rounds, they would still be able to crush us with their points," Linghu Clan Head said in despair.

"We might not be able to win but getting eliminated from this competition in such a dreadful state shows just how weak we all are. Whatever happens, we must let them have a taste of defeat before the championship concludes!" The Overlord Sage Tribe Leader stared in the direction of Black Heaven Sect as he said.

The remaining few orthodoxies in Group Delta thought the same too.

The third-round had ended.

Along with his group, Chu Kuangren left.

At night, they had a feast.

Chu Kuangren, who had won four and a half billion soulstones, was not stingy at all as he brought everyone to the Four Seas Inn.

“Boss, we’ll book out the entire place tonight.”

Chu Kuangren generously told the manager upon arriving at the inn.

As the biggest inn in the entire First City, the manager of the Four Seas Inn could not help but feel stunned at what he said.

He then said with a smile, “My dear Brother, I hope you’re not joking. We are the largest inn in First City. You’re going to need at least a million Top-tier soulstones to book out our entire place for one night. Besides, there are quite some esteemed guests in our inn. If you booked out the whole place, I’m afraid they won’t be too pleased.”

“Take it.” Chu Kuangren threw a Yin and Yang Ring right at him and said calmly, “Here are five million Top-tier soulstones. If it’s not enough, I’ll get someone to add on the remainder. As for your other guests, tell them that I, Chu Kuangren, has booked this place.”

The manager caught the Yin and Yang Ring, and when he saw that it was filled to the brim with Top-tier soulstones, he gulped. This amount of Top-tier soulstones would cover two months’ worth of Four Seas Inn’s patronage.

However, the manager was even more shocked when he heard Chu Kuangren’s name. ‘My gosh, it’s actually him!’

"Please come this way, Brother Chu. I shall ask our other customers to leave now. Tonight, the Four Seas Inn will only be serving you and your people." The manager let out a saccharine smile and bowed as he welcomed Chu Kuangren and his group into the inn.

The waiters of the inn also began to usher the other customers out of the inn. The folks who were happily having their meals suddenly turned grumpy.

"Who is this person who thinks he's so great, huh? To book out the entire place?"

"This Four Seas Inn is so hypocritical. There was a sage orthodoxy who wanted to book the entire place last time too, yet they didn't allow that. Why did they allow it this time?"

"I haven't even finished my meal yet."

Facing the wrath of the customers, one of the administrators walked up to them and explained, "My dear customers, please don't be upset. As a show of apology, we'll waive the charges of all your meals today. We sincerely hope you'd come back to the Four Seas Inn again soon."

"Administrator Wang, who dares to book out the entire place?"

One of First City's family sect disciples was disgruntled.

He could be considered one of the Four Seas Inn's regular patrons. Throughout the years, he had not come across more than a handful of people who could book out the entire Four Seas Inn.

"It's Sect Leader Chu from Black Heaven Sect."

Administrator Wang smiled gently.

Clang.

The wine glass in that family sect disciple's hand immediately dropped onto the floor. "Sect Leader Chu from the Black Heaven Sect. Is it Chu Kuangren?!"

"That's right."

"So it's him. Please pretend that I never asked anything then. I shall be on my way," that family sect disciple said with an embarrassed smile.

The others calmed down too when they heard that it was Chu Kuangren who booked the whole place.

"Ah, it's Sect Leader Chu. He's so generous!"

"Exactly, he truly is a great Sect Leader. Since the Sect Leader has plans tonight, we best not disrupt it then. We shall leave at once."

No one dared to oppose Chu Kuangren booking the entire place.

Even the First City's top cultivator clan did not dare to say anything when they heard Chu Kuangren's name.

With that, they all left...

Administrator Wang sent the group of customers out.

Then, a few people walked into the inn.

Administrator Wang walked up to them and said, "My dear guests, apologies but today, our whole inn has been booked by Sect Leader Chu. I'm afraid we're not accepting any other guests for the night."

"Which Sect Leader Chu pulled this off?"

These few people were sky-prides from a few orthodoxies.

They had lost in today's competition, so they wanted to come to the Four Seas Inn to drink their sorrows away. However, they did not expect that they would be ruled out by somebody who had booked the entire place.

Lei Mingtian could not help but frown in dissatisfaction.

Beside him, Lady Snowflake had a hunch. "Sect Leader Chu. It's Sect Leader Chu from the Black Heaven Sect."

"Rightfully so."

These few sky-prides felt even more dejected now. Losing to them was one thing, but now that a place to drink their sorrows away had been denied by the same people.

How heartless could they be?!

Chapter 296: Final Round Of The Group Match, Blood Moon Ancient Alleys, Five Representatives

"F*ck, these Black Heaven Sect members are way too cocky."

"That's right. They were already cocky during the competition and they're even cockier now. We must find a way to get back at them."

"Sigh, judging by their stellar performances today, I wonder who's capable enough to do so. This is way too difficult."

"Hmph, there's still a way."

At that moment, a malicious grin appeared on Lei Mingtian's face.

The group turned and looked at him.

“Come, let’s discuss this somewhere else.”

Lei Mingtian said softly before leading the group away from Four Seas Inn.

“Sigh, the nail that stands out always gets hammered first!” Administrator Wang sighed as he watched Lei Mingtian’s group leave before he turned to the Black Heaven Sect members who were joyfully clinking glasses with one another.

In the inn.

Various types of delicacies and premium alcohols filled the tables.

Murong Xuan and the other members drank until their faces turned red. It was a joyous occasion.

“Don’t drink too much. We still have to compete tomorrow.” Nangong Huang could not help but be concerned when he observed the other members.

“Haha, but we’re so happy.” Murong Xuan laughed as he put down his beer jar.

“That’s right. You left too early, Nangong Huang. You missed out on all the other Sect Leaders’ sour faces today.”

Jun Yi joined in.

Upon hearing this, Nangong Huan did feel like he had missed out. How could he have missed such a rare and exciting bet?!

“Let them have it. I’ve brought along some alcohol dilution pills.”

Chu Kuangren smiled and said to Nangong Huang.

“Well, you heard the Sect Leader. Drink up!”

Murong Xuan laughed out loud.

Nangong Huang shook his head helplessly and said to Chu Kuangren, “Sect Leader, tomorrow’s the fourth round of the championship which will be a team match. It’s also the final round of the group match.”

“Our points have already set us apart from the rest. I’m sure that in such a situation, the remaining orthodoxies of Group Delta will probably do something out of the ordinary to regain their reputation.”

Chu Kuangren nodded and said, “This is foreseeable. However, it’s times like this that’ll put your previous training to test.”

“Let them come, we’re not afraid!”

Murong Xuan laughed.

The other members were just as confident as he was.

They had prepared so hard for this championship. Under Chu Kaungren's training, they had even brushed with death many times.

The members had to win this championship not just for themselves, but also for Chu Kuangren who had put all his effort into them for the past few months.

"Sect Leader, just you wait and see. To show our gratitude for your guidance in the past few months, we'll repay your kindness with victory!" Murong Xuan said with determination.

"Then I shall look forward to that."

Chu Kuangren smiled gently.

In fact, he did not care about winning the championship at all. However, this championship was a valuable experience for Murong Xuan, Nangong Huang, and the other members.

If they did win the championship, then it would be a huge boost in morale and immensely helpful in nurturing a relentless Daoist core!

Such breakthroughs in their mentality could be of great use to their cultivation journey, and one that was even more valuable than any precious pills.

The Black Heaven Sect members were the reason why the other orthodoxies felt threatened.

The dominant presence of the Black Heaven Sect members had shaken the Daoist cores of many sky-prides, which could lead to their Daoist core collapsing, impeding their cultivation journey, and even leading them down a dark path!

...

In First City, the arena of the championship!

The sage orthodoxies began to make their entrances. Just like the previous days, the spectator seats were completely filled.

The only difference was that the audiences were now paying more attention to the Black Heaven Sect than to the competition itself.

They were all eager to find out if the Black Heaven Sect could continue to dominate and maintain their winning streak towards victory!

“Before this competition, I bet no one expected the Black Heaven Sect to end up where they’re now. This is unbelievable.”

“Indeed. While everyone was aware that Black Heaven Sect had Chu Kuangren, very few paid attention to the other members. After a while, it created the misleading impression that the other Black Heaven Sect members weren’t even worth mentioning!”

“The Black Heaven Sect’s performance is surely a wake-up call for everyone.”

“Look, the Black Heaven Sect’s here!”

Following the Black Heaven Sect members’ entrance, the crowd cheered in unison.

Murong Xuan, Nangong Huang, and the other members walked in with their heads held high. Some of them even waved to the audience. They were all in cloud nine.

The other orthodoxy members could only pout at that sight.

Black Heaven Sect had hogged all the spotlight in this championship.

Meanwhile, the other orthodoxies had all been downgraded into side characters.

In the battle arena.

The Thirteenth Prefect was no longer present in the adjudicator’s booth.

He had probably lost so much in the previous day that he no longer had the mood to host this competition. The Twelfth Prefect had replaced his role.

“The fourth and final round of this competition will be a team match. Each orthodoxy shall send five members to compete, amassing a total of thirty participants in each group.”

“The thirty participants will be sent to a random location for a melee. For each opponent the participant defeats, they shall be awarded ten points. The melee would go on until only one orthodoxy remains. The orthodoxy with the highest accumulated points shall proceed into the semifinals.”

When the Twelfth Prefect finished speaking, he raised his hand and clapped it towards the air, where a circle of light suddenly emerged. A surge of spatial force then spread from within.

This circle of light was a gateway into a new dimension.

It was similar to a Sage-made secret realm.

“Now, can the orthodoxies of Group Alpha please send forward your representatives?”

The Twelfth Prefect said.

Soon, each of the six sage orthodoxies of Group Alpha had sent their five participants, who each went and received a bracelet from the Twelfth Prefect.

The bracelet was a teleporter.

Once the wearer sensed that their lives were in danger, they could use the bracelet to teleport out of the light circle. Of course, this would also indicate that the wearer was disqualified.

The sky-prides entered the light circle in succession.

Dozens of screens appeared above the battle arena.

Each screen was showing the live depiction of a small alley in the utter darkness of a night, where a blood moon hung high in the air.

The blood moon cast its light over the alleys, giving it a creepy atmosphere.

This was a secret realm, the Blood Moon Ancient Valleys.

The sky-prides who had just entered the light circle began to appear across the Blood Moon Ancient Valleys. To avoid a huge war from breaking out in the beginning, all of them were randomly scattered across the location.

After all, how exciting could it be if the show ended so soon?

“Look, an Overlord Sage Tribe member’s bumping into a Yasha Tribe member. They’re fighting now!”

Someone in the audience exclaimed.

The screen depicted the two sky prides from two different sage orthodoxies meeting each other before a fight ensued. In the end, one of them was beaten until he could no longer stand.

The victor was awarded ten points.

The group match for Group Alpha lasted for half a day, then came Group Beta and Group Gamma before it was finally Group Delta's turn. The crowd was immensely excited.

More specifically, they were excited about the Black Heaven Sect in Group Delta.

To the spectators, there was no doubt that the Black Heaven Sect would emerge as the victor of Group Delta. Even so, they were still eager to see just how much the Black Heaven Sect could surprise them.

The Black Heaven Sect had sent forth their five representatives who walked up to the light circle. They were Nangong Huang, Murong Xuan, Jun Yi, Jin Feiyan, and finally... Lan Yu!

Chapter 297: The Other Sage Orthodoxies Collusion Against The Black Heaven Sect, Wait, Not Again?

"Look, it's Young Emperor Lan Yu!"

"She's joining in this round. That's great! I can finally watch my idol's remarkable battle stance."

"Bullsh*t, that's my idol."

"Besides Lan Yu, Nangong Huang, and Murong Xuan, there are two other ladies. I wonder how capable they are."

The audience discussed among themselves, excited to see the Black Heaven Sect's performance.

In the skybox.

Qin Wushuang said to Chu Kuangren, "Sect Leader, I can understand why you'd send Jun Yi in, but not Jin Feiyan. Honestly speaking, she's even less skilled than me."

"Wushuang, are you dissatisfied that you weren't included?"

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

"I wouldn't dare to, but I was just speaking the truth."

"Jin Feiyan will never beat you in a one-on-one fight. However, it's more strategic to send her into this round with Jun Yi than to send you in."

Qin Wushuang was shocked.

However, he knew that Chu Kuangren always had his reasons. Since Chu Kuangren had made it clear, then there was no reason to doubt him.

"I shall sit back and enjoy the show." Qin Wushuang laughed and said.

In the arena.

The participants received their bracelets and entered the light circle.

Soon.

The members of each sage orthodoxies began to appear in the Blood Moon Ancient Alleys.

“This is surely a full moon.”

Jin Feiyan looked at the Blood Moon hanging in the sky. Its crippling red moonlight was giving her the creeps.

She retrieved a sword.

It was an elegantly forged sword that had a fiery red color to it.

As Jin Feiyan channeled her spiritual energies into the sword, it shook for a moment before the blade pointed towards a certain direction.

“Oh, it’s there.”

Jin Feiyan immediately rushed in that direction.

Meanwhile, the sky-prides from each orthodoxy, who were in other parts of Blood Moon Ancient, had also begun to spring into action.

The audience's eyes were glued to the screen.

"Look, some of them are going to bump into each other. It's the sky-prides of Thunder Falcon Tribe and Eight Wind Palace. Looks like a battle's about to begin."

A spectator said excitedly.

The rest were also prepared to witness a good fight.

To their surprise, the sky-prides of Thunder Falcon Tribe and Eight Wind Palace did not fight when they met each other. Instead, all they did was exchange glances before they gathered around and resumed their search around the Blood Moon Ancient Alleys.

Many in the audience were confused.

"What's going on? Why're they not fighting?"

"They've gathered together. It almost seems as if they're working together."

The sky-prides of Thunder Falcon Tribe and Eight Wind Palace were not the only ones.

The crowd also realized that the sky-prides from the other sage orthodoxies did not fight, and instead, they joined hands at the Ancient Alleys, searching for something.

The crowd was dumbfounded.

What was going on?

The audience was there to watch a fight, not some networking event!

What was going on with the friendliness between the sky-prides of Thunder Falcon Tribe, Eight Wind Palace, and Linghu clan?

“Hold on, they can’t be colluding to get rid of Black Heaven Sect first right?!”

All of the sudden, one of the audience members exclaimed in shock.

The rest of the audience immediately caught on.

Judging from the sky-prides’ behaviors, it was evident that they had hatched such a plan!

The Black Heaven Sect's remarkable performance had utterly humiliated the other orthodoxies, so for them to collude against a common enemy was not surprising either!

Then, the spectators began to curse at those sky-prides.

"F*ck, this is such a shameless act."

"Five orthodoxies colluding against the Black Heaven Sect. Wow, are you kidding me? This is ridiculous!"

"Looks like this is the end for the Black Heaven Sect."

"But what if the Black Heaven Sect wins?!"

While some were furious, others were excited. All this while, the Black Heaven Sect had been dominating the competition.

This made many believe that the Black Heaven Sect would inevitably win. Now that the plot had thickened, the Black Heaven Sect's fate was unknown. They were all dying to see if the Black Heaven Sect could create a miracle and lift themselves out of this nasty situation!

"Haha, it's five against one, or rather, twenty-five against five!"

“So this is how the other sage orthodoxies are playing this game? What an interesting sight!” Chu Kuangren abruptly burst into a peal of laughter.

However, the rest could sense the sarcasm hidden within his remarks.

“Sect Leader Chu, the nail that stands out always gets hammered first!”

The Thunder Falcon Tribe leader laughed coldly.

“Sect Leader Chu, please don’t get mad. This is just a competition.”

“All is fair in love and war. This is just an example of a diplomatic alliance.”

“Sect Leader Chu, you can’t be mad about this right?”

The other Sect Leaders were chuckling away. It looked like they were well aware of their sky-prides’ plans.

Although it was a shameless act, the championship’s rule did not forbid collusion between orthodoxies.

The audience was curious to see how Chu Kuangren would behave if he was burning in anger. However, they were immediately greeted by surprise.

In contrast to the Sect Leaders who had just mocked Chu Kuangren, he was nothing but calm. There was not a hint of anger written on Chu Kuangren's face.

The Sec Leaders immediately felt as if they were speaking to a wall.

"Chu Kuangren, you must have had such a wonderful upbringing to be able to maintain such composure even under such a situation. It's truly admirable."

The Linghu Clan Head spoke in a sarcastic tone.

In other words, he was asserting that Chu Kuangren was only playing pretend.

"Say, shall we place another bet?"

Then, Chu Kuangren suddenly said.

Those who heard Chu Kuangren were instantly stunned.

'Wait, not again?!'

Having just lost a total of four hundred and fifty million soulstones to Chu Kuangren, they could all still feel the pain.

Now Chu Kuangren was inviting them to another bet?!

The Sect Leaders looked at one another, unsure as to whether they should agree.

By right, the Black Heaven Sect stood zero chance of winning in this situation.

However, in the previous bet, they had also thought Murong Xuan would never be able to defeat Li Ying, yet Murong Xuan somehow still won!

The Sect Leaders did not dare react hastily.

“What now? Did you lose your guts? I’ve gotten so many soulstones from all of you. Are you just going to stand there and let me have it?”

Chu Kuangren sneered.

Most of them were furious at this point.

“Fine, I’ll join your bet. I bet a hundred million soulstones that the Black Heaven Sect members will not last until the end!”

The Linghu Clan Head announced loudly.

He was fuming.

“I’d like to join too.”

“Hmph, I refuse to accept that the Black Heaven Sect can pull this off again!”

The Overlord Sage Tribe, Sky Emperor Palace, and Thunder Falcon Tribe were keen to join in too, while the rest could only look at each other as they did not dare to bet with Chu Kuangren. Even though they were sage orthodoxies, they would not be able to afford the loss again.

“Thunder Falcon Tribe, Sky Emperor Palace, Linghu clan, and Overlord Sage Tribe, it looks like it’s only four of you. Very well then.” Chu Kuangren smiled confidently.

Behind the Sect Leaders, the other Daoists stared at each other helplessly.

“This is too nerve-wracking. My heart will one day collapse from all the pressure if I hang out with the Sect Leader any longer,” said Zhuo Han.

“As you can see, gambling is an incredibly addictive activity.”

Shang Qingxue sighed too.

Then, they averted their attention to the screens.

All they saw was that several cultivators were about to bump into Jin Feiyan in the Blood Moon Ancient Alleys.

“Heh, looks like one of the Black Heaven Sect members is about to get disqualified.”

Linghu Clan Head grinned and said.

“We shall sit back and enjoy the show.” Chu Kuangren was still maintaining his usual composure.

“I’d love to see just how long you can play pretend.”

Chu Kuangren ignored the other Sect Leaders. He simply fixed his eyes on the screens where he observed that Lan Yu, Murong Xuan, and the other members were also about to be cornered by the other orthodoxy’s alliance.



Chapter 298: The Gruesome Battles Of Each Member, Jin Feiyan and Jun Yi Meets A Dead End?

In the Blood Moon Ancient Alleys.

Jin Feiyan was locating something with the guidance of the sword in her hand.

Suddenly, she came to a halt and took a quick look at her surroundings.

She saw that three figures had appeared around her. They were the members of Thunder Falcon Tribe, Eight Wind Palace, and Linghu clan.

It did not take long for Jin Feiyan to eventually figure out the situation. She could not help but close her mouth as she burst into a peal of laughter.

“What’re you laughing about?”

The Thunder Falcon Tribe’s sky-pride snorted.

“Nothing. It’s just my first time being cornered by more than one orthodoxies in my entire cultivation journey, that’s all. I’m feeling a little proud of myself for being able to achieve such a feat.”

Jin Feiyan laughed cheekily.

“Hmph, looks like she’s a crazy one. Attack!”

The Thunder Falcon Tribe’s sky-pride commanded.

The moment the trio attacked, the energies of their sword qi, lightning, and fists erupted at the same time.

With a clank, Jin Feiyan unleashed her longsword and unleashed a fiery red sword ray that was packed with searing flames.

Nonetheless, it was still a three-against-one situation. Although Jin Feiyan's abilities had drastically improved under Chu Kuangren's training, it was still an exhausting endeavor. She fled in a random direction after exchanging a few attacks with the trio.

"There's no use running."

"Every cultivator in Blood Moon Ancient Alleys is after the Black Heaven Sect. Where do you think you can escape to?"

The sky-prides immediately gave chase.

Jin Feiyan attempted to defend herself as she fled, but it was a painstaking challenge.

At another location, Murong Xuan and Nangong Huang were also cornered by the other orthodoxies' members. The duo was fighting hard to survive.

"Murong Xuan, the Black Heaven Sect is destined to lose today!"

"That's right. You'll never win this round."

Above a tower in the Blood Moon Ancient Alleys.

Lan Yu was wielding the Scepter Of Light in her elegant silver-white armor with her wings spread out. Under the blood moon, she radiated with white light and her inviolable holy aura filled the void.

Around her were nine other cultivators.

These cultivators belonged to multiple orthodoxies. Among them were Lei Mingtian, Linghu Teng, and Li Yin.

“Lan Yu, let’s see what you’ve got!”

Young Emperor Lei Mingtian initiated the first strike by channeling a bolt of lightning within his palms and hurled it out.

“Holy Protection!”

A white veil appeared around Lan Yu.

It instantly blocked out Lei Mingtian’s attack. Then, a light orb that was the size of a fist appeared in Lan Yu’s hands.

“Watch out!” Lei Mingtian yelled.

The other cultivators unleashed their spiritual energies as they prepared to defend against the light orb, but to their surprise, the light orb immediately exploded in Lan Yu’s hand.

The white light that exploded from within caused everyone to shut their eyes, and it was at that moment when Lan Yu made her move!

While everyone was blinded by the white light, Lan Yu moved among the crowd with a speed that could not even be detected by their spiritual thought sense.

As Lan Yu swung her Scepter of Light around, each sky-pride was sent flying and crashed onto the ground outside the parameter.

It was not long before all nine sky-prides were sent flying out. Among three of them instantly lost their combat strength as they wailed on the ground.

“Such power. No wonder she could single-handedly fight a hundred beasts in the Beast Summoner Tower. Her abilities are indeed incredible!” Lei Mingtian exclaimed.

“Hey, no matter what, we need to teach the Black Heaven Sect members a lesson today!” Li Yin snorted.

He put a foot forward and activated his Black Emperor Indestructible Physique, covering his entire body with a metal-like surface. When Li Yin launched his fist forward, an explosion rang out.

“Flame of Light!”

A white flame appeared all over Lan Yu’s body before it transformed into an enormous fireball that was flung outwards. The fireball shattered Li Yin’s fist energies and landed a direct hit on him, which sent him in his Black Emperor Indestructible Physique flying.

Li Yin was thrown several dozens of feet backward before he smashed into a wall. The impact was so great that it created a deep dent into the wall's surface.

"There's no use. You can't hurt me!"

Li Yin stood and laughed in contempt.

Li Yin had learned his lesson. Since he was aware that his weakness had now been discovered by the Black Heaven Sect, he refrained from using the Black Cosmos Godly Spear to avoid exposing his weakness. He intended to rely only on his impenetrable physique to battle Lan Yu!

However, Li Yin then realized that something was off.

The white flame was still burning on his body. Although the flame could not penetrate his defense, it was unremovable.

Not only that, but the white flame was gradually weakening the Daoist Rhymes of his Black Emperor Indestructible Physique too. Its progress may be slow, but it was certainly burning its way in.

The expression on Li Yin's changed. "What flame is this?"

"The Black Emperor Indestructible Physique is very rigid, but unfortunately, the Flame of Light can disintegrate it!" Lan Yu said calmly.

“Be careful of that flame. Don’t touch it.”

Linghu Teng cautioned.

He proceeded to ascend into the air and attack Lan Yu using his sword qi from afar.

The rest followed suit.

Even though they had the numbers on their side, they did not expect to defeat Lan Yu within a short amount of time. In fact, they had strategized to deplete her spiritual energy reserves to secure their victories!

...

On the streets, Jin Feiyan was still being pursued by three other sky-prides. The trio had incessantly blasted her with their sword qi, fist energies, and even the power of lightning during their pursuit.

Once in a while, Jin Feiyan would attempt to retaliate while dodging all their attacks. Although she could win against any of them in solo fights, it was a tricky situation having to fight three of them at once.

“Jin Feiyan, you can’t run forever.”

The sky-prides chased while taunting her.

“If this is how you woo over a lady, you won’t stand any chance.”

Jin Feiyan laughed and said.

“Let’s see just how much longer you can laugh.”

The Thunder Falcon Tribe’s sky-pride grunted. Then, he channeled the destructive power of lightning before him and transformed it into a mighty lightning bolt that struck at Jin Feiyan!

Jin Feiyan placed her longsword before her as she activated her sword qi to defend his attack!

However, the power of lightning immediately sent her flying tens of meters away, smashing her into a wall. Her face was quite pale.

“Over there.” Jin Feiyan did not continue to fight with the other sky-prides. Instead, she continued to rush in a specific direction.

The Thunder Falcon Tribe’s sky-pride was surprised. “Who would’ve thought that a frail lady like her could still run after taking my attack?!”

“Hmph, follow her! Let’s see where she can run to!”

The Linghu clan’s sky-pride grumbled.

The trio continued to give chase.

Not long after.

They heard another fight taking place in the vicinity.

The trio looked over and saw another group of cultivators pursuing a lady. The pursued person was none other than Jun Yi of Black Heaven Sect.

“Haha, what a coincidence.”

The Thunder Falcon Tribe’s sky-pride laughed and said to Jin Feiyan who was in front of them, “Then you shall perish here with your fellow sect member.”

Instead of replying, Jin Feiyan picked up speed and fled towards Jun Yi.

Jun Yi was pursued by five cultivators, so the pressure on her was far more significant than that of Jin Feiyan, who was pursued by three cultivators. It was evident from the injuries that she had sustained over her body.

If it was not for the brutal training that they had undergone with Chu Kuangren’s sword qi clone, Jun Yi would have probably been defeated long ago.

“Jun Yi!”

Jin Feiyan screamed.

“Feiyan, you’re finally here.” Jun Yi was hanging tightly onto her dear life. However, upon hearing Jin Feiyan’s voice, she immediately rejoiced.

The duo gathered closely with their backs against each other as they were surrounded by eight sky-prides of various orthodoxies.

Everyone could see that the duo’s abilities were nowhere close to their opponent’s threat.

Chapter 299: Two Against Eight, Turning The Situation Around, Everchanging Fiery Water Sword Formation

“Sect Leader Chu, it looks like two of your female disciples are about to go down.” In the skybox, Linghu Clan Head said to Chu Kuangren with a smile.

The remaining Sect Leaders took a keen glance at Chu Kuangren too.

None of them believed that Jin Feiyan and Jun Yi could turn this situation around.

The gap in skills between the two opposing sides was just too wide.

The situation was two against eight.

What more, each of the eight cultivators possessed skills that were not inferior to that of Jun Yi and Jin Feiyan.

Under such a dire circumstance, how could the duo turn this situation into victory?

The audience was also discussing the battle enthusiastically. Many of them felt it was a shame that the Black Heaven Sect's unstoppable winning streak was about to be ended in the hands of the sage orthodoxies' alliance.

"That's right, some of them are going to go down."

"However, the ones who are going down are your disciples."

Chu Kuangren smiled and replied.

The other Sect Leaders could not help but shake their head as they laughed mockingly.

"Wait, look!"

At that instance, something on the screen caught an audience member by surprise.

Having been placed under such a dire circumstance, Jin Feiyan and Jun Yi had somehow managed to each unleashed a surge of mysterious Daoist Rhymes.

One of them was burning with a fiery flame, and the other was as gentle as water.

Although these were contrasting Daoist Rhymes, they had mysteriously merged and fused together.

“A True Fire that combusts burns an entire firmament!”

“And no palace has ever been constructed near a weak water stream!”

When Jin Feiyan and Jun Yi let out a battle roar at the same time, an incredibly destructive sword qi was unleashed upon their opponents with the duo as the epicenter.

Having combined both uniquely different Daoist Rhymes, the sword qi was packed power that was several times more destructive than if only one of the Daoist Rhymes was present.

The eight sky-prides were blasted outwards under such tremendous force. Those who had the misfortune of standing too close even had their skin torn apart and their bones shattered, immediately losing any energy to retaliate.

“What’s happening?!”

“How did their sword qi strengthen so drastically?!”

“It’s a type of joint formation!”

“F*ck, what joint formation could have such power that could increase their sword qi’s power by at least sevenfold?!”

Jin Feiyan and Jun Yi’s sword qi flowed seamlessly around them as their Daoist Rhymes resonated with one another. In this situation, the combination had increased each of their strength by at least sevenfold, resulting in an even deadlier attack when they struck together.

“This is our first time using the Everchanging Fiery Water Sword Formation against real enemies, but it seems to be working like a charm!” Jin Feiyan said with a cheeky smile.

She could feel the boundless energies surging within her body from the resonance of her Daoist Rhymes with Jun Yi’s.

“Let’s finish them off first,” Jun Yi said lightly.

“For sure.”

The duo struck together.

With the swing of their swords, copious amounts of sword qi that contained Water and Fire Daoist Rhymes rained across the battlefield. It was difficult for the sky-prides to defend against their attack.

“Falling Thunder!”

The Thunder Falcon Tribe's sky-pride summoned a black lightning bolt.

However, it was immediately shattered by one of the sword qi surges, and the Fiery Water Daoist Rhymes within the sword qi released a beam of blue and red lights that struck his body.

Within split seconds, the Thunder Falcon Tribe sky-pride was beaten so badly that he spat a mouthful of fresh blood and collapsed onto the ground, unconscious.

/strong>

Ding ding ding...

Guqin music echoed across the void as the Heaven Chord Sect's Young Emperor, Xiao Tianye frantically plucked his guqin, sending countless guqin music blades towards the duo.

"Such horrible music to listen to. This has nothing on our Sect Leader's playing." Then, with a frown, Jin Feiyan and Jun Yi attacked together.

Their sword qi interweaved and manifested into beautiful sword rays that shattered Xiao Tianye's guqin music blades into pieces. When the sword ray landed a direct hit onto Xiao Tianye, it broke his guqin into half and blasted him out of the battlefield.

The Young Emperor Xiao Tianye was defeated in a single strike!

The newly discovered Everchanging Fiery Water Sword Formation immediately struck fear into the hearts of all their opponents.

It was not long before all eight sky-prides were finished by Jin Feiyan and Jun Yi.

In the arena, all the Sect Leaders and sky-prides could not believe their eyes. They had never expected that Jin Feiyan and Lan Yu could unleash such destructive energies!

The Linghu Clan Head gulped in fear.

Similar to the Black Heaven Sect, the Linghu clan had always prided themselves as a sword Dao orthodoxy. However, the Clan Head had never heard of such a sword formation in his life, what more to witness it himself!

“I’ve heard rumors that Chu Kuangren also possesses another powerful sword formation that’s known as the Four Seasons Sword Formation. Did he somehow manage to inherit some knowledge from a Formation Grandmaster? How else could he have managed to acquire so many terrifying sword formations?”

The Overlord Sage Tribe’s Leader pondered solemnly.

The rest of his members thought that it was a likely cause too.

In the skybox, Qin Wushuang now understood why Chu Kuangren felt that Jin Feiyan was more suited to compete in this round.

It was because she could unleash this deadly sword formation with Jun Yi!

“But Sect Leader, since when did they manage to learn this sword formation technique?”

Qin Wushuang asked in surprise.

“I began preparing them on this formation not long after training began. In fact, I’ve even drastically shortened their training routine with the sword qi clones for this,” Chu Kuangren said.

The Everchanging Fiery Water Sword Formation was a Starlight Grade sword formation that Chu Kuangren had previously acquired from his daily gacha roll. It required both a Fire Element Swordsman and a Water Element Swordsman to execute.

Coincidentally, Jin Feiyan and Jun Yi fulfilled such a criterion. Moreover, since they were Daoists whose cultivations were at a similar level and they were both close friends, their raptports made them the perfect candidates for this formation.

Within two months, they had mastered this sword formation under Chu Kuangren’s guidance.

“Hold on, Sect Leader. The participants are teleported into random locations in the Blood Moon Ancient Alleys, so won’t this strategy fail if they didn’t manage to locate each other?” Qin Wushuang raised another question.

“Did you notice the swords in their hands?”

“Their swords?” Qin Wushuang took a closer look and exclaimed, “Woah, they’ve switched out their previous swords for a different one.”

“That’s right. These swords are from the Black Heaven Mountains and were forged from a material that’s known as the Yin Yang ore. One of them is a Yin Sword, and the other a Yang Sword. Both of these swords can sense each other’s presence, which is why they can locate each other,” Chu Kuangren explained.

Qin Wushuang felt as if he was enlightened. “No wonder. Sect Leader, you have the foresight of an oracle! Everything is within your grasp. I must say that I have the utmost admiration for you!”

“Pfft, save your flattery. This is nothing but basic preparations for this championship.”

Despite his remarks, Chu Kuangren was still grinning away. It was evident that he did enjoy Qin Wushuang’s flattery.

In contrast to Chu Kuangren’s facial expressions, the Overlord Sage Tribe’s Leader, Linghu Clan Head, and the Thunder Falcon Tribe’s Leader grimaced.

They had a feeling that they were going to lose the bet this time!

Despite that, they suppressed their insecurities and continued to observe the match.

“I refuse to accept that the other Black Heaven Sect members could win too!”

“That’s right. It’s still uncertain as to who’ll have the last laugh at this point.”

They once again averted their attention to the events within the Blood Moon Ancient Alleys.

However, the situation turned out to be worse than they expected.

On the Ancient Alleys, the sky-prides who had surrounded Lan Yu were more or less defeated. The only person left standing was Li Yin, who was struggling for his dear life. The rest of the sky-prides had long collapsed and were wailing painfully on the floor.

“Damn it, how’s she so strong?!”

Li Yin was staring at Lan Yu in disbelief.

Lan Yu had also sustained major injuries herself, but she had still managed to maintain her domineering aura by wielding the Scepter of Light!

Li Yin was so intimidated by her that he was overcome by a dreadful sense of fear.

Chapter 300: So What If You Joined Forces? Nothing Can Stop The Black Heaven Sect

“Judgement of Light!”

“This is the end for you!”

Lan Yu let out a soft cry and an immense Light-based Daoist Rhyme erupted, transforming into a white spear that was surrounded by runic symbols. However, this did not stop the spear from imposing a destructive presence.

The moment Lan Yu launched the spear, the sky lit up like the spear was a shooting star.

Li Yin had no means of dodging the attack at all, so all he could do was take all the damages!

Boom!

A terrifying force exploded!

Having been corroded substantially by the Flame of Light, Li Yin’s Black Emperor Indestructible Physique’s Daoist Rhymes cracked under the sheer force of Lan Yu’s Light of Judgement!

With a clank, the Black Emperor Indestructible Physique shattered into pieces!

Li Yin was defeated!

Lan Yu breathed a sigh of relief after she had successfully defeated seven sky-prides. Suddenly, her face paled and she could not help but kneel on the ground in exhaustion as her once majestic aura became significantly weaker.

It was evident that this battle had depleted a lot of her energies.

Although there were only seven sky-prides, there were the two Young Emperors, Lei Mingtian and Linghu Teng, amongst them. On top of that, Li Yin was a member of the Ten Unparalleled Warriors, while the remaining were some of the most remarkable youngsters in this generation as well.

The combined forces of the seven cultivators were sufficient to defeat a Supreme Honorable.

An experienced Supreme Honorable at that.

“If the five orthodoxies have colluded against the Black Heaven Sect, Murong Xuan and the rest must be facing troubles too. I must hurry up and find them.”

Lan Yu thought to herself.

She then retrieved a medicinal pill and swallowed it.

An immensely rejuvenating effect of the medicine instantly erupted, and it transformed into rich spiritual energies that replenished Lan Yu’s dried-out spiritual mound.

With the help of the medicinal pill, Lan Yu now looked much better. She did not hesitate further before leaving the battlefield.

In the skybox at the arena.

The Linghu Clan Head and the Thunder Falcon Tribe's Leader were dumbfounded.

"Cheating! That's cheating! Lan Yu's cheating!"

The Linghu Clan Head exclaimed.

"Watch your mouth. How's she cheating?"

Chu Kuangren snorted.

"Lan Yu used a medicinal pill. Is that not considered cheating?"

"Nowhere in the championship's rule did it state that participants cannot use medicinal pills. Nothing's stopping you from using it either," Chu Kuangren calmly refuted.

"Where can we find such medicinal pills? Only an Alchemy Master is capable of producing such an incredible pill that could allow an Honorable to instantaneously recover her spiritual energies."

The Linghu Clan Head said.

Medicinal pills were valuable cultivation resources that provided various uses. However, most medicinal pills required a significant amount of time to be digested, so it was rather difficult for these pills to meet the ever-changing needs of a cultivator on a battlefield.

Yet, the medicinal pill that Lan Yu just took had replenished most of her energy almost immediately. Such pills were indeed rare.

In a life-or-death situation during battles, it could potentially save a person's life!

"Oh, are you saying I shouldn't use it just because you don't have it?"

Chu Kuangren mocked.

"You..." The Linghu Clan Head was made speechless.

"I heard that Chu Kuangren's an Alchemy Master, so he most probably brewed these medicinal pills for Lan Yu. No wonder he's been able to maintain his calmness. It looks like he has many tricks under his sleeves."

The Leaders of the Sky Emperor Palace and Overlord Sage Tribe could feel their hearts sink. An Alchemy Master was a crucial role for any sage orthodoxies.

However, they found it quite unbelievable too.

Chu Kuangren was still so young, yet not only was his combat strength enough to slay a Sage, but he was also an Alchemy Master. Was he still human?

On the Blood Moon Ancient Alleys.

Lan Yu was locating Murong Xuan and the remaining members.

Not long after, she could hear the sounds of a fight from around the area.

She followed the sound to find Murong Xuan and Nangong Huang engaging in a brutal battle with ten other sky-prides. They had sustained major injuries all over their bodies.

Without hesitating further, Lan Yu joined the battle!

Although her spiritual energies had yet been fully replenished, the medicinal pills had recovered more than half of it. By unleashing her mighty Light Daoist Rhymes, a sky-pride was immediately blasted out of the battlefield.

At that instance, a pair of red and blue intertwining sword rays came from afar, sending another sky-pride flying out of the battle.

Jun Yi and Jin Feiyan had also arrived at the scene.

The five sky-prides of the Black Heaven Sect were all reunited.

The five of them stood close to each other. Even with their injuries, the Black Heaven Sect members looked at their surrounding foes with no hint of fear in their eyes!

“Nothing can stop the Black Heaven Sect. So what if five orthodoxies joined forces and came at us?!”

Murong Xuan laughed and activated his spiritual energies, which transformed into seven fireballs that suspended mid-air like seven scorching suns. “Let’s fight!”

With a roar, the fireballs were hurled outwards.

Nangong Huang did not slack off either. As his Yin Yang Divine Light flowed in his eyes, he unleashed surges of sword qi that hit two sky-prides so badly that they ran for their lives!

“Divine Rain of Light!”

“Enter into sword formation!”

As soon as the power of the Holy Radiant Physique and the Everchanging Fiery Water Sword Formation exploded at the same time, it decimated the entire battlefield.

The five Black Heaven Sect Members’ amped-up combat strength shook all the audience in the arena. The spectators held their breath as they glued their eyes to the screens.

Time passed by.

Not more than half an hour later.

Lan Yu, Murong Xuan, Nangong Huang, Jun Yi, and Jin Feiyan had all sustained some form of injuries. However, they still stood tall, radiating with an intimidating amount of ferocious qi that made them seem like five undefeatable battle gods.

The sky-prides around them had long collapsed onto the ground, crying in pain.

The Black Heaven Sect, who was outnumbered by five to one, had secured their victory!

Upon seeing the remaining five undefeatable members, the hearts of the audience could not help but pound.

When the members were teleported out of the Blood Moon Ancient Alleys, a loud cheer echoed across the entire arena!

“Black Heaven Sect!”

“Black Heaven Sect!”

“Black Heaven Sect...”

Although the Black Heaven Sect members were physically exhausted, they still looked marvelous and heroic to the audience.

The spectators had nothing but admiration and respect towards them!

For the most part, Lan Yu was indifferent towards the crowd's response. Aside from looking exhausted, she did not react significantly to their reaction.

However, that was not the case for the other Black Heaven Sect members as they lifted their arms to embrace the crowd's attention. It was a proud moment for all of them!

Jin Feiyan even sent out flying kisses as she waved excitedly at the spectators.

At that moment, the Twelfth Prefect stood slowly before he cleared his throat and announced in a trembling voice, "The fourth round for Group Delta has come to an end. The winner of this group is... Black Heaven Sect!"

"Their total points are... two hundred and fifty points!"

Two hundred and fifty!

This meant that the Black Heaven Sect members had defeated twenty-five sky-prides. It was the highest points that an orthodoxy could score in this round!

No other orthodoxies other than the Black Heaven Sect could accomplish such a feat!

That was because no other orthodoxies had faced the same situation as the Black Heaven Sect, where they were forced to face the combined forces of all their opponents.

“Two hundred and fifty points added to the previous two hundred and thirty-five points, which means that the Black Heaven Sect now has a score of four hundred and eighty-five points. This puts them way ahead of other orthodoxies. The Black Heaven Sect will definitely win this championship!”

“That’s right. The Black Heaven Sect is practically undefeatable!”

“How amazing. I’ve never expected an orthodoxy of such a level to appear in this championship. They’ve utterly overpowered all the other participants.”

“With Chu Kuangren and all these Daoists, I can’t imagine just how strong the Black Heaven Sect will be in the future.”