## HIGH-LEVEL MARTIAL ERA

Chapter 301: Chapter 226: The Clash of Titans! The Terrifying Li Yuan! (Double Chapters for Monthly Votes)\_2



## "Champion!"

"Big brother, seize the first place." The students of Kunlun Martial University were even more excited; this thrilling duel made them truly see the possibility of Li Yuan winning the championship.

Compared to Jin Huguo's "stumbling," Li Yuan was indeed overpowering and invincible, sweeping through the melee to the top twenty, and then to the top ten, all the way.

This feeling of domineering and powerful progression in the Blue Star competition was something all students of Kunlun Martial University had never experienced before.

. . .

"Li Yuan."

"Once he bursts forth, his attack is so terrifying, but what about defense? The Meaning of the Stellar is best known for defense."

"Bai Chuanming definitely did not force him into his strongest defensive state." Yin Man, Nevsky, Harmon, and other martial arts geniuses aspiring for first place felt the pressure and silently considered what to do if they faced Li Yuan.

. . .

In a higher Spectator Space.

"His progress is really too fast."

"Does he look like someone who just broke through to the Intermediate Rank of the Fifth Stage a week ago? It's more like he has been at it for a year."

"His Spear Technique operates at will, his spear art has reached the Subtlety realm."

"Looking at his information, at the beginning of last October, he had just entered Subtlety? And he reached the Intermediate Rank of the Fifth Stage during this melee? With such a performance now?"

"Amazing!"

"Truly monstrous, no wonder the Star Master values him so much." The hundreds of Flying Heaven Warriors who came to watch the battle were initially not very familiar with Li Yuan.

But after being 'educated' by other Flying Heaven Warriors and looking up some information on Li Yuan, they were one after another shocked.

"Star Master."

"In terms of talent, he is even more terrifying than Yu Jinghe, definitely one of the top geniuses in human history." @ @novelbin @ @

"In the history of Xia Country, he could rank within the top three." This nearly became a consensus among these Flying Heaven Warriors.

Perhaps, Li Yuan's real strength was still very weak.

But the speed of his skill improvement was exaggerated to the extreme.

"The Star Master hasn't arrived."

"It seems the Star Master won't come, but let's still watch and see how far Li Yuan can go."

"See if he can seize the championship." Some Flying Heaven Warriors didn't care about any new talents emerging; they were there for the Star Master.

This was also the mentality of most powerhouses: a genius? Let's talk when they're strong.

However, after seeing Li Yuan, many Flying Heaven Warriors changed their minds, became interested, and wanted to stay and watch a while longer.

After all.

Like the regular top ten in the virtual battles of the Blue Star competition, even if they grow, most eventually are about the same level as these Flying Heaven Warriors.

Li Yuan? Once he grows up, he is destined to become one of the most terrifying existences among the Flying Heaven Warriors.

Even a... Demigod!!

. . .

Amidst these exchanges among the Flying Heaven Warriors, the other four battles of the top ten warriors were successively held.

The second round's second battle, Yin Man versus Raja.

This battle, with Yin Man still wielding just one sword, nevertheless bulldozed over Tianzhu Country's supreme talent 'Raja.'

After trading over a hundred moves.

A flash of swordlight swept across Raja's head, accompanied by a splash of fresh blood, ending the battle.

"Yin Man!"

"The second name in the top five still belongs to our Xia Country." The Xia Country spectators grew increasingly excited.

The participants from Xia Country won both of the first two matches.

"It seems that Raja is really no match for this woman from Xia Country."

"Raja is done for." Nearly a million spectators from Tianzhu Country were somewhat disappointed.

No matter how confident they were, facing such an overwhelming victory, they could no longer claim Raja lost due to carelessness.

After all, Yin Man had only drawn one sword.

"Won."

"Top five." But not a trace of a smile could be seen on Yin Man's face; her mind was locked onto one goal: "First place! Take down the first place!"

Li Yuan was very powerful.

But Yin Man still had ample confidence in her own strength.

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The third match, Nevsky against Jin Huguo.

Anyone who had made it into the top ten had defeated at least one Fifth Stage master; Jin Huguo's strength was beyond question.

However, facing the powerful Nevsky, Jin Huguo still lost the fight without question.

One axe blow followed another, his speed in no way inferior to Jin Huguo's Sword Technique.

But the explosive strength was even more terrifying.

In the end, in a head-on battle, Jin Huguo withstood eighteen axe strikes before dying in battle.

"Lost."

"Lost in a head-to-head clash." Jin Huguo accepted his defeat wholeheartedly: "Even if I hadn't fought Nevsky, in the end, I couldn't have won against brother Li Yuan or Yin Man... I ultimately wouldn't make it into the top three."

"Top ten, top five, it doesn't make much difference."

"Top ten, that's good enough." Jin Huguo returned to the Spectator Platform with a smile on his face.

What welcomed him was cheering from tens of thousands of Kunlun Martial University students.

Making it into the top ten in the virtual battle was enough to leave one's name in the annals of Kunlun Martial University's history.

Even without Li Yuan, just with Jin Huguo's performance alone, it was enough to dramatically boost Kunlun Martial University's prestige in Xia Country once again.

"Brother Li Yuan."

"It's up to you now." Jin Huguo looked over at Li Yuan, who still remained in the 'waiting area' of the arena.

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The fourth match, Harmon versus Dantai Feng.

This was also a highly anticipated fight, as Dantai Feng, being a first-year student, had a great reputation, and even Li Yuan couldn't overshadow his radiance.

As for Harmon? He was the only remaining super expert from the United States.

The two quickly erupted into a clash.

Dantai Feng used a sword and shield combo, whereas Harmon wielded a pure heavy saber, somewhat similar to Tian Dazhuang.

For the first dozens of strikes, Dantai Feng was able to resist using his Shield Technique, but Harmon also took note of this.

"If I gave you another year, I definitely wouldn't be your match." Harmon revealed a grin, "But this year's protagonist is not destined to be you."

"However, you are worthy of experiencing my utmost strength."

### Whoosh!

Harmon fully erupted, his Combat Saber suddenly bursting forth, its blade light streaking across the Vast Sky like lightning, cleaving towards Dantai Feng.

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"Boom! Boom! Boom!" After thirteen lightning-fast exchanges, Dantai Feng could no longer hold his ground. A terrifying slash of light struck his combat saber, sending it flying from his grasp. Following swiftly, another slash crushed him directly.

Dantai Feng, defeated.

"Making it to the top five, forcing me to unleash all my strength," Harmon muttered to himself, "It's time to strive for the first place."

In his heart, he harbored an equally intense desire for that top position.

... "Fifth Stage, Intermediate Rank!"

"Indeed, it is the Fifth Stage, Intermediate Rank," Li Yuan, Yin Man, and Nevsky all revealed a hint of seriousness on their faces.

Harmon, the martial arts prodigy who had shone brightly in last year's competition, had indeed risen to a new level after another year of concealed cultivation.

. . .

"Interesting."

"In previous years, an Intermediate Rank of Fifth Stage would certainly make it into the top three. This year, even the top three isn't safe."

"Li Yuan, Yin Man, Nevsky, Harmon, the victors of the first four rounds are all at the skill level of Fifth Stage, Intermediate Rank."

"How rare." The Flying Heaven Warriors in the higher spectating layers were chatting casually among themselves, all looking very relaxed.

. . .

The fifth match, which was also the last match of the second round, unfolded between Alicia and Amos.

This battle.@@novelbin@@

It was exceptionally fierce, as both sides clashed for a thousand moves before Alicia narrowly secured victory.

"I won!"

"Can I, a student from a non-top-tier martial arts university without an awakened Martial Spirit, really make it into the top five of the Blue Star competition?" Alicia's face was pale on the platform.

She had been perilously close to losing just moments ago.

But in the end, she stood victorious, claiming the last spot in the top five.

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"Congratulations to them."

"After five intense rounds of competition."

"Li Yuan, Yin Man, Nevsky, Harmon, Alicia—these are the top five masters of this year's Global Martial Arts University Virtual Battle!" the announcer's voice was filled with excitement, "Wow, among these five prodigies, we have the unparalleled genius 'Li Yuan' known throughout the world since his first year."

"We have Alicia from an ordinary Martial Arts University."

"And last year's shining stars Yin Man, Harmon, Nevsky... In short, each of the top five prodigies is extraordinary."

"And they will soon bring us the ten most pinnacle duels!!"

"The final battle—a fight to the death round-robin!"

"Each contestant will face off against every other genius, and the one with the most victories will be the champion of this virtual battle."

"If there are participants with the same number of wins, a tiebreaker will be held."

"Okay!"

"I announce that the final battle is about to begin," announced the man in black excitedly, "The first match, Yin Man versus Harmon."

. . .

At this moment.

Whether it was the Flying Heaven Warriors seated high above or the millions of spectators, everyone was watching intently.

Everyone knew that the upcoming ten bouts would be the pinnacle of the entire virtual battle.

Each one would determine the final champion.

"Yin Man, Harmon, both are high-level masters of Fifth Stage, Intermediate Rank," Li Yuan's eyes were gleaming, "They are the obstacles in my pursuit of first place."

At the start of the virtual competition, Li Yuan wasn't very confident about securing first place.

Now?

While failing to win wouldn't affect him—he was only a first-year student and had already obtained his spot in the Martial God Inheritance, to have made it to the top five was already a miracle—Li Yuan still harbored longing.

After all, Li Yuan's strongest move hadn't even been revealed yet.

. . .

On the dueling platform, the bout between Yin Man and Harmon had already begun, with both competitors going all out from the start.

Yin Man finally revealed her greatest strength in this match—dual swords!

Her eruption was sky-shattering, dazzling all around.

"What?" Harmon, who had been full of confidence, was instantly dumbfounded.

Streams of sword light enveloped his entire field of view in an instant, easily blocking all his attacks, and then swiftly counterattacking.

Fast! Fast!

The sword light surged like a tide.

With dual swords in hand, Yin Man's strength had increased more than twofold from before?

She completely overwhelmed Harmon.

"So strong?"

"Is this Yin Man?"

"Harmon is also at Fifth Stage, Intermediate Rank, yet he's being utterly suppressed?" Whether it was the yet-to-fight Nevsky, Alicia, or those who were already watching from the Spectator Platform like Dantai Feng, Jin Huguo, Bai Chuanming, and other prodigies, shock was written all over their faces.

"Such swordsmanship is formidable."

"This Yin Man might genuinely take first place."

"Li Yuan's defense is strong, but he might not be able to withstand Yin Man's outburst."

"In terms of skill level alone, Yin Man should be first," even the group of Flying Heaven Warriors in the higher-level Spectator Space couldn't help but exclaim in admiration.

They had all recognized the terror of Yin Man.

Perhaps Yin Man and Harmon were both at Fifth Stage, Intermediate Rank, but as Li Yuan once said, 'Can Fifth Stage at 30%, 40%, and 50% skill levels be the same?'

Clearly, Yin Man had come a long way within Fifth Stage, Intermediate Rank, far surpassing Harmon, who had recently broken through.

"First place."

"In terms of strength, Yin Man is the absolute first of the virtual battle," the 'Vice Principal' from Starfire Martial University privately sighed, "Yin Man has made significant progress this year."

That's why before Li Yuan's rise.

Even with Dantai Feng, the higher-ups at Starfire Martial University had preferred to give the 'Second Class Martial God Inheritance spot' to Yin Man.

It was because Yin Man's strength was indeed strong; she had almost been locked in for first place in the virtual battle long ago.

"Alas."

"She met the even more monstrous Li Yuan," Vice Principal lamented, "Given Yin Man's temperament, she must desire to defeat Li Yuan in her heart."

"Hopefully, she won't take this matter too hard." Vice Principal still valued Yin Man greatly.

After all, Yin Man was his student.

Li Yuan's monstrous talent wasn't much of concern to him.

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On the platform.

Harmon was completely crushed by Yin Man, and after withstanding over a hundred moves, his body was suddenly bisected.

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The first battle, Yin Man won.

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The second match, Yin Man battles Nevsky.

In this battle, Nevsky unleashed terrifying strength, with his axe technique fierce to the extreme... but in front of Yin Man, who went all out, after clashing for over three hundred moves, Nevsky still ended up defeated.

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The third match, Li Yuan battles Alicia.

In this battle, Li Yuan won with ease; Alicia did not unleash her "Fifth Stage Intermediate Rank" power.

"Alicia is probably going to lose four straight."

"In terms of strength, Alicia is probably the weakest, bound to be the last."

"Last place? Even if Alicia loses every match, she's still ranked fifth in the world!"

...In the fourth match, Nevsky battles Alicia, Nevsky wins.

...In the fifth match, Nevsky battles Harmon, both are extremely skilled attackers.

Likewise.

Both Nevsky and Harmon were very clear in their hearts, they had both already lost to Yin Man.

Li Yuan? They also regarded him as a formidable opponent in their hearts.

So, this battle was critically important.

"Top three."

"Defeat the opponent to firmly advance into the top three."

"Only by making it into the top three can one obtain a spot in the Martial God Inheritance." Both Nevsky and Harmon knew this very well.

Ordinary students were unaware of the Martial God Inheritance, but they had been informed by their teachers and seniors long ago.

Only the top three could go to Feixing to get a spot for the Martial God Inheritance.

If they couldn't make it into the top three? Then they would have to wait for the federation's high-level members to choose someone, and their fates would no longer be in their own hands.

Geniuses, for the most part, despised the feeling of having their fates controlled by others.

"Fight!"

The battle between Nevsky and Harmon was extremely brutal, and finally, after a fierce struggle of over a thousand rounds, Nevsky, badly injured, swung his battle axe and viciously decapitated Harmon.@@novelbin@@"Haha! I won! I'm very likely going to Feixing now." Nevsky, the burly man

from the Extreme North, rarely showed a hint of excitement.

. . .

"Lost, and fate is no longer in my own control," sighed Harmon's Flying Heaven Warrior teacher.

First losing to Yin Man, then to Nevsky.

Harmon was left with only a theoretical chance to make it into the top three.

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In the sixth match, Yin Man battles Alicia, Yin Man wins.

By now, Yin Man had completed three consecutive victories, just one more win over Li Yuan, she could become the final champion.

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In the seventh match, Harmon battles Alicia, Harmon wins.

Alicia suffers four straight losses, locking in fifth place ahead of time.

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In the eighth match, Harmon battles Li Yuan.

In this battle, Harmon went all out, trying to grab a theoretical chance to advance.

Theoretically, as long as he defeated Li Yuan, and Li Yuan then defeated Nevsky, then all three would have a record of 2 wins and 2 losses, and a tiebreaker would have to be held.

It was just too bad.

The more it was a theoretical possibility, the less hope there was.

In this battle, Li Yuan completely abandoned defense, met attack with attack, and eventually defeated Harmon in a rather precarious victory.

"His sword technique should have just stepped into the Fifth Stage Intermediate Rank not long ago," Li Yuan judged vaguely in his heart.

Although the "Meaning of the Stellar" that Li Yuan had comprehended was not specialized in attacking, as long as his skills were visibly superior, even in an offensive clash, he could still come out victorious.

Following this battle.

The top three had already been decided by the number of victories — Yin Man, Li Yuan, Nevsky.

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"The top three have been decided."

"The three of them going to Feixing? Indeed, they are all excellent," the Flying Heaven Warriors discussed with one another in the higher Spectator Space.

"The last two matches."

"Let's see who will be the ultimate first place."

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In the ninth match, Li Yuan battles Nevsky.

Above the stage, the two men faced each other from a distance.

"It seems, the order of the battles keeps changing," Nevsky, holding his battle axe, smiled broadly: "The high levels, they probably want to keep the suspense of the final first place until the end."

"It seems so," Li Yuan smiled and nodded.

"I've already lost to Yin Man, her strength is too terrifying...I'm doomed not to take first place, second or third makes no difference to me," Nevsky said earnestly: "However, I won't give up without a fight."

"I know you're strong, but to defeat me, bring out all your strength," Nevsky fixed his gaze on Li Yuan.

He had studied Li Yuan early on, and after watching the previous fights, he knew how formidable Li Yuan was.

"Alright,"

"As a sign of respect for you, I will also bring out my true strength," Li Yuan smiled and nodded, holding a favorable impression of the man from the Extreme North.

"True strength?" Nevsky's eyes gleamed.

He understood Li Yuan's meaning; he hadn't used all his strength against Harmon.

Boom!

Nevsky immediately made his move, with the battle axe, a heavy weapon, yet incredibly agile in his hands.

Whoosh!

A dazzling axe light cut across the sky.

"Boom!"

Li Yuan's long spear also burst forth in an instant, the tip dancing as if it were channeling the stars from beyond, instantly turning the spear light into a galaxy, slamming against Nevsky's battle axe.

"Bang~" The collision was tremendous, sending Nevsky hurtling backward.

He flew nearly ten meters before stopping hard, while Li Yuan still stood his ground.

"How is this possible!" Nevsky almost cried out, his eyes filled with shock.

. . .

"What?"

"This spear technique?"

"It has truly harnessed the power of heaven and earth! No doubt about it."

"A true monster!"

"True Intent special move!"

"Definitely a True Intent special move! To have just entered the Fifth Stage Intermediate Rank not long ago and already comprehended a True Intent special move?" In the higher Spectator Space, the group of Flying Heaven Warriors, who were originally quite composed, discussing with each other, now had faces full of shock.

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"How could the power contained in this spear be so much stronger than mine?" Nevsky could hardly believe it.

It should be noted that he is an intermediate-rank, fifth-stage martial artist too.

In theory, even if Li Yuan's skill realm was somewhat higher than his, the pure strength gap shouldn't be this substantial.

When one's skills reach the fourth level, the difference in weapons becomes minimal, and after stepping into the fifth stage, the difference is even smaller, because every high-rank fifth-stage martial artist's skill level is so high it is nearly a path.

They place more emphasis on the harmony of mind, body, and the universe, seeking to harness more of the power of heaven and earth.

Weapons? They are more about fitting with one's own heart and intentions.

Take, for example, the third-rank secret manual "Meaning of the Stellar"; why isn't it called "Stellar Spear"? To achieve this level, whether it's a spear or an axe, it all follows the heart.

Just like Li Yuan.

Ordinary people use spears, naturally excelling at attacking.

But with the skill realm of "Meaning of the Stellar", when using this mindset to control weapons, Li Yuan's spear technique for defense becomes far more powerful than his attacks.

Facing Nevsky, Li Yuan was clear in his mind that winning with ordinary killing moves was very unlikely.

Nevsky's chosen path suited the battle axe extremely well, and he was very adept at attacking.

Therefore, without a moment's hesitation, Li Yuan launched his strongest move—Galaxy Spiral.

"I refuse to believe this." Nevsky roared angrily, his body springing into motion once more. He stepped fiercely across the platform, each step making the platform tremble faintly as if mountains were crumbling and the earth was splitting apart.

Li Yuan, holding his long spear, looked at his opponent impassively, motionless.

Boom! At the moment Nevsky was about to get close, he finally struck down at Li Yuan like a fierce tiger.

#### Whoosh!

He leaped up, raising the battle axe high, unleashing all his vigor, and with everything he had, he chopped down fiercely with his axe.

This blow, fueled by Nevsky's anger, was unquestionably the most powerful he had ever unleashed in virtual combat.

Nevsky believed that even Yin Man wouldn't dare take on this blow head-on. Finally.

Li Yuan moved, and indeed, he no longer took the blow head-on; he launched a counter-attack. His speed exploded to its peak within 0.3 seconds, surpassing 110 meters per second.

Immediately after, Li Yuan leaped up too.

Facing a full-force sprint from Nevsky, Li Yuan did not retreat an inch; on the contrary, he chose to clash head-on. At that moment, the two were like two terrifying meteors colliding.

"Swish!" Li Yuan suddenly thrust out his spear, and the spear light bloomed, spreading layer upon layer like a starry river erupting, like a dazzling galaxy with countless stars revolving around its center.

Threads of starlight converged at the center.

At that moment, Li Yuan, with his long spear in hand, seemed to transform into a huge vortex, drawing upon the mysterious powers of heaven and earth, creating a most astonishing twisting and absorbing force.

And his spear met Nevsky's roaring incoming battle axe with a thunderous collision!!

"Rumble~"

The terrifying collision, the dreadful aftermath, the shockwave spread visibly in all directions.

"Bang~"

The horrifying impact force sent Nevsky flying backward, his body tumbling heavily onto the ground.

Then, he rolled over, getting up on one knee.

"Pfft~" A mouthful of fresh blood spewed out of Nevsky's mouth, the boiling sensation in his blood finally easing somewhat.

"I'm injured." Nevsky moved his thoughts and could clearly sense the pulled muscles in his arm.@@novelbin@@

Throughout his body, countless minute injuries had appeared.

What about Li Yuan then?

In such a head-on clash, Li Yuan merely flew back several meters before stopping in his tracks.

As if unaffected by any impact at all.

The victor had been decided.

"Li Yuan's strength," Nevsky slowly rose to his feet, fixating his gaze on Li Yuan.

Never understanding why Li Yuan's strength was so terrifying, but Nevsky knew that strong was strong.

Li Yuan's strength indeed far surpassed his own.

"What's the name of that move?" Nevsky's voice was hoarse.

"Galactic Stream Vortex," Li Yuan replied calmly, aware of how formidable this self-created killing move was.

This move was best at defense.

Yet, when used for a head-on collision, its might was still terrifyingly great, surpassing any of the moves in the Stellar Five Styles.

"Good."

"I concede wholly to you, convinced both in heart and word," Nevsky took a deep breath, "Come, defeat me completely."

"Okay," Li Yuan nodded. If he hadn't created this move, he might not have been able to defeat Nevsky.

Boom! Li Yuan moved once more, his figure darting forward at a terrifying speed.

"Whoosh!"

The long spear thrust out, with a terrifying screeching sound that echoed through the vast sky, striking at Nevsky.

. . .

In the higher-level Spectator Space, over a hundred thousand Prime Warriors were stunned by this spectacle.

After their initial shock, over a hundred Flying Heaven Warriors began to express their admiration and amazement.

"A True Intent Killing Move."

"Indeed, it's a True Intent Killing Move."

"If the first move wasn't quite clear, now there's no doubt about it."

"It's certainly a True Intent Killing Move."

"The most difficult hurdle to overcome to reach Fifth Stage Perfection has just been breached by him."

"Truly an exceptional prodigy," the Flying Heaven Warriors chatted among themselves, feeling somewhat emotional.

Just as with the Fourth Level in skills, one gradually penetrates deeper in controlling the body, until at Fourth Level Perfection the spirit reaches subtlety, and one's strength will surge, utterly overwhelming any at the High Rank of the Fourth Level.

The Fifth Stage follows the same principle.

Unity of Heaven and Man at the Fifth Stage, from the Initial Rank, Intermediate Rank, to High Rank, is all about deepening the comprehension of nature, a continual accumulation of quantity without any real qualitative change.

The force of heaven and earth that one draws upon isn't really considerable.

Only by stepping from the High Rank of the Fifth Stage to Perfection, does one achieve a fundamental difference.

Why can one ascend to the Flying Heaven Realm upon reaching Fifth Stage Perfection?

The heart of the matter lies in the two words: 'True Intent.'

The extreme limit of the Fifth Stage High Rank signifies that one's accumulation of quantity has reached its zenith, and one must endeavor to integrate the manifold comprehensions of heaven and earth, truly seeking the essence of the workings of the cosmos— the Mysteries of True Intent.

Upon comprehending even a hint of the Mysteries of True Intent, and being able to manifest that hint through a certain specific killing move, one can significantly enhance the might of the technique.

This is what constitutes a True Intent Killing Move.

Also known as a True Intent Killing Technique.

Once a True Intent Killing Move has been comprehended, as long as one's comprehension of the cosmos reaches an exceedingly high level, one can

naturally transition from the High Rank of the Fifth Stage to the Perfection Level.

To put it simply.

Even among Flying Heaven Warriors, many have only comprehended a few True Intent Killing Moves.

And as Flying Heaven Warriors comprehend more True Intent Killing Moves, say five or six similar techniques, their comprehension of True Intent grows deeper.

Until one day, when every move can contain the Mysteries of True Intent, transcending the need for True Intent Killing Moves, that is when one truly ascends to the Sixth Stage of skills—True Intent.

And Li Yuan.

He is still far from that level, and the might of this newly-created True Intent Killing Move is not very strong, but it's enough to astonish the Flying Heaven Warriors.

Because it signifies that, as long as Li Yuan progresses step by step in his cultivation from the Intermediate Rank of the Fifth Stage, to High Rank, and then to Perfection... virtually nothing will stand in his way.

. . .

"True Intent Killing Move?"

"Li Yuan!" Li Yang and Dean Xu, sitting in the back rows, were both greatly shocked, with speculations arising in their hearts.

"It must be," Dean Xu couldn't help saying, "Otherwise, his spear technique wouldn't possess such power, completely overwhelming Nevsky."

"To grasp a True Intent Killing Move at only Fifth Stage Intermediate Rank?" Li Yang shook his head, "This! This!"

They were indeed shocked.

Normally, one would need to comprehend the mysteries of heaven and earth, reach the limit of Fifth Stage High Rank, and accumulate quantity.

Then, seek a breakthrough in quality.

"His move is still immature, but it has already surpassed us in essence," Dean Xu couldn't help but sigh, "Perhaps, this is what a true genius is."

"A genius that we never dared to imagine."

. . .

On the stage, the showdown between Li Yuan and Nevsky had reached its final phase.

Clash after clash, lightning-fast.

Even though Li Yuan did not deliberately pursue ending the fight, his spear technique burst forth time and again, its power far surpassing that of Nevsky.

Each clash inflicted considerable damage on Nevsky's body.

After hundreds of consecutive collisions, Nevsky could no longer withstand them, and was grazed across the throat by Li Yuan's long spear.

### Defeat!

To this point, Li Yuan had consecutively defeated three of the previous top five experts, Harmon, Alicia, and Nevsky, also achieving a three-win streak.

He was just one battle away from his last fight with Yin Man.

. . .

"He won just like that?"

"Wasn't Nevsky supposed to be strong?" the countless spectators from all over the world murmured in disbelief.

"It's not that Nevsky is weak, it's that Li Yuan is too strong. I even feel Li Yuan might be stronger than Yin Man."

"Terrifying Li Yuan." The numerous voices of discussions filled the air, and perhaps the vast majority of the spectators couldn't recognize the mysteries of a 'True Intent Killing Move,' but they could see that Li Yuan's strength far exceeded that of Nevsky.

"He's won."

"Li Yuan has defeated Nevsky."

"The final battle is coming up next," the innumerable spectators from Xia Country were exceedingly excited.

Because, both Yin Man and Li Yuan, who completed a three-win streak, were from Xia Country.

One could say that even before the final showdown had started, it was already destined that the champion would be from Xia Country.

For the millions of Xia Country spectators, this meant they didn't need to worry about who would win, allowing them to fully enjoy watching the final match.

"Senior brother."

"Li Yuan, you must win." However, tens of thousands of students from Kunlun Martial University were growing even more nervous.

Champion!

Just one last fight remained.

. . .

Without making all the spectators wait too long, the tenth match quickly erupted.

Li Yuan versus Yin Man.

Both competitors, since the beginning of the free-for-all bouts, had swept through their respective Star Realm battlefields with absolute dominance, brutally making their way into the finals.

Before the finals, there hadn't been a single opponent who could cause them any obstruction.

Both were overwhelmingly strong, cutting their way to the end.

However.

This highly anticipated mightiest showdown was nearly predetermined before it had even started.

Atop the stage.

"I cannot win against you," Yin Man sighed lightly, her eyes filled with complexity.

"Won't you try?" Li Yuan smiled.

"Since your last battle, I've understood that I cannot win." Yin Man spoke slowly, "However, for the sake of honor, I'll still fight with all my might."

Yin Man had an extremely high perspective.

In terms of skill, her level might be even higher, but she had yet to create her own True Intent Killing Move.

Thus, the outcome of this battle was nearly certain.

"Alright," Li Yuan nodded and moved first, taking the initiative to strike.

This was the first time Li Yuan took the initiative to engage in combat in the finals.

This battle.

The fight between them was incredibly fierce, with Yin Man's swordsmanship dazzling—her twin swords in hand truly revealed her terrifying strength—sword light like flowing water, madly pouring onto Li Yuan's long spear.

But.

When Li Yuan executed the move "Galactic Flowing Rotation," all those countless sword lights fell, only to be ceaselessly neutralized by the mysterious power of heaven and earth, and easily blocked by Li Yuan.

Almost standing on invincible ground.

With every clash, Li Yuan could easily deflect the impact, but the horrible force left Yin Man wounded time and again.

Finally, after a thousand exchanges, Yin Man's body could no longer withstand the repeated impacts, injuries reaching their limit, her body completely broke down, and her power and speed sharply declined.

She was struck in the neck by a thrust from Li Yuan's spear.

Victory.

"If I hadn't created 'Galactic Flowing Rotation,' based purely on skill level, I wouldn't be your match," Li Yuan thought to himself.

He had immense respect for Yin Man, whose level of skill was definitely above 40% of the Fifth Stage.

But, the advantage in skill couldn't make up for the disparity in the power of a True Intent Killing Move.

To exhibit a higher realm, one needed sufficiently powerful techniques.

"I've won."

"Virtual battle, first place." Immediately, Li Yuan's mouth also revealed a slight smile.

. . .

"He's won!"

"First place! Blue Star's first place! Li Yuan!"

"He's made history, the first virtual battle champion not from the top three martial arts schools." The millions of spectators in the Spectator Platform were completely boiling with excitement.

Especially the tens of thousands of students from Kunlun Martial University, who were utterly ecstatic.

They had won!

Virtual battle champion, Li Yuan!!

. . .

"Thank you, Li Yuan and Yin Man, for bringing us an exciting pinnacle showdown," the host's voice trembled with excitement: "Congratulations to Li Yuan for capturing the championship!"

"This is the first time in history the champion is a first-year student!"

"This is the first time in history the champion is a student from outside the top three martial arts schools."

"I announce."

"This year's Global University Martial Path Tournament, has come to a perfect close!"



• • • •

The global university martial arts competition virtual battle has ended, and students from all over the world have left the competition space.

"Li Yuan is too fierce."

"It seems that Nevsky and Yin Man were almost on par with him in the fight, but on closer thought, they weren't able to shake Li Yuan at all."

"Indeed brutal."

"A freshman winning the championship! This is the first time in history."

"Awesome."

"Coming to watch the battle and witnessing history with my own eyes."

Millions of students were discussing with each other, all quite excited, and the topic of discussion was almost always about Li Yuan.

There was no way around it.

It was occasional for a sophomore to break into the top ten of a virtual battle, but to win the championship? In the history of the Blue Star competition virtual battles, there were only two instances of a sophomore champion.

One of those instances was Yu Jinghe.

A freshman taking the championship? That was a first in over thirty years, and what's more, the champion wasn't even from one of the three top martial arts institutions... which made it even rarer.

In the subsequent decades or even longer, it would probably be very difficult to have such an achievement again.

. . .

"Awesome!" Gu Qianghan's eyes shone as he almost hugged Li Yuan tight, "Brother Yuan, you really are awesome! Champion, haha."

Li Yuan had returned to the Spectator Platform and smiled.

At this moment, Li Yuan felt tens of thousands of gazes upon him, burning hot.

Too enthusiastic.

"The big brother is really strong."

"It's the first time in history a freshman has won the championship, and it's someone from our school." The tens of thousands of students from Kunlun Martial University had converged into a sea of joy: "Haha, the students from the three top martial schools are so powerful, but in the end, they all lost to big brother." @@novelbin@@

"Truly gratifying."

"What genius is better than Li Yuan the genius." At this moment, the students of Kunlun Martial University felt proud by association.

. . .

In a higher-level Spectator Space.

"Haha, yes, he's my student." Dean Hai was conversing with other Flying Heaven Warriors, smiling: "I didn't teach him much, just casually taught... But still, Li Yuan respects me a lot, he often comes to ask me about cultivation issues."

"What? I don't cultivate the Earth Vein?"

"Is that important?"

• • •

"Who had the most influence in cultivating Li Yuan? It must be Dean Hai's primary guidance," Li Yang was boasting to other Top Grade Origin Martial Artists from different schools: "But Dean Hai is very busy."

"On regular days, it's definitely me who teaches him the most. I'm his direct teacher, after all."

...

Li Yuan winning the championship surpassed the imagination of most people, even those who were the most optimistic about him had never imagined Li Yuan would sweep a group of top-tier geniuses from their second and third years and forcefully take the championship.

As predictable.

As time passed, the news of the championship victory would quickly ferment and spread across the globe... further solidifying his title as "the number one prodigy of the contemporary Blue Star."

- - -

Under the night sky filled with stars, inside the saucer-shaped aircraft above Kunlun Martial University.

Inside the Quiet Cultivation Room.

### Whoosh!

A young man in black, Fang Hai, was meditating with his eyes closed; around him, countless blue glimmers were flickering, making his presence seem all the more ethereal and unpredictable.

Suddenly.

"Master! Hai Yi requests communication." The voice of the assistant AI rang out.

The young man in black gently opened his eyes and said softly, "Answer."

Beep! The communication was established!

"Old Fang." Dean Hai's voice came from the communication, sounding a bit excited: "The virtual battle has ended. Why didn't you come to watch the final today?"

"No point," the young man in black said dismissively.

For Fang Hai, the first time he watched the battle was to fully assess Li Yuan's strength and potential.

Having seen it once, to keep repeating it was meaningless.

In his heart, Fang Hai valued his own strength more and was more confident in himself.

"Damn, you think it's pointless? You are the principal!" Dean Hai complained, "Li Yuan has made history for the school. Guess which place Li Yuan took?"

"Which place? Second or third, I guess," Fang Hai said softly. "In terms of strength, he shouldn't be a match for Yin Man."

As one of the top figures in Xia Country.

Having decided to give the Second Class Martial God Inheritance spot to Li Yuan, Fang Hai naturally had a good understanding of Yin Man's strength.

"Hehe."

"You can be wrong too." Dean Hai laughed aloud: "Let me tell you, Li Yuan crushed Yin Man and won first place!! Li Yuan is the virtual battle champion."

Fang Hai was suddenly taken aback.

Champion? Impossible!

He was very confident in his own judgment.

"Shall I tell you about it in detail?" Dean Hai asked with a smirk: "I'll tell you..."

"No need," Fang Hai said coolly: "It's just a virtual battle championship, fine, I got it."

Beep~

Fang Hai abruptly hung up the call.

...

"Damn!"

In a villa, Dean Hai looked at the ended call and couldn't help but complain: "This guy always acts all aloof in front of me, definitely going to secretly watch the video again."

When Fang Hai was still a Prime Warrior, he and Dean Hai had ventured together through life and death situations, forming a deep friendship.

Almost like brothers.

For that reason, Dean Hai could be so uninhibited in front of Fang Hai.

. . .

Inside the saucer-shaped aircraft.

"True Intent technique?" Fang Hai was looking at the light screen projection in front of him, which was displaying the final battles between Li Yuan, Nevsky, and Yin Man.

As a Star Master of the alliance, he had high-level access, allowing him to view various videos at will.

"He reached Intermediate Rank of Fifth Stage in such a short time, and he has already realized a True Intent technique?"

"Is his comprehension so high?" Fang Hai murmured to himself.

Giving the caliber of Fang Hai's position and strength, for him to use the word "high" was enough to prove his inner surprise.

After a moment of silence.

"Well, that's fine," Fang Hai revealed a slight smile. "When he goes to Feixing, perhaps he will give the Master a big surprise."

Then.

Fang Hai passed the message on to the other two Demigods of Xia Country before turning off the light screen projection.

...

Chapter 306: Chapter 228: Fame Shakes the World! Treasure Harvest! (Additional Chapters 25, 26)\_2



Li Yuan performed very well, exceeding his expectations.

But in the end, he only possessed Fifth Stage skills and his physical quality was only at level 19... there was still a long road to go before he truly grew up.

. . .

In the midst of excitement and noise.

Li Yuan didn't delay for too long and soon left the virtual network, exiting the virtual network pod.

All was quiet.

"Everything is indeed just as I expected," Li Yuan reflected silently.

"The killing move I created inadvertently is unbeatably powerful, now no one will be able to stop me," Li Yuan contemplated.

When he created the move "Star River Whirl" during the day, Li Yuan had already felt confident enough to claim the championship.

Actually, Li Yuan still didn't know that this move was a "True Intent Killing Move"; he just felt that this move could perfectly channel the power of heaven and earth and could fully exhibit his own understanding.

"Yet, it's still not strong enough."

"Continue cultivating."

"Fighting against these Fifth Stage masters has indeed revealed many of my own deficiencies," Li Yuan reflected after many battles that evening, naturally leading to numerous new insights.

But turning these insights into thorough understanding required more cultivation.

Cultivation in the Martial Path and advancement in Spear Technique didn't come from empty thoughts, they were achieved through practicing one spear move after another.

Li Yuan left the resting room, took a weapon from the weapon rack beside him, and went to the center of the Martial Arts Room.

"Hmm? That's not right?"

"It's past midnight?" Li Yuan glanced at the smart ring on his wrist, which displayed a time reminder.

Every night after midnight marked the beginning of a new round of cultivation.

"Let's start with the Visualization Method."

Having just won the championship, Li Yuan naturally felt excited and even a bit overwhelmed.

After all, winning the championship as a freshman was indeed making history.

But when he returned to the underground Martial Arts Room of his villa at Kunlun Martial University, Li Yuan quickly calmed down, recalling the teachings of his uncle.

"Today's achievements are because of yesterday's efforts!"

"And tomorrow's achievements?" Li Yuan murmured to himself, his eyes shining: "Are because of today's efforts."

"Therefore."

"To have great achievements tomorrow as well, I must not slack off today! I cannot relax."

"Li Yuan, continue working hard," Li Yuan set aside the joy of winning the championship and returned to a state of peacefulness within.

He placed the Black Chen Spear aside.

Li Yuan sat down cross-legged and began a new round of Visualization Method cultivation.

His consciousness flowed into the Mind Spirit Divine Palace, entering the grand Jade Platform... and began suppressing the proud sun that was rising again. @ @novelbin @ @

It was very painful! Arguably torture!

Yet Li Yuan enjoyed it, enduring wave after wave of the scorching light of All Heavens' Stars and feeling his consciousness growing stronger.

. . .

While Li Yuan was immersed in cultivation, the news of his championship had spread across the globe with astonishing speed.

"First place! Li Yuan has won first place."

"Virtual combat champion, the peerless genius Li Yuan, truly deserving of the name 'genius.'"

"If you marry, marry someone like Li Yuan."

"Sweeping away all geniuses, the future pride of the Human Race," countless posts and short videos spread wildly, attracting a huge number of people.

Although under the surveillance of the virtual network, there was no transmission of the final battle video.

However, the related news was not controlled.

Whereas the previously spread promotional videos were debated over whether or not he truly was Blue Star's number one genius of his generation... the moment he overpowered everyone to clinch the virtual combat championship as a freshman.

All debates vanished into thin air.

Every advantage has its disadvantage.

As the results of the tournament spread wildly across the virtual network, the information was naturally also relayed by many spies hidden on Blue Star through special channels into some parts of the Star Realm.

Foreign Civilizations were also highly concerned about a peerless genius like Li Yuan.

The outside world was buzzing with activity.

But within the underground Martial Arts Room in Li Yuan's villa at Kunlun Martial University, it was exceptionally quiet.

Two hours of the Visualization Method, two hours of "All Heavens' Stars"... At four in the morning, Li Yuan came to his senses, feeling refreshed and clear-headed.

He began a new day's Spear Technique cultivation.

"The light of the Star River gathers into a swirl, its defensive power is terrifying, it easily blocked Nevsky and Yin Man's attacks," Li Yuan held the Black Chen Spear, contemplating his technique: "But it's not enough, the power of my Star Whirl is still not strong enough."

"Especially when facing Yin Man."

"Her sword is extremely fast, with continuous attacks... If it were just a bit faster, it might have been able to rip through my Spear Whirl defense," Li Yuan was acutely aware of this.

There was no such thing as an absolutely invincible defense.

If it couldn't be breached? Then it only means that the attacking power is not strong enough yet.

"I must continue to cultivate and try to further enhance the power of this move," Li Yuan thought: "Relying solely on this move makes me very passive in a real battle."

In arena duels where there must be a victor, having a strong defense is very advantageous.

But in the real world, other masters could simply flee... A defensive killing move could only save one's life but made it hard to kill the enemy.

"To kill the enemy."

"Then, I'd better craft an attack killing move," Li Yuan contemplated: "Meaning of the Stellar... transitioning from defense to offense."

Whoosh!

Whoosh! Whoosh! While Li Yuan was pondering, his Black Chen Spear followed his thoughts and danced, generating dazzling and fearsome Spear Light.

Time passed.

Li Yuan had completely immersed himself in the cultivation of Spear Technique, earnestly trying to validate his thoughts and ideas... in order to achieve a breakthrough in his technique.

Hum~

Silently, light flickered within Li Yuan's body from his Perfect Star Vein, increasing his resonance with the "Law of Earth" that mysteriously operated throughout heaven and earth.

The Star Technique "True Solution of the Earth Star Vein," being part of the Ninefold Star Technique, was not to be underestimated even though Li Yuan had only cultivated it to the 6th level...

Perhaps.

Other martial arts prodigies who made it into the top hundred or top ten were still reveling in joy... but Li Yuan had already dedicated his entire being to the next phase of cultivation.

Chapter 307: Chapter 228: Fame Shakes the World! Treasure Harvest! (Additional Chapters 25, 26)\_3

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• • •

Starfire Martial University.

In the early hours of the morning, just after six o'clock, Dantai Feng woke from his sleep and went down to the Martial Arts Room to begin a new day of training.

"There probably aren't many who are as hardworking as I am," Dantai Feng thought, and then he began to seriously practice his Sword Technique.

"Li Yuan is so strong,"

"If we were to fight all out, I fear I couldn't hold him off for long," Dantai Feng recalled the battle scene from yesterday involving Li Yuan.

He was too strong.

"Dazhuang has also made rapid progress, reaching Subtlety so quickly," Dantai Feng mused to himself, "I need to keep pushing myself."

In his bones, Dantai Feng was not one to admit defeat.

Barely half an hour later.

Suddenly.

"Master, your great ancestor is calling you," the assistant Al's voice rang out.

"Great ancestor?" Dantai Feng was first startled, then he quickly realized and immediately said, "Answer it."

Hum~

Countless rays of light converged to form a light screen projection, in which appeared a middle-aged man with white hair. His skin was smooth, but his eyes were filled with a sense of age and wisdom.

"Great-great-grandfather!" Dantai Feng said respectfully.

The grandfather of one's grandfather is indeed the great-great-grandfather.

The Dantai family is one of the top great families in Xia Country, powerful...

Dantai Feng might seem carefree, but he was well aware that the high
position of his family hinged on the white-haired middle-aged man before him.

One of the three Demigods of Xia Country—Dantai Lie!

He is also one of the highest echelons of the entire Seven Stars human civilization.

"Xiaofeng," the white-haired middle-aged man smiled slightly, a hint of indulgence in his eyes, "The Blue Star competition virtual battle has ended. How do you rate yourself? How many points out of ten would you give?"

"Nine points," Dantai Feng said with a smile.

"Oh? And the one point?" the white-haired middle-aged man asked curiously.

"I'm afraid of being arrogant, so I deducted one point," Dantai Feng shrugged his shoulders, as he was always very open in front of his great-great-grandfather.

"Haha, so you're saying you've given yourself full marks?" the white-haired middle-aged man laughed, not blaming Dantai Feng for his pride.

Dantai Feng was his most outstanding descendant, and he was very satisfied with Dantai Feng's performance.

"Are you planning to go to Feixing this year, or wait until next year?" the whitehaired middle-aged man asked

"Can I go?" Dantai Feng was taken aback.

To his knowledge, although a few exceptional talents are selected in theory, this happens very rarely.

"You broke into the top ten of the virtual battles in your freshman year, why can't you go?" the white-haired middle-aged man said with a smile, "These Martial God Inheritance spots are not set in stone."

"Understood, I leave the decision to great-great-grandfather," Dantai Feng nodded.

"Alright, let it be decided then," the white-haired middle-aged man said indifferently, "By the way, how is your relationship with Li Yuan?"

"Not bad," Dantai Feng nodded.

He wasn't surprised at all that his great-great-grandfather mentioned Li Yuan... Such an exceptional talent would soon become known to the most pinnacle beings of human civilization.

"Good, I'll prepare a gift for him," the white-haired middle-aged man nodded slightly, "Try to get along well with him when you go to Feixing."

"In the future, you both might become Star Masters or even Demigods in the alliance... It's very important for you to stay united,"

"Yes, great-great-grandfather,"

. . .

In the distant Wanhan Star Realm, at its depths,

Within a secret location belonging to the Tianliang Clan beneath the continuous glaciers, inside a majestic palace.

"Another improvement?"

"He truly is the newest rising superstar of the Seven Stars human civilization," a figure in a purple robe reviewed the data on the light screen in front of him, which was full of text messages.

The texts described some of the scenes from the virtual battle finals... but there were only words.

No video of the finals!

Hum~

The light screen before the figure in the purple robe suddenly trembled violently. Following that, the screen flickered, and it now displayed a figure in white clothes, her face as cold as frost and quite beautiful.

But it didn't evoke the slightest desire, only awe.

"Demigod," the figure in the purple robe immediately said respectfully.

"Zi Xin," the voice of the figure in white clothes was icy cold. She stood in the light screen projection, yet her voice echoed in the vast palace.@@novelbin@@

The figure in the purple robe bowed even lower.

"Number Three is dead," the figure in white clothes said emotionlessly, "I've verified it through a secret technique... no mistake, it was you who arranged for him to assassinate Li Yuan, wasn't it?"

"Number Three is dead?" The figure in the purple robe was shocked.

He was not yet aware of this.

New information traveled very difficultly between Blue Star and Wanhan Star Realm, and to avoid detection by the Seven Stars human civilization, unless it was a special circumstance, they rarely made contact with each other.

"Demigod, how could Number Three die?" the figure in the purple robe couldn't help but say, "He had mastered both the Blood Shadow Incarnation and Shadow Stealth secret techniques... even a Demigod would have a hard time tracking him down, right?"

If it came to a direct confrontation, a Demigod could easily crush him, of course.

But why was Number Three renowned as a fearsome assassin? It was his fearless Incarnation and the difficult-to-track Stealth technique.

"The reason is not yet clear,"

"The chances are high that the Seven Stars human civilization has developed the ability to counter moves like Number Three's," the figure in white clothes said coldly, "Order all Infiltrators to enter a dormant state temporarily, until the time comes for them to be activated again."

"Yes," the figure in the purple robe said in succession, unable to restrain himself from adding, "What about Li Yuan? What should we do?"

"Give up," the figure in white clothes said coldly, "Number Three was the strongest force we could deploy, and the assassination attempt failed... While there are Flying Heaven Warriors in the Seven Stars human civilization who are willing to trade with us, mostly it is limited to passing on information."

"To kill Li Yuan? That's almost certain death, and they will certainly not take such a risk."

"We can only wait, wait for Li Yuan to enter the Wanhan Star Realm... I believe he will come, and at that point, we'll find a way to deal with him," the figure in white clothes said, "To take care of these alien geniuses, patience is required."

"Yes," the figure in the purple robe nodded.

In his mind, he thought, after all, you're the boss, you call the shots.

Chapter 308: Chapter 228: Fame Shakes the World! Treasure Harvest! (Additional Chapters 25, 26)\_4

"Additionally,"

"transmit Li Yuan's information to the Cloud Beast Civilization, those fools... might make a move." the figure in white said.

"Understood, I will do it immediately."

. . .

The virtual battle ended.

Li Yuan won the championship, Jin Huguo broke into the top ten... These were historical moments for Kunlun Martial University, and the school naturally promoted them heavily, even holding a special commendation ceremony.

But as time passed, Li Yuan's heart no longer surged with much emotion; he was more focused on his subsequent cultivation.

He devoted himself to cultivating.

Time swiftly moved to February 21, and the aftermath and heat of the virtual battle gradually faded.

Two o'clock in the afternoon.

Li Yuan's villa welcomed two special guests.

"Dean Hai, Lord Yang of the Province," Li Yuan said in surprise as he looked at the two who had suddenly visited.@@novelbin@@

Two Flying Heaven Warriors had come together.

"Li Yuan, this is our first meeting, isn't it?" Lord Yang of the Province said with a hearty look, her voice gentle.

She wasn't incredibly beautiful, but she had an extraordinary aura and appeared to be in her thirties.

"Indeed, this is the first time meeting the Hall Master in reality," Li Yuan replied with a slight bow.

Although it was his first time meeting Lord Yang of the Province, Li Yuan has long been grateful in his heart.

At least, she had always valued him.

"Li Yuan, Lord Yang of the Province is here on orders to see you specifically," Dean Hai said with a smile from the side.

"On orders?" Li Yuan was taken aback.

Lord Yang of the Province, already in charge of a province, wielding vast power... whose orders could she be following?

"Yang Xian, you tell him," Dean Hai said with a smile, "I won't interrupt you."

"Alright."

Dean Hai took a step, and with a flash, he had already flown out of Li Yuan's villa.

. . .

Li Yuan and Yang Xian sat on the couch.

"Lord Yang of the Province, what is this about?" Li Yuan asked, unable to hold back his confusion.

"I'm here, first, to confirm your championship reward from the virtual battle," Yang Xian said with a smile, "the cash reward of 20 billion has been transferred to your account."

Just seconds later.

Li Yuan's smart ring vibrated, and looking down, he saw that his account had indeed received a message about the 20 billion Blue Star Coins.

"Isn't it said that I could choose equivalent Heavenly Materials Treasures?" Li Yuan asked, puzzled.

"Wait until I finish, and you will understand," Yang Xian said, "Don't rush."

"Yes," Li Yuan nodded.

"Secondly, on the command of the Star Master 'Dantai Lie'," Yang Xian continued with a serious expression, "I am here to give you a congratulatory gift for winning the virtual battle championship."

"Star Master Dantai Lie?" Li Yuan was stunned.

In a moment, Li Yuan thought of Dantai Feng... it was inevitable, the surname was too rare.

However.

Why would this Star Master give him a gift?

"Hall Master, does Star Master Dantai Lie have anything to do with Dantai Feng?" Li Yuan asked, puzzled.

"Dantai Feng is his descendant," Yang Xian said with a smile, "After so many years... this is the first time Star Master Dantai Lie has directly presented a gift to the virtual battle champion."

"Star Master Dantai Lie must hold you in high esteem," Yang Xian said.

"Hmm," Li Yuan listened.

A person who could become a Star Master was at least close to invincible within the Flying Heaven Realm, doubtlessly powerful.

"Here, this is the gift." Yang Xian turned over her hand, and a silver sliver the size of a thumb appeared in her palm.

It was very small!

However, the surface of the sliver flickered with a mysterious light, and it seemed to have countless fine lines etched onto it.

"What is this?" Li Yuan asked, puzzled. He had no idea what it could be.

"Use your Spiritual Induction, you're a Flying Heaven Level soul, use your powerful perception..." Yang Xian said with a smile.

When Yang Xian had approached Li Yuan earlier, she had already detected that he was a Flying Heaven Level soul.

"Spiritual Induction." Li Yuan contemplated, and with a thought, an invisible fluctuation enveloped the silver sliver.

Li Yuan quickly sensed that something was amiss.

There were no anomalies from the appearance, but the deeper his spiritual perception went, it was as though a Spiritual Imprint was progressively forming on the silver sliver... When Li Yuan's perception reached a certain level, nearly at a critical point,

Suddenly.

"Boom!" Li Yuan suddenly realized that his vision changed, as from the silver sliver burst forth a dimension that seemed illusory yet incredibly real.

"A space artifact?"

"The legendary Storage Treasure?" Li Yuan's heart was shocked, "Star Master Dantai Lie, would actually send me such a precious gift?"

Chapter 309: Chapter 229: A Brand New Future (Unity)

Storage Magical Treasure, space bauble, Li Yuan had once seen some descriptions about them in the Starfire Martial Hall's database.

But there wasn't much mentioned, only one sentence — extremely precious! Very rare!

This already involved the manipulation of space, far surpassing the current concept of technology.

Naturally, exceedingly precious.

At least, among the Martial Artists.

Even among the top-grade Prime Warriors, Li Yuan had not heard of anyone possessing a space bauble, let alone seeing one himself.

However, Li Yuan hadn't expected.

That the mysterious Star Master "Dantai Lie" would actually gift him a space bauble directly.

"Lord Yang of the Province, isn't this too valuable?" Li Yuan couldn't help but say.

"Indeed, it is valuable, and not every Flying Heaven Warrior has one," said Yang Xian with a smile, "But in truth, giving it to Prime Martial Artists, most of them won't be able to use it."

"Unable to use it?" Li Yuan was startled.

"This Storage Treasure, whether for recognizing a master, or for moving items in and out after doing so, the primary foundation is Divine Sense," said Yang Xian with a smile, "Previously, I was somewhat puzzled why Star Master Dantai Lie would send you this treasure... Now I know, you already have a soul at the Flying Heaven Level."

"Then it is not strange for the Star Master to send you this treasure," Yang Xian said with a laugh.

Li Yuan suddenly understood.

It turned out that this kind of treasure could only be used by someone with a soul at the Flying Heaven Level.

If there was no Divine Sense? Even with a treasure it wouldn't work.

"Lord Yang of the Province, how much is this Storage Treasure worth?" Li Yuan couldn't help but ask.

He was somewhat curious!

After all, according to Lord Yang of the Province... even some Flying Heaven Warriors didn't have such a treasure.

"In your perception, how big is the inner space of this space bauble?" Lord Yang of the Province asked with a smile, not directly answering Li Yuan's question.

"How big?" Li Yuan sensed the silver sliver the size of a thumb in Yang Xian's hand.

But he couldn't figure it out.

"You being able to sense it means you have recognized it as master, and you can manipulate it," Yang Xian patiently explained, "Just hold the Storage Treasure, bring it close to any item, and you can attempt to put it inside."

"Remember, you can't put in life forms, only inanimate objects," Yang Xian raised her hand, "Here you go, the Star Master has given it to you, simply because he has taken a liking to you, not because he wants you to do something."

"Alright," Li Yuan nodded, no longer hesitating.

Just like Bai Shan Semi-Divine had given him the "Earth Origin Crystal," this Star Master Dantai Lie... perhaps had a similar thought and intention.

As soon as he reached out to receive it.

Hum~

The silver sliver flowed like water, instantly merging into Li Yuan's skin and disappearing from sight.

"This?" Li Yuan's pupils shrank.

"Haha, I was the same as you when I first got a Storage Treasure," Yang Xian revealed a smile, "Don't worry, you'll get used to it. Concentrate and be calm, you can sense its presence... It will move to any part of your body at your will."

"So that's how it is," Li Yuan, with his powerful spiritual power,

quickly sensed the existence of the Storage Treasure.

It seemed to be completely integrated into the body, able to move to any part of it.

"Why is this Storage Treasure made this way?" Li Yuan couldn't help but say.

"How do you think it should be?" Yang Xian said with a smile.

"A ring? A belt? A bracelet?" Li Yuan shared his thoughts.

"Silly," Yang Xian shook her head, "No one is a fool. If you expose a Storage Treasure on the outside, and some super being sees it... with their strong spiritual power, they can completely break through the impediment of your Spiritual Imprint and directly probe the contents of your Storage Treasure."

"Hidden within the body, it's much more difficult for other powerful beings to probe. It increases the challenge at least tenfold," Yang Xian explained with a smile, "Even common people know not to carelessly take out their wallets; wouldn't super beings know this as well?"

"Storage Treasures are like the wallets of Martial Path experts; therefore, they are made to be very inconspicuous, at least not easily identified at a glance," Yang Xian said.

Li Yuan fell silent.

It made a lot of sense.

"The inner space." Li Yuan thought, and his palm unconsciously touched the sofa below him.

Whoosh!

The sofa vanished into thin air, leaving Li Yuan and Yang Xian with nothing but air beneath them.

The atmosphere in the living room instantly turned solemn.

Luckily!

Both were Martial Path experts, and they remained hovering in place.

"A mistake, definitely a mistake," Li Yuan said with an awkward smile, and with a thought, the sofa returned beneath them.

"No harm done, it's normal to be somewhat unfamiliar with it the first time," Yang Xian said with a smile, with not a trace of displeasure on her face. "But, the internal space of your Storage Treasure is that large? It can accommodate a sofa?"

"Yes," Li Yuan nodded, "The internal space... is roughly 3 meters in length, approximately 2 meters in width, and about 1 meter in height."@@novelbin@@

It was a rectangular prism.

About six cubic meters of space!

"Not bad, quite large," Yang Xian remarked with a smile, "It's already twice as large as the 'standard Storage Treasure' space of the warriors from the Martial Hall."

"Standard Storage Treasure?" Li Yuan was curious.

"Yes," Yang Xian laughed, "Like in our Starfire Martial Hall, once a warrior achieves the Flying Heaven level, they can purchase a Storage Treasure measuring 3 meters long, about 1 meter in width and height, with uniform internal space, for a price of 10 billion Blue Star Coins in the Martial Hall."

"10 billion?" Li Yuan was secretly shocked; the price was much lower than he had imagined.

"You think the price is low?" Yang Xian seemed to smile with a knowing look.

Li Yuan nodded.

"This is a privilege only for Flying Heaven Warriors at our Starfire Martial Hall," Yang Xian explained with a smile, "If you want to buy a second one of the same size from the Martial Hall, it costs 300 billion Blue Star Coins, and you can only purchase one more... similar to the one you have."

"Mmm, if you were to sell it, its value would absolutely exceed your expectations," Yang Xian said with a laugh.

Li Yuan listened in surprise.

A three-cubic-meter Storage Treasure, to buy one would really cost 300 billion Blue Star Coins? Even for the current Li Yuan, that was an incredibly astonishing fortune.

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A storage treasure with double the space? Its value is definitely more than double.

But Li Yuan surely wouldn't sell it.

He also understood what Yang Xian meant; such a storage treasure with vast space is extremely rare... easy to sell, but hard to buy back later.

Some treasures can't be measured in Blue Star Coins.

Moreover,

Holding such a storage treasure, at critical moments, it can play an incredibly astonishing role.

For example—the Black Chen Spear.

When not in combat, Li Yuan could completely hide the long spear within the storage treasure, then the enemy may think Li Yuan is unarmed... pull it out at a crucial moment.

It would definitely give the enemy a huge surprise.

. . .

"Storage treasure secured," Yang Xian said with a smile, "The third matter is about the reward for your significant contribution in the Mingxu Star Realm...

The war in the Mingxu Star Realm is drawing to an end."

"Mingxu Star Realm?" Li Yuan immediately thought of Senior Liu Jing.

He also understood the rewards Yang Xian mentioned—as the first discoverer of the small source crystal mine.

"After comprehensive exploration and tallying, your merits have been finally calculated," Yang Xian said, "You have two options, the first is to receive 500

million Blue Star Coins annually for a total of 20 years, amounting to 10 billion Blue Star Coins."

"The second option is a one-time reward of 5 billion Blue Star Coins," Yang Xian said.

"10 billion? 5 billion?" Li Yuan was surprised, was the value that high?

He remembered that Liu Jing had mentioned that the base reward should be 1 billion Blue Star Coins.

The difference was too great.

"Senior Liu Jing isn't reliable," Li Yuan muttered to himself, but he was also quite pleased.

This reward was indeed generous.

After all, even if Li Yuan won the virtual combat championship, the reward was only 2 billion Blue Star Coins.

"Choose the 5 billion Blue Star Coins," Li Yuan said directly.

"Not the first option?" Yang Xian's face showed a hint of an inexplicable smile.@@novelbin@@

"20 years is too long," Li Yuan shook his head.

Too much can happen in one night, let alone 20 years.

Moreover, if he were still alive in 20 years, he would probably have already become a Flying Heaven Warrior, and wouldn't care about the 500 million Blue Star Coins annually... on the other hand, the immediate 5 billion Blue Star Coins would be more helpful to his cultivation.

"Good," Yang Xian didn't persuade him otherwise, as long as Li Yuan had thought it through, they would never try to persuade him.

Individuals make their choices and bear the consequences themselves.

Swiftly,

Li Yuan received a reward of 5 billion Blue Star Coins, and since it was a national (Alliance) reward, like the 2 billion grand contest reward, it was tax-free.

Thus,

Li Yuan's bank account balance had soared to about 8.4 billion Blue Star Coins.

. . .

"Alright, the money has been transferred to you, and the storage treasure given," Yang Xian continued, "Next, is to deliver the third command, which also comes from the Feixing Headquarters."

"Feixing Headquarters?" Li Yuan grew even more surprised.

Starfire Martial Hall has headquarters on the Seven Great Planets, but the headquarters on planets like Earth and the other Six Great Planets are essentially 'Second Level Martial Halls', serving only as headquarters for their respective planets.

Only the Feixing Headquarters is the highest headquarters of Starfire Martial Hall, and its founder 'Dongfang Ji' is the 'Hall Master' of Feixing Headquarters.

"In view of your excellent performance in the global college Martial Path contest, your ranking within the Martial Hall has been elevated to L9 level," Yang Xian said with a smile, "L9 level is already the authority of an ordinary Flying Heaven Warrior, and I am also at L9 authority level."

"L9 level? Flying Heaven Level authority!" Li Yuan's eyes lit up, this was good stuff.

Apart from anything else,

Just the 'database' that had greatly expanded in content due to the upgrade in authority was a significant aid.

"Wait a moment, confirm the contract agreement in the 'Starfire Space,' and you will be directly upgraded."

"Your Starfire Space will also be directly upgraded," Yang Xian said with a smile, "Now I will introduce to you the two most important things at Flying Heaven Level authority—the Starfire Treasury! The Starfire Auction!"

"Good," Li Yuan listened attentively.

Time passed.

After Yang Xian's detailed introduction for about 30 minutes,

Li Yuan finally had a more complete understanding of the Flying Heaven Level authority he now possessed.

. . .

Standing up,

Li Yuan saw Yang Xian out of the villa, to the lawn outside.

"Alright, no need to see me out,"

Yang Xian said with a smile, "Li Yuan, after the Blue Star competition virtual battle, your name is known across Blue Star, and countless Flying Heaven Warriors are watching you... both the high-level officials of Xia Country and the Martial Hall expect a lot from your growth."

"Don't disappoint these expectations."

"Although you now report directly to Hall Master Fang Hai, if there's anything in the Jiangbei region, just send a message to me," Yang Xian said with a laugh, "I may not be able to help you much with cultivation, but I can easily handle some minor matters."

As an L9 member, Li Yuan's authority had significantly increased, and he had also left the Starfire Jiangbei division's ranking... directly under the jurisdiction of Blue Star's Hall Master Fang Hai.

For whatever matter, he could directly reach out to Fang Hai.

"Sure, if I need to, I will definitely tell you," Li Yuan said with a smile.

Li Yuan understood Yang Xian's meaning.

Now, although his own strength had not yet reached the Flying Heaven level... within Starfire Martial Hall, the Seven Star Alliance, his status was already comparable to many Flying Heaven Warriors.

In the face of someone like Yang Xian, a Hall Master of a provincial division, he couldn't assert dominance over Li Yuan.

In some sense,

Li Yuan could already treat many Flying Heaven Warriors as equals.

Of course, while his nominal status was comparable, Li Yuan would still involuntarily adopt a lower profile... strength is the real confidence.

Watching Yang Xian depart,

"When I have the strength of Yu Jinghe, I'll truly be able to talk and laugh freely with these Flying Heaven Warriors," Li Yuan thought to himself, "For now, better keep a low profile."

. . .

In the high sky,

"You're going to see the Principal?" Dean Hai paused.

"Yes," Yang Xian revealed a smile, "It's not easy to come to Kunlun Martial University, so naturally, I should go see the Hall Master."