

King Hall 871

Chapter 871: Defending the Dignity of the Heavenly Sword Faction!

"Die!"

Di Shitian's eyes turned red, almost shedding bloody tears. He was completely out of control, his aura exploded, and he was about to use his divine skills to kill Mu Jinyu!

Fang Xiuyuan and the other high-ranking members of the Liuyun Sect couldn't stop him.

As the situation spiraled out of control and a great battle was about to erupt,

"Hmph, who dares to act recklessly in my Blood Sword Sect!"

At this moment, a cold snort resounded.

A terrifying aura instantly enveloped Di Shitian, pressing him down, rendering him immobile!

"Grrr..."

Di Shitian stood there, veins bulging on his forehead, gritting his teeth, trying with all his might to move, but he couldn't break free from the suppression of the other's aura.

This filled him with extreme hatred!

He wished he had invincible power, to slaughter everyone present and clear a path through blood and fire!

As Di Shitian was suppressed, Zhou Taiping, surrounded by the members of the Blood Sword Sect, walked calmly between the opposing Heavenly Sword Faction and the Liuyun Sect with a solemn expression and an imposing demeanor.

He coldly swept his gaze over Fang Xiuyuan and the enraged Di Shitian behind him, and said coldly:

"Today is the traditional day of the Four Sects Martial Meeting of the Yan Kingdom's four great sects. We cannot tolerate anyone causing a disturbance. Sect Leader Fang, if you cannot control your disciple, don't blame us for throwing you out!"

Fang Xiuyuan, with only the Eighth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm's strength, was inferior even to Di Shitian, but with several spiritual treasures, his situation was much better than Di Shitian's.

He heard Zhou Taiping's words, his mouth showed a bitter smile, and he explained, "Sorry, Sect Leader Zhou, we have no intention of causing trouble today, I don't know what's wrong with this child, I will counsel him. Rest assured, he won't cause any more trouble..."

"I hope so!"

Zhou Taiping coldly looked at Fang Xiuyuan, took a deep look at Di Shitian, whose face was twisted with anger, then turned and left with the members of the Blood Sword Sect.

In an instant, the terrifying aura that had enveloped Di Shitian disappeared.

Seeing this, Fang Xiuyuan became immediately tense, gripping his spiritual treasure tightly, prepared for battle.

His actions were out of fear that after the suppression of Di Shitian's aura disappeared, Di Shitian might lose control again and attack Mu Jinyu.

If such a situation arose again, to prevent the Liuyun Sect from being besieged by the Three Sects, he could only use his spiritual treasure to personally suppress Di Shitian.

However, perhaps having been suppressed once, Di Shitian realized that if he acted recklessly, the Blood Sword Sect would kill him without mercy. Thus, after the suppression from Zhou Taiping's aura disappeared, his frenzied expression gradually calmed down.

He did not lose control again to continue the deadly conflict with Mu Jinyu!

Di Shitian was a smart man; he knew he didn't have the strength to single-handedly fight against the Four Sects. In this situation, he could only temporarily submit!

After all, there would be opportunities to confront Mu Jinyu during the Four Sects Martial Meeting!

When the time comes, he would crush Mu Jinyu under his feet!

Di Shitian's face was as dark as water, his eyes full of endless venom. He glanced deeply at Mu Jinyu and Jian Ruyan, then turned and left without a word!

Seeing this, Fang Xiuyuan and the others immediately felt much relieved, quickly following and chastising and advising Di Shitian as they went!

"Hmph, clueless!"

Xie Chenkun looked at Fang Xiuyuan and the others leaving, and snorted coldly, his eyes full of disdain!

If the venue for this Four Sects Martial Meeting weren't at the Blood Sword Sect, he wouldn't hesitate to act.

If they were at the Heavenly Sword Faction, and Di Shitian dared to provoke them like this, he would have annihilated the entire sect on the spot!

Of course, even if this place was the Blood Sword Sect's territory, if Di Shitian had harmed Mu Jinyu just now, he wouldn't have cared about Zhou Taiping's face, and would certainly have destroyed the Liuyun Sect!

"What should we do?"

Jian Ruyan, looking at Di Shitian's departing figure and frightened by his extremely venomous gaze, grabbed Mu Jinyu's sleeve and asked worriedly.

"Kill him!"

Mu Jinyu responded indifferently.

The hateful gaze Di Shitian had before leaving made Mu Jinyu realize that he must not let Di Shitian leave alive!

And knowing about the matters of the Dragon King Hall, he must die!

Otherwise, if he were to take revenge on Gu Xiyan and the others.

With his strength in the Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, no one in the Dragon King Hall could stop him!

Xie Chenkun retracted his gaze, turning to Mu Jinyu, and warned, "In the upcoming arena competition, show no mercy, kill if you can, to eliminate future threats!"

"I understand."

Mu Jinyu gently nodded, staring at Di Shitian's back with a flicker of killing intent in his eyes.

An episode that had not even started, came to an end.

Some people felt disappointed, but most knew that this episode was far from over, it was just beginning.

Time passed slowly. Soon, the uninteresting opening ceremony of the Four Sects Martial Meeting concluded.

Zhou Taiping ascended to the central combat platform and announced, "The Four Sects Meeting officially begins. Will the defenders of each faction please take the stage!"

As his words fell,

Mu Jinyu, Dao Wuming, Lin Tianxue, and Di Shitian all stepped out from their respective groups and selected a combat platform to become defenders.

"Hmph, what's going on? Why isn't Yun Ge the defender of the Heavenly Sword Faction, but someone unfamiliar?"

"Are you stupid? Didn't you follow yesterday's news? The Sword Mountain Fiery Sea of the Blood Sword Sect was successfully challenged by this person. He has already defeated Yun Ge, becoming the new Senior Brother of the Heavenly Sword Faction!"

"I see!"

Some people who didn't know the news from yesterday were puzzled by Mu Jinyu's appearance on the stage, but someone quickly explained it to them.

As for the disappearance of the Mingyue Valley, replaced by the Liuyun Sect, no one mentioned such foolish questions anymore.

After all, the arrival of the Liuyun Sect to participate in the Four Sects Meeting had been known for some time. Even those with the slowest news knew that the Mingyue Valley had been eradicated by the Liuyun Sect.

Amid the discussions,

Wei Ziping strode out, coldly glaring at Di Shitian, and said, "Liuyun Sect scum, Grandpa challenges you!"

With a loud bang, Wei Ziping leaped onto the combat platform.

"Huh, why is he the first to strike?"

Jian Ruyan, seeing Wei Ziping being the first to challenge Di Shitian, was surprised.

After all, Wei Ziping had deep animosity towards Mu Jinyu, and it made no sense for him to help Mu Jinyu after the conflict between Mu Jinyu and Di Shitian!

Standing on the platform, Mu Jinyu's expression slightly changed.

Yun Ge softly explained to Jian Ruyan, "He's not doing it for Senior Brother Mu, but for the honor of the Heavenly Sword Faction!"

Hearing Yun Ge's words, Jian Ruyan suddenly understood.

She realized why Wei Ziping would challenge Di Shitian.

Wei Ziping wasn't helping Mu Jinyu. If the conflict between Mu Jinyu and Di Shitian had happened in the wilderness, Wei Ziping probably wouldn't have helped Mu Jinyu at all; he might have enjoyed watching the drama.

But in the Four Sects Martial Meeting scenario, since Di Shitian, as the top senior brother of the newly rising Liuyun Sect, dared to provoke Mu Jinyu and was ready to fight him!

This wasn't just about Mu Jinyu; it was about the new sect challenging the dignity of the long-established sects!

As a disciple of the Heavenly Sword Faction, Wei Ziping naturally had to defend the honor of the Heavenly Sword Faction!

Chapter 872: Intense Battle!

Yun Ge explained a bit to Jian Ruyan, then remained silent and didn't bother watching the battle between Wei Ziping and Di Shitian.

As the second representative of the Heavenly Sword Faction in this Four Sects Martial Meeting, he couldn't stand by idly. Naturally, he had to step up and challenge the other sects' champions to exhaust the True Yuan and energy of Mu Jinyu's opponents!

And the opponent he chose was his long-time archenemy, Lin Tianxue, who ranked second on the Four Sects' Genius Ranking!

"Senior Brother Lin, long time no see. Are you well?"

Yun Ge leaped onto Lin Tianxue's combat platform and said with a smile.

The disciples from the Blood Sword Sect who originally wanted to challenge Lin Tianxue saw that Yun Ge had already taken the first step and could only back off reluctantly, starting to consider whether to challenge Mu Jinyu instead.

Lin Tianxue remained expressionless, exuding an unapproachable aura. He looked at Yun Ge coldly and said softly, "I didn't expect we would meet so early in this Four Sects Martial Meeting!"

He was mocking Yun Ge.

After all, Yun Ge was supposed to be like him, a chief senior brother and a defending champion. They shouldn't be meeting this early on the combat platform; at least they should have met in the following champion battles!

But now, Yun Ge met him in the first defense match, which inevitably made him look down on Yun Ge a bit.

Yun Ge was not annoyed by Lin Tianxue's words, instead, he smiled and said, "After all, our Heavenly Sword Faction is blessed with fortune and full of rising talents. It's normal for me, with my mediocre aptitude, to not become a chief senior brother, right?"

After finishing speaking, Yun Ge took out his sword, and with a flash of the sword light, he said, "Please!"

He then launched an attack on Lin Tianxue!

Right from the start, he went all out, displaying his newly comprehended My Way State of Mind and his strongest divine skills, radiating brilliance that made the usually expressionless and arrogant Lin Tianxue lose his composure.

On the other side.

At the platform where Mu Jinyu was.

When Wei Ziping went up to challenge Di Shitian, Mu Jinyu wanted to see what Di Shitian was capable of.

However, before he could see the fight between Wei Ziping and Di Shitian start, a disciple from the Blood Sword Sect came up to challenge him.

"I am Wu Feng, ranked second on the Blood Sword Sect's List of Outstanding Talents. Upon hearing that Senior Brother Mu made a name for himself in a Sword Mountain Fiery Sea battle, I've come to seek your guidance."

This was a rather slim young man with an ordinary appearance, except for his eyes, which were as bright and sharp as two blades.

Mu Jinyu turned to look at Wu Feng, sized him up a bit, and said, "Please!"

With a wave of his hand, he took out the Sacred Wood Branch given to him by Elder Cheng.

Wu Feng was quite strong, having been at the Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm for many years, and his strength was not much inferior to Yun Ge's.

Mu Jinyu didn't want to waste time, so he naturally prepared to go all out and defeat Wu Feng quickly to switch to another opponent.

Seeing Mu Jinyu confronting him with just a wooden branch, a flash of anger swept through Wu Feng's eyes.

He didn't know that Mu Jinyu was holding Lin Feng's Sacred Wood Branch and only thought it was an ordinary branch. To him, Mu Jinyu was insulting him!

"Fine, Senior Brother Mu, you indeed have courage. I hope your skills are as wild as your arrogance!"

Wu Feng snorted coldly, holding his blade as he charged at Mu Jinyu!

On the other side.

On the platform where Dao Wuming was.

The platform was still empty.

No one came to challenge him.

Whether it was disciples from the Heavenly Sword Faction or Beixue Mountain Villa, seeing that the other three platforms' champions were all being challenged, they would rather wait for the next round than challenge Dao Wuming first.

However, Liuyun Sect, the new addition to the Four Great Sects, was somewhat eager to try and challenge the empty Dao Wuming platform.

"Second Senior Brother, members from the Heavenly Sword Faction and Blood Sword Sect have already gone up to challenge the champions. We should go up too. If we don't even dare to fight, wouldn't that tarnish the reputation of our Liuyun Sect?"

Several disciples said to their second senior brother from Liuyun Sect.

This second senior brother, named Gu Yu, was in the Seventh Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, and was the most talented disciple in Liuyun Sect, second only to Di Shitian.

He always believed that if he had the same resources as Dao Wuming from Liuyun Sect, his strength would certainly be on par with Di Shitian's.

Upon hearing the encouragement from his junior disciples, he didn't get too arrogant, knowing that with his Seventh Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm strength, he wasn't a match for Dao Wuming.

"No, he's too strong. I wouldn't last a single move!"

Gu Yu shook his head and said.

One of his junior disciples continued to egg him on, "Second Senior Brother, think about it. Knowing you'll lose but still daring to challenge is also a kind of courage. Sooner or later, Senior Brother will leave Liuyun Sect. When that happens, won't Liuyun Sect be yours? But if during our first Four Sects Martial Meeting, we from Liuyun Sect dare not fight, won't the Sect Leader and Elders be greatly disappointed in you?"

Gu Yu felt moved by these words as if seeing a vision of Liuyun Sect's first-ever participation in the Four Sects Martial Meeting but not a single one daring to challenge others, leading to disappointed looks from Fang Xiuyuan and the other leaders.

He swallowed hard, knowing that what the junior disciple said was true. If everyone was afraid to fight, his standing in Fang Xiuyuan's eyes would only continue to drop!

"Alright then, I'll give it a try!"

While Gu Yu was being coaxed by his junior disciple to challenge Dao Wuming.

In the other three platforms, one had already seen a victor!

"Puh!"

Wei Ziping was struck by Di Shitian's palm. He felt a burning pain in his stomach and could not control the blood spurting from his mouth as he uncontrollably fell off the high platform!

"Brother Wei!"

The disciples from the Heavenly Sword Faction, seeing Wei Ziping defeated so quickly by Di Shitian, couldn't help but be shocked.

Even though they normally didn't like Wei Ziping, they couldn't just leave him here. They all rushed to support him, checking his injuries and administering elixirs to heal him.

"Hmph, such ignorance!"

Di Shitian forcibly repressed his killing intent and said coldly.

In fact, during the fight with Wei Ziping, he had the confidence to kill him in one move.

But he realized that losing control just now had already made the other three sects pay special attention to his every move.

If he dared to kill Wei Ziping now, he might become a target!

Which could prevent him from having a chance to kill Mu Jinyu and avenge Di Yin!

So, Di Shitian chose to swallow his pride and not kill Wei Ziping for now, deciding to wait until his battle with Mu Jinyu to strike and kill him!

By then, with Mu Jinyu dead, he'd have avenged Di Yin.

Even if Mu Jinyu's death would stir up a huge response at the Four Sects Martial Meeting, he was confident he could escape!

Afterward, he planned to go to Huaxia to seek revenge on Xiang Mantang, then return to Kunlun Ruins to prepare for the restoration of his country!

With these thoughts, Di Shitian ignored the angry glares from the Heavenly Sword Faction disciples below the stage and turned to watch the challenge between Mu Jinyu and the disciple from the Blood Sword Sect on another platform!

Chapter 873 Di Shitian Apologizes, Causing an Uproar!

"This guy is too much, isn't he? Even before the Four Sects Martial Meeting began, he was already planning to assassinate Senior Brother Mu. Now that the Defender's Arena matches have started, it's just a friendly sparring, yet he goes this hard on Brother Wei!"

"Exactly. When we from the Heavenly Sword Faction get our turn, let's challenge the Liuyun Sect as much as possible and show them what a major sect's foundation really is!"

"This guy severely injured Brother Wei, and he didn't even show an ounce of remorse. How nonchalant!"

"But his strength is indeed formidable. Brother Wei had once almost caught up with Brother Yun and nearly became the chief senior disciple of this term. If it hadn't been for Senior Brother Mu, he probably would have been the defender this time. But now..."

After that last comment, the previously agitated Heavenly Sword Faction crowd all fell silent.

Indeed, Wei Ziping is quite strong and has comprehended an Intent Domain. If the Heavenly Sword Faction hadn't coincidentally recruited Mu Jinyu, Wei Ziping might have defeated Yun Ge and become the defender this time.

However, Wei Ziping has now lost to Yun Ge...

Doesn't this mean that the head senior disciple of a small sect is stronger than them?

This left them unable to accept it and in slight panic.

They wondered if the prestige of the Heavenly Sword Faction might be overtaken by a small sect like the Liuyun Sect?

Di Shitian completely ignored the shouts of the Heavenly Sword Faction crowd below. He looked towards Mu Jinyu's Combat Platform, wanting to probe his strength!

At this moment, Mu Jinyu was wielding the Sacred Wood Branch, engaging with Wu Feng of the Blood Sword Sect.

Originally, Mu Jinyu intended to take it slowly, to see how the Blood Sword Sect's Unique Skills fared through his duel with Wu Feng.

But soon, he heard the news of Wei Ziping's defeat.

And hearing the excited shouts of his juniors, it seemed Wei Ziping had ended up heavily injured.

Hence, Mu Jinyu's eyes narrowed, no longer holding back his probing, and unleashed a killing move!

"Clang!!"

The Long Sword Magical Treasure in Wu Feng's hand was struck by Mu Jinyu's sword, rendering him unable to hold onto it, and it flew out of his hand immediately.

His face turned ashen, and he prepared to retaliate with his fists, but the sharp end of Mu Jinyu's branch was already at his throat.

Initially, Wu Feng looked down on Mu Jinyu's branch. When the sharp end of the branch was at his throat, he even thought of using hard Qi Gong to directly shatter the branch into powder.

But just as he was about to do that, he inexplicably felt a sense of panic, keenly sensing that if he did so, he would surely die!

Therefore, Wu Feng's face turned pale, he gave up resistance, and sighed, "I admit defeat!"

Seeing Wu Feng admit defeat, Mu Jinyu said nothing polite, put away the Sacred Wood Branch, and flew down from the platform straight to the side of Wei Ziping and others.

"Let me take a look!"

Mu Jinyu said to Wei Qingfeng and the others.

Wei Qingfeng, Nie Chu, and others knew that Mu Jinyu was Elder Cheng's disciple and had quite a number of Life-Saving Pills with him. He even gave one to Yun Ge not long ago.

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, they immediately made way for him to check Wei Ziping's injuries.

Mu Jinyu came to Wei Ziping's side, indicating for everyone not to support him, to lay him flat, and then squatted down, placing his hand on Wei Ziping's pulse to start his examination.

Upon examining, Mu Jinyu's face immediately turned extremely grim.

Di Shitian's bout with Wei Ziping was extremely vicious. A strong Fire Elemental Energy was attached deep within Wei Ziping's meridians. At first glance, it seemed like he just had fire poison, which could be cured with some time.

But in reality, after some time, that Fire Elemental Energy within Wei Ziping would gradually ignite and become increasingly intense, eventually burning Wei Ziping to ashes!

This was a clear attempt to kill!

Mu Jinyu stood up and waved towards Xie Chenkun and Zhou Taiping.

Xie Chenkun was already concerned about Wei Ziping's injuries. Seeing Mu Jinyu rise with a gloomy expression and wave at himself, his heart skipped a beat, feeling things were going to be bad.

He glared viciously at Fang Xiuyuan and other Liuyun Sect higher-ups at the spectator seats, his eyes filled with killing intent, then he rose and flew to Wei Ziping's side.

"How does it look?!"

Xie Chenkun asked Mu Jinyu while letting Elder Cheng check Wei Ziping's pulse.

Mu Jinyu revealed Di Shitian's sinister method against Wei Ziping to Xie Chenkun.

"So he's a Fire Spirit Root user? No wonder he's so fierce!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Xie Chenkun's first reaction was to understand Di Shitian's performance in the Sword Mountain Fiery Sea and why he could defeat Wei Ziping.

His second reaction was to get angry and hostile towards Di Shitian!

How dare he use such a method to trick Heavenly Sword Faction's disciple, what a scoundrel!

Such thoughts made him want to seek justice for Wei Ziping and also destroy Liuyun Sect's path to rise beforehand!

At this point, Elder Cheng also checked under Mu Jinyu's guidance and confirmed Wei Ziping's injuries were as severe as he described.

"Sect Leader Fang, what do you have to say for yourself?"

Confirming Elder Cheng's findings, Xie Chenkun turned back furiously, looking at Fang Xiuyuan who had followed, and asked in a cold voice.

Fang Xiuyuan broke out in a cold sweat, swallowed hard, and stammered, "Di Shitian, it was his first time dueling with someone, so he didn't have good control, I'm really sorry. I will compensate you..."

Mu Jinyu didn't care about their argument. After letting the Sect Leader acknowledge the gravity of the situation, he squatted back down, took out a pill, and gave it to Wei Ziping randomly.

Then, placing his hand on Wei Ziping's Dantian, he began using Life Source Energy to expel the insidious fire elemental poison from his meridians and treat his injuries.

Over at the Liuyun Sect's side.

The originally courageous Gu Yu, who had just intended to challenge Dao Wuming, stopped in his tracks at seeing the situation, giving up the challenge.

He didn't care whether Fang Xiuyuan thought highly of him or not.

Given the current circumstances, if Dao Wuming was also displeased with Di Shitian's methods, challenging him now would be like seeking death!

It was better to stay low-key.

The dispute between Fang Xiuyuan and Xie Chenkun quickly ended. Fang Xiuyuan felt immense bitterness as Di Shitian's reckless actions made him compensate the Heavenly Sword Faction with several high-quality pills and one Life-Saving Pill.

It made his heart bleed!

The Liuyun Sect had only gathered a few Life-Saving Pills from the relic; each use meant one less. Now, thanks to Di Shitian, he had to give one away!

This made him furious, and he began to resent Di Shitian!

Di Shitian didn't care; he had already decided to leave the Liuyun Sect afterward.

For now, he hadn't had a chance to strike at Mu Jinyu fatally, so when Fang Xiuyuan pressured him to apologize to the Heavenly Sword Faction, he humbled himself and apologized to Xie Chenkun and others.

As Di Shitian apologized, and Mu Jinyu continued to treat Wei Ziping's wounds and expel the fire poison

the only battle remaining on the Combat Platform, a clash between the third and second rank on the Heaven's Pride list, finally concluded.

Unexpectedly to everyone, the defender Lin Tianxue was defeated by Yun Ge!

The entire venue burst into an uproar!

Chapter 874 Disputes Resolved!

Yun Ge challenged Lin Tianxue. According to everyone's expectations, Yun Ge should have narrowly lost to Lin Tianxue!

After all, Lin Tianxue's ranking on the Four Sects' Genius Ranking was just one spot higher than Yun Ge's.

Moreover, since Mu Jinyu had already taken the position of the top disciple of the Heavenly Sword Faction, people subconsciously underestimated Yun Ge and did not think he would defeat Lin Tianxue!

But who could have imagined that the final outcome would be Yun Ge defeating Lin Tianxue, becoming the new defender of the arena!

This was an unprecedented event!

How could they not be shocked by this!

For a time, the heated discussions directly overshadowed the incident where Di Shitian poisoned Wei Ziping.

Originally, Xie Chenkun and others, who were aggressive towards Fang Xiuyuan, were stunned after seeing Yun Ge defeat Lin Tianxue, making their Heavenly Sword Faction have two defenders of the arena. They were also pleasantly surprised and immediately let Fang Xiuyuan go!

The impact of this event was immense for everyone present!

Because since the Four Sects of Yan Kingdom began the Four Sects Martial Meeting, no one had ever successfully defeated the arena champion in the first round of the defense contest to become the new arena champion!

Having two champions from one sect!

This was something that had never happened before!

Because the defender of the arena would inevitably be the strongest disciple of that sect, the most monstrous Heaven's Pride in the sect!

The second person under them usually had a significant gap, making it impossible to defeat the arena champion!

Unless the second person in that sect was also a monster-level figure, but just encountered a stronger monster, which suppressed them, forcing them to be second.

But the people of the Blood Sword Sect, Beixue Mountain Villa, and Liuyun Sect didn't know that this time, the Heavenly Sword Faction happened to be in such a situation.

In mid-course, Mu Jinyu, who came out of nowhere, allowed Yun Ge, who had fallen into decline and almost had his position taken by Wei Ziping, to comprehend the Intent Domain, becoming the second most monstrous talent in the Heavenly Sword Faction next to Mu Jinyu!

It can be said that Mu Jinyu, Yun Ge, and Wei Ziping all had the capability to become defenders of the arena.

Therefore, after Yun Ge comprehended the Intent Domain, defeating Lin Tianxue, who was originally not much different from him, was a very normal matter.

After Yun Ge defeated Lin Tianxue and became the new defender, he quickly stepped down to check on Wei Ziping upon learning about his situation!

"Senior Brother, are you alright?!"

"Senior Brother actually lost, how is this possible?!"

While Yun Ge went to check on Wei Ziping, the disciples of Beixue Mountain Villa also went to support Lin Tianxue, who had a pale face and eyes full of despair.

The blow to Lin Tianxue from this matter was severe. His eyes were scattered, and blood was oozing from the corner of his mouth as he muttered continuously, "How is this possible, how is this possible? How could he have comprehended the Intent Domain?!"

If Yun Ge had defeated him with the identity of the top disciple of the Heavenly Sword Faction in the later arena competition and became the second place on the Genius Ranking, he might not have been so desperate.

But as it happened, Yun Ge was no longer the first of the young generation of the Heavenly Sword Faction, yet he defeated Lin Tianxue in the arena defense competition.

Not only did this prove that at least two people in the Heavenly Sword Faction could defeat him, but it also highlighted his incompetence, unable to even guard an arena platform!

This was the main reason Lin Tianxue felt severely hit, almost leading to the collapse of his Dao Heart!

No matter how the disciples of Beixue Mountain Villa comforted Lin Tianxue, he couldn't hear any of it.

It wasn't until the high-ranking elders of Beixue Mountain Villa came over to treat him with a soul-stabilizing technique that he gradually recovered.

The elder comforted him, "Don't lose heart. It can only be said that the Heavenly Sword Faction has reached its zenith, and no one can stop them. Even the Blood Sword Sect cannot prevent their rise."

"Next, your opponent is Di Shitian. You must defeat him to secure the third position. We still have a chance to develop slowly."

Upon hearing the elder's words, Lin Tianxue looked at Di Shitian, who stood proudly on the combat platform, with renewed fighting spirit, "I understand."

While Beixue Mountain Villa was discussing the need to defeat Di Shitian to at least secure the third place in the Four Sects Martial Meeting.

Yun Ge had already understood the situation of Wei Ziping losing to Di Shitian from Xie Chenkun's mouth.

Immediately, he looked at Wei Ziping, who was under Mu Jinyu's treatment, with disbelief and shock in his eyes!

Standing in different positions, they saw the severity of the situation differently.

From Yun Ge's perspective, defeating Lin Tianxue and becoming the arena champion was a normal thing, not worth much surprise.

But Wei Ziping's loss to Di Shitian, which everyone thought was insignificant, seemed extremely unbelievable to him.

Because Di Shitian's cultivation at the Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, as he could see, had just broken through not long ago.

Moreover, coming from a small sect on the rise, he originally should not even have had the chance to defeat Wei Qingfeng.

Yet, Wei Ziping's strength was very terrifying. In the recent Inner Gate assessment, if it weren't for the presence of Mu Jinyu, Wei Ziping would have most likely defeated him and become the new top senior brother of the Heavenly Sword Faction!

It can be said that without comprehending the My Way State of Mind, he was not a match for Wei Ziping at all.

But such a Wei Ziping lost to the obscure Di Shitian. How could that not be terrifying?

Yun Ge could conclude that Di Shitian was the biggest dark horse in this Four Sects Martial Meeting, next to Mu Jinyu.

Neither Lin Tianxue nor he would be Di Shitian's opponents.

The only ones who could possibly defeat him were likely Mu Jinyu and Dao Wuming!

"Hmm..."

At this moment, Wei Ziping, who was severely injured and unconscious, finally woke up under Mu Jinyu's treatment.

He opened his eyes and saw Mu Jinyu's face very close to him, causing him to be stunned for a moment, thinking he was seeing things.

Then he blinked and realized that Mu Jinyu was still there and even spoke, "How do you feel, any better?"

Wei Ziping immediately reacted, his expression complex as he said, "You saved me?"

"Yes, we are fellow disciples; I cannot leave you to die," Mu Jinyu responded with a casual smile.

Then, he turned to look at Xie Chenkun and the others behind him and said, "Junior Brother Wei is fine now. Take good care of him. I'll go back up to defend the arena."

"Okay."

Xie Chenkun quickly called for people to come and help Wei Ziping to rest.

He felt somewhat distressed. Originally, Wei Ziping's strength was very strong and could shine brightly in the second arena battle, earning more points for the Heavenly Sword Faction.

Now, the Heavenly Sword Faction could only rely on Mu Jinyu and Yun Ge to win points.

Fortunately, Yun Ge defeated Lin Tianxue and won lots of points. If Mu Jinyu could also defeat Dao Wuming, the Heavenly Sword Faction would undoubtedly secure first place in this Four Sects Martial Meeting.

Wei Ziping, being helped up, felt extremely complex in his heart. Finally, he sighed and turned to Mu Jinyu's back and called out, "Thank you."

Mu Jinyu paused his steps, looked back at Wei Ziping, smiled, and said, "You're welcome."

Then he returned to the combat platform, waiting for someone to challenge him while coldly eyeing Di Shitian with undisguised killing intent in his eyes!

Chapter 875: Di Shitian Disposes of Lin Tianxue!

Di Shitian sensed Mu Jinyu's gaze, and turned around to meet his eyes. There was also undisguised killing intent in his eyes.

Both of them understood that they had killing intent towards each other. When it comes to the arena battle later, it would not just be a contest for superiority, but also a fight to the death!

"I challenge you!"

At this moment, unable to accept Lin Tianxue's defeat at Yun Ge's hands, several disciples from Beixue Mountain Villa, unable to defend the arena, jumped onto the combat platform of Mu Jinyu and Yun Ge with bloodshot eyes and shouted.

Due to several explosive incidents that had occurred earlier, Mu Jinyu's easy defeat of the second disciple of the Blood Sword Sect had been subconsciously overlooked.

These disciples from Beixue Mountain Villa, in their heated state, had also forgotten this point, so they dared to challenge Mu Jinyu!

Dao Wuming, who had not been challenged until now, simply crossed his arms over his chest and closed his eyes, not bothered to watch the challenges around him.

And Di Shitian, with killing intent in his eyes, looked at Mu Jinyu and Yun Ge, thinking to himself, "It's just as well. Being targeted by Beixue Mountain Villa will exhaust more of your energy and True Yuan, making it easier for me to kill you later."

However, at this moment, Lin Tianxue leaped onto Di Shitian's combat platform and said, "Lin Tianxue of Beixue Mountain Villa, please enlighten me!"

Since Lin Tianxue had been defeated by Yun Ge, he knew he was no match for Mu Jinyu and Yun Ge, so he wanted to challenge Di Shitian!

"Good, you have guts!"

Di Shitian saw that Lin Tianxue dared to challenge him, a cold light flashed in his eyes as he spoke.

He knew that Wei Ziping had a lower status in the Heavenly Sword Faction and was no match for Mu Jinyu and Yun Ge. So, after he had easily defeated Wei Ziping, Lin Tianxue still dared to challenge him.

Did they think he was just an easy target, not worth comparing to Mu Jinyu and Yun Ge?!

Very well, he would use cruel methods to defeat Lin Tianxue. He was not someone to be challenged lightly!

"Please!"

As Lin Tianxue's voice fell, his whole body radiated a cold light, significantly lowering the surrounding temperature!

"Ha!"

With a shout, he performed a movement technique, like a snow fox, suddenly appearing behind Di Shitian. His right palm, covered with Qi Force resembling frost, struck towards Di Shitian's back heart!

"Hmph!"

Di Shitian had long sensed Lin Tianxue's movements, but he allowed him to come behind and initiate the sneak attack.

Just as Lin Tianxue's palm was about to hit his back heart,

Di Shitian let out a sudden cold snort, raising his True Yuan. Instantly, an unmatched, scorching, fearsome True Yuan erupted, making Di Shitian's whole person appear like a roaring furnace!

"Chi-la!"

Lin Tianxue's palm struck Di Shitian's back heart. However, his cold Qi Force not only did no harm to Di Shitian, but it also caused his palm's True Yuan to instantly disintegrate, making his flesh palm cling to the scorching furnace wall without any True Yuan protection!

In an instant, Lin Tianxue's hand was roasted!

"Ah!!"

Lin Tianxue let out an inhumane scream.

"Hmph!"

Di Shitian still did not intend to let Lin Tianxue go.

He snorted coldly, suddenly turned around, and immediately raised a foot, kicking Lin Tianxue's chest directly, sending him flying.

Then, Di Shitian performed an unpredictable movement technique, his figure suddenly disappearing before the crowd, flying into the air.

Soon, Lin Tianxue was flying straight towards Di Shitian's feet.

Di Shitian looked down at Lin Tianxue flying towards him, his eyes cold and filled with icy killing intent, with a bit of madness.

Of course, since the time to face Mu Jinyu had not yet come, he continued to suppress his killing intent.

"Ha!" Di Shitian restrained himself, then performed a secret technique, launching down like a Thousand Weight Drop!

"Boom!"

Lin Tianxue's frail body was instantly stomped by Di Shitian, then stomped deeply into the sturdy combat platform!

Forming a "大" shape, deeply embedded within.

His eyes were unfocused, his complexion pale without a trace of blood, with blood constantly flowing from his seven orifices, looking incredibly miserable!

"Senior Brother!"

"Tianxue!"

The battle between Di Shitian and Lin Tianxue seemed lengthy, but in fact, it ended in the blink of an eye!

The disciples and elders of Beixue Mountain Villa were still hoping for Lin Tianxue to unleash his divine power and defeat Di Shitian to regain a defender's position in the arena.

Who would have thought that as soon as Lin Tianxue rushed behind Di Shitian, he would be kicked into the air and fiercely stomped into the arena.

They were all stunned for a moment, finally reacting, crying out mournfully, and rushed towards Di Shitian's platform!

"You beast, I'll kill you!"

Lin Tianxue's master, a Supreme Elder, seeing Lin Tianxue's miserable state, immediately lost control, raising his True Yuan, intending to use his Fanxu Realm power to kill Di Shitian!

"Isn't it a bit inappropriate to bully the weak?"

Fang Xiuyuan, seeing Lin Tianxue being easily defeated by Di Shitian, was happy but also vigilant. He and his group from Beixue Mountain had already come near the combat platform.

When Lin Tianxue's master lost control and wanted to attack Di Shitian, he sighed inwardly and spoke to protect him.

While speaking, Fang Xiuyuan also took out a precious superior-grade spiritual treasure, transforming it into a large, golden, somewhat translucent ancient bell, enveloping Di Shitian and their Liuyun Sect group.

"Dang!"

An enraged strike from a Fanxu Realm expert was extremely powerful, containing immense True Yuan. Ordinary treasures would break upon such a blow.

But as his True Yuan collided with the ancient bell treasure, it only emitted a clear bell ring, not even causing the treasure's light to shake or tremble!

The defensive power of this spiritual treasure was truly solid and impregnable!

Seeing this, Fang Xiuyuan's tense heart also relaxed, and he began to feel proud.

This superior spiritual treasure was his reliance!

If he had no self-protection ability, even though Fang Xiuyuan was the Sect Leader of Liuyun Sect, his strength was only at the Eighth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, even weaker than Di Shitian. How would he dare to lead a group of elders to participate in the Four Sects Martial Meeting?

With this treasure, he dared to bring the Liuyun Sect group to the Blood Sword Sect for the Four Sects Martial Meeting, unafraid of being besieged by the other three sects!

Feeling proud inwardly, Fang Xiuyuan also did not dare to become overly complacent, lest the three sects truly join forces against him. He quickly said, "Elder Tang, calm down, saving your sect's chief disciple is more important!"

Elder Tang, having failed to break the shield with one strike, was ready to continue attacking and kill Di Shitian to vent his anger.

But upon hearing Fang Xiuyuan's reminder, he calmed his anger and knew saving Lin Tianxue was more important.

He glared at Di Shitian hatefully, then withdrew his hand and quickly worked with others to rescue Lin Tianxue embedded in the arena.

Seeing Lin Tianxue's severe injuries, with bones shattered and breathing weak, they were both angry and hateful.

Their Sect Leader quickly took out a life-saving elixir and gave it to Lin Tianxue, merely keeping him alive!

But they knew that with Lin Tianxue's tragic defeat, their Beixue Mountain Villa was destined to come last in this Four Sects Martial Meeting!

Chapter 876: Beixue Mountain Villa Withdraws! The Battle for the Arena Begins!

Just at this moment.

"Bang! Bang!"

On the other side of the combat platform.

Mu Jinyu and Yun Ge both hit their opponents' chests with one move, causing them to stagger back and almost fall off the platform.

"I surrender!"

"I surrender!"

The two disciples from Beixue Mountain Villa who challenged Mu Jinyu and Yun Ge had noticed Lin Tianxue's crushing defeat. Realizing they were no match for Mu Jinyu and Yun Ge, they gave up the fight with wry smiles.

"Thanks for letting me win."

Mu Jinyu said politely, watching his opponents jump off the stage and run towards Lin Tianxue.

He glanced over and then looked at Lin Tianxue's condition, noticing the severity of his injuries.

However, after taking a Life-Saving Pill given by their sect leader, Lin Tianxue's condition stabilized to the point where he wouldn't become a cripple.

Of course, a good period of recuperation was unavoidable.

Therefore, Mu Jinyu had no intention of treating Lin Tianxue.

After all, in the Four Sects Martial Meeting, everyone was a rival, and it made no sense to heal an opponent now, only for them to continue targeting them later.

Anyway, since it wouldn't be fatal, more rest time was just more rest time.

"Why do you repeatedly use such heavy hands on people?!"

At this moment, the sect leader of Beixue Mountain Villa confirmed Lin Tianxue was fine but unable to participate in the upcoming matches. He was both furious and hateful, turning to Di Shitian and coldly shouting.

At this moment, he really wished he could skin Di Shitian alive!

Hearing the opponent's sect leader, Di Shitian smiled faintly without any sign of apology, instead showing a hint of disdain and mockery as he said:

"He's your sect's chief disciple, the second on the Heaven's Pride ranking, challenging a disciple from a small sect like mine. How dare I not take it seriously? Naturally, I must give it my all."

"It's a pity that the so-called second on the Heaven's Pride ranking, the chief disciple of Beixue Mountain Villa, is just this mediocre. His reputation doesn't match his abilities!"

As he spoke, Di Shitian shook his head lightly, looking regretful.

"Alas, if I knew Lin Tianxue was this weak, I would have used only thirty percent of my strength—no, ten percent would have been enough. This way, Lin Tianxue wouldn't have been unintentionally hurt, and the harmony between our two sects wouldn't be ruined..."

"Enough!" Fang Xiuyuan interjected, his face changing slightly as he warned lowly.

"Mm."

Di Shitian knew that without Fang Xiuyuan's protection, Beixue Mountain Villa would rip him apart if Lin Tianxue was crippled by him.

As soon as Fang Xiuyuan warned him, Di Shitian stopped his mockery.

"Hahaha... very well... you Liuyun Sect really have some skills! We'll remember this!"

The sect leader and elders of Beixue Mountain Villa turned red and blue from Di Shitian's cold mockery, becoming extremely embarrassed.

But they couldn't say anything in rebuttal.

After all, Di Shitian's words, unpleasant as they were, were clear. He was indeed a small figure before this, while Lin Tianxue was a significant figure ranked second on the Four Sects' Genius Ranking.

Who wouldn't go all out against such a formidable opponent?

If "unintentionally" crippled him, it was the fault of Beixue Mountain Villa's so-called genius disciple for not living up to his fame! It couldn't be blamed on them!

Would they admit that Lin Tianxue was inferior to Di Shitian and that Beixue Mountain Villa was not as good as Liuyun Sect? So they could ask for compensation?

They would rather not have that bit of compensation than entirely disgrace Beixue Mountain Villa.

But in their hearts, they deeply hated Liuyun Sect.

They just waited for an opportunity to target Liuyun Sect in the future!

"Let's go!"

The sect leader of Beixue Mountain Villa, knowing there was no hope of achieving a good rank in the Four Sects Martial Meeting due to Lin Tianxue's severe injury, didn't want to stay and be humiliated any longer. He instructed the crowd.

And so, the group from Beixue Mountain Villa carried the unconscious Lin Tianxue and dejectedly left Blood Sword Sect!

The entire place fell into dead silence.

Everyone watched the direction in which Beixue Mountain Villa left, feeling incredulous.

Nobody expected that Beixue Mountain Villa, originally considered the second most powerful among the Four Great Sects, not only overshadowed by the Heavenly Sword Faction but also surpassed by the new upstart Liuyun Sect.

They were forced to withdraw early!

It seemed that Liuyun Sect, which had destroyed Mingyue Valley, indeed had some capabilities!

Their previous contempt for Liuyun Sect, due to the lack of a Fanxu Realm expert, disappeared, replaced by vigilance.

Those who had always underestimated Di Shitian finally recognized.

Though coming from the small Liuyun Sect, Di Shitian was not easy to deal with and was a formidable dark horse in this Four Sects Martial Meeting.

Compared to Mu Jinyu, it was hard to say who was stronger, but he was definitely stronger than Yun Ge.

After all, Yun Ge's fight with Lin Tianxue had lasted through hundreds of moves, and Lin Tianxue's slip-up led to Yun Ge's victory.

But Di Shitian had defeated Lin Tianxue with just two moves!

In comparison, Di Shitian was indeed very powerful!

Zhou Taiping withdrew his gaze and coldly glanced at Di Shitian, warning him:

"The Four Sects Martial Meeting is not a deathmatch but a sparring match to distribute resources. You have injured others severely twice now. If it happens again, your Liuyun Sect will be disqualified, and Heavenly Sword Faction and I will join forces against you!"

"Understood."

Di Shitian replied flatly.

"You!"

Zhou Taiping was furious with Di Shitian's indifferent attitude.

Fortunately, Fang Xiuyuan quickly intervened to smooth things over, calming Zhou Taiping down.

"Let the contest continue!"

Zhou Taiping, barely containing his anger, exchanged a look with Xie Chenkun, then coldly announced.

However, with Beixue Mountain Villa's withdrawal, the atmosphere at the scene became strange.

With only three sects' disciples left and Heavenly Sword Faction and Liuyun Sect's disciples not daring to challenge Dao Wuming,

And Di Shitian's record of ruthlessly defeating his opponents twice made Blood Sword Sect and Heavenly Sword Faction's disciples hesitant, so naturally, no one dared to challenge him.

As a result, with Heavenly Sword Faction alone occupying two platforms, Blood Sword Sect and Liuyun Sect's disciples started to challenge Mu Jinyu and Yun Ge!

The disciples from Liuyun Sect were easier to defeat as they were around the sixth or seventh layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm, but both Mu Jinyu and Yun Ge easily defeated them.

But Blood Sword Sect's disciples were more challenging.

Yun Ge had to be very cautious and put in his full effort against their second and third disciples to barely win.

Mu Jinyu, wanting to learn more about Blood Sword Sect's cultivation techniques, didn't defeat them in a few moves but seriously engaged in combat to study their secret techniques.

Finally, Blood Sword Sect and Liuyun Sect's three challenges were exhausted.

No one dared to challenge Di Shitian and Dao Wuming.

Zhou Taiping felt somewhat helpless but still stood up from the audience and announced: "Since no one challenges Blood Sword Sect and Liuyun Sect, they are considered to have successfully defended the platform. Next, the platform defenders can start challenging others!"

Chapter 877: Yun Ge Defeated by One Sword!

Zhou Taiping's announcement fell.

Dao Wuming, who had been resting with his eyes closed, finally opened his eyes slowly.

His eyes sparkled with brilliance, like two bright stars, extremely radiant and dazzling.

The boring guard duty finally ended, and he could finally defeat Mu Jinyu and a few others and take the first place in this year's Four Sects Martial Meeting.

However, before he had a chance to challenge Mu Jinyu, who he was most interested in...

Di Shitian, who wished he could swallow Mu Jinyu whole, shouted, "Mu Jinyu, come on!"

"Hmm?"

Dao Wuming saw this, and it wasn't appropriate to challenge Mu Jinyu anymore; both wanting to challenge Mu Jinyu would lower his status and elevate the opponent too much.

So, Dao Wuming's gaze swept to Yun Ge on the other side.

"Then you come."

Dao Wuming's voice was resounding, like a sharp blade unsheathed, carrying an infinite edge.

Yun Ge was worriedly watching Mu Jinyu, somewhat unsure if Mu Jinyu could really defeat the extremely strange Di Shitian. Hearing Dao Wuming's challenge, he was slightly stunned and showed a troubled expression.

He wasn't afraid to fight Dao Wuming, but at the moment, he didn't want to immediately engage Dao Wuming; he wanted to first see Mu Jinyu's battle with Di Shitian to feel reassured.

Mu Jinyu was walking towards Di Shitian's platform; upon hearing Dao Wuming challenge Yun Ge, he turned his head and looked at Yun Ge, giving him a reassuring glance.

Seeing this, Yun Ge calmed down, took a deep breath, and discarded the distracting thoughts from his mind.

Even if Mu Jinyu faced danger in the upcoming battle with Di Shitian, Xie Chenkun and others being there could rescue him in time, so there was no need to worry; he should first fight Dao Wuming!

Yun Ge emptied his mind, exhaled lightly, then firmed his gaze, disregarding everything else, and headed towards Dao Wuming's platform.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu nodded satisfactorily, then his gaze swept to Jian Ruyan, who was always looking at him worriedly, and he gave her a reassuring look before continuing towards Di Shitian!

The disciples of the Three Sects, who hadn't started their challenges yet, whispered among themselves:

"It's finally starting!"

"It's a pity, without Beixue Mountain Villa, it's not a true Four Sects Martial Meeting."

"What's there to pity? With only three sects among the four platform holders, it's a rare occurrence in history, wouldn't it be more exciting than the usual Four Great Sects' top disciples' duel?"

"Indeed, if Dao Wuming and Di Shitian lose in the end, and then the two from Heavenly Sword Faction have the ultimate duel, it would be even more exciting!"

"You're right, it would be exciting, but don't dream, Yun Ge is no match for Dao Wuming!"

"Ah, do you think Mu Jinyu or Di Shitian is stronger?"

"Yesterday, I would say Mu Jinyu, after all, he passed through Sword Mountain Fiery Sea, which no one before him had done, his strength must be second only to Dao Wuming! But now..."

"Seeing how Mu Jinyu dealt with the Blood Sword Sect people just now, dilly-dallying, unlike Di Shitian's decisiveness, I believe he passed through Sword Mountain Fiery Sea just by luck."

"Yes, I agree, Di Shitian defeated his opponents quickly and efficiently twice, Mu Jinyu didn't do that, he even seems weaker than Yun Ge!"

Everyone discussed, unanimously not favoring Mu Jinyu, thinking Di Shitian is stronger!

Mu Jinyu, walking on the path, could vaguely hear these conversations, but he didn't care at all.

Yun Ge was closer to Dao Wuming's platform, and unlike Mu Jinyu walking there, he immediately arrived at Dao Wuming's platform.

"Sword Senior Brother, please guide me!"

Yun Ge looked at Dao Wuming with slightly complicated eyes, clasping his hands and saying.

Dao Wuming has always been the target Yun Ge viewed as his greatest enemy; he also yearned to defeat him one day.

Therefore, after calming his mindset for the challenge, Yun Ge's gaze at Dao Wuming gradually lost its complexity and battle intent rose instead!

"Come on!"

Dao Wuming spoke again, raising his hand simultaneously.

"Clang!"

A clanging sound rang out, and a long sword like cold frost appeared in Dao Wuming's hand.

This was his treasured sword, a top-quality magic treasure, the Nameless Sword!

Even if a common person wielded this sword, mountains would collapse with a slash!

"Clang!"

Yun Ge also drew his sword simultaneously and said, "Forgive me!"

As the words fell.

Yun Ge thrust his sword towards Dao Wuming, his eyes arrogant, endless momentum bursting forth, instantly exhibiting My Way State of Mind!

"How many moves do you think Yun Ge can withstand against Dao Wuming?"

"Yun Ge was originally third on the Heaven's Pride list, having just defeated Lin Tianxue, now second on the Heaven's Pride list, making great progress, but facing Dao Wuming, still no chance of winning, he should be able to withstand four or five moves!"

"I bet three moves!"

As Yun Ge thrust his sword towards Dao Wuming, seeing Mu Jinyu still having some distance to reach Di Shitian's platform, everyone thought he was deliberately stalling, so they stopped paying attention to him and started watching the fight between Yun Ge and Dao Wuming, enthusiastically discussing!

"Oh? My Way State of Mind? So you finally understood the intent?"

Dao Wuming saw the change in Yun Ge's expression and instantly recognized Yun Ge's grasp of the intent, speaking calmly.

Actually, if he hadn't feigned sleep, ignoring all the previous battles, he would have long known Mu Jinyu, Yun Ge, Wei Ziping, and Di Shitian all grasped the intent.

However, even if he neglected the intelligence gathering, it wouldn't affect him.

"Ha!"

Dao Wuming let out a light shout, his eyes becoming even brighter like two flashlights, infinite sword intent swirling in his gaze, as he lightly slashed towards Yun Ge!

He also activated the intent, Only Blade!

At this moment, Dao Wuming and the Nameless Sword became one, the blade's momentum even more terrifying!

"Boom!!"

Sword shadows scattered, blade momentum swept through!

The endless sword shadows Yun Ge slashed out suddenly vanished, and the scene abruptly froze.

Yun Ge stood still, eyes dazed, motionless!

Then, a strand of long hair behind Yun Ge's ear suddenly fell!

With a boom, a corner of the stone platform behind him smoothly fell, a hissing sound echoed, a blood scar appeared on Yun Ge's neck, and blood slowly oozed out!

Just a little more, Yun Ge's head would have been chopped off by Dao Wuming's slash.

The scene fell silent.

But no one thought Dao Wuming missed; it was because the Four Sects Martial Meeting was for practicing, so he didn't kill Yun Ge.

If Dao Wuming had wanted to kill Yun Ge, one slash would sufficed!

Such technique only showcased his Way of the Sword to a meticulous degree!

When Yun Ge transformed into endless illusions, leaving only chaotic sword shadows, Dao Wuming could accurately locate Yun Ge and only injure him without killing him.

This was far more difficult than slaying Yun Ge with a single slash.

The Innate Sword Bone, indeed lives up to its reputation!

Chapter 878: Bi Fang Treasure Cauldron!

For a while.

Yun Ge's dazed expression gradually recovered, and a bitter smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"I lost..."

He really hadn't expected that in just a short time, Dao Wuming had become so powerful. With just one move, he rendered Yun Ge completely incapable of counterattacking.

Originally, he thought that with Mu Jinyu's help, he had successfully comprehended the My Way State of Mind. Even if he wasn't Dao Wuming's match, he should at least be able to exchange hundreds of moves before determining the winner.

Yet, the gap between him and Dao Wuming only grew wider and wider.

It seemed that in this lifetime, he wouldn't have the chance to surpass him.

Perhaps this duel would be the last time he could face Dao Wuming as an opponent.

"Thank you for letting me win."

Upon hearing Yun Ge admit defeat, Dao Wuming's eyes remained calm and cold, without any expression. He sheathed his Nameless Sword and spoke indifferently.

Then, Yun Ge walked down from the combat platform, dejected and dispirited.

At this moment, the crowd watching the battle gradually recovered from their stunned reactions:

"Oh my god, what is Dao Wuming's current strength? How could he defeat Yun Ge with just one move?"

"Could it be that Dao Wuming has broken through to the Fanxu Realm? Otherwise, how could he be so strong?"

"The gap between the first and second on the Heaven's Pride List is too absurd!"

"..."

The crowd chattered incessantly, finding it hard to believe how the outcome was so decisively determined.

But the disciples of the Blood Sword Sect looked at Dao Wuming's figure on the stage with admiration, dismissing the surrounding exclamations from the Heavenly Sword Faction and Liuyun Sect.

They felt those people were making a fuss over nothing.

Dao Wuming defeating Yun Ge with one move was perfectly normal!

Dao Wuming was the strongest among the younger generation of the Yan Kingdom, not someone Yun Ge could compare to!

In the audience seats.

Seeing Dao Wuming's astonishing strike that easily defeated Yun Ge, Xie Chenkun couldn't help but widen his eyes.

"This, this, this..."

Xie Chenkun was so shocked he could barely speak, feeling a deep sense of regret and bitterness in his heart.

Dao Wuming's strike demonstrated his profound understanding of the Intent Domain, a level far beyond Mu Jinyu and Yun Ge who had only just grasped it.

At this moment, he regretted the bet he made with Zhou Taiping yesterday.

He even began to suspect that Mu Jinyu would not necessarily be a match for Dao Wuming either!

'Had I known this, I should have bet on the Sword Mountain Fiery Sea results instead of the Four Sects Martial Meeting results yesterday!'

Xie Chenkun was filled with regret, distressed that his treasured sword would soon be lost to Zhou Taiping.

"How about it? I told you, the gap between Dao Wuming and Yun Ge has widened too quickly. They are no longer on the same level, yet you insisted on betting with me. Satisfied now?"

Seeing Xie Chenkun's regretful expression, Zhou Taiping felt immensely pleased.

It was like drinking a cold soda on a hot day!

He couldn't help but tease, "Sigh, Little Sword always liked his treasured sword and refused to replace it with a new Spiritual Treasure, but his sword is merely a Superior Grade magic treasure. It doesn't quite match his level anymore. I've always thought about where to gather some treasure ore, but now that your spirit sword will be mine, I can melt it and help Little Sword's treasured sword evolve into a Spirit Blade, haha..."

Hearing Zhou Taiping's words, Xie Chenkun's expression turned even more unpleasant. He retorted, "Hmph, my disciple hasn't even fought him yet, and you're already saying this? Isn't that too premature?"

"Sigh, you won't give up until you see the coffin!"

Zhou Taiping laughed eerily, shaking his head.

...

As for Mu Jinyu.

While Yun Ge and Dao Wuming were dueling, he happened to arrive at Di Shitian's platform.

He witnessed the moment Dao Wuming's astonishing strike effortlessly defeated Yun Ge.

Seeing this, a faint appreciation and fighting spirit flashed in his eyes, and he murmured, "Sword Intent? Not bad. I look forward to our upcoming battle!"

On the other side, as Mu Jinyu approached slowly, Di Shitian also watched the duel between Dao Wuming and Yun Ge.

Seeing Dao Wuming's strike, his pupils couldn't help but contract sharply, his heart shocked to the core, considering Dao Wuming a lifelong enemy!

Originally, after advancing his strength to the Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, plus mastering various imperial secret techniques, he could even fight against Fanxu Realm experts and didn't take the Four Sects Martial Meeting seriously.

But after seeing Dao Wuming's astonishing strike, Di Shitian realized he had no chance of winning against Dao Wuming.

Dao Wuming's strike had already surpassed the Divine Transformation Realm!

In shock, Di Shitian momentarily forgot about his impending battle with Mu Jinyu but then heard Mu Jinyu's comment.

"Haha..."

Di Shitian snapped back to reality and sneered, then lowered his voice to mock, "You're already a dying man, and you still dare to look forward to a battle with Dao Wuming? First, survive this fight with me."

"You overestimate yourself."

Mu Jinyu, hearing Di Shitian's words, turned around to look at him, speaking indifferently while taking the Sacred Wood Branch from his storage bag.

"Hmph, clueless. You dare face me with a mere branch?!"

Seeing Mu Jinyu take out the Sacred Wood Branch, a hint of anger flashed in Di Shitian's eyes. He felt Mu Jinyu was too arrogant!

"Since you're so eager to die, I'll fulfill your wish!"

With that.

Di Shitian raised his hand.

Instantly, an ancient, plain, and majestic cauldron appeared in his hand, emitting a radiant glow.

Initially, the cauldron was only palm-sized, so it could be held in Di Shitian's hand, but as he fiercely fueled it, the cauldron's size grew rapidly.

In an instant, it became massive!

Then, it hurled toward Mu Jinyu!

"Clang clang clang!"

As the cauldron flew, its lid vibrated, pouring down scorching flames like magma onto Mu Jinyu!

"Is this... the Bi Fang Cauldron?!"

In the audience, Xie Chenkun and Zhou Taiping's faces changed dramatically upon seeing Di Shitian wielding the cauldron, exclaiming uncontrollably.

They couldn't help but lose their composure, as the Bi Fang Cauldron Di Shitian took out was extraordinarily significant.

The weapons and armor used by cultivators are ranked: Magic Artifact, Magic Treasure, Spiritual Treasure, and finally, Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, divided into four grades: low, middle, high, and top.

However, Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures have always been a legend in the Kunlun Ruins, unseen by anyone.

There are rumors that Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures do exist, but they are rare and possessed by the true big shots in the Kunlun Ruins, such as the Heaven Palace Master having one.

Put those rumors aside, as they haven't been verified.

Generally speaking, the best weapon cultivators in the Kunlun Ruins can secure is a top-quality Spiritual Treasure.

And the Bi Fang Cauldron Di Shitian brought out was a top-quality Spiritual Treasure.

It was said to be made from the remains of the Divine Beast Bifang Bird, incredibly powerful. Under the enhancement of a fire-system spirit root cultivator, it could burn a Fanxu Realm cultivator alive even at the Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm!

Chapter 879: Hard to Defend Against!

It was also because of this that Zhou Taiping and the others lost their composure the moment they saw Di Shitian take out the Supreme Treasure Cauldron.

Then, they immediately turned their heads and stared at Fang Xiuyuan, who also wore a look of astonishment, and asked, "Sect Leader Fang, what kind of relic did you dig up to obtain such a treasure cauldron?"

As they asked, their hearts were filled with restraint and conflict.

They all pondered whether they should eliminate Fang Xiuyuan and conspire for the spiritual treasures in Liuyun Sect's possession.

Initially, upon learning that Fang Xiuyuan and his sect had gained considerable fortune from a certain relic and held numerous spiritual treasures, Zhou Taiping and the others hadn't taken it seriously.

Even when Liuyun Sect annihilated Mingyue Valley, it didn't cause them much concern or urge them to take action against Liuyun Sect!

But now, seeing Di Shitian wielding a Top-Quality Spiritual Treasure, one of the best weapons in Kunlun Void, how could they not feel both tempted and threatened?

Who knew how many more treasures of this level Liuyun Sect possessed?

If there were many, once Liuyun Sect developed, wouldn't the Heavenly Sword Faction and Blood Sword Sect face the same threat of annihilation?

Fang Xiuyuan, at this moment, also felt an immense crisis. Warily, he shook his head and said, "No, no... The spiritual treasure in Shitian's hand was not given by me..."

Fearing that Zhou Taiping and Xie Chenkun wouldn't believe him, Fang Xiuyuan hurriedly took out the spiritual treasures from his own person.

Zhou Taiping and Xie Chenkun, hearing this, went to inspect the few spiritual treasures in Fang Xiuyuan's hand. Two of the defensive treasures were of Medium Grade.

And two of the offensive treasures, one was Medium Grade, the other Low Grade.

He didn't even possess a Superior Spiritual Treasure.

Then, Fang Xiuyuan had the elders beside him show their spiritual treasures to Zhou Taiping and the others.

He knew that if he didn't quickly clarify this matter, and allowed them to genuinely believe he possessed many Top-Quality Spiritual Treasures, the recently emerging Liuyun Sect would likely be exterminated by the alliance of the other three sects!

Zhou Taiping and Xie Chenkun looked at the spiritual treasures in the hands of several elders from Liuyun Sect. They were all Low Grade spiritual treasures, without even a Superior Grade one, let alone a Top-Quality Grade.

So how did Di Shitian get his hands on the Bi Fang Cauldron?

They speculated whether Fang Xiuyuan had only shown a part of his treasures, hiding the better ones?

Fang Xiuyuan could guess their thoughts and quickly explained, "We really didn't hide any treasures; you've seen them all. Oh, right... The treasure cauldron in Shitian's hand must have been brought by him himself..."

"Hmm? What's the story?"

Xie Chenkun glanced at Mu Jinyu, who was struggling but still capable of resisting against Di Shitian, and seeing that Mu Jinyu's life wasn't in immediate danger, he anxiously asked while keeping a wary eye on the fight.

Fang Xiuyuan then hurriedly recounted the situation when he met Di Shitian and took him in to Zhou Taiping and Xie Chenkun.

"At that time, I noticed Shitian's extraordinary demeanor and guessed that he might be from a wealthy family who fell into hardship and had to flee. Now it seems he must be a scion from a noble family, who fled after a calamity befell his clan, bringing the treasure with him and hiding his identity. Otherwise, he wouldn't have joined our small Liuyun Sect."

Fang Xiuyuan speculated.

"Hmm? If that's the case..."

Hearing Fang Xiuyuan's words, Zhou Taiping and Xie Chenkun's expressions fluctuated.

They also recalled something.

This Bi Fang Cauldron appeared not to be an ancient treasure, but rather the National Treasure of a powerful state from several decades ago!?

Later on, that powerful state seemed to have provoked some major force and was wiped out overnight. However, it seemed that some descendants managed to escape, with reports of people pursuing and attempting to kill the prince?

The Bi Fang Cauldron was then believed to have fallen into the hands of that major force...

But now it seemed, Di Shitian must have taken it and escaped!

With this in mind, Zhou Taiping and Xie Chenkun looked at Di Shitian, who was wielding the Bi Fang Cauldron in an attempt to overpower Mu Jinyu, with eyes full of uncertainty, their true intentions unknown...

...

Not mentioning the thoughts of the three sects' higher-ups upon witnessing the appearance of the Bi Fang Cauldron.

Mu Jinyu was currently struggling in battle with Di Shitian!

At first, Mu Jinyu didn't regard Di Shitian with much importance. If the younger brother was such a useless case, how strong could the older brother be?

Thus, he planned to quickly resolve the fight with Di Shitian and proceed to his final showdown with Dao Wuming.

Who knew, as soon as Di Shitian engaged him, he brought out a terrifyingly powerful treasure cauldron to confront him, making Mu Jinyu feel somewhat overwhelmed!

If not for the enlightenment he gained during the test of speed at Zhongfeng, reaching a transcendental understanding of the "Ten Steps Move", allowing his movement technique to be like teleportation.

By now, he would likely have been reduced to ashes by the Bi Fang Flame emanating from the Bi Fang Cauldron!

"This won't do, I can't even get close!"

While dodging the attacks of the Bi Fang Flame, Mu Jinyu anxiously thought.

"Hmph, you talk big, but now all you do is dodge?"

Driving the Bi Fang Cauldron to suppress Mu Jinyu, Di Shitian angrily shouted.

He had thought that after bringing out the Bi Fang Cauldron, it would be easy to suppress Mu Jinyu. Who knew, Mu Jinyu's movement technique was as though he was teleporting, slipping away like a slippery fish every time the Bi Fang Flame was about to hit him.

This greatly infuriated Di Shitian, making him hate Mu Jinyu even more!

After all, driving the Bi Fang Cauldron, a Top-Quality Spiritual Treasure, required a tremendous amount of True Yuan each time.

If he exhausted too much True Yuan in trying to kill Mu Jinyu, he would have no chance in his next fight against Dao Wuming.

How could he not resent Mu Jinyu's struggle?

"Enough, I'll have to do it this way!"

Once again evading the scorching Bi Fang Flame, Di Shitian finally made up his mind.

He quickly formed a spell with his hands, then suddenly bit his tongue, spitting out a mouthful of blood onto the Bi Fang Cauldron!

"Ssss!!"

The Bi Fang Cauldron, empowered by Di Shitian's essence blood, instantly radiated a brilliant light!

"Screech!"

Above the cauldron, a Bi Fang Illusion appeared, emitting an earth-shattering cry.

"Boom!"

As the Bi Fang Illusion appeared, the cauldron trembled violently, causing the void to shake as if it would shatter!

Finally, the Bi Fang Cauldron's lid was flung open, like a volcanic eruption, an endless Sea of Fire surged out, engulfing towards Mu Jinyu!

"Ah?"

Below the platform, Jian Ruyan, who was already filled with worry, couldn't help but cry out in concern at this sight.

"Sssss!"

While dodging, Mu Jinyu wielded the Sacred Wood Branch to tentatively attack Di Shitian.

Just then, with the appearance of the Bi Fang Illusion, he was horrified to find that the incredibly durable Sacred Wood Branch, capable of causing damage not inferior to a spiritual treasure, had a section burned away by the Bi Fang Flame.

Simultaneously, Mu Jinyu could sense streams of immense Essence Qi from the Sacred Wood Branch flowing toward the treasure cauldron in Di Shitian's hand.

"This is bad, it's unrealistic to think I can defeat Di Shitian without a scratch..."

Seeing this, and the lid of the cauldron flipping open and fire spewing everywhere, Mu Jinyu knew he had to make a decision.

Otherwise, he wouldn't just lose; he would die on the combat platform!

Thus, gritting his teeth, Mu Jinyu simultaneously used the True Dragon Art to temporarily boost his strength close to the Fanxu Realm, while taking out the Dragon Bone Whip and Qingyang Cauldron, launching them at Di Shitian!

Chapter 880: Battle of Life and Death!

With the blessing of the "True Dragon Art," Mu Jinyu's cultivation began to infinitely approach the first layer of the Fanxu Realm.

At the same time, he vigorously wielded the Dragon Bone Whip. With the infusion of strands of Imperial Dragon Qi, the power of the Dragon Bone Whip began to gradually approach that of a Spiritual Treasure!

"Hah!"

Mu Jinyu let out a roar of anger, driving the Dragon Bone Whip fiercely toward the incoming torrential sea of fire!

"Snap!!"

A crisp cracking sound resounded. The torrential sea of fire, dense and smooth like a waterfall, was instantly whipped into two halves by the Bone Whip, sweeping left and right behind Mu Jinyu without harming him.

"Ah!!"

The crowd below exclaimed in fear upon witnessing this scene of the fire sea being split.

Fortunately, they had sensed something was wrong as soon as Di Shitian had started to control the Bi Fang Cauldron. Following the elders' shouts, they had all moved away from the Combat Platform in time, avoiding harm when the fiery sea rebounded off the platform.

"Oh no, this..."

In the spectators' stand.

Xie Chenkun had originally prepared to rescue Mu Jinyu immediately if he was in danger, but when Bi Fang's Cauldron was lifted and the terrifying sea of fire poured out, his face changed drastically. He stood up, heading toward their Combat Platform.

Unfortunately, he was still a step too late.

The fiery sea had already raged around, and Mu Jinyu's figure was indistinguishable within it.

Given the intense heat of the arena, even he could barely endure it; being suspended three zhang in the air, his skin began to show signs of burns. How could he rush into the sea of fire to save Mu Jinyu?

Jian Ruyan watched the uncontrollable scene with a face full of despair. Then, she gritted her teeth and prepared to rush into the fire sea.

Fortunately, Yun Ge noticed something was wrong in time, using his powerful True Yuan to fix her in place, then dragged her away while telepathically telling her, "Senior Brother Mu has his fortune; he will surely not die like this. Don't act impulsively..."

On another Combat Platform, Dao Wuming stood, watching the uncontrollable scene not far away, his indifferent expression becoming serious.

If that sea of fire poured toward him, he couldn't guarantee he would emerge unscathed either.

He felt he would certainly have to pay a heavy price to kill Di Shitian.

He began to consider how to deal with Di Shitian next. Should he kill him immediately upon making his move?

"Crack, crack, crack!!"

In the center of the sea of fire, Mu Jinyu floated in mid-air, no longer standing on the Combat Platform, as the platform under his feet had been melted into blistering lava when the fiery sea poured out.

As for the Bone Whip, after dispersing the incoming sea of fire, it approached the level of a Spiritual Treasure but couldn't withstand such terrifying heat, beginning to crumble into bone ashes!

Mu Jinyu felt it was a pity, but with the battle situation being dire, he couldn't think much about it. Seeing the Bone Whip about to completely disintegrate and the parted sea of fire about to merge and engulf him, he promptly controlled the mysterious Sacred Wood Branch to replace the Bone Whip and continued lashing forward!

"Snap!"

"Snap!!"

The Sacred Wood Branch lashed forward furiously, each strike heavier than the last, quickly splitting the dense and tumultuous sea of fire, revealing the slightly tilted Bi Fang Cauldron behind it!

And standing behind it, Di Shitian, his face extremely pale!

"Crack, crack..."

Unfortunately, the fire of Bi Fang was indeed terrifying. The usually mysterious and formidable Sacred Wood Branch also began to be smelted upon encountering it.

With those few strikes, although the Bi Fang Cauldron hidden in the sea of fire was exposed, the Sacred Wood Branch was also burnt to ash!

"Go!"

Mu Jinyu couldn't afford to be heartbroken. He swiftly formed a spell with his hand, and the Qingyang Cauldron, which he had just obtained, surged through the safe passage forcibly created by the Sacred Wood Branch, crashing toward the Bi Fang Cauldron!

"Clang!"

A thunderous clash resounded.

The pouring Bi Fang Cauldron was struck upright by the Qingyang Cauldron, no longer spewing out that intense flame.

"Crack, crack..."

"Bang!!"

It was a pity for the Qingyang Cauldron. Mu Jinyu had only used it to refine a few pills and hadn't had it for long before it was rendered useless here!

"You?!"

Standing behind the Bi Fang Cauldron, Di Shitian watched in disbelief and terror as Mu Jinyu turned the situation around with a few Magic Treasures.

The panic was due to his great consumption of True Yuan, and after spitting out that mouthful of Essence Blood, he was momentarily unable to control the Bi Fang Cauldron and was so exhausted that he couldn't even move his feet!

Seeing Mu Jinyu preparing to take advantage of this brief moment of safety to rush over and kill him, Di Shitian wasn't willing to sit and wait for death.

He gritted his teeth fiercely, then raised his hand and pounded his own chest.

"Pfft!"

Immediately, a mouthful of Essence Blood was spat from Di Shitian, once again splashing onto the Bi Fang Cauldron.

"Buzz!!"

The Bi Fang Cauldron trembled slightly in mid-air, emitting a blazing red light. It swayed slightly as if ready to tip over and flow with flame once more!

"Bang, bang!"

Mu Jinyu, charging forward, saw this and knew it was bad news.

However, at this moment, he had no more Magic Treasures to use from a distance to strike the Bi Fang Cauldron.

So, Mu Jinyu gritted his teeth and pinned his hopes on Life Source Energy to save himself.

"Hah!"

Mu Jinyu put all his effort into one strike, charging forward barehanded, slamming a palm toward the Bi Fang Cauldron!

"Bang!!"

The Bi Fang Cauldron trembled violently, sparks spilling out with its shaking, sizzling as they splashed outward!

Mu Jinyu's hand, upon direct contact with the Bi Fang Cauldron, instantly had its flesh burned away, exposing the bare white bones.

Even the bones of his hand showed cracks, about to shatter at any moment.

Fortunately, the Life Source Energy circulated from his Dantian just in time to preserve the hand bones and begin to heal the severe injuries, with threads of blood reappearing on the white bones...

"Hmph, seeking death!"

Di Shitian, hiding behind the Bi Fang Cauldron, watched Mu Jinyu's reckless move and couldn't help but sneer coldly with a mocking smile curling his lips.

"Bang!!"

Mu Jinyu thought it was indeed effective. Then, enduring the unbearable pain, he swung his hands, madly slamming the Bi Fang Cauldron!

"Bang, bang!!"

With a few more strikes, the Bi Fang Cauldron, which had tilted slightly toward Mu Jinyu under the irrigation of Di Shitian's Essence Blood, was struck upright and even began to tilt backward.

The terrifying sea of fire was about to pour over Di Shitian!

"No!!"

The mocking smile on Di Shitian's face instantly froze.

He let out a frantic scream in his heart, then wildly raised his palm, slamming it onto his chest, trying to spit out a few more mouthfuls of Essence Blood to control the Bi Fang Cauldron and obliterate Mu Jinyu!

"Boom!!"

Sadly, his nearly exhausted body could hardly squeeze out any more Essence Blood.

Before he could shatter his heart and spit out blood, the Bi Fang Cauldron, under Mu Jinyu's fierce strikes, finally tilted toward him!

"Boom!!"

The boundless sea of fire instantly engulfed Di Shitian.