

Medical 1141

Chapter 1141 Sect Leader_2

The sound of the bell echoed in the disciples' hearts, causing their hearts to pound. As they gathered the energy they had cultivated, they began to rotate their cultivation bases faster and faster.

Soon, the bell rang seven times, then eight... Finally, when the bell rang for the ninth time, with all the Level 8 disciples unleashing the full power of their cultivation bases, a rumbling sound filled the air. Like arrows released from bows, all the disciples began moving!

Over a thousand people flew toward the ancient bridge. In the blink of an eye, everyone advanced rapidly along the surface. Shangguan Tianyou was the fastest, standing on his Flying Sword, a beam of green light leading the way!

Just behind him was Lu Tianlei, surrounded by crackling lightning. His energy seemed to just grow, his speed incredible, as he tried to close the gap between himself and Shangguan Tianyou, eyes bloodshot, howling.

In third place was Zhou Xinqi, her blue flying threads rippling as she advanced at top speed.

There were some directly behind them who weren't very famous. As Li Qinghou had said, some disciples had concealed their true cultivation bases, waiting for this opportunity to fully unleash. That group almost immediately withdrew from the competition, from the looks of it, they still had the ability to accelerate.

The surrounding disciples widened their eyes, their hearts pounding at the scene unfolding before them.

However, with the sudden acceleration of the Level 8 disciples, the wind blew out, leaving Yan Xiaobao standing alone in the square.

After the ninth bell sounded, the wind blew across his face, he blinked. He stood there alone, looking up at the thousands of disciples racing together, sighing.

"Keep it up!" he shouted. After a while, he jumped up, landing on the bridge and running around. Eventually, he decided he might as well participate in the qualifying, but he wouldn't even try to break into the top ten or hundred.

"I heard the North Shore is full of demons. It's foolish of me to try and fight them." He walked lazily, apparently without any desire or intention to be promoted to the Inner Sect. To him, he was already a prestigious disciple and the Sect Leader's younger brother, thus there was no need to become an inner disciple.

As such, he merely admired the scenery, cheering for the other disciples. He formed a stark contrast with the other competitors.

The audience watched with wide eyes and curious expressions.

Meanwhile, on the balcony, Li Qinghou stared at Yan Xiaobao, the veins on his face bulging, feeling his head about to explode.

Xu Meixiang and the Peak Lord of Green Crest Peak exchanged an incredulous look, then smiled wryly. The other elders' eyes widened. They might not have imagined that something like this would happen in the qualifying.

If it were any other disciple, they would quickly teach him a lesson. But Yan Xiaobao had a special status, so all the elders could only look at Li Qinghou and Zheng Yuandong.

Zheng Yuandong showed an embarrassed loss on his headache-ridden face... Clearing his throat, he glanced at Elder Zhou.

"Elder Zhou, no matter what happens next, I'll pretend I didn't see it. You know, your Phoenix has really suffered a lot."

Elder Zhou immediately understood. His complexion darkened, and he soared into the air towards Yan Xiaobao.

"Yan Xiaobao," he roared, "Today no one can save you! Once I catch you, I'll make sure you understand what kind of suffering my Phoenix has endured!" With that, he shot towards the bridge like a predator. Yan Xiaobao was startled by the sudden angry roar, he jumped into the air. When he turned to see Elder Zhou charging at him, his eyes widened, nearly scared out of his wits.

Elder Zhou looked like a malevolent, murderous demon. Though he didn't shout that he intended to take Yan Xiaobao's life, only that he would make him experience the same suffering as the Phoenix, Yan Xiaobao thought of what he had seen all day, as the Phoenix hopped around with other birds at Xiangyun Peak. The sheer thought made his hair stand on end.

He couldn't help but imagine what it felt like to be that Phoenix, his eyes widened. Trembling, he looked forward again, starting to accelerate.

He did not lack courage; he was just afraid of death. However...what was happening now suddenly occurred. Moreover, in this world, there are things more terrifying than death, like becoming a Phoenix...

Thinking of this, Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but scream, "Brother, save me! I don't want to become a bird!"

On the balcony, Zheng Yuandong cleared his throat, pretending not to hear.

Due to the sudden and intense provocation, Yan Xiaobao let out consecutive blood-curdling screams. Meanwhile, he explosively increased his speed. In the blink of an eye, when he shot past the last-running disciples, he turned into a series of afterimages. The disciples felt as if the wind had pressed down against them from behind, then shocked as Yan Xiaobao shot past them at high speed.

"How...how fast is he?!?!" Everyone was extremely shocked, but then Elder Zhou urgently chased after Yan Xiaobao. This left countless disciples breathless.

The outer sect disciples in the audience stared wide-eyed, stunned at what was happening.

"I simply can't believe Yan Xiaobao is so fast!"

"It seems being chased makes him much faster than usual..."

Chapter 1142 - Sect Leader (Part 3)

The audience erupted in an uproar, Yan Xiaobao felt like crying, although no tears fell. As he fled for his life, passing one disciple after another, he felt utterly defamed, and everyone gasped in shock. One person refused to be outdone. Clenching their teeth, they advanced forward at the fastest possible speed, but in the end, they could only watch Yan Xiaobao race past them into the distance.

"Damn, he's running faster than a rat with its tail stepped on!"

By now, Bai Qiaochun's terrifying display of speed completely stunned the disciples on and under the bridge. Even sect leaders and others on the balcony could only watch with jaws agape, shocked by the speed they were witnessing.

Li Qinghou smiled as he looked at Zheng Yuandong, saying: "Well... you really know how to handle things, Sect Leader!"

Xu Meixiang and the elders of Green Crest Peak wore strange expressions, and other elders nearby couldn't help but laugh.

Zheng Yuandong cleared his throat. "For stubborn, mischievous children like him... there's really no other choice."

Meanwhile, Bai Xiaochun's speed was increasing rapidly, causing the audience to become even more tumultuous.

"He's already left half of the other disciples behind! At this rate, he'll definitely enter the top 100!"

Some spectators immediately turned to cheering.

"Go, Uncle Bai, go...!"

However, just at that moment, the stones on the bridge suddenly trembled, transforming into countless puppets. Eyes sparkling, the puppets roared as they charged at the disciples.

Shangguan Tianyou was in the lead, his expression as steady as ever, slashing his sword in mid-air, causing several puppets to explode. He didn't even slow down, maintaining his first-place position.

Close behind were Lu Tianlei and Zhou Xinqi, along with some other disciples who kept their cultivation and identities secret. The entire group easily dispatched the puppets and continued at full speed.

Puppets appeared around Yan Xiaobao as well. As they approached, he watched anxiously, suddenly on the verge of attack, hearing what might be the sound of screaming wind with Elder Zhou closing in on him.

"I've changed my mind, Yan Xiaobao! After I catch you, I won't let you experience what my Phoenix did. I'll make you feel the pain felt by other birds!" With that, he laughed cruelly. Up to this point, he had been going all out in an attempt to provoke Bai Xiaochun.

When Yan Xiaobao heard Elder Zhou's words, all the blood in his body rushed to his brain, his vision started to blur. He thought about the tragic fate of birds, the painful cries of the spirit tail chicken, and the mighty body of the Phoenix. Then... he let out the most piercing, agonizing scream of his life.

"Help me! I don't want to get caught..."

He was now more frightened than he had been when pursued by the Luochen Clan. Never in his life had he been provoked to such an extent. As he screamed and trembled, silver light began to shine from his skin, covering him so he almost looked like he was made of silver.

At that point, he broke through another speed barrier. Even though Elder Zhou sneered at him, he ran like a startled wild boar.

RUUUUUUUUUUMBLE!

He was now moving so fast that any puppet close to him would be immediately blown away, soaring through the air. He shot forward like a beam of light at an incredible speed.

From afar, it was impossible to see Yan Xiaobao, only countless puppets being struck and thrown into the air.

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Chapter 1143 - Pig and Dragon

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He was now moving much faster than before, quickly overtaking the previous 400 people and reaching the top 300. Then the top 200. Until finally... he made it into the top 100!

He was moving too fast!

As he passed countless disciples, the rumbling sound echoed, leaving stunned looks on their faces as they watched the insane Yan Xiaobao. As he flew by, he screamed, eyes wide open with bloodshot veins, cursing himself, he absolutely couldn't let Elder Zhou catch him.

He had forgotten about the trial of fire or ranking. All he thought about was that he needed to run, run, run... leave the bridge!

The other disciples in his path became obstacles that he would grab and fling to the side.

The audience watched in sheer amazement.

"Is he... even human?!?"

"No way! He's like a mix between a wild boar and a dragon!"

Mr. Zhou stared in amazement as Yan Xiaobao continued forward without avoiding anything in his path, merely tossing everything aside. Elder Zhou couldn't help but wonder... if he had pushed Yan Xiaobao too far.

Nothing seemed to stop him. His speed was indescribable, yet he continued to accelerate. Then, when a new obstacle appeared, a rumbling sound arose. Numerous webs suddenly appeared, instead of puppets, stretching out in front of the disciples, obstructing their progress.

However, the moment a web appeared in front of Yan Xiaobao, he charged through, leaving nothing but a hole. The web didn't hinder him for a moment, the popping sound echoed.

It was as if his incredible speed turned him into a sharp blade!

The ground began to ripple, turning into a mire, with occasional whirlpools. The sudden change disappointed many, but not Yan Xiaobao... he didn't even notice what was happening. As he shot forward, a hissing sound could be heard. Even the spinning whirlpools didn't slow him down.

Soon, he was in the top 80. Then the top 50, 30, and finally, the top 10....

Seeing this, Elder Zhou gasped. Considering his reaction, it was almost unnecessary to mention the disciples among the audience. All eyes were fixed on Yan Xiaobao; not a single one even looked at Shangguan Tianyou and the other front runners.

A bald young man, with indifferent and sinister eyes, appeared in front of Yan Xiaobao. For years, he had hidden his true combat power, rarely coming into contact with anyone. His entire purpose for the day was to ensure that the so-called top three electors knew there were always more powerful people in the world.

His whole body emitted a shimmering light, with three pearls revolving around him, allowing him to cut through all obstacles like a sharp knife through bamboo. As he sped forward, dozens of whirlpools appeared around him. However, he knew that as long as he kept his momentum through the current area, they would soon disappear.

"The stronger you are, the more whirlpools appear. I wonder how many whirlpools the people passing ahead of me in this area have. It must be a shocking scene." Even as the bald disciple muttered to himself, he heard some hissing sounds behind him. Surprised, he thought he must be hearing things. After all, nothing could accelerate like that in the air, not here....

However, before he could even turn his head, a gust of wind overtook him, a figure blurred past him at the fastest speed. That person had over a hundred whirlpools surrounding them!

The bald disciple's eyes widened as the figure never slowed down. The disciples rubbed their eyes, thinking they must be seeing things. By then, he could barely make out the person speeding off into the distance.

"Impossible!" he muttered.

Yan Xiaobao trembled, shooting forward with over a hundred whirlpools around him. However, after passing through the current area, they disappeared. Accelerating, he passed more disciples. All these people had entered the top ten, concealing their fortunes and strength for years, hoping to reveal it now in a shocking manner. But then Yan Xiaobao appeared, and all they could do was watch in surprise at his bizarre performance.

Zhou Xinqi gritted her teeth after entering a new area. The pressure was immense, as if it was locking her in place, forcing her to slow down.

However, even as she struggled forward, she heard a cracking sound coming from behind her. Clenching her jaw, she looked around, and then her pupils contracted in disbelief.

As Yan Xiaobao shot past her, a thunderous sound roared. His speed was so fast that the pressure trying to slow him did nothing. The sound of cracking could be heard, the air splitting open... then shattering!

"Yan Xiaobao? Impossible!" She could only watch as Yan Xiaobao shattered the solidified pressure and shot forward like lightning. Just as Zhou Xinqi was shocked, another gust of wind swept past her, and Elder Zhou appeared. As he passed by, he looked, chuckled, and nodded at her.

Despite the faint smile on his face, as he spoke, the voice of a sinister monster echoed from his mouth.

"I've changed my mind again, Yan Xiaobao. After I catch you, I'll starve you for a month, then bring a group of phoenixes and beasts to you!"

Zhou Xinqi's eyes widened, and at the same time, Yan Xiaobao could hear a tragic scream.

Chapter 1144 - Pig and Dragon (Part 2)

"Help me, Uncle Li! Save me, dear brother Sect Leader! I don't want to starve to death! I don't want to be trapped by the Phoenix and beasts..." Yan Xiaobao trembled in fear as he recalled the mental image painted by Elder Zhou. Screaming, he shot forward with amazing speed, turning into a shadow.

Ahead, Lu Tianlei accelerated with lightning speed. Although the early part of the path was easy for him, things became increasingly difficult. The area he was currently in was filled with sharp Wind Blades that would fly at him if he moved too fast.

He had previously summoned a puppet and sent it to test the area, but because it moved too fast, it was immediately shredded by the wind blades. Therefore, Lu Tianlei knew he had no choice but to slow down. Only by finding the right balance could he continue forward.

Shangguan Tianyou was far ahead and even out of sight. Given his exceptional talent, he had managed to become void and passed through the area effortlessly. The Wind Blades didn't touch him. Lu Tianlei, who once believed himself on par with Shangguan Tianyou, was filled with hatred.

"So what if you have Void Magic?" thought Lu Tianlei. "Is that so great? Once I pass through this area... I'll definitely catch up and take first place!" Regarding this, Lu Tianlei didn't even consider Zhou Xinqi to be noteworthy. His only concern was surpassing Shangguan Tianyou and claiming first place.

Taking a deep breath, he stepped out of the Wind Blade area, ready to accelerate. However, he could hear a gust of wind behind him.

The deafening noise caused all the flying Wind Blades to tremble. When Lu Tianlei saw this, he laughed delightfully.

"Ha! That must be Zhou Xinqi. What a fool. If she entered this area at such speed, all the wind blades would head her way. I should take this moment to charge forward!" Reflecting, he saw someone rushing

toward him like lightning. In the blink of an eye, as this person entered the area with Wind Blades, he had already covered a third of the area, only about 3,000 meters away from Lu Tianlei.

Due to the incredible speed, it took only a blink of an eye for countless wind blades to spin together into a massive whirlwind.

At first, he was stunned by Yan Xiaobao's speed. But then, he started laughing internally. "Isn't that Zhou Xinqi? Well, no matter. He's moving too fast. Does he want to get killed?! While cultivating, one should rely on one's wisdom!"

Smiling, Lu Tianlei watched the wind blades combine together. Meanwhile, he gathered the lightning around him, preparing to make a break for the exit.

Before he could speed up, the screaming Yan Xiaobao continued forward without slowing down. As he actually accelerated, rumbling sounds echoed.

There were so many wind blades that it was impossible to tell how many there were. However, when they collided with Yan Xiaobao, a silver light flashed, and to Lu Tianlei's shock, they all shattered.

Countless Wind Blades fell into pieces, and as they reformed, Yan Xiaobao flew past Lu Tianlei.

Of course, the wind blades wouldn't let him go easily and began racing after him.

Lu Tianlei's jaw dropped, his eyes widened. Then his scalp went numb, and his mind began to spin.

"Impossible!" he said hoarsely. Before the countless wind blades could catch up to Yan Xiaobao... he was gone.

The wind blades abruptly halted and then slowly turned toward Lu Tianlei....

With a pounding heart, Lu Tianlei immediately slowed down. However, utterly distraught by Yan Xiaobao, the wind blades mercilessly lunged at him.

"No, no!!"

Moments later, pitiful screams began to ring out.

As he sprinted forward, Yan Xiaobao was a bit surprised to hear the blood-curdling screams behind him. However, he didn't have time to look back. Mrs. Zhou seemed to be right on his tail, furiously roaring, leaving Yan Xiaobao with no choice but to bolt forward, jaw clenched, expression pained.

Thankfully, Elder Zhou was able to save Lu Tianlei from the numerous spinning wind blades. Had he been a moment later, Lu Tianlei's clothes would now be in shreds, and he might have had no other choice than forfeiting.

With bloodshot eyes, Lu Tianlei finally realized who Yan Xiaobao was. With a voice full of anger, he roared, "Yan Xiaobao!!"

Unaware that he had inadvertently caused another person to hate him, Yan Xiaobao rushed forward at top speed, crossing countless voids. After enough time had passed for half an incense stick to burn, he saw the end of the bridge ahead.

"I'm finally almost done!" he thought excitedly. What he didn't notice was that others were also stepping forward at that moment.

Shangguan Tianyou was gasping for breath. Most of his path had been quite easy, with difficulty only appearing at the end.

"I can't believe this place would suppress spiritual power and create such immense pressure!" As he advanced, a trace of fierce light appeared in his eyes. The area's spiritual power was tightly locked, and there was immense pressure. He felt like there was a mountain on his shoulders, and shockingly, with each step he took, it felt like another mountain was added. Although there were only a hundred steps to take, the difficulty was intense, and his body trembled. He was quickly approaching his limits.

The closer he got to the end, the more intense the pressure became, and the more mountains he could feel. Finally, he reached a point ten steps away from the end. However, those ten steps seemed almost insurmountable.

Shangguan Tianyou took a deep breath, his eyes gleaming with determination.

"The first place in the qualifier is mine. I'll enter the chosen battle, and I'll take first place there too! After I enter the Inner Sect, my future will lie in the Spiritual Sect's legacy echelon!" Gritting his teeth, as he felt something behind him, he was about to take another step but turned to see Yan Xiaobao.

"It's him..." On the South Shore, very few people knew Yan Xiaobao. Although Shangguan Tianyou had never met him, he had attended his funeral and seen his portrait. The fact that Yan Xiaobao was directly behind him was a bit surprising; he had thought it was Lu Tianlei.

"Looks like I gave Lu Tianlei too much credit. What a useless fool." Not glancing elsewhere, Shangguan Tianyou completely ignored Bai Xiaochun. As far as he was concerned, he was utterly different from Yan Xiaobao. He lifted his foot to step forward, hearing his bones creak.

However, even as he took that step, Yan Xiaobao also stepped forward. As if feeling nothing at all, he took a second step, then a third and fourth...

Soon, he had walked fifty steps, then stopped and looked up toward the sky.

"What's going on? Why do I feel heavier?"

It was at this point that Shangguan Tianyou trembled, completing a step. After more than ninety steps, he felt on the verge of collapse. He was gasping for breath, but his expression was one of satisfaction. Then he looked back to see Yan Xiaobao standing there, having taken fifty steps.

His eyes widened.

"How... can he move so fast!?" Stunned, he quickly gritted his teeth. "He must be a cultivator of refined physique. That would help him move faster at the beginning. But in the end, things will become harder

for him. He—" Before Shangguan Tianyou could finish his thought, he was shaken as Yan Xiaobao suddenly started running, and he watched in shock.

"Running... he's... he's running?" Shangguan Tianyou watched with wide eyes as Yan Xiaobao ran toward him.

"Hey, why are you so slow?" Yan Xiaobao asked. Looking over his shoulder, he didn't see any sign of Elder Zhou, and finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Don't you... feel like there's a mountain on your back?" Shangguan Tianyou hadn't even considered that, and his eyelids twitched.

"A mountain?" Yan Xiaobao jumped up and down a few times. "Eh? Well, yeah, but I can barely feel them." Shangguan Tianyou was overwhelmed with disbelief.

Yan Xiaobao continued to jump up and down several more times, but suddenly, he spotted Elder Zhou in the distance. With a shout, he suddenly sprang forward nine steps, taking him off the bridge... then his speed dramatically increased, and he vanished from sight.

When that happened, Elder Zhou finally slowed down and then started to chuckle wryly.

"Yan Xiaobao... actually took first place?"

Meanwhile, back on the platform, Zheng Yuandong, Li Qinghou, and all the others stood up, strange expressions on their faces. The elders could hardly believe their eyes. Although they had been ready for a surprising result when they saw Yan Xiaobao surpassing Zhou Xinqi and Lu Tianlei, Bai Xiaochun's ease through the last section was astonishing.

"He... took first?" Li Qinghou murmured.

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Chapter 1145 - Winning First Place

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A moment later, great commotion erupted among the disciples gathered to watch the qualification competition.

"Yan Xiaobao... He surpassed Zhou Xinqi, Lu Tianlei, and Shangguan Tianyou! He's taken the lead!"

"Heavens! Yan Xiaobao has actually taken the lead!"

"The only reason he got first was because of Elder Zhou. Anyone would flee for their life with him chasing behind!"

Shangguan Tianyou's face was pale, his mind spinning. His vision began to darken as if lightning crashed in his brain.

He could only watch as Yan Xiaobao simply walked off the bridge in front of him. He started trembling violently.

"Yan Xiaobao!!!" Bloodshot eyes glared from Shangguan Tianyou. His pride, his dignity, everything about him had been trampled by Yan Xiaobao. Worst of all, Yan Xiaobao actually asked why he was so slow.

All the blood in his body began to rush to his head, while the Sword Qi within him boiled. His eyes reddened, he cautiously braced against the wind, took nine steps forward, then coughed up blood.

"Yan Xiaobao, I, Shangguan Tianyou, have not lost this day. I... refuse to acknowledge defeat. In the chosen battle, I will make sure you are well known among the Outer Disciples... No one can defeat me!" With gritted teeth, he looked towards the direction where Yan Xiaobao disappeared, eyes full of the desire for battle. Yan Xiaobao, frightened, flew out of the sect from the mountain. He didn't stop until he reached the market, where he looked back.

"What should I do now?" He frowned sorrowfully, painfully pondering how unjustly he had been wronged, unable to stop thinking about how that bird really stole the pill from him. How can he explain this? Old Mrs. Zhou is unreasonable...

Even as he began to sink into depression, he suddenly thought of something. "Wait a minute, did I just... take first place?"

"Wow. As the sect leader's junior brother, I didn't want to compete against all the senior disciples." Coughing dryly, he couldn't help feeling a bit smug about himself. But then he remembered, now that he had taken first place, he had no choice but to participate in the elective battle with the North Shore, and his heart sank.

He frolicked in the market until nightfall. Worried that it still wasn't safe to return home, he finally took out a transmission jade slip and sent a message to Xu Baocai, asking him to check if Elder Zhou was lurking in his courtyard.

Upon learning that the coast was clear, he cautiously returned to the sect. From a distance, he saw Xu Baocai waiting outside the courtyard, so after carefully looking around one more time, he hurried over.

Xu Baocai looked excitedly at him, about to say something as Yan Xiaobao dragged him into the courtyard.

After closing the door, Xu Baocai said, "Uncle Bai, don't worry. Elder Zhou was sent off by this sect earlier..."

As he gazed at Yan Xiaobao, his eyes filled with enthusiasm. "Back in the oven, completely hidden," he mused. "He even sold the scenic spot to the Outer Sect. After that, he participated in that small competition, causing a sensation. Then the incident with the Luochen Family arose. After returning alive, he became a disciple of prestige, even the junior brother of the sect leader. Now he's taken first place in the qualification competition. Yan Xiaobao... will surely become super famous in the future!"

The fact that Yan Xiaobao surpassed everyone to become the number one disciple had long since shaken Xu Baocai. Up until now, he considered him an incredible legend. Recalling everything he had done, Xu Baocai couldn't hold back from bowing deeply.

"Uncle Bai," he said, "congratulations on taking first in the qualification competition!"

Yan Xiaobao stood in the courtyard for a while, then breathed a sigh of relief. He stared in the direction of Elder Zhou's Immortal Cave for a moment, swearing that once he reached the Foundation stage, he would feast on stewed Phoenix!

In response to Xu Baocai's words, he cleared his throat. Looking very much like a member of the senior generation, he said, "I'm really not that miraculous. I'm more like a cloud in the sky. Originally, I didn't want to compete with all those junior disciples, but then Elder Zhou appeared. What else was I supposed to do?"

Before this, Xu Baocai couldn't hide a look of disdain in response to Yan Xiaobao's words. But now, Yan Xiaobao was the chosen elector.

"You always keep a low profile, Uncle Bai," he quickly replied. "But choice can only stay hidden for so long. Even without intending to, you'll create a big scene in one way or another!"

Xu Baocai's words filled Yan Xiaobao with elation. However, he maintained a nonchalant expression, though his eyes sparkled with approval.

Xu Baocai could sense Yan Xiaobao's encouragement, so he continued excitedly, "Uncle Bai, when it comes time for the battle with the North Shore, the South Shore will no longer have a reputation for weakness. Thanks to you! You're going to rock the North Shore!"

"It's said that the five great electors of the North Shore are the strongest disciples below the Foundation Establishment. They're all demon monsters! Thankfully, you're going to show them the top elector of this sect is on Hong Kong Yunfeng's South Shore!"

"Five great electors?" Yan Xiaobao said. His expression was as usual, but his heart began to pound.

"Indeed! The North Shore has five great electors. Sunset Peak has Beihan Lie. He's cold and arrogant, cultivating one of the Spirit Stream Sect's Ten Great Secret Magic, the Sunset Spell. He also has a Nightstalker Beast, a terrifyingly powerful creature that tears people to shreds. Together, they dominate as the most powerful warriors below Qi Condensation Level 9! In fact, he's known as the number one disciple on Sunset Mountain Peak!"

Chapter 1146 - First Place (2)

“Tear people apart and shred them?” Yan Xiaobao said, eyes widening.

‘It’s nothing. There’s also Xu Song from Archway Peak, who was born with the body of a God. Archway Peak’s Peak Lord paid a huge price to recruit him as a disciple. He’s a master at controlling beasts. Rumor has it, he can actually control five beasts at once. Once, when a rogue Qi Condensation cultivator angered him, he chased the guy for three months and then fed him to his combat beasts. All that was left was his skeleton!’

‘Only the skeleton?’ Yan Xiaobao said, feeling increasingly uneasy.

‘More fierce than him are the third and fourth contestants, the sibling team from Irispetal Peak. The sister’s name is Gongsun Wan’er. She’s very beautiful and an expert at capturing birds. Once, she fought Zhou Xinqi, and no one could tell who was who!

The brother is Gongsun Yun, who specializes in beetles. He’s always dressed in a black robe, filled with all sorts of bugs. People even say his body is filled with insect eggs. Amazing! He usually covers his enemies with bugs, letting them burrow into their bodies and drink their blood. The pain is so terrible that people usually just wish to die. If you don’t escape quickly enough, you’ll be completely devoured, leaving only your bones!’

‘Only your bones?!’ Yan Xiaobao said, gasping. Visualizing the scene, his scalp began to tingle.

‘The last of the North Shore’s five electors... is a mysterious and legendary figure with no name. Twenty years ago, the Peak Lord of Ghostfang Peak brought him back to the sect from an unknown place. People only know him as Ghostfang, an expert in Devil Dao magic. He also practices one of the Spirit Stream Sect’s legendary Ten Great Secret Magic, as challenging to cultivate as the Waterswamp Kingdom’s magic... Ghosts Haunt the Night! Apparently, he’s summoned a hundred ghosts! People say he’s the number one contestant on the North Shore...’ After hearing the complete explanation from Xu Baocai, Yan Xiaobao trembled with fear.

It was terrifying; the electors on the North Shore were far fiercer than those on the South Shore. Although the North Shore focused on controlling animals, their violence was somewhat evident, but the actual gap with the South Shore was huge.

'We've been ashamed for years,' Xu Baocai continued. 'Every time a contest comes, we always lose. In fact, last time, nine of the top ten were from the North Shore. Such humiliation. We—' At this point, Xu Baocai noticed a strange expression on Yan Xiaobao's face.

'Uncle Bai, are you okay?'

Yan Xiaobao quickly raised his chin and said sternly, 'As a part of the South Shore, hearing such things makes me angry!'

'Uncle Bai, you don't need to be mad. With your fight, the North Shore will finally see how amazing the South Shore is!' Xu Baocai said excitedly, clenching his fist.

Now that Yan Xiaobao had been pushed onto the stage, he found it hard to step down. He stood up, lifted his chin, flicked his sleeve, and said, 'What's the North Shore? With a wave of my hand, I could turn them all to ashes!'

Xu Baocai chatted excitedly for a few more minutes before taking his leave.

By then, it was deep into the night. Yan Xiaobao stood alone in the courtyard, thinking about the five people Xu Baocai had just told him about. Then, as the wind began to blow, he felt a chill climbing up his back.

'What kind of people do they have on the North Shore? They raise beasts, bugs, and ghosts... it's chilling...' Walking back to his cabin, Xu Baocai's words continued to echo in his mind.

The more he thought about the situation, the bloodier it seemed. Finally, he came to a conclusion. 'Elder Zhou must have done it on purpose!'

'The thing I hate most in life is all the fighting and killing!' After some deep thought, he decided nothing in the world could make him participate in an election battle.

By dawn the next morning, he even came up with a plan to avoid the election battle, commanding a jade slip to fly over the top of Xiangyun Peak in a beam of black light. Upon arrival, Li Qinghou's voice could be heard.

'Yan Xiaobao, you placed first in the South Shore qualifying round. In half a month, you will participate in the united North and South Shore election battle along with nine others! If you do not participate, you will be thrown into the 10,000 Snakes Valley!'

'That again...?' Yan Xiaobao said, frowning. He suddenly felt completely confined by Elder Zhou...

As Li Qinghou's voice faded away, the jade disappeared, and then a bracelet became visible, drifting in front of Yan Xiaobao.

He looked at the bracelet in surprise, then poured some spiritual power into it. The bracelet immediately melted into black liquid, then coiled around Yan Xiaobao's wrist, and then covered his entire body.

Moments later, Yan Xiaobao heard Li Qinghou's voice again, explaining how to use the item's magic power. Apparently, this bracelet could withstand a full-force attack from an early Foundation Establishment cultivator!

Yan Xiaobao shivered. He was no newcomer to the sect, so he knew exactly how valuable such an item was. Its value was second only to the Divine Crane Shield bestowed upon him by the Sect Leader. Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but look up at the top of Xiangyun Peak.

Although Li Qinghou didn't say much about the item other than the simple introduction, Yan Xiaobao couldn't help feeling a warm sensation upon seeing it. Then he recalled the smaller competitions he had participated in a few years ago, and the look of anticipation he saw on Li Qinghou's face.

After a while, he gritted his teeth to make a decision.

'Fine. I will fight in the election battle!' Days passed. Yan Xiaobao spent time in secluded meditation rather than stepping outside. Ten days later, the bells rang through the sect, and Yan Xiaobao's jade slip began to vibrate.

The election battle between the North and South Banks was about to begin!

As they did every thirty years, the competition would take place at Mount Daoseed. As the bell rang through the sect, countless Outer Sect disciples swarmed towards the mountain.

Normally, there was little interaction between the North and South Banks. Only inner disciples were eligible to travel back and forth. Now that Mount Daoseed was open, Outer Sect disciples from both banks were excitedly rushing over to watch the election battle.

'This time, our South Shore will surely wash away past shames!'

'We'll make sure the North Shore knows we've risen to a new peak of glory!'

The South Shore Outer Sect disciples were all very excited. Meanwhile, Outer Sect disciples from the North Shore were also hurrying to Dengwang Mountain, boasting along the way.

'The South Shore is too weak! They've lost to us for a thousand years, and this time will be no different!'

'The South Shore is destined to lose. In the Spirit Stream Sect, the North Shore rules, the South Shore drools!'

As countless Outer Sect disciples flowed toward Mount Daoseed, the buzz of conversation filled the air. On Green Crown Peak, Shangguan Tianyou stood with a cold expression, his gaze sharp as a dagger, suddenly shooting into the sky.

Meanwhile, on Violet Peak, Lu Tianlei raised his head and roared. As cheers from the many disciples rang out, electricity danced around him.

Zhou Xinqi also flew into the air. The three great electors of the South Shore all wore very serious expressions.

As for Bai Xiaochun, he was still at his residence, taking a deep breath, his eyes bloodshot. Looking very serious, he said, 'The time has come... when a warrior goes to battle, he must wear his battle clothes!' He slowly stood up and patted his bag, producing eight leather jackets. The jackets he wore in the battle against the Luo Chen Clan had been destroyed. These were new jackets, of higher quality and more durable.

He gloomily donned all the leather clothing, then waved his arm.

'When a warrior goes to battle, he must wear his armor!' With that, a big pot flew out from his bag. Fatty Zhang's wok had also been destroyed in the battle with the Luo Chen Clan. This was a new wok he acquired upon returning. Looking very serious, he fastened the black iron wok to his back.

'When a warrior goes to battle, he must have a magical weapon!' Even as the words left his mouth, he waved his hand, making a small wooden sword fly out, which he tied to his left side. Next was the Golden Crow Sword, placed on the other side. Then appeared three more Flying Swords, strapped to his back. Lastly, was the Divine Crane Shield, which he attached to his forearm.

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Chapter 1147 - Hero of the Era

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However, he still felt uneasy. After Li Qinghou put on the bracelet, he raised his chin and began to walk forward solemnly. With a jingling sound, he walked out of his small wooden house.

Outside, he could hear the sound of bells ringing. After taking a few steps, he suddenly remembered something, then quickly patted his haversack, holding a spear in his hand.

The wind blew his hair as he left his yard.

From a distance, he almost looked like a ball. He had a huge iron pot on his back, a spear in his hand, and Flying Swords here and there. It was quite a sight.

As he walked past, countless Outer Sect disciples of Xiangyun Peak saw him and were astonished.

The ringing of the bell grew more intense, causing the hearts of countless Outer Sect Disciples to start pounding. Even some Inner Sect disciples headed to Mount Daoseed to watch the proceedings.

As Yan Xiaobao advanced, more and more Outer Sect Disciples joined his ranks. Xu Baocai was among them, leading the cheer.

"Uncle Bai is amazing! He is a hero of this generation!"

"He's definitely going to win! Absolutely!" Quite a large group of Outer Sect disciples gathered around him, escorting him all the way like fans. The most notable among them was Hou Xiaomei, whose voice rose above the others as she cheered.

Yan Xiaobao was moved, nodding loudly to the disciples around him. Considering how much everyone was cheering for him, he thought he really needed to do something worthy of it all...

With his chin held high, he roared proudly all the way to Mount Daoseed. When he arrived, the first thing he saw was a huge fighting arena, shining with the light formed by massive spells.

In the distance were the various peaks of Mount Daoseed. From the buildings dotting their surface, many sect elders appeared, flying toward the arena.

On both sides of the arena floor were stands, filled with numerous Outer Sect Disciples. From the looks of things, there were tens of thousands of them.

On the north side of the arena were the disciples from the North Shore, who, generally speaking, seemed more impressive than the disciples from the South Shore. Almost every one of them was accompanied by some fierce beast.

These beasts were all different, but each one's eyes had a cruel gleam, and none seemed like they would take kindly to provocation. At the forefront of all the North Shore Disciples was a small group of young men and women. Their expressions were cold, and they all seemed brimming with energy.

The most striking was a group of beautiful young women dressed in violet long dresses. Standing among them was the seven-colored Phoenix, looking more graceful than Elder Zhou's Phoenix. It had lightning-like eyes, seeming to look down on all creation.

Beside the young woman was a young man in a long blue robe. He was very handsome, and shockingly, he bore a red sun on his forehead.

Lazily by his feet was a huge dog, with thick black fur and sharp claws. It even seemed to emit a golden glow.

Its long and sharp teeth looked particularly fierce; its size was enough to serve as a mount. If it stood up, it might be as tall as two people, looking very powerful. Clearly, its physical strength was unimaginable.

The young man with the red sun mark was none other than one of the North Shore's five electors, Beihan Lie. The huge dog lying at his feet was the famous... Nightstalker beast!

Near the young man and woman was another disciple dressed in a black robe that covered his face. Only his indifferent and twinkling eyes could be seen, and if you looked closely, you could see poisonous insects wriggling around them!

Just seeing these electors would make the South Shore disciples tremble in fear.

As for all the North Shore Disciples... they looked down on the South Shore disciples' fighting stage!

"The South Shore always loses. The only ones worth paying attention to are Shangguan Tianyou, Lu Tianlei, and Zhou Xinqi."

"I recently heard that someone has gained fame on the South Shore. He ranked first in the qualifiers. It's said he's a disciple of prestige and also the teenage brother of the Sect Leader?"

"Whoever he is, it doesn't matter. He is useless against the North Shore. We are the most powerful so far!"

Most of the Outer Sect Disciples from the South Shore were gathered together, clearly outnumbered by the disciples from the North Shore.

"They're nothing more than a bunch of animal trainers and bug lovers. This time the South Shore will definitely get revenge!"

"We're definitely going to make them lose some face!"

Standing at the forefront of all the South Shore disciples were nine disciples, among whom Shangguan Tianyou, Lu Tianlei, and Zhou Xinqi stood out the most. The other six had expressions filled with some melancholy, seemingly carrying an air of violence. This group was made up of the electors from the South Shore, currently glaring fiercely at the North Shore people.

It was amidst this intense staring match that Bai Xiaochun appeared.

Shangguan Tianyou looked at him in an instant, as did all the South Shore disciples in the audience. Thoughtful expressions appeared in their eyes, and the conversation immediately ceased.

Looking at Yan Xiaobao, a mix of emotions could be seen in Shangguan Tianyou's icy eyes, his heart filled with jealous disdain.

Lu Tianlei looked equally provocative, glaring at Yan Xiaobao, electricity dancing around him.

Zhou Xinqi stood there quietly, her eyes shining with a strange light, as if carefully measuring Yan Xiaobao, trying to ascertain just how much strength was contained within his slight frame.

Chapter 1148 - Hero of the Era (Part 2)

People from the North Shore couldn't help but look at him. However, he was a stranger to them, and his manner of dressing evoked disdain.

The Chosen from the North Shore didn't even give him any attention.

Finding himself at the center of so much attention made Yan Xiaobao feel a bit awkward. He cleared his throat, puffed out his chest, extended his spear, and then stood next to Zhou Xinqi.

When he realized both sides were staring at each other, his spirit immediately soared.

"A staring contest! I'm really good at those!" He immediately looked at the North Shore Disciples, his face showing a very serious expression.

At that moment, a breeze lifted the long hair from his back. Coupled with the long spear he held in his hand, his stature was quite impressive.

As time went by, more and more people began to fill the stands on both sides. The huge crowd was growing, only divided by the arena floor.

Soon, all the electors from the North Shore came. The last to appear was a young man wearing a black robe. He was handsome, but his face was pale, seemingly devoid of blood. He stood in front of all the other electors, closing his eyes, appearing completely uninterested. As he closed his eyes, the air around him seemed to warp and twist, as if he were surrounded by countless fierce ghosts arising from the shadows of Hell.

Around this time, beams of light flew to the battlefield from the North Shore and South Shore. Among them were seven Peak Lords from seven peaks.

Elder Zhou was also there, accompanied by a haughty Phoenix flying back and forth. When the Phoenix saw Yan Xiaobao, its gaze was very dazzling.

Department Head Zheng Yuandong was also in the group. After everyone had gathered, he looked at the disciples from the Northern and Southern Banks, then said, "The last joint Outer Sect election battle between the North Shore and North Shore was won by the North Shore. Therefore, they may send twelve disciples into battle.

"As the previous losers, the South Shore may only send ten to compete.

"There will be 22 competitors. Opponents will be selected through drawing lots. The goal of the competition is to choose ten disciples, and... the number one disciple!

"We are here to help each other learn and grow, so killing is not allowed. After each round, you will have time equivalent to three incense sticks to recover. If your opponent admits defeat, you must stop fighting immediately. The competition will be hosted by Ouyang Jie of the Judicial Hall.

"Perform well. The four major elders will observe the battle with Divine Power... Now, let the Outer Sect election battle... begin!" In response to Zheng Yuandong's words, the disciples from both banks felt their hearts begin to pound as they instinctively looked up to the snow-covered terrace atop Dai Mountain.

Meanwhile, four shocking streams of powerful Divine consciousness flowed out, sweeping over everyone present.

The flow of Divine consciousness covered all the disciples, including Yan Xiaobao, making them feel tremendous pressure. These people seemed powerful enough to kill everyone physically and spiritually with just a glance. Everyone felt this pressure, including Yan Xiaobao, Shangguan Tianyou, and even the electors from the North Shore. Everyone trembled under the weighted pressure, yet their eyes were filled with excitement.

In fact, the primary elders observing the battle with Divine Power made all the competitors' eyes shine brightly.

"If I can attract the attention of an elder, maybe I can be accepted as an apprentice..."

"I absolutely need to put everything on the line in this battle!" Almost instantly, a killing aura emanated from the disciples on both sides.

Yan Xiaobao was the only one who just stood there blinking.

"Elders. They're like my masters, right? So, they are my uncles..." Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but feel proud of himself. His ranking in the sect was indeed a bit high. After a moment of contemplation, he decided to visit his religious uncles after the election battle ended.

It was at this point that Sect Leader Zheng Yuandong flicked his sleeve, causing a ball of light to fly to the middle of the battlefield. It swiftly divided into twenty-two pearls, then flew toward Yan Xiaobao and all the other competitors.

Yan Xiaobao looked down at the pearl in his hand. "Eleven?"

He glanced from the corner of his eye to see if he could spot the numbers Shangguan Tianyou and others had received, but he found they had hidden them.

Just then, a cold voice suddenly rang out from the balcony above. It wasn't Zheng Yuandong but Ouyang Jie from the Judicial Hall. "The first battle will take place between the disciples holding the first and second pearls. Please step forward!"

In immediate response, a gaunt young man rushed out from the North Shore Disciples. His expression was cold and arrogant, his appearance eliciting cheers from the North Shore Disciples. Although he wasn't one of the five major electors, he was still quite famous.

As he stepped onto the battle stage, he shouted, "Liu Yun from the North Shore!"

In response, Shangguan Tianyou suddenly flew out. "Shangguan Tianyou from the South Shore!"

He stood there, his expression icy, looking like a drawn sword. Even the words he spoke seemed to chill everything around him.

Of course, as Shangguan Tianyou stepped forward, the Outer Sect disciples from the South Shore erupted in massive cheers.

The gaunt young man's face flickered; he had never thought he would face the most famous elector from the South Shore as his first opponent. His expression turned grim as he took a deep breath and waved his hand, causing the air around him to twist. Simultaneously, a massive python appeared, accompanied by a biting gale. As the python coiled, it rose nearly three meters into the air.

However, almost simultaneously with the appearance of this young man's beast, before he had time to do anything else, Shangguan Tianyou stepped forward, his expression completely calm. Suddenly, he disappeared, and when he reappeared, he was beside the gaunt young man, holding a sword at his throat.

"You lost," he said.

Cold elation washed over the gaunt young man as he turned to look at Shangguan Tianyou, his face filled with shocked disbelief. He knew immediately he couldn't compare to this opponent. How could he have thought he would lose so quickly? Bowing his head, he summoned the giant python and left the arena.

"We've won the first battle! Hahaha! This time the South Shore will definitely win!"

"Brother Shangguan can absolutely compete for first place!"

The South Shore side of the arena erupted in excited commotion. As for Bai Xiaochun, he stood there blinking. He couldn't exactly see what Shangguan Tianyou had done, but even as he walked onto the stage, he could discern he was truly extraordinary.

Moreover, two streams of Divine consciousness from the primary elders began to focus more on Shangguan Tianyou.

The North Shore disciples were dumbfounded.

"Was that a tiny teleportation? Impossible!! What kind of cultivation base does he have? It couldn't be teleportation!"

"It's Void Magic. This person... is definitely worthy of being called the number one player of the South Shore. Even using a Qi Condensation cultivation base, he can use Void Magic!"

The other competitors from the North Shore looked with flickering expressions. Beihan Lie's eyes shimmered with pensiveness. The Gongsun brothers and Xu Song both had contemplative expressions.

Only the black-robed Ghostfang remained in place, his eyes closed.

Before the crowd could settle down, Ouyang Jie's cold voice once again cut through the noise. "Second battle!"

A rather chubby young man stepped out from the North Shore electors. He smiled broadly, looking completely innocent and harmless.

"Xu Song from the North Shore," he said to the disciple stepping out from the South Shore.

His opponent wasn't Lu Tianlei nor another renowned elector. He was from a group of secret disciples who had revealed his strength only during the qualifiers. He had a long face and didn't look to be in good shape, but he knew he was facing one of the five major choices from the North Shore.

"Zhou Feng from the South Shore," he said. Taking a deep breath, he began to spin his cultivation base. He performed spell gestures, summoning a Flying Sword. However, before he could release it, a glimmer of mockery appeared in Xu Song's eyes as he extended his hand in front of him.

As a crack appeared directly above Zhou Feng, rumbling could be heard. Then, a giant crocodile beast rushed out at lightning speed, snapping down in one bite, as cracking sounds echoed.

His Flying Sword lost its connection with spiritual power and clattered to the ground.

"Fighting a disciple from Archway Peak, and ignoring the air above your head? How disappointing." Laughing, Xu Song turned and walked away from the arena. As he waved behind him, his beast opened its mouth and spat the unconscious Zhou Feng out in front of the South Shore disciples, who were stunned.

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Chapter 1149 - North Shore Disciples

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Ugly expressions could be seen, along with the sound of panting. As for Lu Tianlei and another elector, their hearts were trembling.

In stark contrast, the North Shore disciples cheered loudly.

Yan Xiaobao was shocked by how terrifying the North Shore people were. Their control over beasts was an amazing advancement.

Soon, the third battle began. The competitor from the North Shore was one of their top five choices, Gongsun Wan'er. She looked a bit disappointed when she saw her South Shore opponent was not Zhou Xinqi, but another random disciple. Waving her hand, her Seven-colored Phoenix spewed seven-colored mist.

When the seven-colored mist enveloped the South Shore disciple, he suddenly seemed to go mad. Roaring angrily, he began to flail around as if fighting an invisible opponent. Moments later, he simply passed out.

From start to finish, all Gongsun Wan'er did was wave her delicate hand. Afterward, she floated out of the arena. The crowd from the South Shore looked extremely afraid of the North Shore disciples, clearly shaken.

"The only ones who can fight back are the other true electors." The South Shore disciples looked at Shangguan Tianyou, hope gleaming in their eyes. Many also looked at Yan Xiaobao in the same way.

Yan Xiaobao immediately lifted his head high, puffed out his chest. However, deep inside, he was afraid of what Gongsun Wan'er had just done.

"That idiot is even more incredible than Zhou Xinqi," he thought, his mouth dry.

Next, the fourth battle began. Lu Tianlei flew into the arena, surrounded by flashes of lightning. His opponent from the North Shore was a young man in a black robe, who had not opened his eyes until then. Finally, his eyes opened, and he calmly walked into the arena.

Strangely, no one from the North Shore cheered for him. You could see strange expressions on the disciples' faces, and as for another election choice, they just took deep breaths.

People from the South Shore were somewhat shocked by this. As for Lu Tianlei, he kept staring at the young man.

The young man stood there silently, expressionless. When he spoke, his voice seemed devoid of even a trace of emotion. "Ghost Fang of the North Shore."

"Lu Tianlei of the South Shore!" Lu Tianlei took a deep breath. I know he is facing the top contender from the North Shore, his eyes beginning to shine with a desire to fight. "I won't hold back. Even if it exhausts me, if I can't continue fighting, it is worth it!"

His eyes burned with fighting spirit, and he let out a fierce shout, making the sparks around him explode into a lightning lake, extending thirty meters in all directions.

At the same time, Ghost Fang calmly pointed to the sky. Instantly, dark clouds began to suddenly appear overhead. When the North Shore disciples saw this, their expressions flickered, some with fear.

Howling, Lu Tianlei rushed toward Ghost Fang, surrounded by lightning.

However, Ghost Fang didn't even respond. He just stood there, even closing his eyes.

"Do you want to die?!" Lu Tianlei roared, feeling a bit humiliated. After all, self-respect was crucial for the chosen. With another roar, he doubled the size of the lightning lake, and burst forth with even more power than before.

However, before he could even get close to Ghost Fang, the dark clouds above seemed to tear apart, and a claw-like ghost hand extended. It was enormous, like a giant pillar extending down from the clouds, moving toward Lu Tianlei with unbelievable speed and shocking pressure.

Even before it reached him, Lu Tianlei began to tremble, then coughed up a mouthful of blood. The lightning around him shattered, his feet sank into the ground, cracks spreading in all directions.

As wounds opened on his body, blood sprayed, and blood also oozed from his eyes, ears, nose, and mouth. He tried to struggle, but it seemed useless. Soon, his vision began to fade.

"No!!!"

The terrifying ghost claw filled disciples from both the North and South Shores with horror. Their inner spiritual energy seemed to have slipped from their control, their souls feeling like they would be ripped from their bodies.

On the balcony, the sect leader and others watched with flickering expressions.

"For thousands of years, no one has successfully cultivated the Ghost Night. I simply can't believe this child's cultivation has reached this level!"

Xu Meixiang's face suddenly fell. "Not good!"

Without a word, she flew toward the arena floor at the fastest speed. In the blink of an eye, she arrived, and then she waved her hand at the ghostly claw. A massive rumbling sound erupted as the hand was pushed back. However, it did not collapse.

Blood sprayed from Lu Tianlei's mouth as he lost consciousness. If Xu Meixiang had been a little slower, he would have been crushed into a bloody pulp, body and soul killed.

Face darkened, Xu Meixiang looked at Ghost Fang.

"You're a bit lacking in restraint. You may have outstanding talent, but you're too ruthless. Trying to kill a fellow sect member in front of us? Do you want to die?!"

Ghost Fang stood silently for a moment, a strange expression on his face, almost as if unsure of how to respond.

"I just didn't realize he would be so weak," he said, sounding very sincere. Then, he turned and left the arena floor.

Xu Meixiang frowned, looking back at the balcony above, appearing a little worried. Finally, she snorted coldly, picked up Lu Tianlei, and then left. Lu Tianlei was unable to continue fighting; in fact, his injuries would take quite some time to heal.

Chapter 1150 North Shore Disciples (Part 2)

Just like the South Bank, the North Bank watched silently.

Ghostfang walked back to the same spot he stood before, looking very lonely as he closed his eyes again.

After a while, the disciples from the North Bank regained their composure and started to cheer.

"Compared to the South Bank, no one can match us. We are definitely going to win!"

"They've already lost three battles. The first one was just luck. I bet they'll lose all the remaining battles too."

In response to the North Bank's mocking, the South Bank's disciples could only glare at them furiously. The North Bank... was simply too powerful.

The South Bank won the first battle but lost the next three. The highest-ranked Lu Tianlei was nearly killed, and by now, the disciples of the South Bank harbored no thoughts of revenge.

Shangguan Tianyou glared angrily at the ghost. In his heart, he trembled, feeling a terrifying fear deep inside.

He was not alone. Another elector from the South Bank, even Zhou Xinqi, was deeply shaken. Even if the North Bank only had Ghostfang in their team... they would still wipe out the South Bank.

"This goes beyond the power of Qi Condensation... Even a Peak Lord wouldn't eliminate that ghostly hand. Not... one of the Spiritual Flow Sect's Ten Great Secret Magic, only one of two could be considered rare to the extreme... Ghost Ghost Death Night?"

"The only thing that can compare to Ghosts Haunt the Night is... the Waterswamp Kingdom!"

Yan Xiaobao's expression was very serious, his heart pounding. Ghostfang's power pushed him to the extreme.

Finally, the fifth battle began. The competitor from the North Bank left the South Bank's disciples feeling just as disheartened as before. He was one of the five great electors, someone who struck fear into the hearts of most... Gongsun Yun.

In his black robe, only his yellow eyes were visible as insects crawled in and out. As he walked forward, a South Bank disciple struggled to prepare for battle. However, before he could even introduce himself, Gongsun Yun's eyes flickered coldly, and he waved his hand. As countless black insects flew toward the South Bank disciple, a buzzing sound could be heard immediately.

No matter how the South Bank disciple fought, it was useless. He was quickly covered by insects; even his defenses couldn't protect him. Soon, they began biting him, as if they were going to burrow into his flesh. Even the crowd from the North Bank was shocked by the sight.

"I yield!!" shouted the South Bank disciple. He sensed that one thought from the opponent could lead the insects to devour him.

As he turned to leave, Gongsun Yun's eyes flashed with disdain. The black insects receded like a tide, fell onto Gongsun Yun, and crawled into his sleeves.

When Yan Xiaobao saw all this, his scalp went numb. Even Zhou Xinqi and Shangguan Tianyou felt it in their hearts.

The remaining South Bank disciples couldn't help but think that the North Bank seemed too strong to be resisted. In their minds, the battle of the elected was already over.

"Are we really going to lose...?"

"The North Bank... is too strong!"

Meanwhile, the disciples from the North Bank were elated.

"Just like I said before. They won the first battle but will lose the rest!"

"The South Bank? What a joke. They've always been beneath the North Bank."

"Thirty years ago, the South Bank had only one disciple enter the top ten, and it looks... just like this time!"

When the South Bank disciples heard such talk, they wanted to offer a rebuttal but couldn't think of anything to say. The humiliation they felt was overwhelming.

After Gongsun Yun left the arena, Ouyang Jie's voice was heard again. "The sixth battle. Disciples with marble eleven and twelve, please enter the arena now!"

Yan Xiaobao took a deep breath and looked down at the marble numbered eleven in his hand. As Yan Xiaobao lifted his head, the North Bank's Beihan Lie suddenly smiled. He was handsome to start with, but his smile made him even more attractive to the countless female disciples who adored him.

Patting the fierce Nightstalker Beast next to him, he took a step forward. The Nightstalker Beast slowly stood up, its eyes flashing with mysterious light.

Almost as soon as the enormous dog started moving, many North Bank disciples began to cheer.

The Nightstalker Beast stood about three meters tall, muscular and filled with endless power. Its head was massive, and drool dripped from its huge fangs that protruded from its mouth. Its long black fur made it appear even more ferocious.

Its legs were nearly as thick as a person, with bone spurs protruding. It crouched for a moment, then leapt into the arena, tossing its head back.

The roar became a sonic wave pushing out in all directions. Belonging to other North Bank disciples, many beasts began to tremble and lower their heads as if they were before the Royal Family.

All smiles, Beihan Lie walked out, scanning the crowd from the South Bank.

"Beihan Lie of the North Bank. I wonder which disciple I'll be fighting today?"

Meanwhile, the giant dog's saliva splashed onto the ground as it looked around coldly. Its fangs seemed to suddenly become longer. Anyone facing such a dog would surely lose their will to fight immediately, especially when it licked its lips, making it look fiercer than before.

The crowd from the South Bank was completely silent as they watched the group upfront, waiting for someone to step out to fight. Yan Xiaobao glanced at Beihan Lie, then at the gigantic dog. After a moment of contemplation, a strange expression appeared on his face. Clearing his throat, he proudly took a step forward.

Almost immediately, the eyes of many South Bank disciples locked onto him, sparkling with hope. The giant Nightstalker Beast's gleaming green eyes also fixed on him.

Yan Xiaobao looked like a mighty hero, his chin raised high as he marched into the arena. Above him, Elder Zhou's bird intently watched from above.

"Yan Xiaobao of the South Bank!" he declared, as the Nightstalker Beast tossed its head back, howling, the cruel glint in its eyes turning into a murderous aura directed solely at Yan Xiaobao.

Beihan Lie glanced at Bai Xiaochun's rise, not masking the ridicule in his eyes. "Yan Xiaobao? I heard you came first in the South Bank qualifiers, is that right?"

While Yan Xiaobao's heart trembled under the fierce gaze of the giant dog, he continued to hold himself like a mighty master, as if floating on clouds high in the sky. "You're Beihan Lie, right? I'll give you a chance to concede!"

Beihan Lie's jaw dropped. "Concede?"

He lifted his head, laughing blissfully as if he had just heard the world's funniest joke. However, in his eyes, a murderous glint could be seen.

"Very interesting. In all these years, you are the first Outer Sect Disciple to dare say such a thing to me." Next, he stretched out his right hand, forming a spell gesture to control his Nightstalker Beast.

Yan Xiaobao sighed. He looked like a lonely hero, sadly gazing at Beihan Lie, and said, "Beihan Lie, this is your last chance to concede. When I attack, I even scare myself. I'm telling you... the best way is not to force my hand."

The crowd from the South Bank was struck speechless. They stared, first at Yan Xiaobao, then at Beihan Lie, and finally at the enormous, ferocious dog. In whatever way they viewed the situation, Beihan Lie seemed much stronger.

However, Yan Xiaobao's words at least sowed a seed of hope in the hearts of the South Bank disciples. Yet, they couldn't help but remember his previous trading record, which filled their hearts with astonishment.

As for the North Bank spectators, they burst into laughter, unleashing all sorts of jeering comments.

"Is this guy a fool or what? Brother Bei is one of the five greats. Although he might not match Ghostfang's level, even Ghostfang's eldest brother has to admit he's strong. Who does Yan Xiaobao think he is? Such arrogance!"

"Brother Bei is not only strong, but his Nightstalker Beast has also received praise from the elders. It's the Beast King, with immense strength and limitless energy. Even its howl is enough to stun most people. Look at this Yan Xiaobao... that refined Nightstalker Beast could easily bite off his leg!"

"Brother Beihan will surely win this!"

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