



## 136 Great Phoenix of the South

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Who would've thought that the short stay of Ellisa and Ureff in the Cliff Golden Sect would be a sign of their power over the sect? They had made numerous contributions to the sect during their months of stay, and its rise was well underway. <sup>1</sup>

Their economy skyrocketed, and their security was also saved. The rival neighboring sect had already been hushed, with Ellisa and Ureff's prowess, and the mountain they were staying on had been cleared like it was only flat land before.

People around the sect and the land that was covered by their protection worshipped them for the generosity they would show to everyone.

Ellisa was their saintess, and Ureff was the cool butler everyone wished they had. Ellisa can be sweet, but sometimes she doesn't know how to appropriately gesture at someone.

Ureff was a noble person. He always had his movements with class, as his gothic bizarre outfit would also charm everyone. He had become a role model for those who wanted to be guards, and they sometimes imitated his



movements.

But one day, the sect leader of the Cliff Golden Sect approached Ellisa and Ureff with a selfish request.

"Liam Weng, why would you ask us to join a competition for all of the sects in the Southern Region? You already know that we are not appropriate for that." Ellisa said while Ureff closed his eyes, sleeping or doing something that no one knew if he was even meditating.

"It is a selfish request, Senior. No one would also find out your real identity. You could go there as a lone sect. But what I truly wanted to happen was that we take our revenge for the decades of suffering we experienced." 1

Liam Weng said those words with extreme hate. He was clenching his fist, showing how sincere he was and also ashamed of his actions. But this kind of opportunity is rare. He should grab it while it's fresh.

"Why are you so infuriated with taking revenge?" Ellisa asked.

"It is because of someone's death, right?" Out of nowhere, Ureff uttered and opened his eyes, falling on Liam.

Liam took a gulp and nodded, "It is because of the death of our previous sect leader. The



previous Patriarch, Patriarch Min, was so generous and kind to us. At least, we wanted to have revenge on that sect since they used our sect leader's life as compensation because of some arguments. Even knowing that we don't have much, they still chose to trample us."

"Then, this event happened in that InterSect competition?" Ellisa asked.

Liam nodded.

"Then, why did they ask for the life of your sect leader? They must have a reason." Ellisa said.

Liam gulped then said, "They don't even have an ultimate valid reason. Because of some items seen in our hands, and apparently, saying that they were theirs, a grudge was built. And to compensate for it, they asked for our previous sect leader's life."

Ellisa took a pause and looked at Ureff.

"Meaning, if we join the InterSect competition, are you asking us to be your tool? It seems that even with the generosity you have shown, we won't do such a pity thing just to get something we could earn without the help of the sect." Ellisa pressed with intention, still looking at Ureff as if sending a particular message.

Liam instantly kowtowed as he heard how serious Ellisa was. He was trembling. His hands



were so weak that he wasn't unable to hold them for a second.

"Please forgive me if it is understood in such an unsightly way. But, we promise that we will do everything you ask. Just help us, please."

Ellisa and Ureff were silent as Ellisa used magic to communicate with Ureff. It was a telepathy kind of magic, so in between their conversations, they didn't need to open their mouths to speak.

[We had already got what they could offer, so the knowledge of their cultivation limits there. So, we decided to handle their number one enemy for some changes, but it was still in vain since we got nothing much from their cultivation.] Ellisa relayed to Ureff.

Ureff secretly smiled and said, [Indeed. But what could possibly happen if we help them? I mean, we are already in the King Spirit Realm and we are still clueless about our purpose. We still haven't found Master.]

[Looking for him will take a long time. That is why we decided to settle for a while, then raise our strength, just to be sure we won't face problems with finding Master.] Ellisa replied.

[Hmm... I bet what we can only do is do great in that InterSect. We have to handle that sect, and



since they are apparently higher than this sect, maybe they have something we want.]

Ellisa smiled as she got what Ureff was intending to say.

"What was the name of the sect you were intending to get your revenge on?" Ellisa asked.

"It is the Profound Symbol Sect."

"Oh... Then, what do you have in mind to slash for revenge? Ambush? Assassination? Humiliation? What of it?"

"I bet this scheme would be the most exciting of the other schemes we have done. Let's just keep it classy, shall we?" Ureff uttered.

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The Cliff Golden Sect had arrived at the Southern Bridge. But because of their small reputation, they were not assisted with great importance. They had to pass all the requirements, fall in line, and count their numbers in front of the observers.

After a few efforts, they finally entered the Southern Bridge.

"It just sucks that senior sister Ellisa isn't with us... I was hoping to show her what I got."

"Here you are, simping for the saintess again."



But I also wanted to show her what I had got. I have been preparing for months to master the martial technique my master taught me. Now, I don't have a chance to show off."

"Even if you show off, it won't even mean anything to her. It is not like you are so talented, to begin with."

"Okay, everyone, take a rest first before we prepare for the preliminaries later." A sect elder announced that everyone obeyed immediately.

Meanwhile, Ellisa and Ureff entered the Southern Bridge, their eyes venturing around. They haven't seen this crowded place since they got into this world.

"Competitions between sects are such an important event, huh?" Ellisa muttered, near Ureff.

"It seems like it, Sister Ellisa. But I think what's more important to them is their reputation. I heard that the Five Great Families are the most powerful here. Maybe if we get close to them, we'll have a chance of seeing Master in a shorter time."

"Brother, it is not the right time to be ignorant. That is why you were easily caught by some bandits." Ellisa teased.

"I was weak at that time because I wasn't able to

indulge myself in blood. Now that I have cultivated at least near the Emperor Realm, I can easily defeat anyone."

"Yeah, that ignorance again. Arrogance and ignorance are twins, huh?" Ellisa hissed, then turned her back to Ureff.

Ureff's voice was muted for a second before he spoke once more, "It is not like I don't have any ideas. At least, risks have the most opportunities."

Ellisa only snickered, then retorted, "The riskier it is, the more impatient you are. That's how it works. Better prepare yourself to have a good quality of work."

Ureff then followed Ellisa, entering a certain hall. There were still plenty of people, but now they were organized into lines. So the crowd outside was only the entrance, and now that they were inside of some registrar.

Ellisa and Ureff then followed the line until they got to their time.

"Name of the sect?" Personnel asked.

"Great Phoenix of the South."

The personnel suddenly paused and eyed Ellisa for a second, as if he was doubting her. But after seeing her grace, he then shook the idea off and continued asking.

"Number of participants?"

"Only one."

Then again, the personnel paused and put down his pen, and asked.

"Are you joking with me, Miss? First, you said that the name of your sect is some kind of Great Phoenix. Now you tell me you only have one participant. Why? Did you only have one disciple, to begin with?"

"Please stop complaining, Sir. There are no rules that say that the number of participants should be above one. At least, anyone could have a lone participant." Ellisa reasoned out.

The personnel only looked at her with suspicion, and later on, sighed in dissatisfaction.

"It's up to you. I don't care. Where is your participant? I shall test his cultivation base and his age."

Ellisa looked at Ureff and nodded.

"Show everything you got so that they give us the good accommodation," Ellisa whispered to Ureff.

"Okay..." Then he shrugged.

They already know that the bone totem checks a person's bone age, so tampering with it is not



that hard for a vampire like him. He had already lived an eternity where he could modify at least a part of his body. And bone is not a hard thing to modify.

'Get younger...'

Ureff placed his hands on the bone totem, and after a few shimmers, the personnel had assessed Ureff's age.

"So you are still 20 years old for someone who had a good aura. I am expecting a good result from your cultivation base. Inject your spiritual energy here. Remember that no matter how hard you push your Qi, it won't raise your cultivation base."

Ureff nodded and then pushed his Qi into the device like an orb. Then it shimmered, changed colors into different colors, and later exploded.

All of them were surprised that every person in the area had become frozen.

"K-K-King Spirit Realm!"

Apparently, the device can only assess cultivation until the General Spirit Realm, and exploding the device means that the device couldn't afford to hold the amount of condensation the Qi has.