

Time 681

Chapter 681: Shun Long's choice

As soon as Shun Long stepped on the platform, the lazy look instantly disappeared from the Grand Elder's eyes, as he looked at the young man at the center of the arena with eyes filled with expectations.

The head Elder, Sun Wen, along with Elder Xuan and Cao Ling, were now also staring at the young man who was standing alone at the center of the large empty platform.

Even they were curious as to who Shun Long was going to pick as his opponent.

Normally, only the 'weakest' 300 outer court disciples in the Martial Roll of Honor would be challenged by those who had reached the top 1500 during the Martial Roll of Honor tournament.

After all, more than a third of the other disciples would either be injured from their previous fight, or they wouldn't feel confident enough to challenge the top 1000 just yet, which left around 300 of those disciples fighting against the 'weakest' 300 of the top 1000.

And yet, those 'weak' 300 were only weak in comparison to the rest of the geniuses ranked in the Martial Roll of Honor. Normal outer court disciples wouldn't have a chance to even compete against them.

In Elder Sun's and the rest's eyes however, Shun Long was probably strong enough to challenge even those in the top 600. Although he wouldn't be able to win, he could probably give those disciples a good fight.

Xuan Jiao and Elder Sun believed that although Shun Long's strength wasn't enough to get him to the top 600, the top 700 was definitely possible.

In these Elders' eyes, the top 700 was already extremely high considering that those in the top 800 and above had all reached the peak of rank 9 in the Nascent Soul long ago.

As for those at the top 600, nearly every single one of them was only a step away from breaking through to the Dao King realm in their Dao comprehension.

At the same time, some of those disciples ranked in the top 1000 and had yet to be challenged, suddenly turned tense the moment they saw Shun Long stepping on the platform.

Even the burly Wu Tao who had just won his fight and had also entered the top 1000 was now staring at Shun Long seriously from the audience seats.

Shun Long's eyes scanned the disciples in the surrounding platforms with a serious look, while the arena had already turned silent.

Many of the outer disciples in the surrounding platforms felt Shun Long's gaze that was no different from sharp daggers trying to slice through their bodies, while others met his gaze calmly with either uncaring looks or looks of contempt in their eyes.

Naturally, those disciples those who were ranked in the top 600 and above wouldn't pay too much attention to a small middle rank 7 Nascent Soul stage cultivator right now.

Although Shun Long may indeed be worthy of their attention in the future after reaching the rank 9 of the Nascent Soul, at least for now, he wasn't qualified.

Shun Long didn't pay any heed to those gazes as he thought seriously for a while before choosing his opponent.

No matter what, the main reason he had decided to join the Holy sect instead of roaming around the central continent by himself and Liu Mei, aside from obtaining resources, was also because he would be able to fight with the best geniuses of the sect.

Only by sparring with the strongest disciples and pushing himself to his limits would he be able to become stronger even faster.

However, Shun Long also understood that challenging those outer court disciples who were ranked in the top 600 or the top 500 would be extremely difficult even for him.

After all, he already understood that every single one of those disciples had already reached the peak of rank 9 in the Nascent Soul long ago, while their Dao comprehension was most likely just a step away from reaching the Dao King realm.

As for the strongest among those disciples, Shun Long estimated that even if they weren't able to win, they would be able to fight against average early rank 1 Dao King realm experts without being defeated.

As for those at the top 400 and above, without question, every single one of them had already reached the Dao King realm.

Shun Long could sense the auras of more than 300 Dao King realm experts among those outer disciples on the surrounding platforms.

"The top 600 huh?" As he mumbled this to himself, a bright smile soon appeared on Shun Long's face, as his gaze finally landed on the figure of a thin young man with short brown hair.

Actually, even before coming to the arena today, Shun Long had already thought about whom he wanted to challenge.

He then remembered that there was a certain type of cultivators that he had yet to fight even until today, and since information about most of the disciples who were ranked in the top 1000 rankings of the Martial Roll of Honor was common knowledge inside the sect, Shun Long knew that this young man that he was looking at was precisely the person that he had chosen to challenge this time.

The young man frowned when he saw Shun Long's gaze stopping on him before a look of anger clouded his face a moment later.

He was clearly angry that Shun Long was even thinking of challenging him.

As for the disciples in the audience seats and even those among the top 1000 around the brown-haired young man, they all stared at Shun Long with disbelieving looks in their eyes.

"Say... Shun Long wouldn't really dare to challenge senior brother Qiu Yun, would he?"

"Probably not... Unless he doesn't know who senior brother Qiu is that is..."

At this moment, even the person ranked 1st in the Martial Roll of Honor, Yang Hui looked at Shun Long with an amused look in his eyes, as he said smilingly

"How interesting."

Chapter 682: Qiu Yun

Yang Hui was calm when he spoke, while the easy-going smile on his face made him seem as if he was watching a play, while his gaze was focused on the young man with short black hair who was standing alone at the center of the platform.

At this moment, there was only a single person who dared to stand next to Yang Hui, while the others had all kept a large distance between themselves and this future family head of the Yang family, not daring to approach too close to him.

As for that person standing next to him, he nodded his head and said calmly

"This kid could challenge anyone else among those 300 losers at the bottom of the rankings, but he looks like he intends to challenge Qiu Yun. This will be fun."

This person next to Yang Hui was over 2 meters(6.5ft) in height, with long black hair that were reaching his sturdy back.

This young man was Yang Hui's direct subordinate, while his fame in the outer court of the Holy sect was only inferior to Yang Hui's and Qiao Min's.

He was the person ranked 3rd in the Martial Roll of Honor, Zhang Jing.

Although he didn't pay too much attention to those who were ranked below him, Zhang Jing actually knew about Qiu Yun's strength.

Not only was Qiu Yun someone who trained in both qi and body refinement, but he was also ranked 568th in the Martial Roll of Honor.

However, although Qiu Yun had a cultivation at the peak of rank 9 in the Nascent Soul and was strong in his own right, this by itself wasn't enough for someone like Zhang Jing, the person ranked 3rd among everyone else in the outer court to remember his name.

There was another reason why Zhang Jing knew about him.

It was because Qiu Yun also had a special identity... he was also a beast tamer.

Beast tamers were naturally allowed to bring their magic beasts along with them during their fights since they were considered part of their strength, and the fights in the Martial Roll of Honor tournament were no different.

Although Qiu Yun was just a peak rank 9 Nascent Soul cultivator, in the central region, the status of a beast tamer was the same as that of a powerful alchemist or a formation master expert at the same level.

Even experts from powerful families had to be courteous to powerful beast tamers.

This had made Qiu Yun extremely famous in the outer court of the Holy sect.

Thus, it was natural for people to know of his name.

At that moment, the Grand Elder had a brilliant smile as he stared at Shun Long's figure at the center of the empty platform, but he didn't actually speak, almost as if he was afraid that Shun Long would change his mind and challenge someone else.

Although the Grand Elder didn't know that Qiu Yun was a beast tamer, he had already heard from the rowdy disciples in the audience seats below him that Qiu Yun was actually ranked in the top 600.

Even though the Grand Elder had said that he would take Shun Long to the King's Palace if he managed to defeat a disciple at the top 600 and enter the peak rank 9 of the Nascent Soul before the next time the palace opens, in reality, the Grand Elder only had a faint hope that Shun Long would really challenge someone in the top 600.

"Brat, what are you looking at? Don't tell me that you really want to challenge me. Hahaha!"

On the platform opposite to Shun Long's, the thin young man with short brown hair, Qiu Yun, looked at Shun Long and burst into laughter as he said the last sentence, but the murderous look in his eyes showed that he was only laughing from fury, while in reality, he truly felt insulted that Shun Long would dare to fight him.

Shun Long nodded his head and said calmly

"You are Qiu Yun, right? Come here then."

The look on Qiu Yun's face froze, before it turned even uglier a moment later when he heard Shun Long's casual tone, while the disciples in the crowd were filled with excitement since Shun Long confirmed that he was really intending to challenge Qiu Yun.

Liu Mei, Xingyi, Jiang Chen, and Bai Longtian, all watched calmly as they waited for the battle to begin.

They all knew that since Qiu Yun was a beast tamer, his actual combat strength would be much stronger than normal peak rank 9 Nascent Soul stage cultivators. It was also extremely likely that he would have a peak rank 5 magic beast as well.

Qiu Yun contained the surge of anger that had bubbled inside him as he flew towards the fighting platform.

After he handed his sect identifying token to the outer court Elder responsible for the arena, Qiu Yun smiled coldly as he looked at Shun Long and said

"You knew that I'm a beast tamer and yet you still chose to fight me? Brat, are you crazy? Now even want to see what gave you this confidence."

At this moment, Qiu Yun had already realized that since Shun Long already knew of his name, then he must also know that he was a beast tamer.

However, not only were beast tamers not weak in terms of their combat strength, but they were actually much stronger than average cultivators at the same level.

Thus, the number of people who would willingly challenge a beast tamer were very few.

Before the outer court Elder had declared for the battle to begin, Qiu Yun turned his eyes towards a certain location at the sky above the Holy sect and whistled, before a white blur shot towards the arena at an incredible speed that clearly surpassed the speed of most peak Nascent Soul stage cultivators, arriving in front of Qiu Yun in the blink of an eye, as it slowly turned its attention towards Shun Long.

Shun Long immediately recognized the magic beast that had appeared in front of Qiu Yun.

It was a peak rank 5 'Winged white tiger'.

Chapter 683: Qiu Yun (2)

The 'Winged white tiger' was an extremely rare peak rank 5 magic beast that could reach the early rank 6 once it matured and reached adulthood.

It was a magic beast that was even stronger than an average 'Silver-winged panther king' like Little Silver which could normally only reach the peak of rank 5, or in some extremely rare cases the early rank 6.

After taking a look at the 'Winged white tiger', Shun Long immediately understood that this tiger had yet to fully mature, and most likely, this Qiu Yun in front of him had obtained it while it was still a newborn cub.

After all, it was much easier for beast tamers to tame magic beasts while they were still in their infancy state.

The bond of the beast tamer and the magic beast would also increase exponentially in that case.

Unfortunately, it was far too rare and difficult for even an early stage Dao King to obtain the cubs of a 'Winged white tiger', let alone someone like Qiu Yun who was still a peak rank 9 Nascent Soul cultivator.

Although the 'Winged white tiger' would be much weaker after it has given birth to its cubs and its strength would be inferior to normal early stage Dao Kings, Shun Long knew that a male 'Winged white tiger' would also be present to protect its partner.

The strength of a male 'Winged white tiger' vastly exceeded that of a female's, making even a group of a few early stage Dao Kings be unwilling to approach it.

Qiu Yun had yet to speak, but Shun Long could clearly see the look of pride in his eyes as he stared at his 'Winged white tiger' in front of him.

Unlike humans, a magic beast like the 'Winged white tiger' needed more than 500 years to reach maturity and evolve into an early rank 6 magic beast that was comparable to powerful early stage Dao Kings.

By then, Qiu Yun was confident that even if he couldn't reach the top 5 in the Martial Roll of Honor, he would definitely be ranked in the top 10 with an early rank 6 magic beast like the 'Winged white tiger'.

Although 500 years was a lot to someone like Qiu Yun who had yet to reach that age himself, he wasn't impatient in the slightest when he remembered how quickly 'Winged white tigers' matured compared to some other magic beasts.

The cubs of most 'Winged white tigers' were born as early rank 4 magic beasts, comparable to most early stage Spirit realm cultivators at birth. To those magic beasts, reaching the peak of rank 5 and even the early rank 6 was something that was bound to happen naturally, as long as they spend enough time growing.

This was after all, part of their natural strength.

Qiu Yun himself had also obtained this 'Winged white tiger' by a stroke of luck when it was still just a newborn cub, long before he joined the Holy sect.

When he was just a beginner beast tamer, he was adventuring in a massive forest, when he happened to find the corpses of 2 adult early rank 6 'Winged white tigers' along with the enormous corpse of a gigantic beast that looked like a purple centipede.

The corpses of the adult 'Winged white tigers' were filled with injuries, but they were still protecting their cave and their newborn cub.

Qiu Yun understood with a single glance that the 2 adult tigers had exchanged their lives to fight against the gigantic centipede that had attacked their territory.

Of course, although Qiu Yun considered himself extremely lucky to find the corpses of 3 early rank 6 magic beasts lying on the ground, he knew that his biggest gain was still the newborn cub inside the cave.

To any beast tamer, a future early rank 6 magic beast was much more valuable than the corpses of even middle rank 6 magic beasts, let alone early stage ones.

This was why, even though Qiu Yun was only ranked 568th in the Martial Roll of Honor, his true strength was actually nearing the top 500 instead.

This was also why many powerful outer court disciples were paying attention to him despite his low ranking.

By the time that his 'Winged white tiger' had reached maturity, even some of those geniuses in the top 10 who didn't have a star-rank weapon would feel threatened by the white tiger. Combined with Qiu Yun's identity as a beast tamer, many powerful families were interested in roping him in.

ROOAR!

The winged-white tiger let out a roar of anger as it looked at Shun Long, understanding that this was most likely his master's opponent.

Seeing this tiger that had appeared in front of him, Shun Long actually smiled a moment later, stunning the surrounding outer court disciples who saw this scene.

He was actually smiling?

Even some of the female outer disciples felt their hearts skip a beat when they saw that smile.

Shun Long had only shown his emotionless or his cruel side during his previous fights, especially when he fought against Dong Ai and mercilessly punched her.

Those disciples had never seen such a smile appear on his face before.

After all, only those close to Shun Long like Little Black, Liu Mei, and the others, would see him joke and smile with them.

As for others, they only regarded him as a complete mystery.

They knew nothing about him aside from the fact that he had comprehended 2 supreme Daos and had extreme combat power, while he was also rumored to have an immortal-grade bloodline.

Naturally, the reason why Shun Long had suddenly smiled, was because he could see how the 'Winged white tiger' was positioning itself between him and Qiu Yun.

This was precisely the reason why Shun Long had decided to challenge Qiu Yun in the first place! To take a look at how beast tamers like him normally fought.

The outer court Elder responsible for the platform raised his hand a moment later, before he said in a loud voice

"Begin!"

Before the echo of his words could even dissipate, the peak rank 5 'Winged white tiger' spread its wings, as it shot like a blur towards Shun Long.

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Chapter 684: Shun Long vs Qiu Yun

The tiger's speed was at the peak of its rank, surpassing that of most other peak rank 5 beasts as well, as it managed to cross the distance between itself and Shun Long in the blink of an eye.

As soon as it arrived in front of him, Shun Long saw the 'Winged white tiger' raising its right paw, before it sent out a claw attack towards him.

Shun Long narrowed his eyes when he saw the white tiger's astonishing speed that had already reached its peak after spreading its wings. He could clearly sense that this claw attack was strong enough to heavily wound him, even if it couldn't outright kill him.

It was obvious that this Qiu Yun wasn't holding back at all.

Clenching his right fist, Shun Long sent a powerful punch in response, as his fist met the white tiger's paw head-on.

Qiu Yun smirked coldly when he saw that Shun Long was intending to meet his 'Winged white tiger's' claws with his bare fist.

Even he, a peak fifth stage body refiner wouldn't dare to take the white tiger's attack with his bare hands like that.

And yet, the grin on his face suddenly froze in the next moment, as Qiu Yun saw the scene that followed.

Shun Long only felt a small sting in his hand when his fist met the white tiger's sharp claws, before both he and the peak rank 5 'Winged white tiger' stumbled back a few steps.

Qiu Yun couldn't believe what he was seeing.

He knew better than anyone else how sharp his 'Winged white tiger's' claws were.

If he was the one to take on its attack, even if he hadn't lost his entire arm, Qiu Yun knew that his fist would be severely hurt at the very least.

And yet, Shun Long was actually fine after taking the tiger's attack head-on like that.

Not only was his own fist that had punched the tiger not crippled, but the tiger's sharp claws had barely managed to get past Shun Long's defenses as they sliced his skin open, creating nothing more but a small wound.

Blood had started to drip from Shun Long's hand, but it was obvious that the attack hadn't even reached his bones, before Shun Long used the energy of his 'Monarch's Eternal body' to quickly heal this small 'wound' on his fist.

Shun Long only took a single look at his fist that was already restored back in perfect condition barely a moment later, before he turned his attention towards the white tiger in front of him.

He actually knew that the 'Winged white tiger's' claws were only the second strongest part of its body. The strongest part was without a doubt its sharp fangs that could effortlessly tear through the bodies of other peak rank 5 magic beasts without any issue.

In his heart, Shun Long was also surprised that the 'Winged white tiger' had managed to get past the defenses of his body with just its claw attack. After all, he already knew that the strength of his body was already strong enough to match the defenses of an average peak rank 5 magic beast.

"This 'Winged white tiger' is probably close to reaching adulthood already."

Shun Long only needed a moment to come to this conclusion before the invisible figure of an hourglass suddenly expanded from his body, covering the entire platform in the blink of an eye.

His second 'Monarch's Domain' had already suppressed the 'Winged white tiger's' speed by nearly 30 percent.

At the same time that Shun Long activated his 'Monarch's Domain', a new scene appeared in his golden eyes, before the 'Winged white tiger' abruptly shot towards him once again barely a moment later.

The 'Winged white tiger' appeared in front of Shun Long almost instantly, but this time, it didn't attack with its claws, and instead, it opened its mouth as it tried to bite Shun Long directly.

This was the command it had received from Qiu Yun after all.

Qiu Yun knew that even if Shun Long could resist the tiger's claws head-on, resisting its fangs was entirely impossible.

Even an early rank 6 magic beast would suffer a bit if it was bit by the 'Winged white tiger' directly, let alone Shun Long.

Shun Long understood this even better than Qiu Yun himself.

If his 'Monarch's Eternal body' had reached the peak of the fifth stage, he wouldn't be afraid of letting the 'Winged white tiger' bite him, but now, he wasn't going to let it do something like that.

As soon as the tiger opened its mouth and bit down violently, Shun Long's body suddenly disappeared, appearing right behind the white tiger barely a moment later.

An illusionary purple-colored blade appeared on his right hand, as Shun Long slashed the blade towards the defenseless tiger's back.

Shun Long knew that the tiger wouldn't have enough time to dodge this from such a close distance, especially now that its speed was lowered by nearly a third of its usual speed.

And yet, Qiu Yun's eyes lit up when he saw this scene, as he smirked coldly and said

"You really dare to ignore me?"

At the same time that his voice rang out, sharp rocks suddenly emerged from the ground beneath Shun Long at an astonishing speed, all shooting towards him at the same time.

The rocks came from every direction and although they were affected by Shun Long's 'Monarch's Domain', causing their speed to be less than half of their original, they still blocked Shun Long's path towards the white tiger, as well as his path of retreat.

Qiu Yun had been waiting precisely for this moment.

He knew that Shun Long had that 'blink' ability of his that he had comprehended thanks to his Dao of Space, and he would most likely use it to dodge the 'Winged white tiger's' most lethal attack.

In case that Shun Long didn't do anything to dodge the tiger's attack, Qiu Yun wouldn't mind it, since he would be more than happy to see the tiger's most powerful attack deal with his opponent. Qiu Yun was confident that the tiger would definitely maim Shun Long if it managed to land its fangs on him.

But if Shun Long really tried to dodge, then this was the best chance for Qiu Yun to use his own attack as well.

Qiu Yun was truly prepared for every scenario.

Chapter 685: Shun Long vs Qiu Yun (2)

Shun Long's golden eyes suddenly lit up, while he could also feel a sense of lethal danger coming from the sharp rocks beneath him, before he immediately abandoned his attack towards the 'Winged white tiger' without a second thought.

Shun Long could tell that if he really continued, the sharp rocks would pierce through his body the moment that his spatial blade landed on the white tiger's body as well.

Turning his gaze towards the sharp rocks coming from the ground below him, Shun Long's body was then covered with a bright blue light as he activated his second 'Monarch's Domain', augmenting his speed even further.

Qiu Yun was surprised when he saw the explosive increase in his opponent's speed the moment that Shun Long's body was covered with that bright blue light, but he still smirked coldly a moment later.

Shun Long had already fallen into his trap and he wouldn't escape from it that easily.

At this moment, Shun Long didn't pay any attention to Qiu Yun, as his entire attention was fully focused on the countless rocks coming from the earth below him.

The sharp rocks attacked him from every possible angle even after he had shot backwards and opened up the distance between himself and the 'Winged white tiger'.

These rocks were even faster than arrows, as they bombarded Shun Long from every direction, not giving him any chance to leave their radius.

Shun Long's body moved between the rocks' bombardment evading their attacks, while the purple-colored spatial blade in his hands flashed repeatedly as it hacked those rocks that he couldn't avoid.

And yet, even with his golden eyes that were predicting the trajectory of every single rock, Shun Long still had to go all-out, as he hacked the illusionary purple blade in his right hand without stop. There were simply too many of those rocks, instantly trapping Shun Long in their midst.

"Haha, brat, do you regret challenging me now? Too bad that it's too late. This is how a real beast tamer fights! Did you think that you only had to deal with a single magic beast and a normal peak rank 9 Nascent Soul cultivator if you challenged me? Hahaha!"

Qiu Yun started to laugh madly while his gaze was still focused on Shun Long who was trapped inside his rock array. Qiu Yun kept using his qi without any restraint in order to keep Shun Long trapped inside, not planning to give him even a single chance to escape.

As soon as the rock array appeared it had immediately started to expand, and in just a few moments, it had actually covered nearly the entire platform. Even if Shun Long used 'blink' for the second time, he would still be in the radius of the rock array, unless he arrived in the area right in front of Qiu Yun.

This was the terrifying might of a complete Saint low-grade martial skill, the 'Thousand Rocks Array'.

Shun Long's body flashed repeatedly as he dodged the rocks' attacks. He understood from the power of this rock array, that Qiu Yun had not only mastered it, but he most likely had used the Dao of Earth as his foundational Dao as well, otherwise this 'Thousand Rocks Array' wouldn't be so strong.

At the same time, Shun Long also realized Qiu Yun's battle plan.

It was a simple but extremely effective plan.

Qiu Yun was planning to have his 'Winged white tiger' entangle his opponent before he trapped him inside his 'Thousand Rocks Array'.

Qiu Yun was confident that the number of outer court disciples below the Dao King realm who could escape his 'Thousand Rocks Array' once they were trapped inside was definitely less than 10.

This was why although Qiu Yun was only ranked in the top 600, this time he was confident enough to enter the top 500 of the Martial Roll of Honor instead.

"Shun Long doesn't have a chance. Who would expect that senior brother Qiu Yun would have mastered the third form of the 'Thousand Rocks Array' as well?"

"Even without the array, his 'Winged white tiger' is simply too strong. Now that he also has the array and a peak rank 5 magic beast to protect him, he is nearly invincible below the Dao King realm."

Most of the disciples in the crowd shook their heads, as if the battle was already over.

They could see that even if Shun Long tried to resort to a sneak attack against Qiu Yun to break his focus and disrupt the 'Thousand Rocks Array', the 'Winged white tiger' would definitely interfere and block it.

Even the Grand Elder in the sky frowned when he saw the perilous position that Shun Long was in.

"Is this his limit?" The Grand Elder mumbled to himself with furrowed eyebrows.

Liu Mei, Xingyi, Jiang Chen, and Bai Longtian, also looked worried as they stared at Shun Long who was utterly trapped inside the rock array.

They could see that although Shun Long wasn't injured, he didn't have a chance to counterattack unless he managed to somehow break the array.

However, with the 'Winged white tiger' standing at the edge of the array as it protected its master, unless Shun Long used the power of his bloodline, it would most likely be impossible for him to win.

Shun Long however wasn't planning on using his bloodline.

In this extremely tense situation where both his mind and body were strained and brought to their limits, he tried to think of any possible way to break Qiu Yun's 'Thousand Rocks array'.

Shun Long knew that although Qiu Yun was using a lot of his qi to sustain this array, even if he waited until Qiu Yun run out of qi, Shun Long would also be left with at most 20 or 30 percent of his qi as well.

By then, although dealing with Qiu Yun himself would be easy, dealing with the 'Winged white tiger' who was still in perfect condition would be extremely difficult.

At that moment, Shun Long stared at Qiu Yun in the distance ahead of him before he suddenly stopped moving, completely stunning the surrounding outer disciples who were watching the fight.

If he stopped moving wouldn't his body be riddled with holes from the sharp rocks of the 'Thousand Rocks Array' from below?

And yet, Shun Long didn't seem to be paying any attention to the incoming rocks that were flying towards him any longer, as he stared at Qiu Yun in front of him and muttered in a low voice

"Time Siphon!"

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Chapter 686: Shun Long vs Qiu Yun (3)

A rain of blood suddenly filled the platform, as tens of rocks that were shooting upwards from the ground quickly pierced through Shun Long's body, instantly filling it with wounds.

The disciples in the audience seats were stunned when they saw this scene.

Had Shun Long decided to give up?

"Long-ge!""? Even Liu Mei, Xingyi, Bai Longtian, and Jiang Chen, were all stunned when they saw this scene, as Liu Mei exclaimed out in fear for the first time.

None of them could understand why Shun Long had suddenly gone still and let the rocks to bombard his body like that.

Although Shun Long was having trouble escaping this 'Thousand Rocks Array', he could still defend against the rock attacks without too much trouble.? These rocks' attacks were not comparable to the fangs of the 'Winged white tiger', but they were still stronger than the tiger's claws.

Additionally, there were hundreds of rocks, and tens of them had instantly pierced through Shun Long's body.

The Grand Elder in the sky squinted his eyes as if he couldn't understand what was going on either.

However, unlike Liu Mei and the others, the Grand Elder noticed something that made his expression change into one of shock barely a moment later.

Although Shun Long had indeed been injured, and his arms, legs, and even his chest were now filled with wounds from the rocks' attacks, not a single one of the rocks had landed on a vital spot.

It was almost as if the rocks that had landed on Shun Long's body had just happened to miss all of his vitals instead!

Shun Long didn't have the time to pay attention to the crowd.

At the same time that he had gone still, his entire body suddenly emitted a bright blue light as he used his 'Time Siphon'.

Surprisingly, the blue light shot towards Qiu Yun at a speed so fast, that even the peak rank 5 'Winged white tiger' didn't have enough time to react, before the light had completely enveloped its master's body in the blink of an eye.

Qiu Yun suddenly shivered as a horrified expression appeared on his face.

A feeling of dread and terror had filled his heart when he sensed the irresistible power coming from this blue light around him.

Without any hesitation, Qiu Yun decisively abandoned his 'Thousand Rocks Array' as he stopped infusing his qi to sustain it, before an earth armor quickly covered his entire body in the next moment.

And yet, Qiu Yun's face turned pale when he saw that his earth armor was actually disappearing at a speed visible to the naked eye, while the blue light was about to touch his body directly.

Qiu Yun could only grit his teeth as he injected more and more of his qi into his earth armor to reinforce his armor's power. He could feel the scent of death coming from this blue light around his body and wasn't willing to let it touch him.

At the same time, Shun Long could sense the 'Thousand Rocks Array' around him disappear since it was no longer sustained by Qiu Yun's qi.

Although his body was now bleeding heavily after taking on the attacks of tens of rocks, the pain was still within the limits of what he could handle.

Shun Long knew that once he had gotten trapped into Qiu Yun's 'Thousand Rocks Array', it was extremely difficult to escape from it since the array's range covered the entire platform.

Even if Shun Long wanted to attack him while he kept injecting his qi into the array, even if he used his 'Thunderbolt finger' or even the 'Thundergod's slash' to disrupt Qiu Yun's focus, the 'Winged white tiger' would probably take the attack for its master.

This is why Shun Long decided to first use his golden eyes and allow those rocks that would miss his vital spots to hit him, while he focused on activating his 'Time Siphon'.

The disadvantage of the 'Time Siphon' was that Shun Long had to put his full focus on it in order to use it.

This is why he had no other choice but to let those rocks land on his body.

However, the effects of the 'Time Siphon' proved to be lethal even to a peak rank 9 Nascent Soul cultivator like Qiu Yun.

As Qiu Yun focused on defending himself using his qi to create even more layers of his earth armor to slow down the 'Time Siphon', the peak rank 5 'Winged white tiger' roared angrily before it shot towards Shun Long once again.

As a magic beast that was just a step away from the Dao King realm, the 'Winged white tiger's' intelligence wasn't any lower than that of a human's.

It knew that the reason why its master was in a dangerous spot and had to place his full focus on defending himself was because of this blue light that was coming from his enemy's body.

Thus, without any hesitation, the 'Winged white tiger' spread its wings and flew towards Shun Long once again.

Opening its mouth, the white tiger used the sharpest and most destructive part of its body to attack Shun Long, its fangs.

This time, Shun Long didn't hold back either as he took out the pitch black sword from the 'Stone of Time' and held it with both hands, before he started to infuse his qi inside it.

The mysterious runes and patterns on the sword's surface intertwined with each other, as they all lit up at the same time, before sparks of lightning started to crackle around the sword's surface.

ROOOARR!

Shun Long's eyes narrowed dangerously as he saw the powerful peak rank 5 magic beast arriving in front of him in the blink of an eye, as it opened its mouth and bit directly at his head.

The killing intent coming from the white tiger's body was almost palpable, making even Little Black inside the 'Stone of Time' open his eyes and stare at the tiger, as the black dragon started to emit a dangerous aura.

Little Black could sense that this attack could indeed pose a danger to Shun Long's life.

Slashing his sword horizontally, Shun Long didn't hold back in the slightest as a black sword slash that was crackling with sparks of lightning met the tiger's fangs head-on!

"Thundergod's slash."

Chapter 687: Shun Long vs Qiu Yun (4)

The moment that his black sword met the white tiger's all-out attack, Shun Long's hand instantly started to bleed as the black sword was nearly sent flying away from his hand.

The force behind the tiger's attack was truly terrifying.

At the same time however, the tiger's large body was sent flying back uncontrollably barely a moment later.

The arena had fallen completely silent and even Qiu Yun who had barely managed to defend himself against Shun Long's 'Time Siphon', stared at the scene in front of him with eyes filled with shock and incredulity.

Shun Long had actually overpowered his 'Winged white tiger'!

His tiger was a peak rank 5 magic beast, one that stood almost at the peak even among other peak rank 5 magic beasts as far as he was concerned.

Once it matured fully and reached the early rank 6, its potential was enough to compete even with some middle rank 6 magic beasts.

And yet, it had actually been overpowered by Shun Long's attack!

Although Qiu Yun didn't want to accept it, he knew that he couldn't space out, as he prepared himself to activate his 'Thousand Rocks Array' for the second time.

At that moment however, Qiu Yun saw Shun Long's body suddenly vanish, before a sense of danger came from his side a moment later, making all the hair on his body stand on edge.

Indeed, Shun Long wasn't planning to let Qiu Yun use his 'Thousand Rocks Array' for the second time.

Clenching the sword hilt with both hands, Shun Long then slashed his black sword sideways, sending a powerful sword slash towards Qiu Yun's waist.

Qiu Yun immediately gave up on using his 'Thousand Rocks Array', as another layer of earth armor immediately covered his entire body, before he raised both of his arms to hurriedly defend.

Although Qiu Yun had only managed to get rid of the effects of Shun Long's 'Time Siphon' thanks to his earth armor and his understanding of the Dao of Earth that was a level higher than Shun Long's Dao of Time, Qiu Yun already understood how terrifying Shun Long's attacks really were by now.

Even he wasn't confident in taking those sword attacks head-on.

However, he still knew that as long as he could delay for a while until his 'Winged white tiger' came to help him, he wouldn't be in such a precarious position any longer.

Crack!

As soon as the black sword met with his earth armor, an expression of disbelief appeared on Qiu Yun's face before his earth armor actually started to crack.

A moment later, the terrifying force behind Shun Long's sword only had 30 percent of its original power left as it landed on Qiu Yun's body directly.

Shun Long then saw Qiu Yun stumbling back for more than a dozen steps before he regained his balance.

And yet, Shun Long wasn't too surprised by this.

He hadn't expected that Qiu Yun would be defeated with a single attack.

Although Qiu Yun's advantage lied in the physical defense of his 'Winged white tiger' that vastly surpassed most other disciples at the peak of rank 9 in the Nascent Soul while he himself attacked

from the distance with his 'Thousand Rocks Array, in the end, Qiu Yun himself was also a body refiner who had also reached the peak of the fifth stage.

The strength of his body wasn't inferior to any other peak rank 9 outer court disciple.

Thus, it was simply impossible for him to be so weak that he couldn't even take on a 'casual' sword blow like that.

However, Shun Long's sword attack was still enough to destroy his earth armor and even send him stumbling backwards.

From the fact that it had managed to break past Qiu Yun's earth armor alone, one could guess how much power that sword slash was carrying with it.

And yet, as he regained his balance, not only did Qiu Yun not seem panicked in the slightest, but he actually smirked coldly as he said

"I got you! Soul Sword!"

At that moment, a dim purple light that was shaped like a sword suddenly emerged from Qiu Yun's eyes, as it shot towards Shun Long's head at a speed that was impossible to react.

The sword-shaped purple light appeared in front of Shun Long almost instantly, and looking as if it was completely unaffected by material defenses, it effortlessly pierced through the space between Shun Long's eyebrows as it entered his head.

Qiu Yun smiled even wider when he saw this scene.

This was the biggest trump card that he had, a Saint low-grade martial skill that targetted his opponent's soul, 'Soul Sword'!

Qiu Yun's biggest strength didn't lie in his material defenses or his ranged attacks like the 'Thousand Rocks Array'.

It was actually his enormous spiritual strength that easily surpassed most other peak rank 9 Nascent Soul cultivators.

Qiu Yun could confidently claim that among those outer disciples who had yet to enter the Dao King realm, he definitely ranked in the top 3 in terms of the power of his spiritual strength!

After all, to become a powerful beast tamer and subdue magic beasts, a beast tamer's soul needed to be strong enough to overpower those beasts as well and force them to submission, or it would be impossible to create a master and servant bond.

Qiu Yun didn't think that he would have to use his strongest trump card against Shun Long but he didn't regret it.

Seeing that Shun Long had suddenly gone still once the purple-shaped sword entered his body made Qiu Yun relax slightly. He understood that Shun Long had been affected by his 'Soul Sword'.

However, Qiu Yun wasn't willing to take any risks either. He wasn't going to underestimate Shun Long any longer, so the moment he saw the dazed look in his eyes, he suddenly shot forward at full speed as he sent a powerful punch towards Shun Long's head!

Qiu Yun's fist was covered with an even thicker layer of earth armor, as he crossed the distance between himself and Shun Long almost instantly.

And yet, right before his fist was about to collide with Shun Long's head, Qiu Yun noticed that Shun Long's eyes seemed to have regained their clarity, before 2 words entered Qiu Yun's ears in the next moment, causing his body to suddenly turn rigid

"Time Prison!"

Shun Long could feel more than 40 percent of his qi being sapped from his qi balls in a single instant, as the flow of time around Qiu Yun was forcibly halted.

Clenching his right fist tightly, Shun Long let go of his black sword as he gathered the full strength of his 'Monarch's Eternal body', before he sent a powerful punch towards Qiu Yun's ribs without holding back.

Crack!

The sound of bones cracking resounded throughout the arena along with the sound of Qiu Yun's earth armor crumbling, as everyone saw Qiu Yun who was sent flying, before his body collapsed at the edge of the platform barely a moment later.

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Chapter 688: Sudden visitors

All of this happened so quickly, that the 'Winged white tiger' was still struggling to shake off the effects of the 'Thundergod's slash' that had made it almost lose consciousness, before it found that its master had suddenly collapsed not too far away from it.

Seeing that Qiu Yun had ended up losing consciousness, the 'Winged white tiger' let out a roar of anger and unwillingness as it stared at its master's opponent.

Considering that its intelligence wasn't any lower than that of a human's and its mind was also connected with Qiu Yun's through a master and servant contract, the tiger could clearly understand that its master had lost the fight.

A few moments ago, it had sensed how Qiu Yun had felt as if a hammer had suddenly struck his ribs just as he was about to deal the final blow and win the fight.

Qiu Yun couldn't understand how Shun Long could possibly shake off the effects of his 'Soul sword' and even manage to hit him first, when he had been the one to attack first.

But those disciples in the crowd, including those in the top 1000 who were standing in the surrounding platforms, and even the inner court Elders in the sky above the arena had all clearly seen what had just happened.

Shun Long had used the same move he had used against Dong Ai earlier, causing Qiu Yun's body to be frozen in mid-air before Shun Long sent a terrifying punch towards his left ribs.

Of course, Shun Long knew that the effect of his 'Time Prison' would be much weaker on Qiu Yun whose cultivation was at the peak of the Nascent Soul and his Dao comprehension was also half a step away from breaking through to the Dao King realm compared to the effect it had on Dong Ai.

At the same time, Shun Long knew that he could effortlessly trap Dong Ai inside his 'Time Prison' for more than an hour if he wanted to, but the effect it had on Qiu Yun was only enough to sustain the 'Time Prison' for less than a second.

However, that one second was enough to judge the entire fight.

"Am I dreaming? Qiu Yun actually lost?"

"I don't believe it either! How can his 'Soul Sword' fail to have any effect? That Shun Long didn't seem to be affected by it at all. Even I am not capable of resisting that attack from Qiu Yun without suffering any aftereffects."

This time, it was the disciples among the top 1000, and even some of the disciples who were ranked in the top 600 and the top 500 who felt bewildered at the scene they had just witnessed.

Most of those disciples were already familiar with Qiu Yun and knew that his spiritual strength was definitely ranked among the top 3 of the outer court disciples who had yet to breakthrough to the Dao King realm.

But somehow, a spiritual attack that was carrying the full force of his spiritual strength had actually failed to harm Shun Long even a little bit..

Even the Elders in the sky stared at Shun Long with clear looks of astonishment, unable to understand how he had managed to stay unaffected after being hit by Qiu Yun's attack.

It was one thing for Shun Long to have comprehended 2 supreme Daos which made him nearly invincible at the same level of cultivation and even allowed him to fight with others who were even stronger than him. Those Elders could even accept Shun Long having trained in an extremely powerful body refinement cultivation technique that had made his body capable of fighting peak rank 5 magic beasts while at the middle of the fifth stage in body refinement.? However, Shun Long didn't seem to be affected even by soul attacks now.

"Does this guy even have any weaknesses?" This question appeared in the inner court Elders' minds, as the 3 of them stared fervently at Shun Long on the platform below them.

What these Elders didn't know was that someone like Qiu Yun didn't have a single chance to harm Shun Long using soul attacks.

The moment that Qiu Yun decided to resort to soul attacks, he was doomed to lose.

Shun Long's spiritual sea was simply too terrifying while the power inside it had already exceeded the Nascent Soul stage long ago.

Right now, although Shun Long was still at the middle rank 7 of the Nascent Soul, his spiritual strength had already reached a level equivalent to the peak of the Dao King realm!

This meant that Shun Long's spiritual strength right now wasn't any weaker than that of a peak Dao King's.

Thus, Qiu Yun's soul attack was no different from a rock being dropped in an ocean, stirring up practically no ripples within Shun Long's spiritual sea.

After all, how could Qiu Yun harm a peak Dao King with his spiritual strength that was still at the Nascent Souls stage?

Even Shun Long had been surprised when he saw the sword-shaped soul attack that came from Qiu Yun's body and was immediately extinguished by his spiritual sea. He hadn't expected that he would be this resistant against soul attacks, to the point that he wouldn't be harmed at all.

Of course, Shun Long understood that this didn't mean that he could fight against a peak stage Dao King even if he learned a martial skill like Qiu Yun's 'Soul Sword'.

However, if it was purely in terms of the defense of his soul, not even peak Dao Kings would be able to break past Shun Long's soul defenses and harm him so easily, let alone someone like Qiu Yun.

After he received his sect identifying token from the outer court Elder, Shun Long flew back towards the audience seats under the respectful gazes of the crowd.

He had actually entered the top 600 in the Martial Roll in one go.

Many outer disciples were unwilling to accept this result, but there were plenty of them who looked at Shun Long with awe at this moment.

Defeating someone like Qiu Yun was indeed an accomplishment that deserved their respect.

This was even more so considering the fact that Qiu Yun was rumored to be strong enough to enter the top 500 this time.

He had simply been too unfortunate to be challenged by Shun Long before he could issue his own challenge to someone ranked in the top 500 instead.

Of course, Shun Long knew that his biggest benefit from this battle was learning how a beast tamer like Qiu Yun usually fought.

Indeed, Qiu Yun's fighting style was completely different from anyone else that Shun Long had fought against so far.

Although Qiu Yun had a relatively 'weak' physical defense compared to his long-range attacks like the 'Thousand Rocks Array' or his spiritual strength, he was still an extremely powerful peak rank 9 Nascent Soul stage cultivator on his own.

When one factored that his only weakness was also covered by a powerful peak rank 5 magic beast that was just a step away from evolving to become a rank 6 beast, Qiu Yun could be considered to be extremely strong among other peak rank 9 Nascent Soul stage cultivators, even by the Holy sect's standards.

At the same time, as the fights for the Martial Roll of Honor in the arena continued, a few thousand miles away from the Holy city, an old man and a young woman who were both dressed in purple robes were sitting on the back of an enormous black bird that resembled a crow, as they flew directly towards the Holy mountain that was barely visible in the distance ahead of them.

The purple-robed young woman had short, jade-like hair and a pair of matching light green eyes that seemed to be staring directly towards the faintly visible mountain in the distance ahead. A moment later, the young woman turned her almond-shaped eyes towards the old man by her side and asked curiously

"Uncle Mo, does this Holy sect have anyone who is worthy of my time?"

Chapter 689: Sudden visitors

The purple-robed old man opened his eyes and looked at the young woman by his side who had just called him 'uncle Mo', before he answered with a light smile on his face

"Princess, although this Holy sect is a medium-sized sect in our northern region and it can only be considered as small in the entire central region, their sect master Ye Hong isn't weak, so you shouldn't underestimate this sect."

"Oh? Uncle Mo, you seem to hold that person in high regard. Is he even stronger than you then?"

The young woman teased with a smile on her face.

Much to her surprise however, the purple-robed old man, 'uncle Mo' nodded his head seriously as he continued

"Indeed, that Ye Hong can be considered to be slightly stronger than me, princess. Although it's not by much, I do have to admit that I would probably be in a passive position if we really fought seriously against each other.

Additionally, I heard that in this Holy sect of his there is also a so-called genius named Yang Hui. Since the princess is looking for suitable talents to help her, perhaps that kid can prove to be of help as well once the princess enters the City of Immortals in the future."

The purple-robed young woman nodded her head with a somewhat absent-minded look on her face.

She had only been joking earlier when she had said that the Holy sect's sect master, Ye Hong was actually stronger than her 'uncle Mo', but surprisingly, uncle Mo actually agreed and confirmed this.

Although 'uncle Mo' wasn't the strongest warrior that she knew, the purple-robed young woman had a very deep understanding of the actual level of strength that her 'uncle Mo' was at.

'Uncle Mo' was a Sovereign realm expert, and a relatively powerful one at that, otherwise, she wouldn't be traveling around the central region with him as her only guard.

In the central region, Sovereign realm experts were extremely powerful experts, who were qualified to rule over a vast expanse of land.

For the Holy sect's sect master to be as strong as her uncle Mo, or perhaps even a bit stronger according to uncle Mo's words, this wasn't something that the purple-robed young woman would take lightly.

As for that genius of the Holy sect called Yang Hui, although the purple-robed woman was a bit intrigued to hear that he was considered talented even by her 'uncle Mo's' standards, the young woman barely showed some slight hints of interest.

The battles for the top 1000 continued, and at this point, only a few more fights were needed for the top 1000 rankings to be decided.

At that moment however, the Grand Elder who was leisurely sitting cross-legged in the sky above the arena suddenly narrowed his eyes, as he abruptly turned his gaze towards the south.

Sun Wen, Xuan Jiao, and the bald old man, Cao Ling, seemed to have also sensed something as well, as they turned their eyes towards the south barely a moment later.

The figure of a black crow that was more than 100 meters(328ft) tall appeared in the sky above the Holy sect, before a terrifying aura erupted from the crow's body which was clearly felt by every single person inside the Holy sect.

It wasn't just the outer court disciples who felt suffocated upon sensing the horrifying aura of the black crow. Even Sun Wen, Xuan Jiao, and Cao Ling were clearly under a lot of pressure as the expressions on their faces had changed into ones of horror.

Even though they had failed to identify what kind of magic beast this crow was, they could clearly sense that the aura of this black crow was even stronger than their own auras.

Although Cao Ling was only an early stage Dao Emperor, Elder Sun Wen and Xuan Jiao were both late-stage Dao Emperors.

For a magic beast to be even stronger than the 2 of them, there was only one explanation.

It had to be a peak rank 7 magic beast!

Sun Wen and the others had already noticed those 2 people sitting on the black crow's back, before a single question appeared in their minds.

What kind of status did one need to have to travel on the back of a peak rank 7 magic beast?

Even though they were all experienced Elders of the inner court, the 3 of them couldn't help but feel some fear as they looked at the 2 purple-robed figures on the black crow's back.

Although Sun Wen and the others couldn't recognize the gigantic magic beast in the sky, Shun Long had a look of surprise on his face as he instantly identified the black bird with a single glance

"A peak rank 7 'Hellfire Crow'!"

Shun Long knew that Hellfire Crows were extremely rare magic beasts that could even reach the eighth rank once they matured. After all, 'Hellfire Crows' were rumored to possess a small hint of the bloodline of the 'Golden Crow', a legendary rank magic beast.

Although this Hellfire Crow in the sky was emitting an extremely powerful aura that seemed to want to suppress every single living being inside the Holy sect, Shun Long understood that it was, at most, a peak rank 7 magic beast that had yet to mature.

This was because once a 'Hellfire Crow' matured and reached adulthood, not only would it become a magic beast of the eighth rank, but its size would expand to thousands of meters from the mere 100 meters that it covered now, while hellfire would start to naturally swirl around its wings every time the crow flapped them.

At this moment, the previously calm Grand Elder had now narrowed his eyes dangerously as he looked at the 2 purple-robed figures on the Hellfire Crow's back, before he asked in a cold voice

"The 2 of you, who are you? What are you doing in my Holy sect?"

Although the Grand Elder could sense the powerful aura coming from the 'Hellfire Crow' in the sky that was enough to even match his own aura, the Grand Elder didn't even look at the black crow for more than a few seconds, as his gaze was soon focused on the purple-robed old man on the crow's back.

The Grand Elder could sense a terrifying aura coming from that person's body, an aura that vastly surpassed his own.

Immediately, the Grand Elder understood, that this old man was at the same level as the sect master, a Sovereign realm expert!

Chapter 690: Bai Liuxian

At the same time that the Grand Elder's voice died down, countless protective formations sprung from the heart of the Holy mountain, covering not just the Holy sect at the mountain's peak, but the entire Holy mountain in the blink of an eye.

These were the protective formations of the Holy sect that had been carved by many star-rank formation masters thousands of years ago.

Even if a large group of rank 9 Dao Emperors assaulted the Holy sect, these protective formations would stand strong without any issue.

But the Grand Elder knew, that in front of this purple-robed old man on the 'Hellfire crow's' back, it would need at most a couple of attacks before the Holy sect's protective formations were destroyed.

The purple-robed young woman's lips curved upwards when she saw these protective formations that could be destroyed even by the Hellfire crow she was standing, let alone the old man next to her.

At the same time, the old man shook his head and didn't pay any mind to these protective formations around the Holy sect, as if they were nothing but child's play in front of him, before he turned his gaze towards the Grand Elder behind them.

He could feel that this old man was the strongest person present in the Holy sect, a peak rank 9 Dao Emperor.

Although peak rank 9 Dao Emperors could travel through the central region unhindered and they would be considered high-level experts as well, in front of this purple-robed old man, Dao Emperors were nothing more than a bunch of children.

In the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time', Little Black who was previously lying on the ground with his eyes closed suddenly opened them a moment later, before he said in a solemn voice

"Master, that old man on the 'Hellfire crow's' back is a Sovereign realm cultivator."

Shun Long had a look of surprise flash inside his eyes as he stared at the gigantic black crow in the sky. He could also guess that a group that would naturally strut around inside the Holy sect's territory and sit on the back of a peak rank 7 magic beast like the 'Hellfire crow', most likely belonged to -at the very least- an extremely powerful peak-stage Dao Emperor who was probably even stronger than the Grand Elder himself.

However, Shun Long hadn't expected that the old man on the bird's back was a Sovereign realm cultivator.

This was the first Sovereign realm expert that Shun Long had seen so far in the central region.

Whether it was the inner court Elders of the sect, Jiang Chen's father, Jiang Tianfang, or even the Grand Elder himself, none of them had managed to breakthrough to the Sovereign realm yet and become Sovereign realm experts.

From this fact alone, it wasn't hard to guess how difficult it really was for someone to become a Sovereign realm expert.

From the experts that most people in the Holy sect's territory knew of, only the sect master of the Holy sect was rumored to have reached the Sovereign realm.

And yet, this purple-robed old man was an expert at the same level as the sect master.

The purple-robed old man, 'uncle Mo', smiled as he looked at the Grand Elder, before he said in a calm voice

"It looks like Ye Hong isn't present here today. It doesn't matter, you will do as well. My young lady is named Bai Liuxian, and she comes from the Bai clan of Starmist city. I heard that your Holy sect has quite a few geniuses while my young lady just happens to lack some followers to take with her in the City of Immortals."

The Grand Elder stared at the old man in front of him with a look of astonishment on his face, before he turned his gaze towards the beautiful, purple-robed young woman who was sitting a few meters away from him.

Previously, he hadn't paid any attention to this young woman since he could sense that she was nothing more than a small, Dao King realm cultivator, but now, the Grand Elder had a serious look on his face as he looked at her.

Seeing the word 'Bai' on the young woman's robes, the Grand Elder turned solemn while the 3 inner court Elders behind him all sucked in breaths of cold air.

Naturally, the Grand Elder wasn't surprised that someone like this purple-robed old man would know of the sect master's actual name. After all, the Grand Elder had already verified that this old man in front of him was also a Sovereign realm expert.

But the words 'Bai clan' were enough to make the Grand Elder look especially solemn.

The surname 'Bai' wasn't too uncommon within the central region, and it was common for plenty of families and clans to share the same surname.

However, the Grand Elder knew that there was only a single Bai clan in Starmist city.

It was one of the oldest, richest, and most powerful clans in the entire central region.

The Bai clan was one of the true superpowers in the central region. Even Sovereign realm experts wouldn't dare to go against this clan. It wasn't a power that the Holy sect could compare to.

The Grand Elder didn't know Bai Liuxian's status within the Bai clan, but from the fact that she had a Sovereign realm expert following behind her, he knew that she wasn't someone that others would want to offend unless there was a serious reason.

Bai Liuxian didn't pay much attention to the Grand Elder, as she turned her head to look at the Holy sect below her and noticed, that nearly every single disciple within the sect was gathered in the arena in the outer court.

"Eh? It seems that there is something going on in your Holy sect today?"

The Grand Elder nodded his head as he looked at this purple-robed young woman, but the ugly look on his face indicated that he understood, that Bai Liuxian's visit today was most likely going to be bad news.