

Unparalleled 281

Chapter 281: The Orthodoxies Made Their Entrances, The Thirteen Prefects Of The First City

Time passed quickly.

Soon, it was time for the Sky-Pride Championship.

Chu Kuangren led a group of disciples to the central square of First City, where there was an enormous battle arena.

After walking through a dark tunnel, Chu Kuangren and his disciples finally entered the battle arena.

The moment they came into the light, they were greeted by the sight of millions of audiences who surrounded the arena.

Some of the audiences were sitting in the spectator's area, some were standing, others were even suspended in mid-air. The arena was completely packed with people.

Upon Chu Kuangren and the other Black Heaven Sect members' arrival, the crowd immediately burst into a loud cheer.

"Look, it's the members of Black Heaven Sect."

"The one leading them is the Black Heaven Sect Leader, Chu Kuangren! Rumor has it that he has slain three Sages in just this year itself."

"Gosh, his reputation does precede him. His appearance is extraordinary. How I wish I could live together with him."

"You can dream on."

"I heard a few days ago, the predictor released the statement saying 'only one can lead the sky-prides, Kuangren of the Black Heaven it shall be!', effectively announcing him as the best of all sky-prides in this world. He's indeed full of surprises."

"What a high compliment from the predictor."

An exciting discussion ensued amongst the countless spectators upon their entrances. Chu Kuangren had especially gained the attention of everyone at the scene.

Aside from his appearance and demeanor, the many rumors surrounding Chu Kuangren had basically made him difficult to ignore.

"Sect Leader, it looks like you're very well-known."

Nangong Huang said to Chu Kuangren.

"All of you are the true main characters of this championship. Gear up and let everyone know how capable the Black Heaven Sect truly is."

Chu Kuangren simply said. He was not at all affected by the crowd's scorching gazes.

By then, the other sage orthodoxies had also begun to make their appearance.

“Look, it’s the members of Tempest Mountain.”

“The members of the Linghu clan are here too. Other than the Murong clan who just had two of their Sages killed, all the strongest sword Dao sects are here, this championship is going to be exciting.”

“Who else? The Sky Emperor Palace of White Tiger Domain, the Overlord Sage Tribe of Black Warrior Domain, and the Heaven Chord Sect of Scarlet Phoenix Domain are all renowned sage orthodoxies too. What a congregation of sky-prides!”

“Indeed. Looking at the leader of each group, they’re either a Young Emperor or one of the Ten Unparalleled Warriors. More than half of the world’s most outstanding youngsters are here. This is such a rare sight to witness.”

The sage orthodoxies made their entrances in sequence, provoking many reactions from the crowd.

Meanwhile, for each sage orthodoxy that made their entrance, their eyes would inevitably fall onto the people of Black Heaven Sect. More specifically, they were looking at Chu Kuangren.

“Chu Kuangren....” The Young Emperor of the Linghu clan, Linghu Teng, was staring at Chu Kuangren with his eyes filled with vengeance and a hint of fear!

Linghu Teng had utterly lost to Chu Kuangren when they crossed swords in the Sword Gauntlet. Later, when he heard about the incident of Chu Kuangren slaying the two Sages of the Murong clan, Linghu Teng was so shocked that his Daoist core nearly collapsed.

It was then when Linghu Teng knew that the gap between him and Chu Kuangren was so wide that Linghu Teng could never catch up to him even from a lifetime’s worth of effort.

From the direction of the Tempest Mountain’s group.

The Young Emperor, Ling Feng was also staring at Chu Kuangren, but there was a mix of emotions in his gaze.

Back in the Sword Gauntlet, Chu Kuangren’s Sword-based Daoist Rhyme had crushed Ling Feng so hard that he could not even attack. Since then, this incident left a deep scar in his memory.

Then when he heard about Chu Kuangren’s stories, Ling Feng felt that his self-proclaimed title of Sword Lunatic was a nobody in Chu Kuangren’s presence.

Out of all the things that Chu Kuangren had accomplished, it felt like he was more deserving of the title!

Aside from Linghu Teng and Ling Feng, many other sky-prides were paying close attention to Chu Kuangren as well.

They were incredibly curious about this particular individual.

What made him so outstanding? After all, they were all sky-prides.

Not only was Chu Kuangren a Sect Leader, but he had also slain Sages and had been acknowledged by a Godly Phoenix as its Master. Chu Kuangren’s reputation had soared as he defeated all cultivators of his generation.

Amongst this group of sky-prides, there were some who stared in envy, some in anger, and some others even stared with a curious battle intent...

In the Overlord Sage Tribe's direction, when Bachelor Sage Chang Yuan noticed Little Red who was resting above Chu Kuangren's shoulder, he immediately gasped in shock.

"It's him!"

"That's the person I was talking about the other day!"

Bachelor Sage Chang Yuan was shaken.

Upon noticing his peculiar behavior, a black-clothed elder beside asked puzzledly, "Bachelor Sage Chang Yuan, what's wrong?"

"Elder, that's the person I told you about the other day." The Bachelor Sage Chang Yuan gulped and said in fear.

The complexion of the black-clothed elder immediately changed, and he said to Bachelor Sage Chang Yuan, "You're lucky that you're still standing."

"Greetings, elder."

At that moment, the School of White Lotus members came forward, bowed, and greeted Chu Kuangren.

"Leader, you're here too."

"Yes."

The group began to chat away.

At the same time, Chu Kuangren was quietly observing the others too, but his interest soon dwindled after a glance. Most of the cultivators leading the teams of all sage orthodoxies were their respective Sect Leaders. There were no Sages at all.

Perhaps the Sages had yet to appear as they remained hidden in the dark.

"It's such a shame that you're not able to participate in this championship. Otherwise, this will surely be in the bag for you," said the White Lotus Leader with a smile.

Chu Kuangren laughed and said, "As Sect Leaders, it won't be appropriate for us to fight with the younger generations."

Those who were close enough to hear it rolled their eyes.

'Younger generations?'

'Please, wake up. Could you just take a look at your age?'

Despite their complaints, no one dared to openly rebuke Chu Kuangren. In a way, they were glad that Chu Kuangren had thought that way.

Otherwise, if Chu Kuangren were to come out and compete with the other sky-prides, who could possibly put on a fight? They would surely be decimated right there and then.

Although the other Sect Leaders could see the bigger picture, some sky-prides were still incredibly unhappy with Chu Kuangren.

“Is that bastard looking down on us just because of his status? Does he mean that we don’t deserve to be of equal grounds with him?”

“Younger generations? My foot.”

“When the chance arises, I’d surely want to test his abilities.”

These were some of the most exceptional youngsters of their generations, so naturally, it was difficult for them to swallow their pride. Even if they knew that they would surely lose to Chu Kuangren, they still could not help but compare Chu Kuangren to themselves.

They had probably not gone through the harsh realities of this world.

At that moment.

Three rays of light descended from above and landed before the entire crowd.

Two men and one lady appeared from the light rays, each of them beaming with mighty Daoist Rhymes. They were all Supreme Honorables!

The crowd was astonished when they saw the trio.

“It’s them, three of the First City’s Thirteen Prefects.”

“It’s the Eleventh Prefect, Twelfth Prefect, and the Thirteenth Prefect.”

“They’re the adjudicators of this championship.”

“Word has it that there are thirteen prefects in First City. Each of them is an exceptional cultivator, especially the first few ones who rarely showed themselves. Rumors have it that the first three prefects are all... Sages!”

“Indeed, First City’s extremely reputable position in the White Tiger Domain is all due to the Thirteen Prefects. Perhaps even more reputable than the Sky Emperor Palace. Otherwise, they wouldn’t be called First City in the first place.”

Chu Kuangren activated the Eye of Revelation and scanned the prefects before him. The lady was the Eleventh Prefect, whereas the remaining two men were the Twelfth Prefect and Thirteenth Prefect respectively. Their abilities were way stronger than typical Supreme Honorables.

Chapter 282: Four Groups, First Round, There’s Also Me, Nangong Huang

“Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the championship.”

“I believe all of you have read the schedule of this competition. Allow me to now explain the rules. We will first split each participating orthodoxy into four groups, namely Group Alpha, Group Beta, Group Gamma, and Group Delta. Each group will be comprised of members from six orthodoxies, where only one orthodoxy will advance from each group into the next round.”

“In the end, the champion shall be determined from the four winners. The champion will be entitled to all the prizes that are sponsored by the sage orthodoxies!”

“Now, are there any further questions?”

The Thirteen Prefect said.

“How do we split the groups?”

One of the Sect Leaders asked.

“Simple, we’ll determine the groups by drawing lots.”

Then, with a simple hand wave, twenty-four pearls suddenly appeared in the hands of one of the prefects. “Can each orthodoxy now send one representative forward to take one of these pearls?”

Cultivators began to step forward.

Chu Kuangren sent Nangong Huang to retrieve the pearl.

Once Nangong Huang received the pearl, the word “Delta” suddenly appeared on it. “It looks like we’re assigned to Group Delta.”

After that, the prefects arranged for the participants to stand according to the groups they were assigned to. Chu Kuangren glanced over and noticed that the other sage orthodoxies who were assigned to the same group were Thunder Falcon Tribe, Linghu clan, Heaven Chord Sect, Daoist School of Dedication, and Eight Wind Palace.

In other words, the Black Heaven Sect had to defeat five sage orthodoxies to advance into the semifinals.

“Well, well, isn’t this such a coincidence? Just in this small group alone we already have two rival orthodoxies.”

Murong Xuan looked to the Thunder Falcon Tribe and Linghu clan and noticed that they were also staring back with great hostility.

“Now, may the members in Group Alpha please remain where you are? As for the rest, please retreat to the spectator’s area,” said the Thirteenth Prefect.

Chu Kuangren went to the spectator’s area and looked at the battle arena before him, only to see one of the prefects placing an enormous golden bell in the middle of the arena.

The golden bell was surrounded by a mythical form of Daoist Rhymes. Chu Kuangren could immediately tell that the bell was a unique Sage Weapon.

“Introducing the first round of the championship, Strike The Bell. Can the orthodoxies of Group Alpha now send two representatives each to attack this bell? For each time the bell tolls, one point will be awarded to the orthodoxy...” said the Thirteenth Prefect to the crowd.

Such was the essence of the entire championship. Participants would compete in several rounds for points, and whichever orthodoxy with the most points at the end would be crowned the champion.

“I’ll go first!”

One of the sky-pride of Group Alpha came marching forward.

The cultivator possessed a strong body that flowed with a domineering burst of Daoist Rhymes. He lifted his fist and punched it at the golden bell.

His violent Daoist Rhymes exploded, sending the golden bell jerking to one side and the bell sounded a total of four times.

Four tolls for four points.

“This is the sky-pride of the Sky Emperor Palace. Although he possesses a strong combat strength, it was only enough to toll the bell four times.”

“Looks like the first round isn’t as simple as it looks.”

The first round continued.

One by one, the cultivators from various orthodoxies came forward to strike the bell for points.

Some of the most excellent sky-prides had only managed to toll the bell five times, whereas the weaker ones only managed to toll it twice.

“Sect Leader Chu, it must be very sad that you’re not allowed into the competition.” At that moment, the Linghu clan’s head came and sneered at Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren eyed him and said, “There’s nothing sad about it. It would be inappropriate for me to compete with the younger generations.”

“Heh, if you’re not allowed to participate, do you think these Black Heaven Sect members can even last long? I’m afraid they might not even make it past the first few rounds,” said the Linghu clan’s head.

“Oh, am I right to assume that the members of the Linghu clan are looking down on the Black Heaven Sect disciples?”

Chu Kuangren smiled and stared down at the Linghu clan’s head.

The mouth of the Linghu clan’s head immediately twitched. “Sect Leader Chu, I’m afraid it’s a misunderstanding. That’s not what I mean, but I believe most orthodoxies present do share the same thought.”

The Linghu clan’s head was right.

Chu Kuangren was the only reason why most would fear the Black Heaven Sect, whereas disciples like Nangong Huang and Murong Xuan were not even worth sweating over.

To rely on these disciples on winning the championship was probably just wishful thinking!

“Heh, then they better be sure that their eyes are wide open to see how marvelous the Black Heaven Sect is!” Chu Kuangren said.

The Linghu clan's head looked deeply into Chu Kuangren's eyes and wondered where he had gotten such confidence from.

He then looked back at Nangong Huang and the other disciples. No matter how hard the Linghu clan's head looked, he could not fathom how these people could win the championship.

"Then we shall sit back and enjoy the show," said the Linghu clan's head.

Soon, the participants of Group Alpha, Group Beta, and Group Gamma had completed the first round.

It was time for Group Delta.

The first to enter the arena was the Young Emperor of the Linghu clan, Linghu Teng. He walked towards the bell and immediately struck it with the long sword in his hand!

Ding, Ding, Ding...

The bell tolled five times.

It was the best result one could get so far.

Linghu Teng smiled satisfyingly before he smirked at the Black Heaven Sect members, seemingly to provoke them to beat his record.

Then, the Lingfu clan sent another sky-pride forward who ended up tolling the bell four times, amassing a total of nine points for the Linghu family.

"Hmph, Falling Thunder!"

A black thunder was summoned from above and it landed violently on the golden bell, tolling it a total of six times.

This performance had broken all previous records thus far!

The audience gasped in shock.

"It's the Young Emperor, Lei Mingtian from the Thunder Falcon Tribe! He's so powerful!"

"Even an Honorable would struggle with unleashing such a move. That's the Thunder Flacon Tribe. Lei Mingtian is spectacular even when compared to the other Young Emperors."

"Too strong."

The Young Emperor Lei Mingtian looked smugly at the Black Heaven Sect.

Just like Linghu Teng, Lei Mingtian had a past with Chu Kuangren but did not dare offend Chu Kuangren himself.

However, they did not fear the other members of the Black Heaven Sect at all.

"These two bastards are still so annoying."

Chu Kuangren pouted.

“Lei Mingtian is truly extraordinary. I don’t think I would’ve been able to defend against such a strong move myself.”

Nangong Huang said.

“It’s all just for show. Many cultivators are still preserving their strengths considering this is only the first round. I bet he used up all of his strengths just to trigger our Sect Leader,” said Murong Xuan from aside.

“But since he’s doing that to provoke us, we can’t just sit back and take it.” Nangong Huang smiled and walked towards the golden bell.

A surge of sword qi circulated the tip of his sword. As Nangong Huang unleashed a single strike, a deadly sword qi came pouring out violently before it hit the golden bell.

Ding, Ding, Ding...

It was a total of six tolls!

The audience gasped, and even Lei Mingtian was caught by surprise. A hint of concern flashed across his eyes. “Did Nangong Huang have such capability?!”

Not only Lei Mingtian was surprised, but the other sky-prides were dumbfounded as well.

“He wasn’t this capable during our previous encounter at the Swords Gauntlet. How did he improve so drastically within a year?!”

Other than being worried, Linghu Teng was also puzzled and confused.

Linghu Teng felt like he no longer deserved to be Nangong Huang’s opponent.

Nangong Huang put his sword back into his spiritual mound. Then, he looked at the Linghu clan and Thunder Falcon Tribe before he exclaimed, “Not only does the Black Heaven Sect have our Sect Leader, but there’s also me, Young Emperor Nangong Huang!”

Nangong Huang was on cloud nine.

All the while, he could only stand by the side while Chu Kuangren stood in the spotlight. Now that it was finally his turn to shine, it felt so good!

Chapter 283: Outer Disciple Lil Bing Puts On A Performance, The Power Of A Sage’s Rune

Nangong Huang shined under the spotlight.

Murong Xuan was keen to give it a try too. “Now’s my turn.”

Just when he was about to approach the golden bell, Chu Kuangren halted him. “Stand back and let Lil Bing strike the bell this time.”

What?!

Everyone was startled.

Lil Bing?

They turned their gaze towards the petite servant behind Chu Kuangren and could not believe it. For a second, they thought Chu Kuangren was only joking.

Even Lil Bing herself was stunned.

“Me?” she said to Chu Kuangren while she pointed at herself.

“That’s right, go on.”

“Sect Leader, isn’t that too risky? Lil Bing is only in Paradise Realm. Won’t people take it as a joke?”

Murong Xuan said.

“Just let her go.” Chu Kuangren smiled.

Lil Bing hesitated a moment before she nodded. She gradually approached the golden bell under the eyes of a million people.

Lil Bing was looking around nervously as it was her first time being put into such a situation. She came before the three prefects and greeted them. “Greetings, Senior, I’m the outer disciple of the Black Heaven Sect, Liu Bing.”

Outer disciple?!

As soon as she said those two words, other than the Black Heaven Sect members, everyone stared at Lil Bing in disbelief.

After all, all the participants that the sage orthodoxies sent so far were some of the best in their institutions. They all bore the title of a Daoist or above.

How could an outer disciple participate in this championship?!

“You’ve got to be kidding me. Even an outer disciple is joining in on the fun?”

“Is there nobody else worthy aside from Chu Kuangren in the Black Heaven Sect? How could they send an outer disciple into this championship? This is a joke.”

“Outer disciple? Is she even capable of striking the bell?”

“She’ll probably struggle to toll it once.”

“Is the Black Heaven Sect treating this championship seriously?”

Everyone was looking down onto Lil Bing.

All the participants who had struck the bell before her were at least at Battle Monarch Realm or above. How powerful would an outer disciple be?

Everyone saw it as a joke.

“Are you an outer disciple?”

The Thirteenth Prefect frowned and looked at Lil Bing.

“Yes.”

Lil Bing nodded. She was an outer disciple when she was chosen to serve Chu Kuangren. Although Lil Bing would probably qualify as a True Disciple with her capabilities, she did not enroll into becoming one at all.

From her perspective, she would rather serve alongside Chu Kuangren than become a True Disciple, even if she was a lowly servant.

“Sect Leader Chu, you better explain yourself. Are you treating this championship as some sort of a joke?”

The Thirteenth Prefect looked at Chu Kuangren and asked solemnly.

This championship was an event that was organized by the First City, attracting the participation of famed sky-prides and even Young Emperors from all around the world.

To the prefects, Chu Kuangren’s decision to send an outer disciple was a gross insult to the First City.

“What now? The rules only stated that Sect Leaders aren’t allowed to participate. Since when did it state that outer disciples are forbidden as well?”

Chu Kuangren rebuked with a frown.

“You...” The Thirteenth Prefect was speechless. He grunted and said to Lil Bing, “Well, then you shall begin. I’d love to see just what tricks an outer disciple could have under her sleeves.”

Lil Bing stood before the golden bell and took a deep breath.

She slowly raised her hands.

A line of mythical golden runic symbols appeared around her arms.

Then, the spiritual energies in her surroundings began to flow and congregated upon the golden runic symbols around her arms!

A golden sword shadow began manifesting before Lil Bing, emitting a terrifying aura that could rival even that of an Honorable.

The crowd was startled.

“The rune, it’s the rune’s power.”

“No wonder Chu Kuangren would send her into this round. Still, judging by her aura, it’s no different from an average Honorable.”

“I bet the bell will toll only three times at most.”

“Something’s not right about this.”

The Sect Leaders from other orthodoxies began to frown in concern.

They realized that the power channeling into Lil Bing’s rune was still increasing. Like a vigorous stream of water, the spiritual energies formed into golden waves and continuously flowed into the rune.

As the golden sword shadow became more defined, a boundlessly sharp aura emanated and covered the entire battle arena.

Soon, everyone could feel their heart palpitating and they gulped as they watched Lil Bing closely.

“Wow, the power is still increasing.”

“What kind of rune is that?! It’s so scary!”

“Golden Earthbreaker Sword!” When the golden sword shadow’s aura reached its peak and manifested as a thirty-meter tall solid greatsword, Lil Bing let out a battle roar which erupted with a surge of mighty sword qi.

Boom!

The greatsword landed a direct hit on the bell, sending out a terrifying blast.

The crowd watched as the golden bell was sent flying into the air and tolled above them.

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven...

After the bell tolled twelve times, it finally fell and slammed hard onto the ground, tolling a final time while it sent dust particles flying all over the arena.

Thirteen tolls!

Everyone was stunned. Even Lil Bing herself could not believe what she had just accomplished.

She was a f*cking outer disciple?!

“This strike alone is even more powerful than a Supreme Honorable. It’s probably close to the attack power of a Boundary Sage cultivator!”

“Oh dear, is she actually an outer disciple?”

“The Black Heaven Sect is not messing with us, right?!”

The Thunder Falcon Tribe, Linghu clan, Tempest Mountain, Sky Emperor Palace, Heaven Chord Sect, the Sect Leaders, and other sky-prides all stared at Lil Bing.

They could not imagine how a lowly servant like her could unleash such a destructive level of power!

Thirteen tolls for thirteen points, and adding it up with Nangong Huang’s six points, the Black Heaven Sect now had nineteen points!

What?!

Before them, the best record from the other sage orthodoxies was only eleven points, yet the Black Heaven Sect was now sitting on nineteen points!

They had gotten such a huge advantage over the other sage orthodoxies in the first round!

“Sect Leader, since when did Lil Bing become so terrifying?”

Nangong Huang gulped and asked. Aside from Chu Kuangren, there was probably no one else who could withstand Lil Bing's strike!

"Heh, Lil Bing has a Sage's rune on her, and all her strength derives from this Sage's Rune."

"It's just that time taken to channel that strike is long, so it's rendered impractical in an actual battle. It's not as scary as you think."

Chu Kuangren chuckled softly.

The Golden Earthbreaker Sword was the strongest amongst all Golden Ancient Sword Seal. However, its biggest shortcoming was that it took the longest to channel.

Moreover, especially for Lil Bing's cultivation, the time she took to channel her spiritual energies would be long enough for her opponents to kill her.

Meanwhile, the other sky-prides and Sect Leaders had managed to figure out the source of Lil Bing's strength too. Deep down, they all breathed a sigh of relief.

If Lil Bing's previous performance was an indicator of her average strength, it would pose great danger to all of them.

"No wonder Chu Kuangren would send her. Striking a golden bell is so different from an actual battle. The bell won't move, making it the perfect opportunity for her to unleash such a move."

The Sect Leaders and sky-pride thought.

Just like that, the first round of the championship came to an end. Black Heaven Sect was leading in the first place with nineteen points, bearing a massive advantage over the other orthodoxies!

Chapter 284: Only You Deserve To Be My Equal, Do You Not Have An Ounce of Self-Decency?

With the power of a Sage's rune, Lil Bing's performance shocked everyone.

When she returned, the Daoist excitedly came forward and paid her a bunch of compliments. Lil Bing did not know how to react.

"Lil Bing, you did well."

Chu Kuangren smiled and said.

"Thank you, Master. I'm just doing my part."

"You must've used up a lot of energy when you unleashed the Golden Earthbreaker Sword. Go and take some rest," said Chu Kuangren.

"Alright."

Soon, it was the second round of the group match-up.

An enormous tower appeared above the battle arena along with a screen that was conjured before the audience.

On the screen, the audience could see several fearsome beasts roaring and a tower that was filled with violent ferocious qi.

Chu Kuangren noticed that the beasts were not equal in strengths. Moreover, they were formed from spiritual energies, which were similar to his sword qi clones. The beast could be the result of some spells.

“The tower is called the Beast Summoner Tower!”

“The tower contains a hundred beasts that are formed and conjured by spells. There are four levels of beasts in this tower, they’re the Battle Monarchs, the early-stage Honorables, the Honorables, and the Supreme Honorables!”

“Each orthodoxy shall choose two sky-prides and take turns to enter the Beast Summoner Tower. If the participants manage to defeat a Battle Monarch beast, the orthodoxy shall be awarded one point. There’ll be two points for each early-stage Honorable beast, four points for Honorables, and ten points for those who defeat a Supreme Honorable beast!”

“The sequence to which the participants will enter the tower shall be decided by drawing lots. Before entering, the participants can choose the number of beasts to fight, and each person can only enter the Beast Summoner Tower up to three times.”

The Thirteenth Prefect said.

Then, that round started with the orthodoxies in Group Delta.

The audience watched as the sky-prides of several orthodoxies took turns to enter the Beast Summoner Tower and battle different beasts to gain points.

It was a scary round.

Among the hundred beasts were sixty Battle Monarch beasts, thirty-five early-stage Honorables, four Honorables, and one Supreme Honorable!

Most of the Daoists of the sage orthodoxies were cultivators between the Paradise Realm and Battle Monarch Realm, who might not be able to defeat the lowest level beasts in the Beast Summoner Tower.

Only the Young Emperors, who typically ranged from Honorables to Supreme Honorables, were capable enough to get a decent score in the tower.

“Look, how strong!”

“Holy sh*t, that’s the Young Emperor of the Overlord Sage Tribe, Chang Tian! He’s known to be the most likely youngster to rise into the Emperor Realm of this generation!”

“He’s powerful. Even the early-stage Honorables cannot defend against his one move!”

The crowd began to gasp in excitement.

They were watching a youngster dressed in green robes massacring beasts in all directions from the screen!

A punch here and a kick there with strengths that could move mountains.

As a purple palm qi circled his body, a surge boundlessly horrifying Daoist Rhymes emanated into his surroundings, turning the Battle Monarch and early-stage Honorable beasts immediately into spiritual energies.

Even an Honorable would not be able to withstand more than a few attacks from Chang Tian.

“This bastard’s strong.”

Nangong Huang said sternly.

“I heard that he possesses three Primordial Emperor’s Essence and is known to be the most likely youngster to ascend into the Emperor Realm.”

“I’ve also heard that he possesses the Purple-Blooded Overlord Physique. It’s one of the legendary Supreme Daoist Physiques!”

Murong Xuan added.

After overhearing the audience’s comment, Chu Kuangren’s interest was piqued. He then watched Chang Tian’s combat and a weird look popped up on his face.

Just that?

Just that?!

This was the most likely sky-pride to ascend into the Emperor’s Realm?!

“Fine then. Perhaps my standards are just too high. I need to have a more positive outlook and acknowledge that he’s one of the most remarkable youngsters of his generation. With the Supreme Physique, he should have no problem becoming a Sage.”

Chu Kuangren felt that he could not use his standards to judge others all the time. After all, not everyone possessed the same talent as he did.

Chang Tian was indeed a remarkable cultivator. He was the fourth to enter the Beast Summoner Tower and had chosen to fight fifty beasts.

Among the fifty beasts, Chang Tian also slaughtered four Honorable beasts and a Supreme Honorable Beasts all by himself.

His unboundedly powerful abilities shocked everyone in the arena.

The Overlord Sage Tribe Leader was grinning from ear to ear.

As the other sky-prides watched the Young Emperor Chang Tian walk out of the Beast Summoner Tower with his intimidating presence, they cowered in fear.

“He’s definitely a mighty opponent!”

“His combat strengths are not to be underestimated!”

...

When Chang Tian walked out of the Beast Summoner Tower, the sky-prides were so intimidated by his approaching aura that they subconsciously retreated a few steps backward.

"Hmph, a congregation of sky-prides? They're all nothing."

Chang Tian sneered in arrogance.

Then, he looked up and noticed Chu Kuangren who was standing in the spectator's area. Chang Tian immediately stared at him with a battle intent in his eyes. "Perhaps you're the only person in this world whose name deserves to be mentioned alongside mine."

Chu Kuangren was shocked at his words. He then turned to Lan Yu beside him and asked, "Is he talking to me?"

"Master, I think so."

"Don't the youngsters nowadays have some ounce of self-decency? Do they actually think that the little amount of talent they have is all it takes for them to be my equal?"

Chu Kuangren shook his head as if he was lamenting about the world.

Chang Tian immediately frowned and snorted, "What now? Don't you think I deserve to be your equal?!"

He put one foot forward before he charged towards Chu Kuangren with an incredibly strong aura and streams of purple palm qi surrounding him.

Suddenly, a figure appeared before Chang Tian.

"Hold it there! Don't be disrespectful!"

It was the Overlord Sage Tribe Leader.

Compared to Chang Tian, the tribe leader was far more composed. He knew that provoking Chu Kuangren would bring no benefits to the Overlord Sage tribe.

Chang Tian immediately recollected his aura when he noticed his tribe leader there.

The Overlord Sage Tribe turned to Chu Kuangren and smiled. "Chang Tian is always this impulsive. If he's offended you, I hope you can forgive him, Sect Leader."

"Tribe Leader, your member does lack a bit of manners. If you don't know how to keep him under control, I don't mind helping out. It's a simple solution that requires just a beating."

Chu Kuangren fidgeted with his finger and smiled.

The Overlord Tribe Leader frowned. "I'll take care of this matter on my own. There's no need to waste your energy, Sect Leader."

Although he was furious, he still refrained from starting a conflict with Chu Kuangren. On the other hand, Chang Tian heard Chu Kuangren's remark and snorted, "You think you deserve to teach me a lesson? I'd love to see who's the one that needs a good beating."

“Not good!”

The Overlord Tribe Leader’s face turned grim.

The moment Chang Tian finished his sentence, an enormous golden hand descended from above the sky with an unprecedented mighty aura.

Sage Ruler Technique, Giant Palm of Exorcism!

“Brilliant Heaven Shaking Punch!”

The Overlord Tribe Leader unleashed his Sage Technique and attacked with a black fist, which shook the entire realm but not the golden hand. Instead, it shattered into pieces!

The impact from their clashes sent the Tribe Leader flying outwards as Chang Tian remained on the spot. Chang Tian was so overwhelmed by the magnificent Buddhist intent that he could not move a single muscle and he could only watch as the enormous hand landed on his body.

Boom!

The purple fist qi surrounding Chang Tian immediately dissipated into smoke as the moment the golden hand landed.

Just like that, Chang Tian was grabbed by the golden hand and left suspending in the air. Like a helpless chicken, it was futile for him no matter how hard he struggled.

Chapter 285: What Did You Call Me, Looked Down Upon, Lan Yu Volunteers

“Damn it, damn it!”

“How’s that possible?!”

Chang Tian attempted to channel his spiritual energies and the Purple-Blooded Overlord Physique, which was a terrifyingly powerful Supreme Physique.

In the past, he needed only to activate this physique in order to overwhelm any opponent, and that included Supreme Honorables.

Yet on this day, his physique was not functioning!

No matter how he attempted to activate the Purple-Blooded Overlord Physique or channel his spiritual energy, the golden hand did not move a single inch.

“Even your Sage won’t dare to speak to me like that, yet a Young Emperor like you dares to disrespect me?!”

Chu Kuangren said firmly.

“Chu Kuangren, let go of me!”

“Let go of you? Sure.”

Chu Kuangren waved his hand and the golden hand immediately flicked Chang Tian off as if he was just a housefly.

Chang Tian's body was propelled like a cannonball, creating shockwaves in the air everywhere he flew past. He attempted to activate his spiritual energy to stabilize his body but to no avail. The force exerted on his body was just too strong!

There was no way he could break free from such force.

Seeing that he was about to be smashed into pieces on the arena's wall, a gentle energy barrier was formed in his path, creating a cushion that securely embraced his body.

"Brother Chu, aren't you behaving too unreasonably?"

In the void, a man's voice suddenly rang out.

"Oh, this voice's familiar."

Chu Kuangren stroked his chin for a moment before he finally recalled. "It's the person who cut off his arm at Clear Winter Valley."

"You..."

The voice now sounded agitated. However, before he could utter any further, Chu Kuangren violently unleashed a palm technique towards the void.

Boom!

Massive ripples formed around him, seemingly distorting the void.

Out walked a middle-aged man in black cloth.

The man was emitting a burst of Sage's Daoist Rhymes and his aura was magnificent but his expression at that moment was extremely glum.

He was the Overlord Tribe Sage whom Chu Kuangren had forced into amputating his own arm, and he was none other than Graygrill Sage.

Graygrill Sage glared at Chu Kuangren and said, "Chu Kuangren, you attacked without saying a word. Isn't that disrespectful?"

"You didn't even bother to show yourself to talk to me. Perhaps I should've asked if you even take me seriously at all!" Chu Kuangren snorted.

The Graygrill Sage was speechless.

He knew that if he were to utter any further nonsense, Chu Kuangren would not let the issue rest that easily.

Thinking back to the incident in Clear Winter Valley where he was forced to amputate his own arms, he could not help but feel a numbing sensation coming from his recombined limb.

"Chu Kuangren, this is the First City, and the championship is still ongoing. Let's both take a step back and put this issue to rest. How about that?"

Although his tribe's Young Emperor was tortured and he was forced to reveal himself, Graygrill Sage still did not wish to fight with Chu Kuangren. The only thing he could do was concede.

"Brother Chu, the championship needs to go on. Please stand back."

The three judges for the championship had also come to persuade Chu Kuangren.

"I'm not an unreasonable person. But as the Black Heaven Sect Leader, I can't just let a youngster berate me like that," said Chu Kuangren calmly.

Everyone else looked at Chang Tian.

These all happened because Chang Tian decided to provoke Chu Kuangren. In order for Chu Kuangren to stand down, it now all boiled down to how Chang Tian would react.

Chang Tian did not know how to react. He was so pissed that his face twitched.

"Just let Chu Kuangren have it and continue the championship. Don't lose your life just because of your emotions!"

Graygrill Sage whispered to Chang Tian from the void.

Chang Tian took a deep breath and finally said, "Brother Chu..."

"What did you call me?"

Chu Kuangren said nonchalantly, "Brother is a salutation used amongst cultivators of the same status. Do we belong in the same status?"

Facing Chu Kuangren's sarcastic remark, Chang Tian could only suppress the anger within him. "Sect Leader Chu, I sincerely apologize to you for my mistake. Please forgive my rashness."

"What a pleasant remark. I'm guessing deep down you really want to cut me alive, don't you? Never mind. Regardless, it'll always remain as wishful thinking anyway." Chu Kuangren smiled and proceeded to ignore Chang Tian.

Seeing that issue finally blew over, the crowd breathed a sigh of relief.

If Chu Kuangren were to really kick up a fuss, who could constrain him?! Not unless if the Sages of all sage orthodoxies interfered.

"Alright, let's continue the championship."

The Thirteenth Prefect said.

The audience had yet to recover from their previous shock.

The power Chu Kuangren had just demonstrated was far too terrifying. A single move from Chu Kuangren was sufficient to suppress the strongest Young Emperor of the Overlord Sage Tribe. Even a Sage was forced to appear but he too could do nothing.

“Only one can lead the sky-prides? Kuangren of the Black Heaven it shall be... I’ve always thought that such a remark was an exaggeration. But that doesn’t seem like the case now. In fact, this remark may even be an understatement!”

“Young Emperor Chang Tian is the strongest amongst all the Young Emperors. Yet he could not even defend against a single move from Chu Kuangren. Chu Kuangren has far surpassed the standards of all sky-prides. He’s definitely an alien!”

“This era is destined to be his.”

The audience engaged in exciting discussions.

The sky-pride’s championship no longer seemed as interesting anymore.

No matter how bright these sky-prides shined or how stellar their performances were, they all paled in comparison to Chu Kuangren.

Not a single person was not surprised by Chu Kuangren’s abilities.

Lady Snowflake of the Heaven Chord Sect, Jing Nian from the Sky Emperor Palace, and many other ladies were infatuated by such a sight.

“This is what a true sky-pride should look like. How fearsome!”

“Chu Kuangren is like a dragon living among mankind!”

“Sigh, I was so irritated by the fact that he rejected my invitation for a music session. Looks like I’ve overestimated my importance.”

...

“Sect Leader Chu, you’re truly a force to be reckoned. It’s a shame that you can’t participate in this championship. Otherwise, Black Heaven Sect will definitely win it!” the Overlord Tribe Leader said.

There was a hidden meaning to his remark. It meant that if Chu Kuangren did not participate in the championship, there was nothing to fear about Black Heaven Sect!

The Overlord Tribe Leader turned and left without waiting for Chu Kuangren’s reply.

Nangong Huang, Murong Xuan, and the other disciples frowned.

“They’re looking down on us.”

Murong Xuan lightly stroked his chin before saying to Chu Kuangren, “Sect Leader, send me up later. I can’t wait any longer.”

“Sure. The Beast Summoner Tower needs two participants. Other than Murong Xuan, is there anyone else who’s interested?”

Nangong Huang was just about to volunteer. “Me...”

“I’ll go.”

He was interrupted by a determined voice from behind.

The disciples turned around to look at Lan Yu in surprise.

Chu Kuangren was also caught off guard. "Lan Yu, do you want to participate?"

"Yup."

Lan Yu was determined.

"Sounds good, go ahead then."

Chu Kuangren did not decline her request.

When all the sage orthodoxies of Group Alpha completed their round, a light above the Beast Summoner Tower flashed, and once again, one hundred beasts manifested. It was now time for the orthodoxies in Group Beta to compete...

Soon, the orthodoxies of Group Alpha, Group Beta, and Group Gamma had each completed the Beast Summoner Tower round.

In each of those groups, the orthodoxies that had amassed the most points were the Overlord Sage Tribe, Tempest Mountain, and the Sky Emperor Palace respectively.

"I now invite the members of Group Delta to draw their lots."

Chapter 286: This Is A Round Where Luck Matters, All One Hundred Of Them Belongs To Me

"We'll head over there first, Sect Leader."

Murong Xuan said.

He and Lan Yu then made their way to the arena together.

However, everyone had a weird look in their eyes the moment they saw Lan Yu.

"It's her, Young Emperor Lan Yu."

"I can't believe Chu Kuangren's follower is taking part in this round."

"Hold on a second, is she even a Black Heaven Sect disciple?"

An orthodoxy's Sect Leader suddenly questioned.

Chu Kuangren merely glared at him instead. "You have a problem with that? Do you need me to show you the full list of every Black Heaven Sect disciple?"

"That's not necessary."

That orthodoxy's Sect Leader replied awkwardly.

Since Lan Yu had been by Chu Kuangren's side since the beginning and had never joined any other orthodoxies, it was not inappropriate to deem her as a Black Heaven Sect disciple.

"Lan Yu, what made you suddenly want to take part in this round?"

Murong Xuan asked curiously.

After all, although she had always been with Chu Kuangren, she had never picked fights with others and seldom attacked someone. In all his years in Black Heaven Sect, Murong Xuan had rarely seen her in action.

“Frankly speaking, I felt slightly uncomfortable after hearing what Chang Tian said earlier,” Lan Yu replied as she looked in the direction of the Overlord Sage Tribe.

A chilling glint flashed across her eyes. “What makes Chang Tian think that he’s worthy enough to be compared to my Master? And he even dared to challenge Master too? Just by the fact that he can kill more beasts inside the Beast Summoner Tower than others?”

“I want to let him know that there’s no need for Master to take action because I alone am enough to defeat him. Besides, if our Black Heaven Sect were to get first place in this event, I suppose that as the Sect Leader, Master will be quite delighted as well.”

Only then did Murong Xuan realize.

Bluntly speaking, she was doing it for the Sect Leader.

Both of them arrived at the arena, where the participants representing the Eight Wind Palace, Thunder Falcon Tribe, Linghu clan, Heaven Chord Sect, and the Daoist School of Dedication had arrived as well.

Everyone began to draw lots from a box.

“Since the lots have been drawn, you guys would have to take turns entering the Beast Summoner Tower according to the sequence of numbers you’ve been given. Remember, if you don’t think you can carry on any longer, you must crush the number you have in your hands. Otherwise, the beasts will continue to attack you, unless you’ve somehow managed to kill all of them, of course,” the Thirteenth Prefect explained.

Every participant stared at the bead they had in their hands. Besides the number on it, there was also a faint surge of Daoist Rhyme within it. It was a transportation mechanism that was set up to protect the participating sky-prides.

When any of them could not hold on any longer inside the tower, all they had to do was crush the bead given to them and they would be immediately transported out.

“Lan Yu, I got number six. What number did you get?”

“I got number one,” Lan Yu replied with the bead in her hands.

Murong Xuan was a little surprised. “That’s quite lucky of you. Since you got number one, that means you’ll be the first one to enter. At this point, the Battle Monarch level beasts are the most abundant ones inside the tower. With your strength, I bet you’ll be able to kill quite a few of them and nab quite a lot of points for us.”

There were a total of a hundred beasts inside the Beast Summoner Tower, which were divided into four types — Battle Monarch, Early-Stage Honorable, Late-Stage Honorable, and Honorable Supreme.

Generally speaking, the beasts on the Honorable Supreme and Late-Stage Honorable level would prove to be a challenge even for a Young Emperor to defeat.

That was why the sky-prides who were taking part in this round would mainly focus on the Battle Monarch and Early-Stage Honorable level beasts.

The later they entered the tower, the more Battle Monarch and Early-Stage Honorable beasts would have already been killed. They would then have to deal with the remaining beasts that were on an even higher cultivation level.

"I think you're right. I feel like in this round, everyone is competing against each other's luck," Lan Yu said as she looked at the Beast Summoning Tower before her.

Upon hearing what she said, the Thirteenth Prefect commented indifferently, "Compared to luck, the main thing about this round is to do what you can, killing as many beasts as possible based on your strengths."

"No, I truly think that this is the round where luck matters the most."

Lan Yu replied as she stood before the Beast Summoning Tower. Looking at the towering structure in front of her, she uttered coldly, "The one hundred beasts inside are all mine!"

Everyone in the crowd at that time gasped in shock at her words.

'What?'

Did they hear her wrong?

Lan Yu intended to kill all one hundred beasts inside!

Among the three groups that were before them, even the strongest and most arrogant Chang Tian of the Overlord Sage Tribe only managed to kill fifty beasts.

That feat of his had already shocked many people!

Yet now Lan Yu challenged herself to kill a hundred beasts before them! Those were all the beasts inside the Beast Summoning Tower!

'She's crazy!'

The only thought in everyone's mind then was that the Young Emperor Lan Yu was crazy!

"That includes the four Honorable Supreme beasts as well. By the heavens, why would she attempt such a challenge? "

"She's definitely nuts."

"Are all the people around Chu Kuangren nut heads like him?"

The crowd burst into discussions.

Meanwhile in the skybox, when Chu Kuangren heard that Lan Yu challenged herself to kill one hundred beasts, he was initially taken aback but he then burst into laughter.

"Geez, I guess she really has spent too much time by my side. Even her style is gravitating towards mine now." Chu Kuangren chuckled.

However, Nangong Huang and the others beside him could only muster a bitter smile.

“Aren’t you worried at all, Sect Leader? That’s a hundred beasts we’re talking about here. Can Lan Yu deal with all of them herself?”

“That’s right, there are even Honorable Supreme ones among them too.”

Chu Kuangren was more calm and relaxed compared to Nangong Huang’s concerned look. He then told them, “Don’t you all worry, I understand Lan Yu better than all of you guys. Since she has decided to do it, it means that she’s confident.”

“Everyone, just sit back and watch. She’s going to shine gloriously today!”

In the direction of the Overlord Sage Tribe.

Chang Tian’s expression turned grim the moment he heard that Lan Yu was going to challenge killing a hundred beasts. That number of kills was twice compared to what he achieved.

“Hmph, very bold words for someone like her. Let’s see how she kills a hundred beasts then.”

He did not believe it at all.

Even he would feel extremely overwhelmed if he were to kill a hundred beasts.

He did not believe that Lan Yu was strong enough to defeat all the beasts.

“A hundred beasts? You must be mad.”

With a slight frown, Linghu Teng uttered as he looked towards Lan Yu.

Beside him, Lei Mingtian snorted instead. “Has this woman followed Chu Kuangren for so long that she has some screws loose in her head?”

The Thirteenth Prefect looked at Lan Yu and said seriously, “Are you sure you want to challenge one hundred beasts? It’s not too late to change your decision.”

“There’s no need. I’m going for a hundred of them.”

“Your corpse will not be collected when you’re dead.” The Thirteenth Prefect snorted. He was even more certain that the Black Heaven Sect was there just to cause trouble.

In the previous round, the Black Heaven Sect sent out an outer disciple to represent them, and now came Lan Yu who wanted to challenge a hundred beasts?

What was wrong with the disciples of this sect?

“The crooked stick will always have a crooked shadow.”

The Thirteenth Prefect snorted in his heart

After all, the Sect Leader was the one who would set the example for his disciples, and from his perspective, the disciples learned that from Chu Kuangren.

Not knowing what the Thirteenth Prefect was thinking, Lan Yu walked up to the entrance of the Beast Summoning Tower and threw the bead she was given on the ground.

That very sight made the crowd gasp.

That bead was a life-saving item!

Yet she just casually threw it away!

“Does she really have the confidence to defeat all the beasts, or is that a desperate move that’ll end in her death if she fails?”

“F*ck me, it’s just a competition. I don’t think it’s worth putting your life on the line like that. This is too crazy even for a gamble.”

“Who the hell is this Lan Yu anyway!”

“Don’t you know? The divine protector has deemed her a peerless sky-pride who’s comparable to the Emperors of Old.”

“That’s quite a remarkable statement. Why have I not heard of it in the past few years?”

“This woman is extremely low-key and rarely joins in on fights, so her fame is not as renowned as the other Young Emperors. If not for the divine predictor’s words, I suppose no one would even know that such a Young Emperor like her exists.”

Chapter 287: Lan Yu’s Strength, One Versus A Hundred, Total Victory

Beast Summoning Tower, on the screen.

The moment Lan Yu entered, she was attacked by a dozen wolf-shaped beasts that all had a powerful aura on them.

They were all Battle Monarch level beasts.

“Roar, roar!”

Sound waves from the wolf beasts’ roar spread in all directions.

Lan Yu then donned a silver-white armor while the Scepter of Light appeared in her hands. With divine light radiating from her body, she looked like a Valkyrie armed for battle!

The moment her scepter was struck into the ground, an extremely dense Light-based Daoist Rhyme emanated everywhere. One by one, the Battle Monarch wolf beasts exploded and dispersed into spiritual qi the moment they made contact with the terrifying Light-based Daoist Rhyme.

At that moment, a dozen flying-type beasts suddenly swooped in from above at breakneck speed. Their claws had an iron-like surface that could critically injure even an Honorable if one were to be caught by it.

“Holy Protection!”

A white barrier of light immediately enveloped Lan Yu when she struck her scepter into the ground.

Not only could the flying beasts' claws do no damage on the light barrier, but they were repelled as well. With that, they had no choice but to hover above her.

The space inside the tower was huge. Although it looked like it was about hundreds of meters from the outside, the interior was actually quite spacious.

Those flying beasts were hovering at least three hundred feet above Lan Yu.

"Hmph."

Lan Yu snorted softly, and a pair of white wings opened from her shoulder. With a flap of her wings, she flew towards the flying beasts.

She attacked the flying beasts as if the scepter in her hand was a club, and every blow contained enough spiritual power and Daoist Rhyme that could shatter mountains. As soon as the flying beasts were hit, they would instantly explode into pieces.

On top of Lan Yu's lightning speed, which was several times greater than the flying beasts, it did not take long before Lan Yu defeated them all.

Meanwhile, several weird-looking beasts roared at Lan Yu from the ground, and one after another, they unleashed their energy attacks towards her.

There were wind blades, fireballs, and even ice frosts...

Against all those incoming attacks, Lan Yu managed to block them all with the white barrier as she aimed her scepter towards the beasts on the ground.

"Divine Rain of Light!"

Lan Yu said indifferently. Then, majestic surges of Light-based Daoist Rhyme and spiritual power gathered and formed into a giant ball of light at the end of her scepter.

Countless white beams of light shot out like rain droplets in all directions, sweeping across all the beasts within the tower.

Under the beams of light, the beasts turned into spots of light that eventually dissipated. In a short while, only a handful of the Battle Monarch level beasts remained.

Outside the Beast Summoning Tower.

The audience watched the armored Lan Yu wave her scepter skillfully on the screen in shock. They did not dare to believe what they were seeing.

"Such immense strength!"

"I didn't expect the Young Emperor Lan Yu to be so powerful!"

The Daoists from the other sage orthodoxies looked grim too.

"She has killed almost all of the Battle Monarch beasts now. But the Early-Stage Honorable, Late-Stage Honorable, and Honorable Supreme beasts are the real challenges. And to defeat all one hundred beasts is just too hard."

“That’s right. Battle Monarch beasts and Early-Stage Honorable beasts are not the same. Don’t even get me started on the Late-Stage Honorable and Honorable Supreme ones.”

“Besides the fact that they’re tough to deal with, it’s hard to imagine how much spiritual power she’d consume for having to fight with so many of them.”

Despite the crowd’s lack of confidence in Lan Yu, her attacks in the Beast Summoning Tower did not stop even for one second.

As her wings flapped, she waved the specter in her hand and multiple streaks of Light-based Daoist Rhyme erupted from her body. Various techniques were unleashed towards the beasts.

Just like that, the beasts were killed one after another, and the horrifying display of power frightened every single person who was watching the fight.

“Roar!”

Right then, a scorching fireball was shot towards her from nearby. It instantly broke through the light barrier and sent Lan Yu flying.

“It’s a Late-Stage Honorable. The Late-Stage Honorable beasts have started to attack!”

The crowd looked towards the direction of the attack.

All they saw on the screen was a tiger-like beast breathing out flames, and it exuded an intense ferocious qi.

Besides this tiger beast, there was also a giant black ape, a giant anaconda, and a giant tarantula.

Those four were the Late-Stage Honorable beasts of the Beast Summoning Tower!

That blow from the Late-Stage Honorable made Lan Yu bleed from the corner of her mouth. However, she stood up and finished off the last Early-Stage Honorable beast.

Now, only five beasts remained inside the Beast Summoning Tower, and those five were the most terrifying beasts that ever existed inside it.

“Roar!”

The black ape jumped to Lan Yu’s side and slammed both of its fists towards her like a hammer.

Instead of dodging, Lan Yu fiercely raised her left arm and gathered Daoist Rhymes in front of her to form a white shield that swirled with mysterious runes.

The defensive power of this shield was much stronger than the barrier earlier. So when the ape’s attack landed on the shield, not only could it not injure Lan Yu, but it let out a shrieking cry instead.

White flames then gushed out from the shield and instantly enveloped the black ape, burning it into a bundle of spiritual qi that was dispersed into the air.

“Holy Incineration!” Lan Yu’s eyes turned cold as she dispersed the shield in her arm. She then transformed the tremendous amount of white flames before her into three white blinding fireballs and launched them towards the three remaining Late-Stage Honorable level beasts.

The three beasts did not retreat but attacked with their techniques instead. However, because their attacks were weaker than Lan Yu's, they were all burnt to ashes by the white fireballs.

The onlooking crowd bursts into an uproar upon seeing what Lan Yu did inside the Beast Summoning Tower.

"What a horrifying move. I can't believe she killed the three Late-Stage Honorable level beasts just like that. This Lan Yu is just too powerful."

"I agree. The Young Emperor Chang Tian is nothing compared to her."

From the skybox, a look of praise lit up in Chu Kuangren's eyes.

"The Sage Ruler Holy King really does suit Lan Yu the best. With the support of her Holy Radiant Physique, that move she used just now has the potential to become even more terrifying than the Sage Ruler Holy King."

Whether it was the Holy Protection, Shield of Light, Holy Incineration...

Those were the Sage Ruler Holy King's inheritance that she got from the Scepter of Light. All of them were Sage Techniques.

Lan Yu's strength had improved throughout the years, and now, she could use those techniques masterfully.

She had rarely fought, hence not many had seen her in action before. However, now that she could demonstrate her potential inside the Beast Summoning Tower, the techniques she used stunned everyone.

"One more left!"

Nangong Huang commented anxiously.

The last beast was the strongest Honorable Supreme in the Beast Summoning Tower.

Everyone continued to watch the battle attentively.

Inside the Beast Summoning Tower.

Using the Sage Techniques consecutively had taken up a lot of Lan Yu's energy. She was kneeling on the ground with her face pale and drops of sweat trickling down her forehead.

At that moment, atop the Beast Summoning Tower, a giant red pair of eyes suddenly opened. Its black pupils scanned its surroundings with vile and evil intent.

"I suppose you must be the last one?"

Lan Yu slowly stood up, lifted her head, and looked directly towards the pair of red eyes. A blinding white light then radiated from her body.

"This technique is reserved specially for you."

Lan Yu then opened her wings and darted into the air. With the white light radiating from the armor on her body and her silver-white hair fluttering in the air, an indomitable holy radiant aura emerged from her body.

Everyone who witnessed that sight would never forget it!

“Judgement of Light!”

A long white spear materialized out of thin air and in Lan Yu’s grasps before she hurled that spear towards the pair of red eyes!

Upon sensing an incoming threat, a red light lit up in the pair of red eyes and shot out violently!

That light ray was incredibly terrifying as it contained the power to kill an Honorable Supreme!

The moment the white spear and red light ray collided with each other, red and white-colored qi spread out in all directions like streaks of lightning.

The impact of that collision caused the whole Beast Summoning Tower to rumble!

Then, the white spear shattered the red light ray before landing on the pair of red eyes and eventually killing the last beast in the tower.

The battle of one versus a hundred was won by Lan Yu. It was a total victory!

Chapter 288: We’ll Definitely Win, Huge Points Gap, Nine Deaths Blazing Blood Art

Lan Yu won the battle between one versus a hundred in a landslide!

The power that she demonstrated had greatly shocked the audience and stunned all the sky-prides!

The audience went wild the instant Lan Yu came out of the Beast Summoning Tower!

“That’s just awesome! Truly remarkable! Who the hell is she?”

“I recognize her. That’s the Young Emperor Lan Yu, someone deemed by the divine predictor as a peerless sky-pride who can be compared to the Emperors of Old!”

“Her strength is truly terrifying!”

“By the heavens, she’s extremely powerful.”

Everyone looked at the figure donned in gorgeous silver-white armor with wonder, obsession, excitement, reverence, and other mixes of emotions in their eyes.

At this moment, Lan Yu was the center of attention!

Under the stunned gazes from the onlooking crowd of sky-prides, Lan Yu headed towards the Overlord Sage Tribe’s camp after exiting the Beast Summoning Tower. She simply lifted her head and looked at the grim-looking Overlord Sage Tribe Leader, Chang Tian and others.

“The Black Heaven Sect will win!”

She did not say much, but her words were full of determination.

At that, Chang Tian could not help but utter, "It's still hard to tell who'll emerge victorious in the end, so don't rush to conclusions so soon!"

"Just wait and see then!"

Lan Yu turned and walked towards the direction of Black Heaven Sect.

Meanwhile, Murong Xuan who was behind her was incredibly frustrated.

"Now that I've joined the match, where's my chance to join in on the action?"

He had initially wanted to take part in the first round, but that spot was nabbed by Lil Bing instead. Now that he could take part in the second round, Lan Yu single-handedly defeated all the beasts before he had the chance to display his strength.

However, compared to him, the participants from other orthodoxies were even more dumbfounded. They did not know how to react at all.

All of them felt that they were only there to fill in the numbers.

Lan Yu had already dealt with every beast inside the tower before they had a chance to shine, so what else could they do? They might as well surrender and give up.

"What's the meaning of this?"

"All the beasts have already been killed, so what else is left for us?"

The participants from the other orthodoxies looked towards the judges.

The three prefects were unprepared for a situation like this too as they looked at each other and began to discuss.

A moment later, the Eleventh Prefect said, "The second round is now over. The Black Heaven Sect has accumulated a total of a hundred and fifty-six points!"

"As for the rest, all of them got... Zero points!"

All of the orthodoxies were extremely dissatisfied with those words.

"Why is that so? We haven't even entered the Beast Summoning Tower yet!"

"That's right. Why does that mean we have earned zero points then?"

The Eleventh Prefect continued to explain. "In the second round, a total of a hundred beasts were prepared as a challenge for everyone to defeat. In the event that all one hundred beasts had been completely defeated or when everyone has used up their turns to enter the tower, this round will be considered concluded."

"Now that the Black Heaven Sect has eliminated all the beasts inside the tower, this round has now ended according to the rules. Everyone, please return and make preparations for the next round."

Even the Eleventh Prefect felt slightly helpless to say that.

When they were planning for this round, they had never expected that someone would single-handedly challenge all one hundred beasts. After all, it was just too crazy to attempt!

Despite feeling dissatisfied, the participants from the other orthodoxies had nothing to say.

What else could they possibly say?

Could they blame Lan Yu for being too strong and leaving them with no chances?

"It's truly as she said earlier. This round is one that luck will matter the most." The Heaven Chord Sect's Lady Snowflake commented as she looked at Lan Yu's receding silhouette.

It was only because Lan Yu drew the number one that she was able to achieve the terrifying feat of killing all one hundred beasts. If she were to draw a number slightly further towards the end, the participants from the other orthodoxies would not have to suffer such disgrace and embarrassment.

"Leading with nineteen points in the first round! Then nabbing all one hundred and sixty-five points to themselves in the second! Hey, are you kidding me!"

"The Black Heaven Sect is just too strong!"

"Now, the total combined points of the other orthodoxies in Group Delta won't even come close to the Black Heaven Sect's."

"All hail the Black Heaven Sect!"

Someone could not help but feel shocked upon noticing the huge point gap, and the audience then started to cheer for Black Heaven Sect.

Meanwhile, the looks of the participants from the other orthodoxies were not too pleasant.

Black Heaven Sect's performance was just too impressive.

They had accumulated such a terrifying amount of points in just the first two rounds, gaining an absolute advantage to lead ahead of all the other participating orthodoxies.

"I used to think that without Chu Kuangren, the others from Black Heaven Sect were nothing to worry about. But it seems like we've made a mistake."

"Just Lan Yu alone is enough for us to deal with."

"We must go all out in the next round!"

The sky had turned dark by the time the first two rounds had ended.

Hence, the third round was scheduled on the second day of the championship.

Since the third round was a fighting match, the sky-prides from each orthodoxy were busy studying their opponents' skills and techniques that very night.

Among them, most of the sky-prides were trying to find out about Lan Yu's combat techniques.

The strength she had displayed inside the Beast Summoning Tower was extremely terrifying. If they had no countermeasures for her kind of combat strength, none of the sky-prides would have any chance of defeating her during this championship.

However, no matter how much they researched Lan Yu, the combat strength she displayed still made most of them feel very weak.

“The Hold Radiant Physique is a Supreme Daoist Physique. And on top of a few Sage Techniques that suit her combat style very well, she’s invincible. It’s just too difficult to defeat someone like her.”

“I can only hope that I don’t get paired with her tomorrow.”

In the Black Heaven Sect residence.

Chu Kuangren asked for Nangong Huang, Murong Xuan, and the others to see him.

“Sect Leader, what’s wrong?”

Nangong Huang asked straightforwardly.

“Tomorrow’s the fighting match. Here’s some information I have about the sky-prides that are in all four groups. Take this and give it a read.”

He took out a jade scroll and handed over it to them.

Nangong Huang received it curiously, and the moment he took a look inside, the information of each participating sky-pride flooded his mind. This included their cultivation level, cultivation techniques, strength and weaknesses of their techniques, weapons, and more. It was written in great detail.

“Where did you get this, Sect Leader!”

Even the sky-prides’ own orthodoxies might not necessarily have such detailed information about them. After all, who would not have some tricks up their sleeve? Tricks that not even they would reveal to the people close to them.

Yet all of that information was in Chu Kuangren’s possession.

“No need to bother about where it came from. Hopefully, this information will make it much easier for you guys to deal with them tomorrow. Take your time to study them tonight.”

Chu Kuangren said.

As to where all of this information came from? They all came from his eyes, of course.

He activated his Eye of Revelation while he stood unmoved during the opening ceremony today, so there was nothing that these sky-prides could hide from him.

With the information at hand, every of their opponent’s secret techniques or tricks were made known to Nangong Huang and the others, which greatly increased the chances of them winning.

...

“Congratulations Host, you have obtained the Starlight Grade Technique, Nine Deaths Blazing Blood Art!”

Chu Kuangren woke up in the morning and drew his daily gacha roll.

Only to receive a Starlight Grade Technique.

“Nine Deaths Blazing Blood Art?”

“Why does this technique sound so familiar?”

Chu Kuangren mumbled.

Then, he suddenly remembered. He had come across that technique in the ancient archives before.

Rumored had it that this technique was developed by a Sage more than ten thousand years ago. With this technique, one could improve their combat strength by setting their life force aflame.

It was said that the Sage’s wife was killed by a Great Sage. In an effort to seek revenge, the Sage was relentless in trying anything unconventional and eventually coming up with this technique. Later, he managed to use this technique and kill the Great Sage with his strength as an ordinary Sage, which was a clear indication of how terrifying this technique was.

However, since the price of this technique was the user’s life force, the user’s lifespan would shorten the moment this technique was used. In worse cases, the user would be depleted of his or her life force and end up dead on the spot!

Chapter 289: I’ve Been Waiting For This Fight For A Long Time, Murong Xuan Faces Off Against Linghu Teng

“Nine Deaths Blazing Blood Art huh? This is a really good technique.” Chu Kuangren’s eyes lit up as he recalled the records about the Nine Deaths Blazing Blood Art.

Nine Deaths Blazing Blood Art could be considered a forbidden technique for most ordinary cultivators. However, such a technique was a great perk to him!

Setting ablaze his life force in return for increased power?

Other cultivators would turn pale at the mention of it, but for Chu Kuangren who possessed the Immortal Body ability, that was simply a trivial matter.

No matter how much of his life force was set ablaze, he would still live!

Without saying a word, Chu Kuangren retrieved this technique and quickly absorbed a huge amount of profound knowledge about this technique.

“I’ll give this a go when an opportunity comes.”

Chu Kuangren grinned. He was not in a hurry to try it out immediately.

...

The second day of the Sky-Pride Championship.

The third round had begun.

The spectator seats were already full in the morning, and there were many cultivators hovering in mid-air as well. It was a bustling sight.

“The third round is about to begin. I wonder what else will we get to see this time? This is so exciting.”

“You’re right. Whatever happened yesterday was just too shocking, especially Young Emperor Lan Yu’s performance, which was nothing short of spectacular.”

“Since the third round is a fighting match, it’ll be a true battle of strength between each of the participating sky-prides. This round will definitely be much more interesting.”

As the crowd waited, the sky-prides of each respective orthodoxy entered the arena.

The Black Heaven Sect was among them as well. The moment they entered the arena, numerous people started to chant and cheer for Lan Yu of the Black Heaven Sect.

It was obvious that Lan Yu had gained a large following from her glorious one versus a hundred battle yesterday.

“Lan Yu, you’re famous now.”

Chu Kuangren teased.

Lan Yu’s expression remained indifferent as she did not care. Having been by Chu Kuangren’s side for so long, it was only a matter of time before she started to gain some fame of her own.

The three prefects then appeared in the arena.

“The third round of the Sky-Pride Championship starts today. Every orthodoxy shall send out two sky-prides to represent them in this round. And since there are six orthodoxies in each of the four main groups, it means the battle will be between twelve sky-prides.”

“For every match they win, ten points will be added up until the final winner is left standing. We shall commence the third round with Group Alpha first.”

The Thirteenth Prefect announced.

Shortly after, the third round began.

Chu Kuangren and the others just watched the fighting matches from the skybox.

As they were watching the battles, Nangong Huang and the others compared the information that Chu Kuangren had given them yesterday with the sky-prides that had started fighting.

They were surprised to find that the information that Chu Kuangren provided was extremely consistent with the techniques that were displayed by those participating sky-prides!

“Tsk tsk, where the hell did our Sect Leader even get this information from? It’s too accurate,” Nangong Huang praised.

"It's nothing to be surprised about. Our Sect Leader surely has some secret magical techniques that we don't know of," Murong Xuan casually replied.

"That's true."

This made them more confident about the third round.

Since the other sky-prides only knew a little about them but they knew everything about their opponent's techniques, they had a huge advantage.

"Now give up!"

A roar resounded from the arena.

Chang Tian let out a punch that erupted with violent purple surges of palm qi, and the impact was so great that it instantly sent his opponent flying.

It did not take much effort for him to defeat his opponent.

After the fight, Chang Tian looked in the direction of Black Heaven Sect and landed his gaze on Lan Yu as if he was challenging her to fight.

"This guy really needs to be taught a lesson it seems."

Chu Kuangren shook his head and said.

"It's alright, Master. I'm the one he's trying to provoke. If I were paired against him in the competition, I'd have dealt with him myself."

Lan Yu replied.

"Alright, I believe you." Chu Kuangren nodded slightly.

Besides Chang Tian of the Overlord Sage Tribe, there were sky-prides from other sage orthodoxies who had decent performances too.

For instance, the Tempest Mountain's Ling Feng, the Nine Fortune Pavillion's Young Emperor, the Sky Emperor Palace's Jing Nian, a young man called Chang Ao, and many more.

Those sky-prides could potentially be opponents to Nangong Huang and the others.

By the time the fighting matches for Group Alpha, Beta, and Gamma had concluded, it was already the next day.

It was finally time for the Black Heaven Sect's group, Group Delta.

The other orthodoxies like Linghu clan and Thunder Falcon Tribe had sent out their respective sky-prides to participate in the match, and Chu Kuangren too had sent forth both Murong Xuan and Nangong Huang to participate.

Everyone was quite surprised at both of their appearances.

They had thought that Chu Kuangren would send Lan Yu to fight again since her strength was amazing.

If Lan Yu were to join the fight, their victory would almost be guaranteed.

However, they did not expect Chu Kuangren not to do so.

“That’s fine as well since we’ll have a chance to win.”

“Besides Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu, I don’t think the rest of them are that strong. With our abilities, we won’t lose to them that easily.”

“That’s right...”

The crowd of sky-prides sighed with relief.

On the other hand, both Murong Xuan and Nangong Huang frowned slightly.

“It seems we’re being looked down upon.”

“Indeed.” Murong Xuan and Nangong Huang exchanged glances

They were quite eager and excited by then to test the results of their training on someone.

“Now, may everyone here please draw your lots.”

The Thirteenth Prefect said.

Everyone then drew lots to pick their opponent.

To prevent sky-prides from the same orthodoxy of being paired against each other, the prefect would take out the names of other participants who were from the same orthodoxy before letting them draw the lots.

Soon, the number of matches and opponents for each sky-pride was confirmed.

For Group Delta’s first match, it was Murong Xuan against Linghu Teng!

In the arena.

Murong Xuan was full of vigor as he stood still there with his sword.

However, Linghu Teng who was standing on the other side merely glanced at Murong Xuan and grinned.

“I can’t believe I’m fighting you. How disappointing.”

Murong Xuan replied, “Do you look down on me that much?”

“You’re not even a Young Emperor, so what makes you think you deserve to be taken seriously?” Linghu Teng sneered. After all, he was a Young Emperor himself, and one of the most outstanding sky-pride in the world too.

Although Murong Xuan was the Black Heaven Sect’s Daoist, everyone in the public knew that a Daoist’s position was much lower compared to an orthodoxy’s Young Emperor.

“Do you know I’ve been waiting for this fight for a long time?”

Murong Xuan chuckled.

He had wanted to join in on the action for the last two rounds, but it was unsuccessful, so he had been holding back that urge to fight until now.

Finally, his chance to fight was here!

“Oh, is that so? Then why don’t I let you...”

Whoosh!

Before Linghu Teng could finish speaking, the Murong Xuan who was standing opposite him suddenly disappeared.

When Murong Xuan appeared again, he was standing right in front of Linghu Teng’s face. His speed was so fast that it could not help but shock Linghu Teng.

“He’s fast!”

Linghu Teng channeled his spiritual power and imbued it into the longsword in his hands. A surge of mysterious Daoist Rhyme emanated as he unleashed a sword attack.

His violent sword qi gushed out like a raging tornado!

However, Murong Xuan had already leaped into the air before the attack, dodging it by landing behind Linghu Teng’s back. It was as if Murong Xuan had seen through his opponent’s movements.

“Not good!”

Linghu Teng’s expression drastically changed.

That attack may be powerful, but every time he used that technique, his body would always turn stiff for a moment because of the impact of the spiritual energy in his body.

Compared to the power behind his sword attack, only very few people would notice that moment of stiffness he was in.

Yet it seemed like Murong Xuan was waiting for him to make that move. After he dodged Linghu Teng’s sword attack and arrived behind him, Murong Xuan immediately took the opportunity while his opponent’s body was still stiff to make a move. In an instant, a scorching hot burst of sword qi erupted!

Boom, boom, boom...

The overwhelming sword qi continuously hit Linghu Teng’s body, sending him flying and crashing into a wall far away.

“I’ll f*cking kill you!”

The beaten-up Linghu Teng roared. He was about to return an attack since his body had recovered from the stiffness, but then he saw the six giant fireballs that were burning brightly above Murong Xuan who was not a far distance away.

“Divine Nine Suns Art, Six Sol Slash!”

Imbued with streaks of sword qi, the six fireballs were launched and they slammed into his body one after another.

When the dust had settled, a scorched Linghu Teng laid on the ground with both his pupils white. It was an obvious indication that he had passed out.

Chapter 290: Unstoppable Black Heaven Sect, The Ongoing Third Round

“Young Emperor, is that all you have?”

Murong Xuan was astonished to see Linghu Teng lying on the ground.

He had anticipated this to be a challenging battle, but he did not expect to have defeated that Young Emperor that easily.

‘That’s it?’

He thought about it and realized.

It was because Linghu Teng was too weak.

There were reasons why his opponent fell so quickly.

Firstly, his opponent underestimated him.

Secondly, with Chu Kuangren’s help, not only did he understand his opponent’s abilities, but he was fully aware of the weakness in his opponent’s techniques as well.

Thirdly, he had improved so much in the past few months that his strength was already on par with Linghu Teng.

Both sides had equal strengths. However, one underestimated his opponent while the other took no risks, and one was clueless about his opponent’s strength while the other understood his opponent like the palm of his hands.

Based on those arguments, it was only natural that Linghu Teng would lose that quickly.

Although Murong Xuan could figure that out, and some Sect Leaders and other sky-prides could clearly see what Murong Xuan did, the audience could not!

All they saw was Murong Xuan attacking head-on and defeating the Young Emperor Linghu Teng in lightning speed!

Everyone was amazed by his terrifying combat strength.

“My god, who is this guy?”

“He defeated Linghu Teng with just a few moves. How the hell can there be such a powerful sky-pride in the Black Heaven Sect!”

“That’s just horrifying!”

“I know him, that person is Murong Xuan. I heard he was the main reason that Chu Kuangren went to the Murong clan and killed both of their Sages one year ago!”

“By the heavens. Black Heaven Sect led the first round by nineteen points, and because Lan Yu single-handedly challenged a hundred beasts in the second round, they took all the points for that. Now this Murong Xuan defeats a Young Emperor in just a few moves... Are the Black Heaven Sect people on drugs? Their performance is just too remarkable!”

Amidst the audience’s astonishment, Murong Xuan took in the crowd’s long-awaited cheer and admiration. He stretched open both of his arms and declared loudly, “Our Black Heaven Sect is the strongest! We’re unstoppable!”

“We’re winning this championship!”

His declaration of assured victory boosted the atmosphere within the arena!

“Black Heaven Sect!”

“Black Heaven Sect!”

“Black Heaven Sect...”

Everyone was cheering Black Heaven Sect’s name.

None of them felt that Murong Xuan was boasting because the results that the Black Heaven Sect participants had demonstrated already convinced everyone.

The Black Heaven Sect was unstoppable!

“Is everyone from the Black Heaven Sect that arrogant?”

Unlike the cheering audience, the sky-prides from other orthodoxies who were their opponents had a terribly unpleasant expression on them.

Since the Black Heaven Sect had stolen all the thunder, what was the point of their participation anyways? Were they there just as fodder to prop up the Black Heaven Sect’s glory?

Chu Kuangren burst out laughing in the skybox when he heard that. “I’ve never noticed this before, but has Murong Xuan always been this cocky?”

He had no objection to this though.

Having undergone two months’ worth of his training (torture), Murong Xuan and the others deserved to bask in the audience’s cheers. They had the strength to be so cocky.

Group Delta’s second match.

It was a fight between the Heaven Chord Sect’s Lady Snowflake and a sky-pride from the Eight Wind Palace.

The guqin music that came out of Lady Snowflake’s guqin was startling, and along with some spiritual energy, the guqin sound waves spread towards the sky-pride, attaching him.

Compared to Murong Xuan’s swift battle, this one lasted around an hour. In the end, Lady Snowflake won.

The third, fourth, and fifth matches lasted four hours in total.

The sixth match.

Nangong Huang walked into the arena.

“It’s finally my turn.”

With a grin, he looked towards his opponent.

The sky-pride he was fighting against from the Thunder Falcon Tribe. Although he was not as powerful as Lei Mingtian, he was extremely skilled as well.

It was a pity that his opponent was Nangong Huang.

“Thunder Falcon Tribe, huh? If I recall correctly, you guys used to have two Young Emperors, am I right? One of them was Young Emperor Lei Ao, a sky-pride from the previous era, who was killed by my Sect Leader. The second one is Young Emperor Lei Mingtian who seemed to have fallen under my Sect Leader’s hand as well. Speaking of which, there’s quite a lot of bad blood between our sects.”

Nangong Huang smiled faintly.

“Cut the nonsense and bring it on!”

The Thunder Falcon Tribe’s sky-pride glared at Nangong Huang seriously as streaks of silver-white thunder gathered all around his body. The moment he stomped the ground, his whole body instantly shot out into the air like a cannonball!

On the other hand, Nangong Huang unleashed his Deep Pool Rainbow Sword into the sky and a surge of sword qi erupted like a raging tsunami. The range of his attack was so wide that it covered more than half of the arena and it immediately sent the Thunder Falcon Tribe’s sky-pride flying.

One move was enough to blast that Thunder Falcon Tribe sky-pride away. Since the countless sword qi had riddled his body with cuts and injuries, that sky-pride could no longer continue the fight.

“Sage Technique, Tide Surging Sword Art!”

Nangong Huang sheathed his sword and chuckled. No longer bothered with the Thunder Falcon Tribe sky-pride, he kept his sword before he turned and left.

Only the crowd of cheering audience remained.

“Another Black Heaven Sect disciple wins again!”

“One attack was all he used.”

“It’s just too awesome. No one will be able to stop the Black Heaven Sect now.”

...

“Sage Technique? That’s a Sage Technique that has never been seen before. Did one of the Black Heaven Sect Sages create this new technique?”

Some of the Sect Leaders who were familiar with Black Heaven Sect were puzzled since every orthodoxy only a handful of Sage Techniques.

The same thing could be said for Black Heaven Sect as well.

However, they had never seen the Sage Technique that Nangong Huang displayed earlier.

Hence, there could only be two explanations for this. It was either obtained by Nangong Huang's Opportunity of Fortune or that the Black Heaven Sect had added a new Sage Technique at their disposal.

If it was the latter, it meant that not only Nangong Huang but all the remaining disciples of the Black Heaven Sect could have that Sage Technique too.

This thought shocked the Sect Leaders from the other orthodoxies. Had the Black Heaven Sect grown so much without them knowing?

Out twelve sky-prides from six orthodoxies, six people had emerged victorious from the six matches earlier.

The six of them were Nangong Huang and Murong Xuan of Black Heaven Sect, Lei Mingtian of Thunder Falcon Tribe, Lady Snowflake of Heaven Chord Sect, Li Yin from the Daoist School of Dedication, and Xiao Tianye.

As for both the Linghu clan and Eight Wind Palace, none of their sky-prides were going onto the next match.

The Linghu clan reputation, in particular, had been dragged through the mud since their Young Emperor was beaten unconscious by Murong Xuan.

The six sky-prides drew lots again, starting a new match for Group Delta.

"Huh, Lei Mingtian?"

Nangong Huang looked at the opponent he drew and could not help but felt surprised. "Now that I'm going to fight one of them again, it seems like Black Heaven Sect and Thunder Falcon Tribe really are fated to be enemies."

"I got the Heaven Chord Sect's Lady Snowflake. Tsk, fighting a woman really sucks."

Murong Xuan laughed.

"I hope Brother Murong will show some mercy when that time comes." Lady Snowflake walked up to Murong Xuan and chuckled.

"Ha, of course. Uh... We're up first and it's about to begin," Murong Xuan uttered as he noticed the sequence.

Shortly after, the rest of the other sky-prides left the arena.

Murong Xuan and Lady Snowflake were left facing each other in the arena, with a distance of about thirty meters between them.

"Begin."

The referee ordered.

Lady Snowflake immediately took out her guqin, and when she plucked the strings, guqin music transformed into razor-sharp blades and unleashed them towards Murong Xuan.

“Heavenly Radiant Sword Art!” Murong Xuan uttered as he channeled the power of Crimson Sun Daoist Physique to its peak and a large sun conjured in the sky.

He then unleashed an attack from his sword and along with the majestic force of nature, a vast surge of sword qi erupted towards Lady Snowflake. Wherever that attack went, it instantly shattered the guqin music!

Lady Snowflake’s pupils widened when she saw that incoming attack.

‘He’s starting with such a powerful technique!’

‘This is your so-called mercy?’