

EMPEROR 1831

Chapter 1831: Throttled

“Hahaha!”

Even the Alstreim Family people who looked prouder than ever couldn't help but lower their heads to avoid the scrutinizing gazes of many while Ancestor Dian Alstreim couldn't help but heartily laugh.

The fact that Fiora could pull off this kind of stunt in this respectful competition and receive no punishments gave him more satisfaction than he could ever feel by simply gaining victory. It was exhilarating as much as it was liberating.

Indeed, the leaders of the Four Great Righteous Sects looked helpless as well as amused while the two arbitrators remained dumbfounded, not knowing what to say. Threatening others with power was absolutely a no in the competition but what could they do to Fiora when she merely mentioned that she was the fifth wife of the Emperor of Death?

It wasn't like she threatened them with death, so there was a slight margin of leeway, especially when she was the fifth wife of the Emperor of Death. They couldn't easily touch her, and with two people ganging up on her when she was merely a Peak-Level Law Manifestation Stage Cultivator, one stage lower than them was despicable in itself, so they had all the more less say in this matter and couldn't easily interfere.

But still, if she was lacking, why enter the competition? To harass her opponents like this?

Over the other end of the sandy battle plains, Sophie looked at the three figures block her path. She was on her way as though that she sensed a familiar energy that way but ended up being ambushed by three men from different powers, not the hegemonic ones.

Her lips curved into one of disappointment as she wanted to meet the youths from the hegemonic powers and compare her strength with them but it looks like she didn't have the opportunity to do so yet.

“I'm warning you three that you'll lose. You might want to find a few more opponents of your level if you want to challenge me.”

Sophie spoke with an unbending confidence. She wore a white robe with red flower patterns and stripes, making her look refreshing and elegant while her long blonde hair flailed in the wind.

“Ridiculous...!”

“Even if you have a Perfect Domain, it shouldn't be much powerful than the last time it was revealed.”

“Which means we still have certain chances to defeat you and combined our strengths together.”

“Oh?”

Sophie smiled, becoming honored as she didn't think people from other Territories who described themselves as mightier and superior would strain their time to research her strengths and weaknesses.

“Well then...”

Sophie's hand flinched as a long glaive appeared in her hand, seething with fiery flames before she raised her hand pointed it towards them.

"I hope you three don't regret it."

The three of their eyes narrowed as she didn't even use a real armament but conjured one to face them, making them feel disrespected. However, they knew how powerful she was and didn't dare to underestimate her.

"Perkonn from the Trident End Sec--"

"Here I come!"

Sophie didn't wait for their introductions as she launched herself at them with an explosive step. She almost instantaneously appeared before them as she struck out, instantly capable of unleashing a devastating prowess.

'How fast...!'

Perkonn's pupils dilated as he quickly unleashed his domain. Not only him but the other two also unleashed their domains the same time as him. It quickly enlarged and covered the entirety of thousand and eight hundred kilometers, some appearing larger but they simultaneously compressed and covered around thirty meters before them, quickly increasing the pressure that Sophie felt.

The three of them reached out their hands at the same time when suddenly their domains did all the work. Might earth appeared out from nowhere, blocking the flaming glaive that struck it. The boulder shattered into pieces but what followed suit was a two cannons of hydro wave striking at the end of the emboldened glaive, causing it to tremble as they struck each other.

Steam began making the area misty from their clash while Sophie understood that it was because of these two water domains that they were confident enough to face her. The elemental compatibility also made them stronger as much as it made them weaker since the superimposition was not from the same person.

The cracked boulder also mixed with the hydro wave that collided with her glaive, becoming enduring and heavy, capable of thrashing anything into smithereens.

Crack!~

The glaive started to crack under the immense pressure of the mud dragon-like maw biting the blade.

Sophie smiled before she felt that they were worthy of her domain when a pale crimson light suddenly elongated out of her body and covered many kilometers.

"..."

The gazes of the three youths froze. The mindless yet excited chanting of the crowd slowly died down as they concentrated on a particular projection.

They saw the size of the Perfect Domain, which shook their hearts. It didn't matter most of the time as the youths here were all the cream of the crop. They embodied the younger generation and although most had Supreme Domains, a sizeable amount of youths still possessed Perfect Domains.

However, their horizons were flipped at this moment as they saw a full five kilometer domain, one that could only be called a complete Perfect Domain gracing them with its presence.

In the five-kilometer crimson Perfect Domain, numerous armaments began to appear by Sophie's side while the flaming glaive she held quickly repaired itself. Not only did the cracks disappear, it became more scorched with power that blazing flames began to shred through the mud dragon-maw. The excessive increase in power simultaneously caught the three youths off-guard, or it could be said that they were helpless to defend against it without using their blood essences.

However, did they have the time to burn their blood essences!?

Boom!~

The mist blew away from the searing gale created by the hundreds of armaments flying straight towards them revealed the scene before it struck their combined domains, destroying them in an instant before they pierced through the mud dragon-maw as it sent them flying them away.

"Ahh!"

With screams of pain, they spat out mouthfuls of blood while being thrown into three different directions by blast radius of the explosion, looking heavily injured as their flesh on their arms were already charred, revealing the horror of their charred bones.

What would've caused a Peak-Level Law Sea Stage Expert to die, perhaps even a weaker Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse to be injured caused them to become gravely injured.

Sophie stopped her attack, the few armaments that was about to kill them. She waved her hand and dispelled her domain, including the many armaments before clasping her hands, turning around and leaving.

The three youths flinched in tense pain while one of them even cried silently, unable to take the pain and fainted.

"I... admit defeat!"

"It hurts... admit defeat!"

The three of them were instantly covered in a white light before the people from the powers they belonged to quickly appeared in front of them and treated their injuries.

The millions of people were stupefied.

Sophie Alstreim had almost killed them with their domain if she hadn't stopped her last attack.

Just how powerful was she to be able to instakill three Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage Experts with Supreme Domain at the same time!?

Chapter 1832: Sending Regards

Whoosh!~

A green-robed figure flew through the sandy plains with a smile on her face while being followed by three people.

She didn't slack nor use her attacks but escaped using her fastest speed possible to throw people off. The time Sophie took to clear three opponents, she annoyed and harassed nine opponents already, making them chase her as she screamed for help, causing them to become hesitant to hunt her down because everyone recognized her even if she didn't announce herself.

However, she didn't threaten again, knowing that she might be disqualified.

The idea was undoubtedly Mo Mingzhi's, and she was initially skeptical as she never felt that this would be so fun.

With her Peak-Level Law Manifestation Stage Cultivation empowered by Zephyra's insights, she was blindingly fast, capable of matching High-Level Law Sea Stage Experts in speed but not offensive prowess.

Nevertheless, knowing that it was getting harder to harass as everyone was either teaming up to increase their overall prowess in large numbers to come out on top or moving unimpeded in a concealed manner, she knew she would get her ass handed to her sooner or later, not to mention that her essence energy reserves in her dantian were rapidly fading if it weren't for Zephyra's presence passively decreasing the consumption rate.

'I must regroup with someone else...'

Fiora thought as she swiftly made her way to the semblance of an aura that she felt a familiarity with in the distance and what she found shortly was a white-robed snow maiden which made her eyes widen with glee.

"Tanya, help me!~"

Tanya Frostblight was alone but sensing the incoming figure. Her eyes widened with astonishment before she rapidly responded.

"Don't worry. I'm here!"

Whoosh!~

Her figure disappeared as she traveled faster than Fiora did, quickly appearing in front of her. However, she didn't stop but shot past her, intending to collide with the three pursuers.

"Watch out!"

Tanya Frostblight warned, but the three pursuers were already wary as they activated their Supreme Domains. The information on this Falling Snow Sect woman was that she didn't even possess a Supreme Domain, but they still attacked her with full force, wanting to defeat her before quickly moving on to defeat Fiora.

Earthen might erupted from the three pursuers as they launched three mountainous attacks at her. An enormous palm appeared within the domain, threatening to smash her from above while a suppressive domain restricted her movements. Oppressive undulations came from everywhere as an earthen wall appeared, trapping her inside, not giving her any leeway.

Boom!~

The earthen structures collapsed from the impact of the enormous palm, destroying even the spherical wall. Space shook ever so lightly, clearly telling that this attack's level had reached the Low-Level Ninth Stage.

However, the three pursuers' expression changed, afraid that they might've killed her from being overcautious.

Wouldn't this cause them to be kicked out of the competition? Just when they started to lament that they killed a kingdom-toppling beauty of the Falling Snow Sect, a mirage appeared in front of them as a white-robed maiden flew out of it with elegance before waving her hands at them.

Sss!~

A chill breeze appeared as it flew above the scorched land.

Before they could even discover what had happened, their entire body became frozen in ice while the space around them was encased by an icy-blue hue that seemed to be a domain. They were frozen into ice statues, unable to move. Their pupils couldn't even shake, nor could they muster any power as all their pores were overwhelmed and frozen. If they made any moves, it might be possible that they might actually burst inwardly and crumble, making their scalps turn numb.

However, they suddenly noticed the size of the domain.

The crowd outside sitting in the New Era Battle Arena was also completely overwhelmed, feeling heavy and astounded, deeply shocked by this scene.

How can a Falling Snow Sect's Top Disciple achieve a five-kilometer Perfect Domain!? How come two people were able to achieve this feat that was said to be the most difficult to accomplish in the Law Dominion Stage that no one bothered to waste their time doing so!?

They found this matter ridiculous as well as outrageous, some of their expressions even twisting in jealousy!

"Hehe, thank you. Tanya..."

Fiora appeared beside Tanya Frostblight as she smiled at her, causing the latter to smile behind her white veil.

"No problem. I would do anything to protect my friend's little sister."

"Hehehe~" Fiora just giggled.

Tanya Frostblight let the three pursuers stay frozen for five seconds before she waved her hand and released them. Her domain was already dispelled, but the icy air remained in these scorching deserts,

making the breeze rather feel comfortable but not so much for the three pursuers who shivered when the ice shattered, letting them out.

Their teeth rattled as they held themselves with their arms, looking as if they were going to freeze to death if left like that. The atmosphere was genuinely chilling, capable of killing Sixth Stage Experts if they were to be present within a five hundred meter radius.

That's how powerful the influence of her domain was, but fortunately, Fiora was far stronger than that.

Nevertheless, the three pursuers were still dumbfounded as much as they were horrified. How could she have avoided their attack so easily? They swore that they caught her inside and even felt that they smashed her to smithereens.

"H-How?"

One of them asked.

"Nethersnow Mirage Steps' final level, Mirror Crossing."

Tanya Frostblight simply uttered, wanting to bring glory to her Falling Snow Sect's Nethersnow Mirage Steps before the one who asked spoke again.

"W-W-We Su-rru-nderrr..."

The other two also uttered comically before white light flashed over them before they disappeared from Tanya Frostblight and Fiora's gazes. Outside, people quickly appeared before their ejected figures as they began to heal him.

Even the elders of the Astral Light Sect were present, healing the injuries of the disciples with their quick healing speed before the injury could completely set into the root of their cells.

"Shall we move together and find the others?"

Fiora asked to which Tanya Frostblight nodded.

"Of course. Judging by the format of this elimination round, it is clear that there is a high chance that those who amass a sizeable group of experts will win."

"I think so too."

Fiora agreed before they both left in a random direction in search of allies as they could sense no one.

Outside, Ancestor Tirea Snow smiled and nodded in approval.

"Tanya is truly a gem. Even I am unable to comprehend the final level of the Nethersnow Mirage Steps."

"I don't think so." Ancestor Dian Alstreim shook his head, "If I'm right, you told me that she made a pact with the Frigid World Spirit named Pia with the help of Natalya and Ilesha and enormously benefited from the spirit's presence?"

Ancestor Tirea Snow shook her head.

“Even so... she’s a worthy successor to this Peak-Level Emperor Grade Movement Technique and my Falling Snow Sect. But...”

She looked towards Evelynn and the others as though searching for someone before she shook her head.

“Sigh, I’ll leave the matters of the heart to the youngsters. Clearly, I’m not fit to advise anyone on it.”

“Me neither...”

Ancestor Dian Alstreim caressed his Tirea Snow’s snow-white hair with care before reaching out his hand and touching her belly over her white robe. He was ecstatic that he finally got her pregnant, but Ancestor Tirea Snow took his hand away as she shot a soft glare with her mesmerizing sapphire eyes.

This was a pleasant surprise that happened the day before yesterday, and her belly hadn’t even bloated yet, but he was already trying to feel the heartbeat of the baby? She couldn’t help but feel embarrassed and shy as her expression became crimson.

She hadn’t told anyone yet, but this simple gesture was seen by many, and assumptions filled their minds.

In another place, Mo Mingzhi did the same thing as Fiora did, except people were dumbfounded and angered to see her use Darkness Laws which went against their narrative. Although there were some people who didn’t frown over it, if the majority of the righteous path is concerned, Darkness Laws were something to be frowned upon.

However, due to the presence behind her who used Death Laws, which was even more sinister, they did nothing. No, they could only merely watch, unable to do anything.

Mo Mingzhi casually passed a few minutes harassing her opponents with the speed of her Darkness Laws.

Darkness encompassed the world before there was light, so it wasn’t an exaggeration to say that it could be faster than light. With her speed and concealment, she managed to escape from thirteen opponents before she got caught by a certain someone.

However, it wasn’t that she was caught, but that someone had caught her attention.

“Hey! Fellow cultivator from Earth!”

A golden-robed youth froze as he heard a scream from a distance, turning to look and found a black-robed woman waving at him. He couldn’t help but point at himself.

“Me?”

“Yeah, you, Drake Blackburn.” Mo Mingzhi nodded with a smile behind her veil, “Husband sent his regards...!”

“Oh! Ahahaha!”

Drake’s brows widened before he burst out into a fit of loud laughter as he understood!

Chapter 1833: Understandable

Mo Mingzhi dropped her hand before she headed towards Drake Blackburn.

But outside, the Dual Lotus Manor's people were stupefied as their pupils dilated on witnessing this scene. The top disciple of their power was acquainted with the Emperor of Death?

Wait, who was this Mo Mingzhi? They had not heard much about her before. Could it be possible that she was also Emperor of Death's woman?

Such questions haunted their heads, leaving them clenching their teeth in the curious pain of wanting to find the truth.

"Where were you all this time? We were disheartened that you didn't come to see a friend during a crisis."

"What? No..." Drake Blackburn scratched his head, "How can I visit when I didn't even know? I was stuck in the mini realm until it closed."

"Well," Mo Mingzhi teasingly smiled, "Davis would be more than happy to see you still be alive and not drop dead in that mini realm."

"Haha. It's surprising that he still has me in his mind after reaching such heights."

"Why not?"

"Imagine becoming powerful after an expedition to a mini-realm but coming out only to know that your friend who once possessed equal strength as yourself ended up dead, but it then turned out to be a hoax, because the reality is now that he can move hegemony to accommodate his words as his cultivation has reached the top for this world?"

Drake Blackburn shook his head before he heaved a sigh while Mo Mingzhi couldn't help but grin, feeling prideful.

In truth, Davis didn't send any regards. It was Mo Mingzhi who knew about Drake as Davis had once talked to her about him on the topic of finding other earthlings.

"So... yeah. I walked out of the mini realm last month and ended up knowing about Davis's matter. I heard that the competition was going to take place in a month, so I decided on seeing him in this event, but it looks like he's not here."

"He's cultivating..."

"Damn, what a nerd..." Drake Blackburn looked as if he was going to cry, "He still wants to become stronger instead of flexing here? Maxing out all three cultivation systems would take an enormous amount of time and would go awry if he made a mistake. Tell him to chill, okay?"

"I will, but husband seems wary of the Calamity Light, so I'll trust him on that."

"Calamity Light, huh..." Drake Blackburn descended into contemplation before he narrowed his eyes at Mo Mingzhi, "Wait a minute. If you're from Earth and still held on to your name, you're probably

Chinese like him. However, I don't understand the mistress craze in China that I'm not sure about, but still, how can you take him as your husband? You're not into polygamy, right?"

"I'm not, but I did as my situation with him is quite complicated."

"How complicated?"

Mo Mingzhi narrowed her eyes in annoyance.

"What does it matter to you?"

"Can't have my friend stripped clean by a jade digger, right?" Drake Blackburn cast a scrutinizing look.

"Well," Mo Mingzhi pursed her lips, "He killed my father when I was little, put me in an orphanage, and sponsored my life with the money he wealth from my father but without knowing that, I foolishly fell in love with him and wanted him that I spent the prime years of my life searching for him until he found me in a pitiful state and brought me here, having mercy on me like he once did. He gave me a choice, but my feelings for him didn't change, and naturally, I accepted his way of living and planned to become his sixth wife."

"..."

"Any questions?" Mo Mingzhi raised her brows.

"Okay..." Drake Blackburn's lips slowly moved while his expression was wry, "I understood that it's complicated."

"That's what I said."

Mo Mingzhi rolled her eyes, to which Drake Blackburn raised his thumb finger.

"Understandable. Have a nice day."

Mo Mingzhi giggled, looking amused.

Mo Mingzhi and Drake Blackburn gestured with their heads and hands. Their lips didn't even move, causing half the population gathered here to almost have bloodshot eyes.

'Bastards. Talk loudly!'

Seeing them exchange soul transmissions, their expressions twisted. The only thing they heard was an 'Okay...'. However, the more secretive they behaved, the more they felt there was a certain kind of mystery to it.

"So I'm looking for my wife. Care to join?" Drake Blackburn raised his chin.

"Oh, if I remember correctly, her name was Kara Moonridge."

"Precisely. She's my queen...!"

"Alright, peasant king. Show me her image so that I can identify her in case we split up."

"Uh..."

Drake Blackburn looked as though he received a piercing arrow to his heart before he waved his hand and drew an image with soul force that transformed into Kara Moonridge.

However, Mo Mingzhi unnaturally froze upon looking at the beautiful image.

“Oops, I led her around as she chased me...”

Drake Blackburn’s eyes widened in shock.

“Did she attack you? She wouldn’t as we saw your whole group descending to the battle arena...”

“Well, she did say that she wouldn’t attack me and told me to stop, but I just can’t tell for sure. I didn’t heed any of their words since I am weaker than them all. Can’t afford to be captured and humiliated.”

“As if anyone has the courage and the depravity to humiliate a woman in this competition!” Drake Blackburn’s expression twisted before he bellowed towards the skies, “Lead me to her last seen location. I’ll protect you on the way...!”

“Alright...”

Mo Mingzhi nodded, feeling a bit embarrassed. However, looking at him hide his worry behind cringe movements like hiding depression behind self-deprecating humor, she recognized that he was a true earthling.

Nevertheless, knowing that it was important to regroup in this battle format, she quickly led Drake Blackburn to Kara Moonridge.

They traveled around a hundred kilometers before they found Kara Moonridge engaged in battle with two others.

Drake Blackburn’s eyes turned sharp as he shot towards them with full speed, overtaking Mo Mingzhi.

In the distance, Kara Moonridge placed elegant steps in mid-air. The atmosphere was blazing that it could burn Sixth Stage Cultivators with ease. However, within their domain’s range, an icy aura spread remained in space, moving around. She kept dodging the blazing wisps of fire that threatened to burn her into ashes with elegance as though she was dancing.”

“Damn it. She’s skillful in using Yin Laws and is slippery as a snake. Corner her, or we wouldn’t be able to oust her.”

“Yes!”

The two of them attacked from two sides, conjuring wisps of flames that sought to lock her in place.

Kara Moonridge felt restricted. However, the oppressiveness of their domains was not that binding to her. Her lips curved, feeling that she had enough before her lithe fingers moved, wanting to make a move. However, the curved lips turned into a wide smile as she dropped her hand.

“Bastards! You two really want to die, huh?”

Shhh!~

A searing heat came from the side as it rushed towards them.

One of the two just noticed the approach of a golden-robed figure blazing with golden flames and instantly stopped using his crimson flames on the woman to concentrate on the approaching figure, but the oppressiveness of the golden flames directly made his heartthrob, making him aware that he wouldn't be able to come out unscathed.

His instincts screamed for him to escape, but it was already too late as a massive wave of golden flames enveloped him.

"You...!"

The other man looked at the person he teamed up with, engulfed in overbearing golden flames. It didn't take him long to realize that this man was her partner since they both wore the Dual Lotus Manor's emblem in their robes. However, without even going to help the person he teamed up with, he instantly decided to retreat in the opposite direction.

"Everyone is watching, and that was a bad move even though a logical one..."

A melodious voice echoed by his side before a burst of ice in its liquid form shot towards him, quickly encasing him in ice even though his body was covered in flames, quickly extinguishing those fiery wisps and even freezing his meridians, leaving him unable to muster any energy to defend himself as he was suppressed.

'This woman... she... she hid her strength!?'

His pupils trembled, making him wonder if she was playing with them before as all she kept doing was dodging with the advantage of her Yin Laws.

In the distance, Mo Mingzhi saw Drake Blackburn and Kara Moonridge defeat their opponents easily and had them eliminated, making her aware that they both possessed Perfect Domains. However, it was merely a possibility to the majority of the crowd outside as they weren't sure, but they still looked awed by their performance.

She neared them before turning to look at Kara Moonridge with an apologetic smile on her face as she gestured.

"Sorry, I didn't know how you looked before."

"It's fine."

Kara Moonridge genuinely smiled behind her blue veil as she sent a soul transmission, "How is he? We hope the resources we exchanged last time were useful to him and his second wife, Natalya."

"It certainly was, and I hope that you have some rare findings from the depraved mini realm to trade."

"We do."

Both ladies smiled at each other, appearing rather straightforward while Drake Blackburn rubbed his non-existent sweat, wondering where Davis found this deadly beauty with lewd and crazy vibes and if her story was true.

Chapter 1834: Old Brim

In another location of the sandy plains, a woman with blonde hair, dressed in a white robe, roamed around. Fortunately or unfortunately, she was sent to a place where no one was near that she had to look around for a while but still had no luck in finding an opponent.

‘Unlike the sealed lightning space, I can feel that this space is breakable. Perhaps, I only require the strength of the High-Level Ninth Stage to break this space, although I might be wrong...’

She mused as she flew in the scorching skies above the sandy plains, heading in a straight direction so that she didn’t get lost.

Suddenly, she stopped and turned to look towards the side as she recognized the aura of Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage Cultivators heading past her when they suddenly stopped and headed in her direction.

‘Five of them...’

Not expecting to have an encounter with a group of five, the woman’s brows narrowed in scrutiny.

‘Oh, isn’t that the guy who got humiliated again and again by the Mandate Emperor and Clara?’

She recognized someone in that group before her lips couldn’t but curve.

If the other four were with him, they should not amount to much, right?

In a few moments, they appeared before her with gait.

Resplendent white light shone as a thousand and six hundred kilometer domain appeared, covering a part of the mid-air but still not reach her as she was ten kilometers away from them.

“Hehehe.”

The man in the very front, whom the blonde-haired woman recognized as the guy who was humiliated earlier before the competition started, smiled as though deriving pleasure.

“Last time, I faced Sophie Alstreim in a battle and ended up facing a humiliating defeat. However, I didn’t falter and trained myself to the Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage, even conjuring a Supreme Domain. As for the others, they’re vagrant cultivators who didn’t have the power to rely on but still had their own destinies to reach this level. Do you want to surrender before we make a move, Beauty Niera?’

‘It’s him...!?’

Niera was dumbfounded as she heard him speak.

She thought he was a different person as the last time she saw him was when he didn’t look scrawny, pale but overconfident, and a bit bulky. She could see that he had certainly worked hard, perhaps even resorted to pills that consumed his potential in order to become this powerful. Nevertheless, she couldn’t remember his name as she hated his arrogance.

“Uhm... what was your name again?” Niera’s brows twitched, “Brimmed with stupidity?”

“What the... it’s Brim Hisler. Brim... Hisler...!”

Brim Hisler clenched his teeth as he repeated twice, looking offended already while the four behind him looked embarrassed to be with him. However, they were allowed to enter through his power, the Twilight Physician Hall, so they had no choice but to keep up their appearances and stick with him until he ended up kicking himself out.

Even they didn't want to battle someone related to the Emperor of Death, but if they managed to take her down and the Emperor of Death didn't bother with it as this was only a competition, they'd be praised for their huge guts and recruited by hegemony!

To them, it was a good proposition to risk their lives on.

Niera looked around, confirming that there was no one else to ambush her.

"You cannot escape." Brim Hisler smiled on noticing her actions, "We've already confirmed that there is no one in the surrounding hundred kilometers. In fact, you're flying towards the edge of the spatial formation that you're going to eventually turn around when you notice it."

"Brim Hisler, you're not supposed to reveal that..."

Another man dressed in blue robes spoke, causing Brim Hisler to laugh, "I'm arrogant but not stupid. We're already ganging up on her, which is beneath me, but since I acknowledge that she is powerful, already possessing a Perfect Domain, I have no choice but to rely on you guys, and so, I merely gave her some advice. It is up to her to believe and use that information."

The four others narrowed their eyes as they quickly summoned their own Supreme Domains.

The suppressive light domain from Brim Hisler was already active, but it was intersected by four more domains that grew to more heights than his, ranging around a thousand and eight hundred kilometers. Clearly, in terms of raw prowess, they were stronger than Brim Hisler!

However, Niera didn't move nor escape but slowly raised her hand, causing Brim Hisler to smile.

"So you decided to fight."

Niera looked unamused.

"Seriously, you never learn."

"I'm trying to learn."

"Did you think that I didn't get powerful as you did?"

"Beauty, Niera, the progress that you can make is even more difficult than what I could make. I don't believe that you can make progress in improving your Perfect Domain when what you merely did was rely on your man to reach this level."

Brim Hisler sneered as he took a sword out that brimmed with intense light, its golden blade shining with a glorious glow. The others also took similar armaments that were made of Peak-Level King Grade Materials, but their prowess was almost as powerful as them.

"You stupid brat! Retreat now! I say retreat!"

In the Twilight Physician Hall's seating area, the Ancestor bellowed with a twisted expression on his face. The others looked similar because after they saw how Sophie Alstreim had improved, they had little to no doubt that Niera Alstreim also improved.

They couldn't sense their undulations from here to provide a detailed analysis, but they were far too sure of how this was going to play out as they looked at Niera Alstreim's confident eyes!

And just as they expected, a tremendous wave of flames began to flow in front of Niera. It grew and grew and began to envelop a vast space in front as though creating an impenetrable fiery wall. However, they recalled that she was a woman who took pride in her offensive capability.

To be using defense, could it be that she truly was disadvantaged at the moment?

Niera pushed her palm towards them.

Shhh!~

Abruptly, the tsunami of flames that finished forming rapidly moved towards them, causing Brim Hisler to raise his brows as an amused expression appeared on his face.

"Haha! Do you really think that spreading out your energy to tackle all of us would do you any good? I would've admired you more if you picked us out one by one!"

Brim Hisler's confidence grew as he looked at this scene. He raised his sword and struck out with force never seen from him before. It transformed into a severing light that, becoming energized by his light domain as it headed straight toward the tsunami of flames and struck! Simultaneously, the other energies like fire and wind struck as well, extinguishing and blowing out a significant portion of the fiery tsunami.

The five of them grinned at this sight.

Thinking that the tsunami of flames would collapse with their attack, they had already moved near it, wanting to pierce through so that they could corner Niera first. Obviously, this attack was a ruse so that she could try to escape in another direction.

"I don't think any person with a brain would dare to near a star, much less try to move through it."

However, an unamused voice echoed, causing the five of their hearts to palpitate.

What's wrong? They could see that the tsunami of flames was collapsing, so where was the harm? They became wary of her presence that could be lurking around them when they suddenly spotted or sensed two spherical flaming stars burning while glowing in radiant light.

This... she hid the two spheres in the tsunami of flames? No, sensing the energy within them, they quickly felt that it was made inside as it absorbed the entire fire tsunami!

"Wait...!"

"Turn them into ashes, Descending Sunset Tryst..."

Niera mumbled as she closed her fist when suddenly the two spheres headed towards each other and clashed, their bodies intersecting before imploding.

Boom!~

The implosion generated an intense amount of heat that engulfed the five of them, who managed to take complete defensive maneuvers at that moment.

“!!!”

The crowd outside didn't know what had happened as the projections of the six of them were filled with fiery light, engulfing their sight that the projections had to zoom out to see what was happening when they witnessed that the surrounding five kilometers were consumed in searing flames.

It was just a small distance when considered from the perspective of a Law Dominion Stage Cultivator. However, the five of them were in the disappeared tsunami of flames, causing the expressions of the Twilight Physician Hall to become awry and horrified.

Not only them but the thousands of people who concentrated on their battle became pale as well.

Did she kill them!?

Chapter 1835: Who Is Worthy As Him?

‘I wonder if Davis saw this technique of mine...’

The meeting of the two spherical flames was supposed to signify the passion the two stars displayed to each other when they collided and imploded. Hence, she named it a tryst amidst the descending sunset and wondered if Davis would understand that was her feelings for him.

Niera slightly blushed as she thought, wondering if he was already here, seeing her in action.

She had devoted the past few months to creating self-made techniques and finally made two more. Her first creation was Burning Sun Lights The Skies, in which all the flame energy was condensed into a tiny spherical wisp that was extremely dangerous even to her because if it went out near her, even she wouldn't come out unscathed and would be gravely injured even though it was her own energy.

Nevertheless, she wondered if he would at least praise her for this technique even if he did not find its meaning.

As for the five youths who faced against her, they finally fell into the sandy plains like debris burning like it was falling from outer space. They crashed into the desert and appeared to be unmoving, making the outside arc into an uproar.

Niera didn't even bother about them and left in a direction that didn't lead to the edge. The two arbitrators then summoned the five youths. The spatial formation quickly threw them out before the two arbitrators checked for their life and death. A few moments later, they looked relieved and confirmed that they were alive to the others.

However, when the Twilight Physician Hall Elders came to see, they saw that fires of the explosion had seeped into their meridians and destroyed them! Even their dantians were on the verge of crumbling! They were all gravely injured.

“How ruthless! She thinks she can go scot-free just because she is under the Emperor of Death’s protection.”

The Ancestor of the Twilight Physician Hall spoke with anger, but he didn’t dare to look at the Alstreim Family but looked as though he was lamenting.

“Ridiculous.”

Evelynn’s cold voice resounded in the battle arena, causing everyone to look at her.

“As Niera said so herself, no one with a brain would throw themselves into the heat of the sea of flames. It’s their fault for wanting to corner her when she fairly warned them that they were overconfident.”

“Warned them? I don’t think so. Instead, she even insulted her opponent’s name!”

“Do you want her to sit and talk as though she is talking to a baby instead?”

“...!”

The Twilight Physician Hall Ancestor’s expression changed before he could hear snickers and giggles all over the battle arena, making him feel embarrassed. However, having thick skin, only his expression twitched before he got back to treating his disciple as well as the others he recruited.

As a hegemon, he had nine spots, but five of them had already been ousted! He thought that his youths were lucky to have spawned near each other as they ousted eight opponents, working together before meeting this Niera, which ended their lucky streak in an instant. He believed they were off to a good start, but this kind of scenario, although not unexpected, was certainly aggravating, making him almost descend into madness.

On the other hand, Evelynn couldn’t believe that he had the gall to complain after his youths ganged up to battle her.

Was it just her imagination, or were they being targeted because she certainly didn’t see any Jade Lotus Valley’s beauties being bullied? If the others were afraid of the Emperor Sword Sect, how could they not be afraid of her husband?

Were they targeted just because they were powerful and wanted to eliminate them as soon as possible? What’s going on here?

Numerous questions arose in her mind, but she didn’t think too much as she turned to look at the other projections.

At this point, no one other than Niera was moving alone. Each of the participants had allied with another person or a group, and certain groups, when they met, further allied themselves shortly or defeated the other group.

Their numbers steadily grew, and before long, the groups started to consist of five or more people.

Niera also met up with Mo Mingzhi, who was with Drake Blackburn and Kara Moonridge. Then they met up with Sophie, Logan, Claire, Nora, Clara, Fiora, and Tanya Frostblight, who seemed to have already

regrouped after eliminating plenty of opponents they came across. Furthermore, even Esvele and her group of Burning Phoenix Ridge disciples joined them.

Not one of their opponents managed to survive their onslaught; even a group of twelve wasn't able to defeat them when they were nothing but four people and when they all gathered one by one, even a group of eighteen foes scrambled at first sight of them because word already spread from group to group.

They were now the ones who were chasing other people, eliminating them with ease, while some even honestly gave up even before a fight because they knew that the odds were stacked against them and didn't want to embarrass themselves.

As for the ones who survived as they weren't caught, they quickly spread the information about the menace and stayed clear from them, eliminating the stranded ones, the groups with a small number of people.

"Half of the participants are eliminated as of this moment. The remaining consists of 216 participants."

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse's voice echoed in the battle arena. Both the participants and the crowd heard it, causing them to widen their brows. Only thirty minutes had passed, but half were already eliminated.

They thought it would be a long way to 32 participants remaining on the battlefield. However, at this rate, wouldn't the first-round end sooner than they expected it to?

At this moment, people were concentrating on a particular group of people and their projections. However, it was not the ones who cleared the most participants but the ones who hadn't fought much yet because almost no one dared to bother with them.

"This is mad..." Someone couldn't help but blurt out loudly, "Thirty-two people and eleven of them are youths with Perfect Domains... They... they're going to win no matter how I see this playing out..."

"Forming groups to thirty-two participants? Look at them. Not only are there thirty-two people, but they are all from four mid-sized hegemony: Glorious Pill Palace, Emperor Sword Sect, Jade Lotus Valley, and Dual Lotus Manor. Is this allowed?"

The Twilight Physician Hall's Ancestor couldn't help but worriedly ask, not really expecting an answer when suddenly an authoritative voice echoed.

"Indeed. It is allowed."

Everyone turned to look at the Mandate Emperor.

"The youths who have gathered here are all prideful, pompous, and powerful. However, are they charismatic enough to lead their powers, even the others? Are they sincere enough to place trust in? Are they righteous enough to be held responsible?"

"..."

The millions of people in the battle arena became silent, thinking they had forgotten this obvious fact in this half an hour.

The Mandate Emperor nodded before he continued.

“This isn’t merely a competition but something that decides the fate of our human race. Therefore, the ability to be a charismatic leader, align the similarly strong others under their lead and breakthrough many obstacles are checked and conferred upon with rewards.”

“If the values I mentioned are lacking, then I find it very difficult to bestow them the rewards, although if they could prove that they’re a legend who could single-handedly flip the human world like the Emperor of Death once did, I would be more than glad to welcome them with additional rewards. However, such a miraculous individual would show up only once in an era, not to mention-“

Abruptly, the Mandate Emperor’s speech cut off as everyone saw his pupils dilate while his mouth parted.

They wondered where he was looking before they turned to see a projection. However, what they could see was nothing but an icy world that had been frozen.

Before they could even realize what was going on, resplendent white light flashed, and thirty-two people were thrown out of the spatial formation. The people’s eyes shot wide in shock as they recognized this group. It was none other than the group that they were just talking about!

The sharp and confident youths of the Emperor Sword Sect. The callous yet prudent cultivators of the Glorious Pill Palace. The licentious yet caring couples of the Dual Lotus Manor. The mysterious yet gorgeous beauties of the Jade Lotus Valley.

Most of them were shivering as ice covered their body while some had even fainted, their life and death unknown.

“Quick! Heal them!”

The Mandate Emperor’s heavy voice echoed, and only then did the four mid-sized hegemony move as it shook them out of their reverie. Instantly, many turned to the remaining projection where that ice world could be seen, and they saw the culprit was none other than a single woman. However, her figure was not quite visible in the icy atmosphere, and they had not paid attention to this woman’s projection before who hadn’t defeated anyone before.

“A single attack!?” The Star Nova Emperor’s eyes were wide with shock as he instantly realized.

“Who... who is that?”

Even the Karmic Guardian Emperor could not hide his shock.

Taking down thirty-two of them with a single attack when they were essentially at the same level was not a simple feat!

“Myria of the Mystic Ice Sect.”

Abruptly, a female voice echoed, and everyone couldn’t help but turn to look at the source of the voice, which turned out to be the gorgeous and voluptuous Mystic Ice Sect’s Sect Master, Bing Luli.

In the Alstreim Family’s seating area, Evelyn narrowed her sexy eyes as a curve appeared on her lips.

“There you are, Ellia...”

Chapter 1836: Unapologetic

In the midst of the icy world, an icy-blue-robed silhouette floated in mid-air as they looked at the ice crystals that devastated the land below. Their hands burned with icy-blue wisps. They were not flames but appeared similar to flames where they froze everything in their path. However, there was a peculiar yet grand aura emerging from it, which people were unable to recognize as they couldn't sense it.

Who was this Myria, and how come they hadn't heard about her prowess before? Not only could they not see much due to the icy mist, but they could not sense either as they had not paid attention through their soul sense brushing over the projection, which could emulate the sounds clearly and energy somewhat.

However, the two arbitrators, Honorable Elders Julian Kruse and Mihangel Evans, both had their eyes wide, wondering if it was what they thought it was. The aura was somewhat similar to the Burning Phoenix Flames but was directly opposite, cold and threatening, making them curious as to what kind of flames it could be while they didn't dare assume.

Nevertheless, they heard something which made their jaws drop.

“I give up.”

The spatial formation reacted to these words and nudged them through the two formation cores they held. It was up to them to decide whether to eject her or not.

They couldn't understand why this... Myria wanted out, but her words seething in an indifferent tone did stupefy them all.

Was she gravely injured? After all, to take out all thirty-two of them, how could it be possible without using up a massive amount of blood essence?

The crowd couldn't help but think, and so did the two arbitrators, whereupon they decided to bring her out.

Resplendent white light flashed outside the spatial formation surrounding the battle arena when an icy-blue-robed figure came out of it, gracefully flying in mid-air before landing beside the group of thirty-two youths she ousted.

The elders of their respective powers instantly shot her a look with hostile intent as though intending to get rid of her. However, their hearts skipped a beat when they saw her cold and calculative eyes glancing at them. Instantly, the hostile intent receded and what they saw was a veiled maiden of the Mystic Ice Sect with a vast beauty while her silky white hair flowed till her waist, gently waving in the air as it created a scenic atmosphere.

Her mesmerizing black eyes charmed them. However, realizing what this cold beauty did to their youths, their hostile intent returned with more anger as they couldn't believe that they were charmed by a woman with a Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage Cultivation.

However, at this moment, Sect Master Bing Luli appeared before Myria and the others as she stood in between them.

Instantly, the atmosphere became tense while no one uttered a word.

Even the two arbitrators found it difficult to talk because they knew that the thirty-two youths from the four mid-sized hegemonic powers were gravely injured. A few of them were even crippled, which made the atmosphere all the more volatile to be interfered with as they felt as much as a little spark of a word could ignite their feud that could last a lifetime.

A hegemon from a small-sized wanted to offend four mid-sized hegemonic powers? Everyone could see the end to this kind of scenario badly ending for the Mystic Ice Sect!

“You... you sneak attacked us... shameless...!”

Suddenly, a Jade Lotus Valley’s maiden knelt on one knee to stand up as she spoke with a low voice, appearing to be aggrieved before an elder of her sect came to help her up.

Myria coldly smiled as she looked at them.

“Ganging up to battle three of my Mystic Ice Sect maidens when there were so many of you was a foolish thing to do. Fortunately, one of them escaped to tell me this information, and I’ve promptly dealt with the situation. However, you can blame me if you’re crippled and not part of the group who ruthlessly assaulted those two maidens, but you aren’t crippled, right? So shut up and accept your defeat.”

The maiden of the Jade Lotus Valley’s ice-cold body shivered before she spat a mouthful of blood and ended up fainting as she twitched.

“You...!”

The elder of the Jade Lotus Valley clenched her teeth at Myria, glaring at her for aggravating her disciple’s injuries. Not only her but everyone else clenched their teeth as they saw their disciples either faint or spurt blood from humiliation.

This woman was just going too far!

Myria didn’t bother with them and turned to look at Sect Master Bing Luli.

“How are those two?”

“One of them, Kyrele, is crippled while the other is gravely injured. They’re being treated as we speak.”

“Do we have to point out that it was an accident?”

A sharp elder, dressed in pristine white robes of the Emperor Sword Sect, spoke as he interrupted them.

Myria looked towards him and shook her head.

“It doesn’t matter. All that matters are that the ones who put her in this state suffer the same.”

“Arrogant...!” The Emperor Sword Sect Elder’s expression changed as he couldn’t calm himself anymore.

“You think your puny fellow maiden’s life is equal to our disciples’ lives? Know your place, trash! Just because you became lucky in becoming this powerful, don’t think you are suddenly now better than everyone else!”

Myria couldn't help but blink at this Emperor Sword Sect's Elder whose massive High-Level Law Rune Stage undulations tried to oppress and scare her. Her eyes then narrowed, making her wonder what to do with him, when suddenly an authoritative voice echoed.

"Silence..."

The tense atmosphere was instantly shattered as the undulations receded. Everyone turned to look at the Mandate Emperor and saw him continue.

"As long as people didn't die, no one is to make any noise. Even then, you should let us hosts of this competition deal with the situation."

"But... she..."

"Arrogant and unapologetic? That's her problem, and karma will dictate her future accordingly. You don't need to worry about that during the course of this competition."

The Emperor Sword Sect's Elder trembled before he nodded and took his crippled disciples away. In fact, the crippled individuals were mostly from his Emperor Sword Sect as they were the ones who bullied the Mystic Ice Sect beauties with heavy attacks.

However, this was a competition where the youths showcased their strength. Accidents do happen while they were feeling good about their techniques and show of force, but wasn't this too much, crippling many and gravely injuring all simultaneously just for one woman?

As he inwardly complained and left along with the others who hurriedly healed their precious disciples, Myria and Bing Luli stayed as they matched gazes with the Mandate Emperor.

The Mandate Emperor felt something he couldn't explain, but he didn't ponder much on it.

"Child, why did you give up? You could've still participated, possibly even came first."

Myria's brows couldn't help but twitch.

Child? The urge to call him a little boy swelled within her heart, but she knew that she had to suppress it and moved her lips.

"Does not matter to me."

"Why?"

"The rewards are not appealing..."

The Mandate Emperor's brows twitched to her nonchalant words. He really couldn't tell if she was mocking him or the rewards that were promised for this competition. Nevertheless, looking at her leave the battle arena to her Mystic Ice Sect's location, he realized that she was truly arrogant and didn't even bother to give him any face as a junior.

However, instead of being offended or even remotely displeased, it reminded him of a certain someone equally young and arrogant that it couldn't help but make him smile.

Myria and Sect Master Bing Luli headed towards the floor of the hegemon before they arrived at the Mystic Ice Sect's seating area. But after Myria took her seat, her demeanor abruptly changed as an innocent smile appeared on her face as she saw a few projections before it quickly turned sad.

"Myria, I looked forward to meeting them..."

Inside Myria's soul, Ellia's voice resounded, causing the former to reply.

"So what? Until then, were you going to let go of the perfect opportunity to take them down while they all looked like they were having fun after crippling Kyrele? You have the next segment to look forward to. Besides, your beloved isn't here."

"Hehe. It's just... I didn't expect you to take over me. I'm the one who is supposed to be participating in this competition, remember?"

"I never said that I wouldn't interfere. I just wanted you to have fun, but before that, no one should mess with us and get away with it."

"Hehehe~" Ellia giggled loudly.

"What?"

"You're becoming more like me..."

"No. I'm just a vengeful woman..."

Ellia couldn't help but shake her head when she suddenly stood up, looking at the person who appeared in front of her. Her sharp yet sexy eyes were striking but what was even more eye-catching was her voluptuous body with almost perfect proportions, slim yet curvy, especially her twin peaks.

"Evelynn..."

"It's been a long time, Ellia."

Chapter 1837: Speculations

Evelynn looked at the white-haired Ellia, who was vastly different from before the last time she had seen, both age-wise and appearance-wise. Her aura went through an overwhelming change that she couldn't almost recognize the person while her facial features were concealed under her semi-transparent veil.

"What do you want?"

Sect Master Bing Luli quickly arrived by Ellia's side, wanting to protect her, when Ellia raised her hand and gestured for the former to not interfere.

"Evelynn, I was looking forward to meeting you all, but an incident occurred..."

Ellia wryly spoke; meanwhile, the entire Mystic Ice Sect's jaw dropped.

What is this?

Why had Myria gone meek, perhaps overly friendly? And, who is Ellia!? Was that Myria's true name?

Evelynn raised her brows.

“If that’s what you truly think, then return to us.”

“Uhm...” Ellia appeared troubled as her pupils trembled, “I can’t.”

“Is it that you can’t, or you couldn’t because of her?”

“Little girl, watch your mouth.”

Evelynn narrowed her eyes at Ellia’s sudden change that appeared temperamental at the same time it seemed to be unnatural. She felt that the transition of her voice from friendly to ice-coldness was not a pleasant one indeed.

“Stay out of this...”

Ellia’s lips moved again. Her body trembled before she cast a glance at Evelynn.

“Evelynn. I will return to you all one day but not at this moment. I just want you all to know that I’m not in any danger and living a good life in the Mystic Ice Sect.”

Evelynn closely looked at Ellia before she turned around and flew away. Ellia relaxed, feeling like she had avoided a clash with them because of Myria’s unneeded comment. Nevertheless, she couldn’t believe how Evelynn had become strong. Her sheer presence and sinister aura were vastly different from the Evelynn she knew, kind yet stubborn who moved Davis’s heart.

“Did you know that even after we married, your clothes were still in his room, not thrown out?”

Ellia’s pupils dilated. Her heart shook as she received a soul transmission from Evelynn!

However, her foot suddenly moved, and her hand raised, causing Ellia to double down as she clenched her fist and stiffened her legs.

“If you dare to harm her, I will kill you!”

Ellia inwardly screamed at Myria, who controlled the body.

“Ridiculous! She’s guilt-tripping you, and I don’t want to experience these feelings of yours, so tell her to shut up!”

“I know! I’m sorry I let my guard down and influenced you. Forgive us both, okay!?”

“Hmph!”

“...”

The heated and conflicted emotions of two souls in one body slowly calmed.

Looking at Myria’s brows go through a variety of emotions, the people of the Mystic Ice Sect were lost. Could it be that their Myria was acquainted with the Emperor of Death?

The Mandate Emperor and the others listened on as well and couldn’t help but form their own assumptions.

Ellia took a deep breath before the light in her eyes became crystal clear, watching Evelyann return to her seat. A light smile appeared on her face as she felt joy. However, the problem with feeling strong emotions was that they tended to influence the other soul.

It worked both ways, and sometimes, she would be influenced by Myria's coldness and her tendency to distrust people, which she slowly melted with her own love and got her to this point where she made her care about the Mystic Ice Sect, at least, a bit.

Having access to each other memories didn't make it any good as they could later see what they planned against each other, but they finally created a technique for it, putting a barrier upon their individual thoughts so it wouldn't get mixed up unless they really wanted to look into each other's memories at which point they would know if the other person was prying into their memories.

However, the feelings that influenced each other remained. The deep emotions she had for Davis were solely hers and not Myria's. It was like inflicting a love hex or an aphrodisiac on someone else living under the same roof, which is a grave sin. Therefore, she felt apologetic for making Myria feel that way to someone she didn't even like.

"I'm sorry for saying that I will kill you." Ellia inwardly pleaded, "I didn't mean it. I promise."

"..."

"Myria...?" Ellia sounded as though as she was going to cry.

"Sigh, it's fine." Myria's voice sounded gentle, "I know how much you care about him and his family, who treated you good. I'm thankful for it too, but there's a limit to how they can act like they own you. I'm saying this with the utmost care for you in my heart, Ellia."

"Mhm, I know."

Ellia took a deep breath again, and this time, the unpleasant feelings disappeared from hearing Myria's kind voice. She turned to look towards the projections and saw that Mu Bing was still fine along with the other six maidens of their Mystic Ice Sect.

It was literally the smallest group in the battle arena. However, Myria specifically advised them to head towards Clara's group before she made her move on the thirty-two youths. The two groups could engage in a confrontation regardless of their notions, so it spoke volumes about how much faith Myria was willing to place in them as she did.

In the northern seating area of the New Era Battle Arena, the Mandate Emperor looked sent a soul transmission to the three leaders of the righteous child.

"What do you three think about this child?"

"We should investigate her origin first and foremost." The Starnova Emperor quickly commented, "It's like she came out of nowhere like the Emperor of Death."

"I agree..." The Karmic Guardian Emperor nodded, "But it seems that she is acquainted with the Hex Demoness, and that must at least mean she came from the Forbidden Phoenix Realm, just like we mused about this Drake Blackburn and Kara Moonridge but was instantly proved that they were born

here in the Tripartite Alliance Territory as the Young Master of the Blackburn Family and a Fallen Princess of the Moonridge Kingdom.”

“I suggest that we bring her in before she turns into another Emperor of Death.”

“The Vast Sky Emperor thinks that she’s that strong?” The Mandate Emperor’s brows raised at his comment.

“Not necessarily. I’m saying that it’s a possibility since she could make a move like that and still look refreshing as though she didn’t sacrifice her blood essence. Don’t you think it has some similarities to Emperor of Death’s mysterious techniques if this was the case?”

“…”

Suddenly, no one could comment on the topic at hand as they weren’t too sure. It took a few seconds before the Karmic Guardian Emperor spoke.

“This is a bit difficult to speculate. Nonetheless, did you three see what kind of ice energy Myria used? It might have some clues to her origin, but I’m not too sure if it’s enough.”

“Yes, but unfortunately, we didn’t pay attention at that moment.” The Vast Sky Emperor spoke, “However, the projections are being recorded for fair use and would be erased if need be, so we could privately rewind them again if we want to without making a fuss out of it.”

“Do you think-“

“I just received information from the two arbitrators that the ice energy that child Myria used emanates an aura similar to the Burning Phoenix.”

The Starnova Emperor asked but was interrupted by the Mandate Emperor, who then continued.

“However, they are not sure either.”

The three others blinked their eyes.

Phoenix?

Why was it a phoenix again?

Suddenly, the Starnova Emperor struck his head as though he was a fool which startled the other three.

“What?” The Mandate Emperor asked with narrowed eyes.

“It’s the Ice Phoenix Immortal Inheritance of the Forsaken Phoenix Realm.”

“But if that’s the case, what about that woman called Shirley who was sent as a prize to the Emperor of Death to form the alliance? After Sect Master Lea Weiss achieved such power that matches us, perhaps more, didn’t we presume that this Shirley could possibly be the inheritor of the Fire Phoenix Immortal as the time she joined the Burning Phoenix Ridge matches the time the Emperor of Death revealed himself to the Alstreim Family?”

Hearing the Mandate Emperor’s confusion, Starnova Emperor tried to explain.

“I mean, didn’t the ancient records state that the Forsaken Phoenix Realm had the Ice and Fire Phoenix Immortal Inheritances and hence the difficulty to enter the mini-realm was vastly difficult until it became easier and easier throughout the years before being thwarted by the aboriginals that the Burning Phoenix Ridge had to abandon it since it wasn’t netting them anything while considering the distance?”

“You mean to say that there were three Immortal Inheritances in that one single mini-realm then?”

After the Mandate Emperor finished sending the soul transmission, the atmosphere became silent as all four of them became stupefied by the sudden realization that it might be true!

The four of them descended into silence. They were really contemplating it, going through the history of these places and the records they found on them.

Even then, they didn’t find anything about an Earth Dragon Immortal Inheritance, so how come there were three immortal inheritances in Forsaken Phoenix Realm if the Ice and Fire Phoenix Immortal Inheritances were also included in the same sentence!?

How can there be three at the same time? Such a probability was very low that they would have a better chance of ascending and surviving!

Instantly, jealous and greedy emotions tried to seep into their hearts.

However, the Mandate Emperor quickly came out of his reverie, not wanting to be overtaken by greed.

“Their peculiarity doesn’t mean anything to the overall situation.”

His authoritative words shook them out of their trance, causing them to look at him.

“Look out for the source of the Calamity Light. The Fate Discerning Talisman created by the Karmic Guardian Emperor should react once the source reveals itself. Even if it hides, be on the lookout. We should, no, must discern it and deal with it as needed.”

“Yes.”

The three of them replied. However, their eyes moved towards the big palanquin of the Alstreim Family before falling on Myria.

“!!!?”

However, they were momentarily shocked to see her looking at them before her eyes narrowed as though she was smiling, no... mocking?

“Idiots.” Myria inwardly uttered to Ellia, who was similarly looking down on them, “As if that low-grade talisman that is constantly looking for something that has a karmic connection with the Calamity Light is going to find me... How long do they think I’ve been running away from pursuers?”

Ellia took her gaze away from them before looking at the projections.

“Well, you almost messed up if it weren’t for me.”

“Yes, thank you, but you’re also responsible for making my soul aura unstable in the first place, so...”

“Uhh...” Ellia became embarrassed, “Let’s just say that we’re even.”

“Hehehe~

A beautiful peal of laughter fell in Ellia’s mind, causing her eyes to go wide before it became normal. She didn’t think Myria would be enjoying this as much as she did but became heartened to see her genuinely laugh in amusement and a bit of happiness which she had never felt the latter from her!

Chapter 1838: A Word Of Warning

Only a hundred and sixty-nine opponents were left in the battle arena where the Seventh Stage Segment was taking place as the stronger groups further eliminated the small groups. At the same time, the millions of people were busy talking about the previous incident, wondering what kind of relationship this Myria possessed with the Hex Demoness or perhaps the man behind her.

One common thing was that they were all-powerful in their own right, which made them form more speculations that used their imagination, some even preposterous.

But inside the spatial formation, it was all irrelevant as they heard and saw nothing about what happened outside.

Clara, Fiora, Mo Mingzhi, Sophie, Niera, Logan, Claire, Nora, Tanya Frostblight, Drake Blackburn, Kara Moonridge, Esvele, and two Burning Phoenix Ridge disciples were all together for a total of fifteen. The largest groups were all above 30 people, and that made it so that they were the second-most smallest group while the smallest group was the Mystic Ice Sect Maidens, numbering at a group of six people.

However, they both had a lot of distance to cover before they could meet each other.

But, Clara and the others were not afraid of this small number because they thought it was more than enough for them to dominate a group of 32 youths. After all, most of them possessed Perfect Domains! Only Fiora and Mo Mingzhi didn’t possess a domain as they were still in the Law Manifestation Stage, while the three other Burning Phoenix Ridge disciples’ domain levels were unknown.

However, it was of little doubt that they possessed Supreme Domains at the very least as they were here in this competition!

“Husband, why don’t you take the lead?”

Claire sent a soul transmission to Logan, “I feel that you must take the lead when our son isn’t present.”

“Haha.” Logan couldn’t help but smile at her, “Look at our daughter, Claire. She’s no longer a child but a ruler. Not anyone would come to the forefront and take the lead, but she is subconsciously stating her position as the possessor of the Transcendent Truth Eyes.

“I have heard about you from brother, Drake Blackburn. I thank you for bringing sister-in-law Mingzhi safely to us.”

Clara spoke as she turned to look at Drake Blackburn at this moment. Although Mo Mingzhi said that they weren’t a threat when they regrouped, their group still hadn’t warmed up to them, which irked Clara’s leadership instincts that vaguely said to her that it might cause problems in cooperation.

“No need to thank me. Your brother has... helped us very much. It’s only rightful that I repay the gratitude to him.”

“I see.”

Clara turned away, but Drake Blackburn was inwardly sweating buckets.

How come that bastard’s little sister was so beautiful!? He hadn’t paid attention before because the bevy of beauties Davis possessed came as a surprise even though he already knew about them, and he felt awkward in front of his parents that he didn’t dare to speak anything and didn’t try to match gazes with them.

However, once he saw Clara’s clear purple eyes, his heart skipped a beat that he paused for a moment and felt embarrassed because of it. What beauty hadn’t he seen in the Dual Lotus Manor? They all made his heart skip a beat in different ways with their charm, but most of them were already taken. But better than them, Davis’s little sister was emanating a kind of majestic aura in addition to a pure innocence which he hadn’t seen the Dual Lotus Manor that totally attracted him.

“A fair word of warning.”

Suddenly, a soul transmission fell on his ears, causing him to look at Mo Mingzhi, who was walking alongside him in the back.

“Even if you’re his friend, if you try to hit on her without his permission, there’s a ninety-five percent chance that you’ll end up as a corpse.”

“What the...”

“Hehe~ I don’t know about that...”

Mo Mingzhi turned to look at Clara’s straight back that looked quite... burdened yet not that she couldn’t understand.

However, one thing she understood was that this girl dared to sacrifice her innocence to save her elder brother, which many little sisters wouldn’t do, not that it was an exemplary thing, to be honest, but still, her actions spoke volumes of how much she cared about her elder brother that melted her heart, making her no longer see Clara as a cold woman because of her demeanor but someone who would cross the nine heavens to save you if you were close enough with her.

It didn’t take her long to understand that Clara exhibited the many traits of Davis, perhaps, because he was a major influence in her life.

“... but it is certain that he cares about his little sisters very much that I can at least say that he wouldn’t marry her to you because you already have many wives.”

“I see...” Drake Blackburn nodded as he released a sigh.

“I suggest you abandon whatever thoughts came up to your mind, or you risk fracturing a relationship with your precious friend.”

“You’re smart.” Drake Blackburn smiled at her, “How did you know that I would try my chances?”

“The look of infatuation is nothing but familiar to me. Besides, I was an investigator who did detective work on the sidelines. Your facial expressions and voice feed my thoughts and derive my assumptions about what you’re thinking and going on about.”

Mo Mingzhi appeared proud as she spoke about her herself.

“Damn, you’re so talented.” Drake Blackburn shot her a scrutinizing look, “However, judging by your story, you’re an investigator, and you didn’t arrest the guy who killed your father but fell in love with him instead?”

“...”

Mo Mingzhi’s expression turned into a blush as she shot a death stare at him, causing Drake Blackburn to retreat while inwardly laughing to himself, successfully gaining one over her.

Suddenly, Fiora pulled Mo Mingzhi away to one side before bringing her to Sophie and Niera’s side.

“Mingzhi, are you being unfaithful?”

“Yeah. Why are you blushing while talking with him using soul transmission?”

Both Fiora and Sophie narrowed their eyes and spoke in hushed voices while Niera had her eyes narrowed as well, all three of them looking at Mingzhi with scrutiny.

Mo Mingzhi rolled her eyes, “Of course not! He was just teasing about my past with Davis.”

“Oh...”

They knew that he was also from a similar origin as Davis and Mo Mingzhi. By this time, almost all of them except Zestia and Lea Weiss, the two new women, knew where he came from, as Mo Mingzhi explained to them while they got together in the Purple Guest Palace many times.

“We’re sorry for doubting you...” Niera spoke while looking embarrassed.

“It’s fine.”

Mo Mingzhi didn’t bother as she was aware that these girls were too traditional. However, it was totally understandable to her that they thought she was cheating because she was blushing while communicating with soul transmission, making them unaware of what she spoke about, which led to their suspicion.

She would’ve thought the same thing, but she was thankful that they decided to confront her by pulling her away from the others instead of telling Davis that she was like this and like that and made him suspicious towards her, as most sneaky and manipulative women would do.

Nevertheless, this made her learn that she shouldn’t be speaking using soul transmission with other men, even if it was through the kindness of her heart to warn, as it would invite unnecessary suspicion.

‘But still, these girls are more eager than him to throw out or even kill whoever is found unfaithful, huh...’

Mo Mingzhi realized that she was in a harem that solely focused on one single man, alright, not that she complained as she was also eager to weed out any natural-born actresses who might've somehow got past his defenses just for leeching off resources of him.

On the other hand, Kara Moonridge also berated Drake Blackburn for interacting too closely with another man's woman. But Drake told her that they had just casually interacted like the way where they were from but was still warned not to be naive as this was a cutthroat world where one could be killed for the slightest mistake.

Both Mingzhi and Drake didn't think much of it, but the others, not so much until they had their doubts cleared.

Suddenly, Clara stopped, causing everyone to pause in their tracks.

Logan looked into the distance and found out that two groups were battling against each other, and both groups seemed to have around thirty-two people each!

"Shall we wait and see?"

Logan asked Clara, wanting to know what she would decide.

"No, they likely sensed us the same time we sensed as this spatial formation allows people to sense aura once they're in a certain range. Let's attack both the groups and diminish their numbers before they could team up against us as they might form a truce."

"..."

The others who didn't know about Clara became dumbfounded, while the others who knew about her ability to take the lead smiled with pride.

Chapter 1839: Group Battles

Clara shot towards the two groups battling in the distance without waiting for the others. She crossed a vast distance in an instant when compared to the average Law Dominion Stage Cultivator, but the people behind her kept up with her without any trouble except Fiora and Mo Mingzhi, who stayed because they didn't want to be a burden.

The ones who rushed to the forefront didn't use a movement technique flamboyant enough to alert the two groups as they were still battling with intensity, unable to take their eyes off each other.

Blazing flames covered the skies as sparks ignited and exploded upon impact, earth and sand mixed to form into many shapes while threatening to shatter the opponent's supremacy, wind shredded the many energies flying towards each other, trying to carve a path ahead, and water encased the path, further impeding them from destroying each other.

The two groups were surprisingly balanced as they sent volleys of attacks containing a plethora of elements against each other, strengthened by their domains that covered the skies. If the attacks managed to pass through the first line of defense that sixteen people held, the sixteen other people managed to defend against the onslaught and turned the tides.

The offensive strikes between the two groups went back and forth, and it seemed like unless they made a different move, the status quo wouldn't break but would remain wasting time on defending until their energies run out, which could take a long time.

This was what the crowd expected. Battles that took a long time to accomplish. However, the status quo was suddenly broken when a Perfect Domain broke into the ranks of a group before taking out one of their defenses.

“Now!”

The vagrant cultivator with the Perfect Domain, wearing a red robe, bellowed as his flames blazed towards the skies and encased four of their defenders who defended against him. At the same time, a volley of elemental attacks was launched from the other side as they flew towards them and exploded on them, causing two of them to be injured as they were sent flying.

Instantly, the status quo was broken as the second group gained the advantage after thirty minutes of battling. His presence and attack made the crowd jump in awe. However, the second group, although sensed a bunch of incoming people, a third group, they also took advantage of this fact to break the first group's defense that was cautious of the incoming third group.

“Attack quickly! They're just fifteen people! Dwindle as many opponents as you can before they arrive!”

A green-robed woman in the second group commanded as she sent blades of wind fueled by her Perfect Domain against the first group. Her blades sliced through the air, fire, earth, and everything in its path before striking many, causing them to flinch back in defense.

This unknown vagrant cultivator caught the eyes of the crowd, making them wonder who were all these people who came out of nowhere. They were previously unheard of, but once the information arrived in front of them, they learned that they were cultivators with a humble origin but possessed moldable talent and had their lucky encounters to bring them up to this level.

Soon, the first group saw its first elimination as a woman turned into a white light and disappeared from the battle stage.

Everyone instantly understood that she admitted defeat, unable to defend against the flames and blade strikes by two heavy hitters and many others in the second group who forced their way into the ranks of the first group and attacked from blind spots and flanks. Following them, four more were ousted a few seconds later.

“!!!”

This maneuver had the whole crowd roaring in excitement as this was what they wanted as they were not tired of single move elimination. They wanted more! However, a command poured a bucket of water on their heads.

“Retreat!”

Knowing that the third group was almost near, the second group instantly tried to return to their teammates. Once the command entered the ears of the ones who forced their way into the first group,

they delayed for a moment, thinking that it was a chance lost to eliminate more people as they had the advantage.

“You shall not move~”

But suddenly, a female voice entered their ears and reverberated inside their heads, causing them to freeze. Both the first group and the second group, more than fifty people simultaneously went stiff as if they had received heaven’s mandate, becoming unable to move.

Boom!~

Some attacks that were already launched ended up striking their opponents and destroying their defense, further injuring them.

The crowd’s eyes went wide as they saw this scene with a dumb look on their faces before they saw a few instances of white lights flashing before more people disappeared! The disappeared people ended up being thrown out of the spatial formation while they looked badly injured from various elements plaguing their flesh; one of them even seemed to have paralyzing mushrooms growing out of his open wound as there seemed to be a wood attribute cultivator amidst the second group.

“Ahhh! Break!!!”

Many screamed out of their lungs as they overwhelmed themselves with energy to break free from the restraint cast on them, and a few individuals successfully broke the spell. They were all wonderful cultivators with Perfect Domains, allowing them to come out of Clara’s restraints, but for the others, they were almost close to breaking out, but it was too late.

“Searing Purple Stream!”

“Nine Hell Sky Palm - Seven Waves!”

“Twisting Blaze Ash Wheel!~”

Logan raised his hands towards them and struck out with his energy that quickly turned into purple yang lightning and spread in a wide arc towards the others instead of a concentrated shot. Claire let out seven flaming palm strikes superimposed on each other at a target where people were populated the most, and two sisters, Niera and Nora, used the same attack from two sides, pinning down the retreating opponents with their blazing flame wheels shooting a torrent of flames towards them.

“Thousand Armament Flame Rain!~”

“Grazing Ice Shards!”

Sophie struck out with a plethora of armaments, ranging from hammers to swords, daggers to cauldrons, all heading towards the two groups, striking them without any mercy. Sharp icicles formed from Tanya Frostblight’s arms as they shot towards them all like Sophie’s armaments, intending to pierce through their flesh and nail them to the sandy plains.

“Daring Yang Glare!”

“Baleful Yin Swallow!”

Drake Blackburn's eyes shone with a majestic golden light as the ones he had his eyes on instantly shut their eyes close, putting them in a hypnotized and anxious state that left them unable to be calm enough to understand what was going on while Kara Moonridge simultaneously threw her hand towards them when a yin aura erupted all over the place, making their footing in the air slippery as they felt a swampy area was sucking them in!

The plethora of attacks all struck the two groups at the same time while the Law Dominion Stage Youths who had come out of their restriction counterattacked!

Booommmmm!!!~~~

A large explosion resounded and filled the skies, making the projections the people viewed into one of a white screen.

"What!??~??~"

Numerous people in the crowd stood up, looking stupefied as they watched this scene!

The next moment came when a multitude of people was ejected from the spatial formation. One by one, they screamed as they landed on the ground, letting out moans and groans of pain while they twitched and struggled, trying to get rid of the energies haunting their flesh.

No one seemed to have died, but the people could see the number of people that had been thrown out numbered around fifty-two, which meant those who survived their attack were very few!

Four youths, the ones with the stronger Perfect Domains, retreated as they flew away with their top speed.

Clara and the others looked at them and didn't bother to chase them because Esvele appeared from the other side and waved her hands.

"Encompassing Dual Phoenix Wings!"

Two blazing flames wisps turned into four wings. They formed in mid-air behind Esvele as they flapped against the four of them.

Bang!~

Their bodies ignited in Burning Phoenix Flames before the three Burning Phoenix Maidens took them on, finishing them off before they turned into white flashes of light and disappeared, becoming eliminated as they all fainted from suffering immense injuries.

The millions of people were stunned again as they saw that the first and second groups had been utterly decimated!

How did this group of fifteen, no, thirteen, manage to finish them off in an instant like they always did before!? Was it because they took advantage of the chaos between the two groups who were engaged in a battle first?

However, they were surprised to see a person survive this onslaught.

Indeed, a single person was frozen in hesitation, not knowing whether they should run or hold their position as they floated in mid-air. What was so peculiar about them was that they weren't harmed or even attacked in the first place, making them think that the other party wasn't necessarily trying to eliminate them.

Indeed, a person from Clara's group stepped forward and flew towards that person with a smile on their face.

"Dalila, I'm surprised to see you possess a Perfect Domain..."

Dalila Leehan shook before she dropped her hands and relaxed, dropping her guard.

"My Thousand Pill Palace paid a bit of a heavy price, of course. Nora."

Chapter 1840: Catching Up

Clara's purple eyes didn't shine. However, that was because she was wearing a transparent eye veil that blocked the magnificent aura from her Transcendent Truth Eyes.

The Heaven Mandate Temple bestowed this talisman to her with no strings attached because it was necessary for her to remain hidden from the few who knew about Transcendent Truth Eyes. It was an expensive talisman that disguised one's eyes but still allowed them to use whatever ability they had with their eyes, except the efficiency and prowess were lowered.

But still, it packed quite a bit of effectiveness and was the sole reason that the two groups were unable to counterattack or defend in time, leading to their quick loss, which dumbfounded the millions of people watching them.

One moment, the two groups were eagerly fighting, suddenly gaining an advantage over the other, but the next moment, they all, fifty-seven of them instantly lost?

What kind of bullsh*t was this!? Were people cheating somehow down there? Or was it fixed? Or was it because that young woman known as Clara was that powerful? They hadn't even seen her using her domain, so they didn't know her true prowess!

Many were outraged or awed, but only the powers behind the two groups knew what exactly happened as there was no battle-fixing or such low-level corruption, leading them to be stupefied by their sudden entrance and a quick sweep of their youths like they were nothing but dust.

Clara looked behind and saw that Fiora and Mo Mingzhi were still safe as they flew towards them, ambushed by none because she sensed a few individuals lurking around the corners. Promptly, she stopped using her Transcendent Truth Eyes because it increased her essence energy consumption rate.

Without using her Transcendent Truth Eyes, it would be exceedingly difficult for her to simultaneously restrict many people at a similar level. Therefore, she felt that it was better to keep it unused until she needed it to be used.

Nevertheless, before Clara gave the command to stop the two groups from moving using her Mandate Laws' overwhelming restricting power in addition to using the magnificence of her Transcendent Truth Eyes in a concealed manner, Nora warned everyone with soul transmission.

[

“Don’t attack her. She’s my friend!”

“Who?”

“Dalila Leehan. The one with the Thousand Pill Palace’s emblem...”

]

Everyone didn’t attack Dalila Leehan on purpose, and that’s why she was the sole survivor; and for transparency, she was in the disadvantaged first group, losing out and could’ve been possibly ousted if they didn’t interfere.

“Dalila, I’m surprised to see you possess a Perfect Domain...”

“My Thousand Pill Palace paid a bit of a heavy price, of course. Nora.”

Nora and Dalila Leehan spoke and lightly smiled at each other behind their veils.

“Did we take out your allies?”

“You sure did.”

Dalila Leehan wryly spoke before Nora giggled.

“I only care about you, Dalila. You can either join us or admit defeat. The choice is yours to make.”

Dalila Leehan became wide-eyed, “What? I can join you?”

“Why not?” Nora looked amused, “Does anyone disagree with me?”

No one spoke but just shook their heads. However, Nora specifically looked towards Clara, wanting to have her input as she was the group’s leader.

“This round requires thirty-two people to survive. I don’t see why we can’t have her on board, second mother.”

“Well said, daughter.”

Nora looked proud as she smiled at Clara before her gaze returned to her friend.

“There you have it.”

Dalila Leehan looked genuinely confused.

If she joined, would that be considered a betrayal to her group? She couldn’t understand the intricacies but certainly felt that some people would think that way.

In the end, she sighed, “My Thousand Pill Palace doesn’t have talented cultivators in the offensive segment, and that’s why they recruit from the outside. They paid a heavy price to bring me, a non-combatant, to this level, but I have failed them now that all eight other than me have been ousted, becoming the only survivor from the Thousand Pill Palace. This burden is quite... heavy.”

“Don’t think so much. You can join or admit defeat, and that’s your wish. As my friend, you know how selfish I am, Dalila. I just want you to be with me, enter the Top 32 for old times sake. After that, it is up to you to advance.”

Nora raised her brows, urging Dalila to join with her eyes.

Dalila Leehan hesitated for a few seconds before she nodded.

“Alright, I will shamelessly join your group then...” A blush appeared on her face, but it was hidden behind her veil.

Nora welcomed her along with Claire, but the others looked at her with scrutiny. Still, they continued their journey after Fiora and Mo Mingzhi regrouped. However, there was one other person who looked happy to see Dalila Leehan as they spoke.

“It’s been since that time, huh...”

Dalila Leehan smiled.

“Tanya, you seem like you’re doing fairly better as well.”

The last time they conversed was when they were at Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow’s wedding. It couldn’t help but remind her of so many emotions that she had already sealed.

However, being reminded of it, she took a deep breath to calm herself before she heard.

“I do.”

“I heard some nasty rumors about your power.” Dalila Leehan looked at Tanya Frostblight with worried eyes, “Are they true?”

“All of them are false.”

Tanya Frostblight couldn’t help but scoff.

“The Falling Snow Sect is not suppressed or made into slaves under the protection and leadership of the Alstreim Family. It’s the opposite. Look at me. Look at my Ancestor, who has reached Mid-Level Law Rune Stage. We have grown more powerful with the number of resources flowing into the Alstreim Family nowadays.”

“It’s just the haters and jealous people who have nothing to do in their lives, I see.”

“Indeed, but of course, it’s not without problems as the Alstreim Family men do bother to initiate romance and try to court us. However, the rule is that they should leave if the maiden says no. It’s a direct command from Ancestor Dian Alstreim, so they wouldn’t dare go against it.”

“I see.”

Tanya Frostblight explained, to which Dalila Leehan nodded with a normal smile. During this time, the latter got a closer look at the others, especially Davis’s women, wanting to find how strong they were compared to her.

Soon, they ended up encountering another group.

However, this group was smaller than the last two groups, over twenty-two. It made her stunned to see only five of them move out to counter them while the other stayed as if they were plenty sure that the five of them would survive.

And what she saw made her speechless.

Sophie revealed a five-kilometer domain, and using the insights of blacksmithing into her domain, she conjured many, solid-like armaments from her gaseous energy to batter them down, quickly destroying the plethora of attacks they used to defend and attack.

Niera used that blazing flame wheel she saw her use before with her elder sister that mowed and seared a lot of youths in its fiery trajectory. As for the three others, Drake Blackburn, Kara Moonridge, and Tanya Frostblight all attacked with Yang Laws, Yin Laws, and Ice Laws, making a quick work on them that led to flashes of white light appearing every few seconds.

“Amazing, these people have no coordination but are picking everyone out one by one...”

Dalila Leehan couldn't help but utter, which caused Nora to giggle.

“When strength overwhelms, where is the need to coordinate? Clearly, there are only two people with Perfect Domains in that group, and their Perfect Domains even hadn't crossed three kilometers while the five we sent all has five-kilometer domains. This is not going to be much of a battle if you ask me.”

“Indeed...”

Dalila Leehan's lips twitched.

At this rate, she felt like she didn't even need to make a move before getting into the Top 32.

Suddenly, they all turned to look towards another direction and saw many icy-blue-robed maidens approach them with full speed. But the thing was, there was an entire group of thirty-two youths on their tail, looking like they wanted to chase them to death as they possessed either amused or nasty expressions on their faces that said that they were hunting.

“Fellow cultivators of the Alstreim Family, lend us a hand~”

A melodious female voice echoed from a distance, causing Clara and the others to raise their brows.