

Merchant 841

Chapter 841: 360 Dishes

Gu Lang wanted to use the Flood Cage to protect himself against the Fiery Sky Hou's Strange Fire Eight Refinement.

Now that the Strange Eight Fire Refinement was gone, Gu Lang needed to instruct the Cuttlefish of Days Past to use its spiritual power to remove the heavy water.

Worst of all, Gu Lang had used his sacred source lifeform after he saw Zong Ze using his.

Once Gu Lang's sacred source lifeform used its power, it could not be retracted. Even if Gu Lang did not unleash his sacred source lifeform's power now, the sacred source lifeform would fall into a state of slumber within an hour and needed to accumulate enough energy to be able to unleash its power again.

The Arts Stage and Martial Stage couldn't be completed within an hour.

Gu Lang felt that he had been doomed by Zong Ze.

If he participated in the Martial Arts Stage now, he was still confident of beating the disciples of the veteran and top factions, but he did not know the strength of the Moon Empress and Chief Guard Ye's disciples. He could not say with confidence that he would be able to gain victory over them.

Although he had heard from the Bamboo Monarch that the Moon Empress had not had her disciple for more than a year and that her disciple was a young man, and that Chief Guard Ye had only accepted her disciple two months ago, Gu Lang could no longer use his sacred source lifeform, which was his biggest secret weapon, at the Guard Ye Banquet.

Regardless of the Moon Empress and Chief Guard Ye's disciples' powers, Zong Ze was now the most likely victor of the Martial Arts Stage.

If he did not know Zong Ze as well as he did and that Zong Ze would go all out while sparring, Gu Lang might have wondered if Zong Ze had been luring him into a trap.

When he saw Zong Ze's apologetic expression, Gu Lang fought the urge to hit Zong Ze and instructed the Cuttlefish of Days Past to remove the Flood Cage.

Gu Lang sighed and said, "I'll participate in the Arts Stage later on. Let's go. After the 12 chimes, the Arts Stage and Martial Arts Stage should be starting soon. When the Martial Arts Stage begins, you better not jump onto the stage immediately. Although your spiritual power is replenished after every fight, your Fiery Sky Hou's strange flames cannot be replenished according to the rules of the Martial Arts Stage."

Combat-class spirit qi professionals contracted more feys as their power increased, and the process of evolution for their feys became increasingly complicated as well.

Although fey battles used spiritual power, some elements needed time to be replenished after each use.

Gu Lang was such an example.

Thus, Gu Lang could not help but issue this warning to Zong Ze, the combat fanatic.

Zong Ze felt guilty when he heard Gu Lang say that he was going to participate in the Arts Stage instead. He knew that Gu Lang had to give up on the chance to participate in the Martial Arts Stage because of him. Hence, Zong Ze said, "Big Brother Gu Lang, if I win the Martial Arts Stage, I'll give you the sacred source lifeform and Order of Radiant Light."

Gu Lang's mouth twitched. Zong Ze's words meant that he had only heard the first half of what Gu Lang had said while the latter half had flown clean over his head.

Gu Lang was slightly older than Zong Ze, but the latter did not usually address him as Big Brother.

When he heard Zong Ze call him Big Brother, Gu Lang felt that having such a simple-minded younger brother was not so bad.

Gu Lang walked ahead and said, "Let's go. I don't want the sacred source lifeform or the Order of Radiant Light even if you win. You can just make me 360 plates of food using Kitchen Fragrance Palace's secret recipes."

Zong Ze looked slightly put off, but he soon gnashed his teeth and said, "Sure, no problem. However, there are some dishes amongst the 360 that I'm not very familiar with yet. I'll go and learn from Master before I make them for you."

The Kitchen Fragrance Palace's 360 dishes were the essence of their cooking techniques. They consisted of 120 snacks, 120 vegetable dishes, and 120 banquet-style dishes.

Naturally, Zong Ze had learned how to make the dishes as Chef Supreme's youngest disciple. In fact, Chef Supreme's Creation Master techniques lay in the 360 dishes.

However, Zong Ze had always focused on his spirit qi professional skills and was not familiar with over ten of the 120 banquet-style dishes.

He needed Chef Supreme's coaching to be able to produce those dishes.

A strange look came over Gu Lang's face, and he felt that Zong Ze was rather magnanimous.

The Martial Arts Stage would have more than just the disciples of the veteran and top factions participating. A slight lapse in concentration could result in a downfall.

However, Gu Lang did not give any more advice to Zong Ze.

If Zong Ze truly met his downfall, it would be considered a milestone in his life.

Moreover, if Zong Ze's life remained smooth-sailing, Gu Lang's advice would be for nothing.

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After the Arts Stage, Martial Stage, and Martial Arts Stage began, the disciples outside the Midnight Palace started to build up their concentration.

The truly nervous people were the leaders of the veteran and top factions who had just met with 12 members of royalty.

At that moment, there were 13 seats positioned in an arc in the inner area of the Midnight Palace.

12 of those seats had an extremely distinct figure sitting on them.

The seat in the middle was empty, but there was a mobile phone on it.

The mobile phone was in video call mode and was placed in the center of the seat.

The person on the other end of the video call would clearly see what was happening outside the Midnight Palace through the radyx crystal wall.

This scene seemed slightly comical to the people watching.

However, none of the veteran and top faction leaders dared to look at the mobile phone directly.

At that moment, a calm voice said from the phone, "Xiyue, Leaning Moon, I haven't had the chance to meet your disciples yet. How powerful are they?"

Night Leaning Moon replied, "He's strong, but the stages are not appropriate for my disciple to display his true power."

The voice from the phone sounded hopeful and said, "Then I'll have to pay close attention."

A tone of doubt entered the voice on the phone who said, "Xiyue, I remember that you accepted your disciple six months earlier than Leaning Moon did. You've been hiding him away all this time, but you should be letting him go public for the competition, right?"

The Moon Empress's face was calm and haughty, but she felt troubled.

The question posed to her put her in a dilemma because she did not know how to go about describing Lin Yuan's power.

Chapter 842: The Reemergence of Lin Yuan's Passion

The Moon Empress felt that she was failing as a Master.

Although she knew that Lin Yuan had constantly been working hard, she had no clue to what extent his power had risen.

She coughed and said, "My disciple is strong."

The Moon Empress did not elaborate further.

She wanted to take Lin Yuan with her to the Guard Ye Banquet and debut him to the public. Thus, she had not told him much about the Arts Stage, Martial Stage, and Martial Arts Stage.

Lin Yuan was only 18 years old, and she felt that it was unfair for him to fight against 27 or 28-year-olds.

The person on the other end of the phone coughed lightly. He was surprised that the Moon Empress had not taken the opportunity to brag about her disciple.

"This year, the prize for the Martial Arts Stage is the Order of Radiant Light. I've already handed it to Leaning Moon. Since this is a prize for the Guard Ye Banquet, Leaning Moon should present it."

The voice on the other end of the call sounded calm, but it stirred the leaders of the veteran and top factions' leaders.

Previously, it was only announced that a sacred source lifeform would be part of the prize for the Martial Arts Stage, and this was already enough to drive people crazy with yearning.

But no one imagined that on top of the sacred source lifeform, there would be the even more precious Order of Radiant Light as well.

At that moment, everyone hoped that their younger generation of disciples would be able to win the Martial Arts Stage.

However, they all knew that it was not so easy to win the Martial Arts Stage.

The Moon Empress, Chief Guard Ye, Chef Supreme, and the Bamboo Monarch's disciples were the most likely candidates to be the victor for the Martial Arts Stage.

The gleam in the eyes of the leaders of veteran and top factions darkened slightly.

At that moment, the calm voice on the other end of the call said, "Cicada Song, you were intending on choosing a disciple at the Guard Ye Banquet. Are you still planning on doing so?"

A man seated on one of the 13 seats with a smiling face and eyes that retained joy even in his rest state said, "You might not be aware, but not only am I still planning on doing so, but even Iron Prison wants to accept a disciple now that he knows I'm doing so."

The man with the smiling face glanced at a man with an austere and stony face seated beside him.

Cicada Song felt like Iron Prison was just a copycat.

When I said I wasn't going to accept disciples, he didn't accept any either. But now that I want to, he immediately wants to accept a disciple too.

As he looked at Iron Prison's grumpy expression, Cicada Song felt that it would be torture to become Iron Prison's disciple.

The man with smiling eyes did not know that his words had immediately caused the eyes of the leaders of the veteran and top factions behind him to light up with excitement.

There had been rumors that Cicada Song was intending on accepting a disciple, but now, the rumors were proven true.

Moreover, it was even discovered that Iron Prison was also going to be choosing a disciple at the Guard Ye Banquet.

Although it was unknown what their criteria for accepting disciples were, the chances for the various families' disciples to become the disciples of the two members of royalty had risen significantly.

It was all but certain that the Order of Radiant Light would fall into the hands of either the Moon Empress, Chief Guard Ye, Chef Supreme, or the Bamboo Monarch's disciples.

The other disciples might as well not compete at all.

But now that there was the chance to become the disciple of one of the members of royalty, the current disciples of the members of royalty were automatically excluded.

After all, it was impossible for two members of royalty to teach the same disciple because it would be seen as snatching each other's disciples.

Hence, these two spots were available for the disciples of the veteran and top factions.

If any of the disciples of the veteran and top factions could become either Lord Cicada Song or Lord Iron Prison's disciple, they would have just as much chance as the current disciples of the members of royalty to fight for future Orders of Radiant Light whenever the opportunity arose.

With the attention of the entire Midnight Palace on him, Zuo Ming announced the rules of the Arts Stage, Martial Stage, and Martial Arts Stage's rules and prizes.

Lin Yuan nodded when he heard Zuo Ming mention the prizes for the Arts Stage and Martial Stage.

The prizes for the champion of the Arts Stage and Martial Stage were just as Liu Jie had said, while the prizes for the second and third place were clearly inferior to that of the first place.

Nonetheless, the crowd was extremely interested.

When the prize for the Martial Arts Stage was announced, the crowd was stirred into an uproar.

The mentioning of the Order of Radiant Light made Gu Lang look depressed.

He was not a member of the Radiance Hundred Sequence. Although he had obtained an Order of Radiant Light before, there was no limit to how many a person could have.

Gu Lang had the chance to try out to become a Radiance Envoy with his Order of Radiant Light.

However, another Order of Radiant Light would undoubtedly increase his chances of becoming a Radiance Envoy.

Gu Lang and Zong Ze became the center of attention the moment they stepped into the area outside the Midnight Palace.

As elite as Liu Jie's status was as Chief Guard Ye's disciple and Lin Yuan's identity was shrouded in mystery, they had stolen the attention of the crowd for almost three hours.

Lin Yuan, Liu Jie, Long Tao, and the rest had also noticed Gu Lang and Zong Ze.

Long Tao said to Lin Yuan, "The one in purple with purple bamboo embroidery on his clothes is named Gu Lang. He's Lord Bamboo Monarch's youngest disciple. The one in the scratched-up half-armor is named Zong Ze. He's Chef Supreme's youngest disciple."

While Long Tao was introducing the two of them to Lin Yuan, the latter started to look at Zong Ze and Gu Lang with suspicion.

For some reason, Lin Yuan felt that there was a strange sacred source lifeform aura radiating from the two of them as though they had just recently used sacred source lifeforms.

At the same time, Lin Yuan was flooded with excitement.

He had not felt this fervent passion in a while.

The last time he had this feeling was in the fight with Chen Hongfeng before he had even ascended the Celestial Stairway.

As a combat-class spirit qi professional in a healing-type spirit qi professional's skin, Lin Yuan was naturally impulsive.

Impulsive people loved to fight.

Although he had already fought once at the Allstar Match, he had dominated that match from start to end, and it had not excited him at all.

But now, Lin Yuan felt like he was finally about to have a good fight.

Chapter 843: Long Tao Lost His Confidence

As You Zhe watched the crowd, he said, "Now that everyone is here, there's no need to register for the Arts Stage, Martial Stage, or Martial Arts Stage. All of you should know that you can only participate in one of the stages. Those who are participating in the Arts Stage can come with me to the breeding room to choose your topic and nurture a fey accordingly.

"Although every person's topic is different, the topics were all chosen by the Moon Empress and Lord Bamboo Monarch. All topics have a similar difficulty level and will test your powers as a Creation Master. The person who comes out of the breeding room first shall be the champion. The Arts Stage will end once the top three exit the breeding room."

You Zhe walked toward a long corridor, followed by the disciples of veteran and top factions who were going to participate in the Arts Stage.

Long Tao also stood up to follow.

Lin Yuan, Li Xuan, Liu Jie, Gao Feng, and Sun Ningxiang gave him some words of motivation before he left.

Long Tao also seemed to be full of confidence.

Although Long Tao had strong fighting abilities, he had more confidence in his Creation Master abilities. He knew that even though his Creation Master education could not compare to that of Lin Yuan, Zong Ze, or Gu Lang, his level was still above the other disciples of top factions.

Coiling Dragon's Valley's Creation Master skills were only below that of the Moon Empress, Bamboo Monarch, and Chef Supreme. Not even the disciples of the members of royalty who had been learning Creation Master skills since they were young could compare to Long Tao.

As the only direct descendant of Coiling Dragon's Valley, his family had invested countless resources into his Creation Master education.

Long Tao's self-confidence had taken a hit after he failed to become the Moon Empress's disciple at Leaning Moon Mountain.

After returning to Coiling Dragon's Valley, he had basically locked himself away to increase his Creation Master powers, with the exception of participating in the S Tournament.

Now, Long Tao had realized that he could use a small portion of his soul to concoct spirit fluids when he was in optimum condition.

He knew that he was approaching the gate to cross over to Class 4 Creation Master territory.

After a few more years of hard work, he would definitely become an impressive Class 4 Creation Master.

The Guard Ye Banquet with all the veteran and top factions present was sure to be an incredible event.

The top 50 factions had been invited as expected, but the veteran factions had to fight to secure one of the 100 spots available to them.

The bar for attendance to the Guard Ye Banquet was just too high.

Hence, there were not many young disciples outside the Midnight Palace.

There were the four disciples of the members of royalty, 50 disciples of top factions, and 100 disciples of veteran factions, making up 154 younger disciples in total that were standing outside the Midnight Palace.

Most of the disciples chosen to represent the veteran and top factions had Creation Master skills, and it could be said that the area outside the Midnight Palace had the highest concentration of young Creation Masters.

Nonetheless, Creation Master was a rare profession, and only about half of the young disciples in attendance had Creation Master skills.

Due to the phenomenal prize of the Martial Arts Stage, Long Tao estimated that there would only be a maximum of 30 people participating in the Arts Stage as there would be at least 40 disciples who would be mustering up the courage to try their hand at the Martial Arts Stage.

While he was thinking, Long Tao inhaled sharply when he looked toward You Zhe.

His reaction was due to seeing Gu Lang, who was also walking behind You Zhe.

Gu Lang's actions shocked Long Tao and the other disciples of veteran and top factions who were participating in the Arts Stage.

Lin Yuan looked at Gu Lang warily. He even caught sight of a faint hint of confusion crossing You Zhe's face, indicating that even You Zhe had not expected Gu Lang to participate in the Arts Stage.

All of Long Tao's confidence abruptly shattered.

The second prize for the Arts Stage was an Island Whale that had not been nurtured by spirit qi and pure water-element yet, while the third prize was the Electric Crystal Turtle.

The Electric Crystal Turtle could grow electric crystals on its shell after absorbing enough electricity from storm clouds.

Although electric crystals did not have equally as pure elemental energy as heavenly-maiden-grade elemental pearls, they could have a purity of about 75%.

Most importantly, the Electric Crystal Turtle did not need to use Creation Master resources to grow electric crystals on its shell. All it needed was to find storm clouds.

As such, the Crystal Electric Turtle was essentially a fountain of resources that did not require much maintenance.

However, Long Tao knew that not even five Electric Crystal Turtles could compare to the Island Whale that had yet to be nurtured by spirit qi and pure water element.

The distance in value between the first place and second place prize was even further than that between the second place and third place prize.

Although they were both Island Whales, the second-place prize of an Island Whale that had yet to be nurtured by spirit qi and pure water element required a significant amount of Creation Master resources as compared to the first-place prize of an Island Whale that was about to hatch.

Even Coiling Dragon's Valley would have difficulty producing the Creation Master resources that the Island Whale would require.

An old saying had been repeated amongst top factions and veteran factions: "It's not that impressive to have an unhatched Island Whale. It's only impressive if you can hatch it."

Even veteran factions that had a wealth of resources required decades to hatch one Island Whale.

The moment he saw Gu Lang, Long Tao gave up all thoughts of becoming the champion.

Although he had given up on the first place, he was going to do everything in his power to attain second place.

Coiling Dragon's Valley would be able to hatch the Island Whale that veteran factions were unable to.

Despite already having a hatched Island Whale, the unhatched Island Whale was a strategic resource in itself.

Coiling Dragon's Valley could even use the Island Whale as leverage to trade for resources that they needed with other veteran factions.

Chapter 844: Arts Stage and Martial Stage are Happening Concurrently

Initially, Long Tao had been gunning for champion. But now, he could only strive for second place.

The disciples of veteran and top factions who had been aiming for second and third place looked as though they had just eaten bitter melon. Their expressions had soured considerably.

All of them knew that trying to compete with the power of a Class 5 Creation Master's disciple was the epitome of stupidity.

On the other side of the ruyi wall, the Bamboo Monarch looked at Gu Lang with his brows furrowed. He did not understand what his ever-steady disciple was doing.

Given his understanding of his youngest disciple, he should be participating in the Martial Arts Stage.

A long time had passed since he accepted Gu Lang as his disciple. All the other 11 members of royalty who were present, as well as the one of the other end of the video call, had all seen Gu Lang.

Even the Moon Empress turned to look at Bamboo Monarch when she saw Gu Lang heading off to participate in the Arts Stage.

Chef Supreme, who had only intended on spectating, glanced at his youngest disciple.

When he saw the expression on Zong Ze's face, Chef Supreme froze. He had an inkling of why Gu Lang was participating in the Arts Stage instead.

Although he felt that his guess was most likely right, he did not say it out loud.

Instead, he changed the topic and said, "Bamboo Monarch, Kitchen Fragrance Palace doesn't have the item that you said could break your bad luck. However, I do have one bottle of Hundred Prosperity Wine left. During winter, I collected the snow from plum blossoms and used the flower buds from 100 types of prosperity flower-type feys and tempered them. This bottle has been sealed for almost 40 years. The prosperity inside might not be enough to remove your bad luck, but it can suppress it for some time."

Before Chef Supreme sat down, he had already studied Wang Fuxiang's body condition.

He had put a lot of effort into making the Hundred Prosperity Wine, but after sensing how troublesome her bad luck was, he could not be certain how long the Hundred Prosperity Wine would be able to suppress the bad luck.

Wang Fuxiang was standing behind the Bamboo Monarch. A look of delight came over her when she heard what he said.

When the members of royalty arrived at the Midnight Palace's inner area, Wang Fuxiang had sensed their eyes linger on her for a moment.

The Moon Empress had looked at her for the longest time.

Wang Fuxiang could not pester the Bamboo Monarch and ask him if he had found the solution to her problem under such circumstances.

She had spent every minute and second of her long life trying to find a way to break her bad luck.

Wang Fuxiang knew the condition of her bad luck well.

After all, not even the Class 5 Creation Master Bamboo Monarch could break his bad luck and was affected by it.

Thus, Wang Fuxiang did not have much hope that her bad luck could be broken.

When she had decided to be together with Bamboo Monarch, Wang Fuxiang had accepted her eventual death.

After she heard Chef Supreme say that the Hundred Prosperity Wine could suppress her bad luck for some time, Wang Fuxiang felt that she had just received a miracle.

If her bad luck was suppressed, she would be able to live with the Bamboo Monarch normally for some time.

Wang Fuxiang thought, *It would be great if the Hundred Prosperity Wine could suppress my bad luck for a year. I might be able to have a child during that time.*

The Bamboo Monarch had been confused about his youngest disciple's decision. But now that he heard what Chef Supreme said, his attention had been completely diverted.

Just as the Bamboo Monarch was about to thank Chef Supreme, the Moon Empress shot him a frowning look.

Wang Fuxiang had been born with bad luck. Not even wine made from 1,000 types of prosperity beasts could counter her bad luck for long, much less the Hundred Prosperity Wine.

It would only be effective for two months at most.

The Moon Empress could also produce the Hundred Prosperity Wine, but her bad luck became stronger each time it was countered.

Next time, it would become even harder to suppress it.

She felt that Chef Supreme's idea would be like bandaging a bullet hole and would not be able to solve the problem fully.

Now, the Moon Empress only wanted to watch.

She did not care about who won the Art Stage, Martial Stage, and Martial Arts Stage.

Soon, Lin Yuan would change into the clothes she had prepared for him and take his seat by her side.

At that time, she would officially announce Lin Yuan's identity and tell the world who Zhao Xiyue's disciple was.

Thus, she found the competition between young people rather boring.

You Zhe said to the young disciples behind him, "Okay, if no one else intends to participate in the Arts Stage, the final number of participants shall be fixed at 25."

You Zhe started to walk into the long corridor.

Gao Feng watched as Long Tao disappeared into the long corridor behind You Zhe and turned to say to Lin Yuan, "I can't believe the Arts Stage is so boring. Lin Yuan, you must be a Creation Master since you're participating in the Martial Arts Stage. Do you think it's fair that everyone has a different topic?"

Lin Yuan paused to think before replying, "If they're testing Creation Master skills, this method of competition is fair."

Before the Arts Stage took place, Lin Yuan did not know that the competition would be carried out in such a way.

This method of competition was extremely advantageous to Lin Yuan because the picking of topics allowed Lin Yuan to avoid his issue of evolving fey grades.

However, he was unsure if the Arts portion of the Martial Arts Stage would be carried out in the same manner.

Before Gao Feng could nod his head at Lin Yuan's words, Zuo Ming said, "The Arts Stage will not end immediately, but the Martial Stage will begin now."

Zuo Ming pointed at a large empty area in the center of the area outside the palace and said, "The Martial Arts Stage will be held here, and I will be the emergency helper. I will gauge the strength of each attack to judge if the other party will be able to handle it. If the attack is too much for the opponent to handle, I will step in to end the fight to ensure every participants' safety. If you would like to participate in the Martial Stage, please follow me."

Gao Feng was still nodding and was about to ask Lin Yuan more about the Arts Stage, but all his rising questions evaporated in his throat upon hearing what Zuo Ming said.

He did not expect the Arts Stage and Martial Stage to take place concurrently.

It looked like he was about to receive a good beating soon.

Chapter 845: Gao Feng's Joy Turned Into Sorrow

Gao Feng only hoped that his beating would not be too severe.

It would be humiliating if he ended up being beaten black and blue. Moreover, there was a chance that he would be receiving a second beating when he returned home.

Gao Feng stood up unsteadily and felt a hand land on his shoulder.

A deep voice said into Gao Feng's ear, "Don't be scared. If you can't hold on during the fight, just shake your head gently at Uncle Zuo."

Gao Feng turned to see that Liu Jie had stood up as well.

Liu Jie was the center of attention.

When Liu Jie stood up and placed his hand on Gao Feng's shoulder, the unassuming Gao Feng also ended up in the spotlight.

Gao Feng felt that Liu Jie was his savior, and he knew that Liu Jie had given Zuo Ming a head's up to help Gao Feng.

Gao Feng had a boisterous personality, so he patted Liu Jie's shoulder without much thought and pulled Liu Jie closer to him.

Liu Jie allowed himself to be pulled and stood shoulder to shoulder with Gao Feng.

The picture that Gao Feng and Liu Jie painted of two buddies caused the blood of the people outside the palace to boil.

The crowd remembered that Gao Feng and Chief Guard Ye's disciple did not seem to know each other, yet now they were acting like actual brothers.

The young disciples who had wanted to join the group but could not muster the courage to do so regretted their timidness now.

Even if they failed to join the group and could not stand side by side with Chief Guard Ye's disciple like Gao Feng was going now, just being able to say a few words to Chief Guard Ye's disciple would have earned them their elders' favor and allowed them to climb to a higher position in their family.

A square-faced man was staring at Gao Feng from inside the Midnight Palace. He frowned when he saw Gao Feng standing and smiling.

The square-faced man was Gao Feng's father, Gao Pei.

Gao Pei sighed and said, "It looks like I've been too lenient with Gao Feng."

Although Gao Pei did not think that Gao Feng had any hope of being accepted as the disciple of one of the members of royalty, Gao Feng was still his only son who would eventually inherit the Gao family.

It was now imperative to leave a good impression on the 13 members of royalty.

As Gao Pei looked at Gao Feng, he felt that all the advice he had given Gao Feng back home had been for naught.

While Gao Pei moped, Night Leaning Moon said, "The one wearing the standard Spirit Guards mask is my disciple."

Night Leaning Moon smiled under her veil as she looked at Liu Jie.

It had only been two months since Night Leaning Moon accepted Liu Jie as her disciple.

In the last two months, Night Leaning Moon had been consistently helping Liu Jie to increase his power. She had not been a Master for long and had not had time to pay attention to Liu Jie's life yet, so she did not know who his friends were.

She only knew that Liu Jie cared considerably for Lin Yuan and that he cared to the extent of it being his faith.

Now that she saw him with other people of his age, Night Leaning Moon felt rather happy.

Night Leaning Moon knew that Liu Jie had spent three years in a dark place. At least now, looking at him, she knew that his personality had not atrophied due to that dark time.

Although she rarely spoke, Night Leaning Moon said to the people behind her, "The boy with my disciple should be one of your sons, right? I look forward to seeing his performance in the Martial Stage."

Gao Pei had been thinking of how he should teach Gao Feng a good lesson so that he would remember not to be so smiley all the time.

But now that he knew that the person that was standing beside his son was Chief Guard Ye's disciple, Gao Pei's heart started to beat wildly.

He blinked as he screamed internally. *That's my son! Good job!*

However, Gao Pei was confused because he had never heard Gao Feng mention that he was acquainted with Chief Guard Ye's disciple.

Given his son's personality, he should have constantly been yapping about it.

Before Gao Pei could express his joy, he heard what Chief Guard Ye had said next.

Her words troubled Gao Pei.

He had insisted on his son participating in the Martial Stage because he wanted Gao Feng to know that his team of feys had serious limitations.

When they were at home, Gao Pei would tell Gao Feng about the issue with his team of feys multiple times.

However, he could never win in an argument with his son.

Thus, he had wanted Gao Feng to participate in the Martial Stage to get a good taste of the weakness that came from his limitations.

He should be proud that his son had been mentioned by Chief Guard Ye, who also said that she was looking forward to his performance.

However, Gao Pei's expression was becoming increasingly unnatural.

What kind of performance will my son put on?

Chief Guard Ye's words had placed the limelight on Gao Feng.

When Gao Feng stepped up to the platform and was beaten to a pulp, all the hopes that Chief Guard Ye had pinned on him would be dashed.

While Gao Pei was wrapped up in his concerns, Gao Feng and Liu Jie had arrived behind Zuo Ming.

Liu Jie walked up to Zuo Ming and whispered something, to which Zuo Ming nodded and said, "There are a total of 75 participants for the Martial Stage. If no one else is joining, I shall announce the Martial Stage's rules. The Martial Stage will be starting now."

Zong Ze already knew that Liu Jie was Chief Guard Ye's disciple.

As Zong Ze gazed at Liu Jie, he looked eager to launch into battle and took a step forward.

But soon, he awkwardly hit the back of his head and told himself not to be impulsive.

If he participated in the Martial Stage, he would not be able to participate in the Martial Arts Stage.

Since no one else stepped forward, Zuo Ming said, “Then, the Martial Stage shall officially begin. I will choose a person to stand on the Martial Stage, and the rest can choose to challenge whenever they please. When everyone has used their chance to challenge a fight, the Martial Stage will come to an end. The last person standing on the Martial Stage will be the victor while the second and third place will be decided based on the number of consecutive wins.”

When the younger generation of disciples heard what Zuo Ming said, their expressions shifted.

The rules for the Martial Stage were slightly unusual.

The last person standing would be the victor, while the second and third place would be decided based on the number of consecutive wins. This meant that one should enter the stage later to ensure that they would not tire themselves out in previous fights.

The disciples of veteran and top factions that were present knew how strong each other was as well as what abilities their feys had.

Hence, anyone standing on the Martial Stage would become a living target that would be easily kicked off the stage by a new challenger.

As such, the real question was when was the right time to enter the Martial Stage.

While the others were contemplating when they should step onto the stage, Gao Feng was swimming in delight.

He felt that as long as he waited till Liu Jie stepped onto the stage, he could just surrender.

There was no way that Liu Jie would reject his surrender, and he could save himself a beating.

While Gao Feng was dancing internally with joy, a gust of wind dragged him away.

By the time he came to his senses, he had found himself on the Martial Stage.

Chapter 846: Zuo Ming Does Something Bad With Good Intentions

Gao Feng stood at the center of the Martial Stage with a look of utter dumbfoundedness.

He had panicked slightly when the gust of wind had dragged him. But now that he stood at the center of the stage, it finally hit him what had happened.

Zuo Ming had chosen him to be the first person to enter the Martial Stage.

Gao Feng’s previous delight had turned into intense anxiousness that caused his face to scrunch together, and he almost cried out in despair.

Liu Jie looked at Gao Feng standing awkwardly on the stage and blinked his eyes.

He had only told Zuo Ming a simple line.

“Uncle Zuo, if Gao Feng nods at you and surrenders, just take it as he’s forfeiting and let him exit the stage.”

Liu Jie's instruction should not have any issues, but that was before he learned about the Martial Stage's rules.

When Zuo Ming analyzed the meaning behind Liu Jie's words, he knew that Gao Feng was not strong. If so, he could not understand why Gao Feng would participate in the Martial Stage.

But since Liu Jie had intentionally brought it up, Zuo Ming would do his best to see the task through.

The rules of the Martial Stage made it so that those who entered the stage later would be stronger.

Thus, Zuo Ming wanted Gao Feng to be the first to enter so that he could win a few battles despite his lack of power.

When he saw Liu Jie looking at him, Zuo Ming shot him a smile and nodded.

Liu Jie would have face-palmed if he was not wearing the standard Spirit Guards mask.

As he looked at the stunned Gao Feng onstage, Liu Jie decided to be the first to step up to challenge Gao Feng.

He would be able to lead Gao Feng to demonstrate his maximum power.

Liu Jie knew that Gao Feng was purely a support-type spirit qi professional.

When Gao Feng used up all his support-type feys, it would seem reasonable for him to surrender.

Liu Jie did not intend on summoning the Insect Queen in the Martial Stage because it would evolve, activating the sea of insects and going into full battle mode.

If he fought in such a way, there would be no point in him wearing the standard Spirit Guards mask.

It would be easy for others to identify him through the Insect Queen and sea of insects.

Although there was more than one fairy-type source-type lifeform like the Insect Queen in existence, it was impossible for two Insect Queens to have the same abilities.

Liu Jie had intended on using the Insect Queen's new power of controlling carcinoma feys to fight in the Martial Stage to test his power as 'the final weapon'.

The carcinoma feys would only have the greatest effect after several fights on the Martial Stage.

If his spiritual power could be replenished after every fight in the Martial Stage, it would not be difficult for him to fight consecutive battles.

He was not afraid even if someone discovered during a fight that he could control carcinoma feys through the Insect Queen because he had only shown one of the eight Dead Soul Demon Insects during the confrontation with Miao Zhuo.

Just as Liu Jie was about to step up to the Martial Stage, someone else beat him to it.

Liu Jie became nervous for Gao Feng.

Zuo Ming did not know what Liu Jie was thinking. When Zuo Ming saw someone step up to the Martial Stage, he said, "Let the first stage of the Martial Stage begin. The rules of the fight shall be the same as

those on Star Web's Celestial Stairway. Healing-type spirit qi professionals and support-type spirit qi professionals can move back and summon feys first."

Gao Feng hurriedly said, "I'm a support-type spirit qi professional! I would like to put some distance between us!"

Gao Feng moved backward as he took a deep breath. He faced the chubby man in front of him with a look of resolution.

Although he did not want to get beaten up on the Martial Stage, now that he was here, he was not going to be a sitting duck.

He did not know who the chubby man was, but judging from the icon on his spirit qi clothes, Gao Feng knew that he was not a disciple of a top faction.

The thought of him, a disciple of a top faction, getting beat up by the disciple of a veteran faction made Gao Feng determined to lose with dignity.

The most dignified way to lose was to prove his worth on the Martial Stage.

Gao Feng waved his hand, and two large light green lilies bloomed by his feet.

The two large light green lilies spurted spirit liquid-like fountains, and the entire Martial Stage was enveloped in a large amount of spirit qi.

Although the spirit qi did not increase the concentration of spirit qi on the Martial Stage, it did kick up a gust of spirit qi.

At that moment, a large hibiscus bloomed in front of the two lilies.

The hibiscus produced a breeze that molded the two fountains of spirit liquid into threads that became a current of spirit qi which circled above the hibiscus.

Suddenly, the spirit qi that was flowing in all directions retracted and gathered in front of Gao Feng.

Lin Yuan used True Data to check on the feys that Gao Feng had summoned.

The Breeze Hibiscus was Gao Feng's original fey, but the two Spirit Fountain Lilies had been traded from Lin Yuan for the Floating Island Whale and three young Elemental Shellfish.

Gao Feng had also obtained a Yellow Spring Lily from Lin Yuan that he had not summoned yet.

He had told Lin Yuan about the two Willpower Runes that he had comprehended. The Breeze Hibiscus was Platinum VII/Fantasy II.

Neither of the Spirit Spring Lilies was Fantasy Breed, but they were Silver X/Legend.

Since their grades had not evolved, Gao Feng must be suppressing their grades on purpose.

It was likely that Gao Feng wanted to evolve them to Fantasy Breed. There was no other reason to suppress their grades.

This meant that the Yellow Spring Lily had to already be Fantasy Breed.

When Lin Yuan checked on the feys that Gao Feng had summoned, all the younger generation disciples outside the Midnight Palace had a 'Are you kidding me?' look on their faces.

Chapter 847: Glacier Submerged Shark

Although the three feys that Gao Feng had summoned were not weak, they lacked fighting power.

Gao Feng was not planning on killing his opponent's feys by oversupplying them with spiritual power, right?

Even if Gao Feng had lost his mind, that plan would never work.

When a fey was full of spiritual power, abilities that replenished spirit qi would not work on it.

This was common sense, and there was no way that Gao Feng was unaware of it.

Thus, his actions were confusing the rest of the young disciples.

Even the top and veteran faction leaders inside the Midnight Palace turned to look at Gao Pei when they saw what Gao Feng was doing.

Night Leaning Moon looked at Gao Feng on the Martial Stage with amusement. She had said that she was looking forward to Gao Feng's performance on the Martial Stage, but he was demonstrating purely support-type abilities, and she could not see a way to make use of them.

Gao Feng raised his hand and was about to summon the Yellow Spring Lily when his hands stopped.

The Yellow Spring Lily was his secret weapon.

He had not even told his father that he had contracted the Yellow Spring Lily, and after a moment's contemplation, he decided not to display the Yellow Spring Lily on the Martial Stage.

It would have been fine if the Yellow Spring Lily could save him from his miserable situation, but as it stood, summoning the Yellow Spring Lily would not increase his chances of winning in the slightest.

At that moment, the grumpy-looking Iron Prison glanced at Cicada Song and said, "You also contracted two of the three feys that that boy is using. It seems like you're fated."

Cicada Song did not react to Iron Prison's words and shook his head slightly.

Cicada Song was a support-type spirit qi professional. In fact, he was the ultimate softcore support-type spirit qi professional.

But when he saw the feys that Gao Feng had summoned, he felt that Gao Feng was not smart.

To be the best softcore support-type spirit qi professional, one had to be soft while strategic in a way that would best make up for the softness.

It was only possible to be a softcore support-type spirit qi professional if one had an irreplaceable strategic plan.

Cicada Song had not responded to Iron Prison's words, but the leaders of top and veteran factions behind them were all stirred up.

Out of the 12 members of royalty and elderly person on the other end of the phone, Iron Prison and Cicada Song were the two that attracted the most attention from the leaders due to their intention to accept disciples.

With the word 'fated', the crowd immediately started to guess.

However, Gao Pei did not have a hint of happiness on his face.

He had always been displeased with the path that Gao Feng had chosen.

He was not impressed by the feys that Gao Feng had summoned, and he did not think that his son would catch the eye of Cicada Song.

The corner of Zuo Ming's mouth twitched as he looked at Gao Feng, and he stole a glance at Liu Jie.

When he saw the feys that Gao Feng summoned, Zuo Ming knew that his actions that came out of good intentions had ended up backfiring.

The chubby man standing opposite Gao Feng was delighted when he saw the feys that Gao Feng had summoned and stepped forward with a broad grin on his face.

Wang An was participating in the Martial Stage to prove himself to his elders and give him a leg up over his siblings back home.

He had decided to step up to challenge Gao Feng first because he knew that Gao Feng was a support-type spirit qi professional.

However, he had not known what feys Gao Feng had contracted, and it was only now that he discovered that Gao Feng was one of the rare softcore support-type spirit qi professionals.

Now, Gao Feng was completely at his mercy, and Wang An could use the power of Gao Feng's three flowers.

Wang An waved his hand with a loud chuckle and summoned the four feys he had contracted.

Since he had been chosen to attend the Guard Ye Banquet, Wang An had to have some tricks up his sleeves. The strongest fey he summoned was the Platinum IX/Fantasy I Blizzard Tongue Shellfish.

The second most powerful was the Platinum IV/Fantasy I Glacier Submerged Shark.

The remaining two feys were Silver X/Legend, just like Gao Feng's Spirit Spring Lilies.

The feys that Wang An had summoned were much stronger than those that Gao Feng had summoned.

Wang An knew that he had to come out the gate running and use all his power in one attack if he wanted to leave the best impression of himself.

With Zuo Ming around as the emergency helper, Wang An did not have to hold back at all. He did not need to be afraid that his attack would injure Gao Feng.

Lin Yuan's expression changed when he saw the feys that Wang An had summoned. Wang An's fey of the highest level was the Platinum IX/Fantasy I Blizzard Tongue Shellfish.

However, the strongest fey was the Platinum IV/Fantasy I Glacier Submerged Shark.

The Glacier Submerged Shark was an extremely rare deep-sea fey and was the rarest shark-species fey that existed in the north deep seas.

The explosion of frigid air expunged from the Glacier Submerged Shark could instantly form a glacier.

Moreover, the Glacier Submerged Shark that Wang An had contracted had impressive exclusive skills.

The first exclusive skill was Bite of Ice Layer, which allowed the Glacier Submerged Shark to hide under a layer of ice and use all the power in its body to shatter the ice.

The second exclusive skill was Ravenous Frigidity which allowed the Glacier Submerged Shark to consume the cold qi from other ice-type feys to increase its own attacking strength.

When Lin Yuan saw these two exclusive skills, he knew that the Glacier Submerged Shark could fight above its grade.

Although Bite of Ice Layer would use all the power in the Glacier Submerged Shark's body for one attack, feys that could fight above their grade had extremely great potential.

At that moment, Lin Yuan inhaled sharply because he saw the Platinum IX/Fantasy I Blizzard Tongue Shellfish open its shell to reveal its soft flesh.

Wang An instructed the Platinum IV/Fantasy I Glacier Submerged Shark to use Ravenous Frigidity to bite the Blizzard Tongue Shellfish's flesh.

Lin Yuan suddenly understood what Wang An was trying to do.

Wang An wanted the Glacier Submerged Shark to consume the Blizzard Tongue Shellfish's flesh before releasing the strongest blow of Bite of Ice Layer.

Chapter 848: This Boy is Rather Fated With Me

The people present were all going to go all the way in order to display their powers without regret. However, Wang An's actions were going overboard.

This was not Star Web, and the Glacier Submerged Shark could do real damage to the Blizzard Tongue Shellfish by eating it.

Wang An was being extremely cruel to his fey.

Lin Yuan would never be so barbaric to his feys.

Wang An's actions were meant to secure victory.

From the way Wang An did not even blink before he ordered the Glacier Submerged Shark to eat the Blizzard Tongue Shellfish, it was clear that this was not the first time that it was happening.

Wang An only stopped the Glacier Submerged Shark from eating when the Blizzard Tongue Shellfish entered a near-death state.

Gao Feng frowned when he saw what Wang An did.

He did not like the way that Wang An was treating his feys, but at the same time, a gleam appeared in Gao Feng's eyes.

"Glacier Submerged Shark, use Bite of Ice Layer!" yelled Wang An.

The moment Wang An issued his order, the entire Martial Stage was covered in a layer of hard ice.

The Glacier Submerged Shark dove under the ice, and shadows appeared under the ice.

It seemed as though the shadow would break through the ice at any time and launch a lethal attack on Gao Feng.

Zuo Ming was also ready to protect Gao Feng, feeling that the first match of the Martial Stage was all but settled.

Just as the shadow under the ice sped toward Gao Feng, the latter waved his hand and whispered, "Yellow Spring Lily, use Soul Washing Spring Soup and Yellow Spring Change."

Gao Feng's orders made Zuo Ming hesitate.

When Zuo Ming scrutinized the battle settings, he decided against stepping in to save Gao Feng.

The thunderous sound of ice cracking rang out, and an icy mist enveloped Gao Feng, hiding him from view.

After the ice mist dispersed, the crowd saw that Wang An's Glacier Submerged Shark had collided with the Blizzard Tongue Shellfish.

Since the Bite of Ice Layer had used all the energy in the Glacier Submerged Shark, it was now completely devoid of fighting power.

There were two huge punctures in the Glacier Submerged Shark that was lying on the ground, and it was clear that the punctures had come from the Blizzard Tongue Shellfish's two sword-like protrusions.

The Blizzard Tongue Shellfish had also been heavily injured.

Its shell had been reduced to pieces after the Glacier Submerged Shark chomped on it, exposing the flesh inside.

However, the Platinum IX/Fantasy I Blizzard Tongue Shellfish managed to survive because it was born with strong defensive abilities and was of a higher grade than the Glacier Submerged Shark.

Now that the Blizzard Tongue Shellfish's flesh was exposed, Gao Feng's four flowers emerged.

Gao Feng was covered in the Blizzard Tongue Shellfish's secretions and looked rather pathetic, but he did not stop there. He ordered the barely surviving Blizzard Tongue Shellfish to use Cold Ice Snow Spikes on the two Silver X/Legend by Gao Feng's feet.

At that moment, Wang An was frozen in shock by the recent development. He did not understand how the Blizzard Tongue Shellfish had recovered and why it was protecting Gao Feng.

With only the two Silver X/Legend feys, there was no way that Wang An could defend himself against the Cold Ice Snow Spikes.

Zuo Ming appeared on the Martial Stage in a flash and broke apart the Cold Ice Snow Spikes before looking at the withered yellow lily in Gao Feng's arms in amazement. "For the first match, the incumbent participant wins! Gao Feng now has one consecutive win."

Lin Yuan used True Data to check on the Yellow Spring Lily that Gao Feng had suddenly summoned to turn the tables of the fight.

[Fey Name]: Yellow Spring Lily

[Fey Species]: Pink core-species/lily species

[Fey Grade]: Platinum (5/10)

[Fey Type]: Wood

[Fey Quality]: Fantasy I

Abilities:

[Core Heart Fragrance]: The petals will release a strong fragrance that will turn into spirit qi and replenish the depleted spirit qi when absorbed by the target.

[Full of Pollen]: The pollen in the center of the petal will absorb spirit qi daily, and the pollen full of spiritual power can be released to increase the power of an ability.

[Yellow Spring Eye]: A yellow spring eye will be applied to a target, and the Yellow Spring Lily will transfer spiritual power to the target through the yellow spring eye to replenish the target's spiritual power.

[Yellow Spring Change]: When a target with a yellow spring eye applied on it is in a near-death state, the yellow spring eye will enter the target's body and sacrifice itself to completely heal the fey.

[Parasite Revival]: When all the spiritual power in the Yellow Spring Lily is used up, it will turn into a seed that can be planted in a fey of a similar type. It will absorb the spiritual power from the fey to recover itself.

Exclusive Skill:

[Enter Spirit Plant]: The roots will wrap around another plant of the same type to extract a large amount of spiritual power that can be transferred to the petals to increase the effectiveness of the abilities.

[Wash Soul Spring Soup]: The Yellow Spring Lily can revive and control a fey in a near-death state through the soul-washing abilities in its pollen. The effects will last till the fey re-enters a near-death state.

Lin Yuan could not help but hit his thigh when he saw the Yellow Spring Lily's True Data. The exclusive skills that the Yellow Spring Lily had obtained after evolving to Fantasy Breed were too fantastic.

When Gao Feng had first obtained the Yellow Spring Lily, it had been Bronze X/Epic.

As such, Lin Yuan knew about the Yellow Spring Lily's exclusive skill Enter Spirit Plant.

However, he did not expect that Wash Soul Spring Soup would allow the Yellow Spring Lily not only to revive feys of the same side from a near-death state but opponent feys as well. It was also able to control the opponent's feys in the process.

As long as he had the Yellow Spring Lily, Gao Feng was an extremely capable softcore support-type spirit qi professional.

Gao Feng checked his hands, and a beam spread across his face.

First, he waved at Liu Jie before waving to Lin Yuan and screaming, "I actually won!"

The person who was the surest of Gao Feng's loss had been Gao Pei because he did not know that Gao Feng had the Platinum V/Fantasy I Yellow Spring Lily.

While Gao Pei was consumed with shock, Cicada Song looked at Iron Prison. His smiling eyes were also carrying a different emotion.

"You're right. This boy is rather fated with me."

Chapter 849: The Moon Empress' Recommendation

While the man with smiling eyes spoke, he tapped the armrest of his chair. Iron Prison, who knew Cicada Song well, could immediately tell that Cicada Song was overjoyed.

Cicada Song's words made the leaders of the top and veteran factions look at Gao Pei with astonishment and envy.

Gao Pei's shock was now mixed with unspeakable elation.

Although Cicada Song was always smiling and there seemed to be a constant gleam of happiness in his eye, he seemed very unapproachable to the top factions' leaders.

When Iron Prison had said that Gao Feng seemed fated with Cicada Song, Gao Pei had almost scoffed.

Fathers knew their sons best. Gao Pei felt that no one could know Gao Feng better than he did.

However, Gao Feng had summoned a fey that not even his father was familiar with.

Gao Pei felt that he needed to give Gao Feng a good beating when they returned home.

This brat was actually hiding something from his own father!

Suddenly, Gao Pei looked stunned.

He thought back to several months ago when Gao Feng had said that he wanted to use some of the family's resources to trade for a Bronze/Epic fey that he could contract. He had taken an Island Whale that could not be hatched and three young Elemental Shellfish.

When he had asked Gao Feng a few days later what fey he had obtained, Gao Feng had summoned the two Spirit Spring Lilies, and Gao Pei had slapped him.

At that time, Gao Feng seemed to have more to say to Gao Pei but had been interrupted by Gao Pei's beating.

Now, Gao Pei felt awkward.

Nonetheless, Gao Pei straightened his back and smiled in response to the looks of envy that the top and veteran faction leaders were shooting at him.

Gao Pei was already used to receiving looks of envy from veteran factions.

However, the Gao family had always been in the lower ranks of the top factions, and it had only been in recent years that they had expanded into deep-sea resources and started to climb up the ranks.

Thus, the top 20 leaders of top factions never paid much attention to him.

Now, as he basked in their looks of envy, Gao Pei felt that his son was incredible!

Of course, all of Gao Feng's skills were thanks to his father.

Although Night Leaning Moon had said that she was looking forward to Gao Feng's performance, she had not expected Gao Feng to truly surprise her.

Night Leaning Moon praised Gao Feng by saying, "No hubris or rush, and he caught the best opportunity. If he receives proper training, he can definitely become a top softcore support-type spirit qi professional."

She looked at Cicada Song while she spoke. She seemed to be recommending Gao Feng to Cicada Song.

Before Cicada Song could respond, the Moon Empress who hardly spoke said, "The Breeze Hibiscus gathers spirit qi while the Spirit Spring Lilies are the fountains for the spirit qi. The Yellow Spring Lily is the main weapon that increases the team's mistake tolerance. This team of feys forms a basic fey system. Cicada Song, if you train him properly, even if he doesn't become a Radiance Envoy, it's very likely that he could become one of the 10 Radiance Knights."

The Moon Empress's words stunned everyone present, including Cicada Song.

Cicada Song did not understand why the cold and distant Moon Empress was complimenting Gao Feng.

Gao Feng had potential, and Cicada Song had a good impression of him as well.

However, Cicada Song did not think that Gao Feng was good enough to warrant a compliment from the Moon Empress.

Nonetheless, the Moon Empress' words made Cicada Song think.

All of the five Radiance Envoys had to be extremely well-rounded combat-class spirit qi professionals.

A softcore support-type spirit qi professional like Gao Feng would never be able to become a Radiance Envoy no matter how strong he became. However, the Radiance Knights did not need to be as well-rounded.

If Gao Feng could contract a suitable sacred source lifeform, it was not impossible for him to become a Radiance Knight in the future.

Gao Pei was now the center of envy in the Midnight Palace. There had already been three members of royalty who had praised his son.

These compliments about his potential were seen as more valuable than compliments about power.

The other veteran and top factions were slightly disappointed. They had been happy that the two royalty members were intending to accept disciples.

But after one fight on the Martial Stage, one of the spots seemed to have been taken up.

The Moon Empress watched as Gao Feng waved at Lin Yuan, and she could not help but smile warmly.

She had said what she said because the Yellow Spring Lily's exclusive skills did have strategic significance but also because she knew that Gao Feng was Lin Yuan's friend.

The Moon Empress had been one of the latest amongst the members of royalty to accept a disciple.

Moreover, her disciple was the youngest amongst all the members of royalty's disciples.

Thus, Lin Yuan was at a disadvantage when he fought against the others.

Apparently, Lin Yuan and Liu Jie were a team.

If Gao Feng could become Cicada Song's disciple, he would become another member of Lin Yuan's team.

The more members of the team with impactful influence, the more power Lin Yuan would have.

Hence, the Moon Empress had said what she said with Lin Yuan's future in mind.

But in the end, it was up to Cicada Song whether he was going to accept Gao Feng as his disciple or not.

Gao Feng was still overwhelmed with the joy from his victory. The other young disciples participating in the Martial Stage were eager to jump onto the stage to crush Gao Feng under their feet.

However, it was still too early to enter the stage, and they were afraid of being kicked off in the next fight after defeating Gao Feng.

None of them were idiots. Once someone demonstrated strong powers, no one weaker would dare to step up onto the stage.

After Zuo Ming instructed a person wearing the standard Spirit Guards uniform to replenish Gao Feng's spiritual power, Zuo Ming announced, "The next challenger can now step up."

Liu Jie stepped onto the stage with one step.

Gao Feng was extremely touched to see Liu Jie step onto the stage because he knew that Liu Jie was doing so to save Gao Feng a beating.

Gao Feng felt a great sense of relief.

Luckily, during his conversation with Liu Jie, he had heard that the latter needed to fight a few fights before his battle formation could be fully formed.

Otherwise, Gao Feng would have blamed himself if Liu Jie was kicked off the Martial Stage early on because of him.

Chapter 850: Liu Jie's Formation

Zuo Ming was surprised to see Liu Jie enter, but it did not hold him back from announcing the start of the second fight.

He felt that the Chief Guard must have helped Liu Jie to increase his power after accepting him as her disciple.

Hence, his power had to be on another level from when he was just a member of the Radiance Hundred Sequence.

Zuo Ming was really looking forward to seeing the Young Liege display his power.

After Liu Jie entered the Martial Stage, many of the participants let out gasps of shock.

His identity had been revealed during the confrontation with Miao Zhuo.

Now that he was entering the second fight, the other participants felt that all hope was lost.

Gao Feng did not immediately give up and surrender. Since Liu Jie said he needed a few fights to build his formation, Gao Feng would help him lay the groundwork.

Naturally, Gao Feng did not voice his intentions out loud. Instead, he blinked at Liu Jie and said, "Give me a few minutes to recover myself."

He blinked at Liu Jie again before bending down to plant the Breeze Hibiscus and Spirit Spring Lilies in the ground.

Next, he said to the slightly wilted Yellow Spring Lily, "Yellow Spring Lily, use Parasite Revival."

After Gao Feng issued his order, the Yellow Spring Lily wilted even more before it turned into a seed and fell beside one of the Spirit Spring Lilies.

The seed planted itself in the Spirit Spring Lily's head and started to absorb the Spirit Spring Lily's spiritual power.

A healthy sprout grew from the Yellow Spring Lily's seed.

Shortly after, Gao Feng instructed the Breeze Hibiscus to manipulate the spirit qi released by the other Spirit Spring Lily and direct the spirit qi into the Spirit Spring Lily that had the Yellow Spring Lily's seed planted in it.

When the Breeze Hibiscus's spirit qi was about to reach the end, the newly grown Yellow Spring Lily separated from the Spirit Spring Lily's leaf.

Unbeknownst to Gao Feng, he had just demonstrated his potential to Cicada Song again.

Gao Feng's Spirit Spring Lilies were only Silver X/Legend, but if their power was raised, the Yellow Spring Lily might even produce flower buds when its seed was planted on one of the Spirit Spring Lilies.

If the Yellow Spring Lily produced flower buds, it indicated that it had recovered to peak condition and would be able to use Yellow Spring Change again.

The Yellow Spring Lily was a fey that could increase a team's mistake tolerance and was a very important strategic factor.

Now that Gao Feng had proved that he could increase his team's mistake tolerance as well as strategic advantage, Cicada Song's look of hesitation vanished and was replaced with his usual smile.

With his heart at ease, he started to watch the Martial Stage for the pure enjoyment of it.

When Liu Jie had seen Gao Feng wink at him, he immediately understood what Gao Feng was trying to do.

Frankly, Liu Jie did not need to build his formation now because he was extremely confident in his powers.

Nonetheless, since Gao Feng wanted to do this for him, Liu Jie was not going to waste the chance that Gao Feng was offering him.

Liu Jie gave a thumb's up, and 30 Shield Ladybugs landed on the Martial Stage.

As Lin Yuan watched the fight unfold, he managed to get a sense of the level of power that Liu Jie had attained.

Given that the Shield Ladybugs that Liu Jie had summoned had already reached Diamond X, Lin Yuan knew that Liu Jie could now roll grades.

As such, the Insect Queen must have reached Diamond X, which was a level that was only available to B-rank spirit qi professionals.

However, Lin Yuan could not check what level of Fantasy Breed the Insect Queen was now because a Dimensional Light Moth was flitting above Liu Jie's head.

The Dimensional Light Moth was one of the carcinoma feys that Liu Jie controlled.

The Dimensional Light Moth was also Diamond X/Legend, just like the Dead Soul Demon Insect.

This was the maximum level of carcinoma fey that the Insect Queen could currently control.

The Dimensional Light Moth ate dimensional walls and left dimensional rifts after its meals.

If the Dimensional Light Moth did not eat too much of the dimensional wall, it would create a Class 1 dimensional rift.

But if it ate uninhibitedly, it would likely lead to the opening of a Class 3 dimensional rift.

However, not even the Dimensional Light Moth had enough room in its stomach to eat enough to create Class 4 and Class 5 dimensional rifts.

The Dimensional Light Moth was just as dangerous as the Dead Soul Demon Insect that Liu Jie had summoned.

Moreover, the Dimensional Light Moth's abdomen was a mini dimensional zone.

Liu Jie's Insect Queen was hiding in the Dimensional Light Moth at that very moment, and it would not be discovered as long as the Dimensional Light Moth was not killed.

Liu Jie's actions stunned most of the disciples who were watching him.

It did seem astonishing for 30 Diamond X Shield Ladybugs to appear right in front of Liu Jie.

Most people could contract five or six feys, and it seemed ridiculous for 30 feys to be summoned at once.

The Shield Ladybug was a defense-type insect-species fey with little attacking power.

Nonetheless, it was not easy to kill all the 30 Shield Ladybugs.

However, Liu Jie did not seem to be done as an elegant and slender purplish-black bee appeared in Liu Jie's palm.

"Blade Queen Bee, go produce Blade Worms," murmured Liu Jie.

The Blade Queen Bee shot off toward the neatly lined up Shield Ladybugs and stung the eye of each of the Shield Ladybugs.

Less than a minute later, eggs were laid in all 30 Shield Ladybugs.

The Blade Queen Bee weakly returned to Liu Jie's palm, and it looked like it was completely drained.

All the disciples who were planning on participating in the Martial Arts Stage had reached at least Class 3 Creation Master. Thus, they immediately recognized that both the Dimensional Light Moth and Blade Queen Bee were carcinoma feys.