

## **Nobel Ruler 621**

### **Chapter 621: Watch and Learn**

The skies were bright, and there were no clouds in the sky.

Early in the morning, quite a few people in Xi Ling City were heading toward Square Gully. This was where the clan competition would be held.

The so-called Square Gully was an open field situated to the northwest of Xi Ling City. A few hundred years ago, the place where Square Gully was situated was still covered in mountains. Afterward, two strong warriors battled and fought for three days and three nights, leveling the surrounding mountains to the ground. They even left a drain in the shape of a cross on the spacious ground.

The drain was deep, and it gradually expanded as time passed. It had now become two deep and intersecting gullies.

The annual clan competition was usually held here, and this year was no exception.

However, this year's clan competition was clearly different from before. This was because everyone knew very clearly that the clan ranking in Xi Ling City would mostly change significantly.

It was still early, but Square Gully was already bustling with people, and it was very crowded.

"I heard that Jiu Xing Alliance was going to challenge Chong Xu Cabinet. If the challenge succeeds, Chong Xu Cabinet's title of being one of the four biggest clans will go to Jiu Xing Alliance!"

“Haha, I heard that Sheng Yan Harem has this plan too!”

“Aren’t all the few clans below tempted? Chong Xu Cabinet doesn’t deserve its title now and has long lost its right to continue occupying this spot. Isn’t it a matter of time that they get replaced?”

“Didn’t they say that Weichi Song had accepted two fairly capable disciples... Maybe—”

“Are you talking about that Chu Liuyue and Qiang Wanzhou? Hehe, the two of them are decent, but I think it’s impossible if one wants to overturn the situation just based on the two of them.”

“I wonder which clan can replace Chong Xu Cabinet’s position...”

As time passed, the sun started to rise.

Everyone in the clans started to arrive respectively. According to the past rules, other than the four biggest clans, there were four other spots for other potential candidates.

The clans in Xi Ling City had already been through an intense battle, and only the top four winners had the right to come here.

They were Jiu Xing Alliance, Sky-Soaring Clan, Tian Ji Residence, and Sheng Yan Harem respectively.

The clan elites had already undoubtedly appeared here. Some of the clans' elders and disciples also came over.

The pristine faces of those young disciples were mostly filled with the arrogance of being a talent as their eyes burned with faint excitement and temptation. It was as though they were very confident.

This was because not even all of the disciples in the four biggest clans had the right to come here. Those who could come here were all the top elites in the clans.

The clans' representatives gradually arrived as they asked after each other a little. However, their eyes looked at the side from time to time as if they were distracted.

Quite a few people partook in heated discussions.

"All of the clans have already arrived now except for Chong Xu Cabinet. Why aren't they here yet?"

"They can't be too afraid to come right... I heard that there are only a few dozen disciples in Chong Xu Cabinet and that they can't even hold up their reputation proudly."

"Only 15 minutes left till the start of the clan competition. If they don't come on time, then it will be considered as them automatically giving up..."

Jiu Xing Alliance's Master—Zhang Hua—laughed out loud and spoke as if he were joking. "If Chong Xu Cabinet really doesn't come this time, does it mean that they automatically withdraw as one of the top four clans?"

The moment he said this, he heard a burly voice from midair. "Even if I give up on this position, some might not even have the right to take it up."

The originally loud crowd was instantly silenced as everyone looked over in unison.

They saw countless figures arriving together from midair.

Who else could it be but Weichi Song leading the front?

It was Chong Xu Cabinet!

Under countless stares, Weichi Song brought his disciples and arrived here.

The moment he landed, Weichi Song glanced at Zhang Hua and lightly said, "I just got held back on the way here, yet someone is already itching to snatch my Chong Xu Cabinet's position?"

Zhang Hua was stumped as he sneered. "The strong are respected. You're useless yourself and can't protect your own things. How can you blame others for being too strong?"

Once the two of them met, they started going for each other's throats.

The atmosphere immediately froze, and quite a few people glanced at each other awkwardly.

It seemed like Jiu Xing Alliance was bent on earning the title as they directly went head-on against Chong Xu Cabinet.

If they didn't have sufficient confidence, nobody would completely ruin their relations.

Weichi Song did not budge. "We still need to see if you're that capable then! It's not too late to say some words after you've won! If not... you'll just be a laughingstock!"

Zhang Hua threw his sleeves in anger. "You're just being stubborn! I really want to see who will be the one getting humiliated today!"

Seeing that the duo was fighting even more intensely, Jian Shuye came up to appease the situation. "Old Song, you came at the right time. The time has come, so shall we start now?"

Both Weichi Song and Zhang Hua had to give Jian Shuye face, so they immediately stopped arguing.

Jian Shuye said, "Like before, Jiu Xing Alliance and the other three clans can choose from the top four clans to challenge. The four winners will all become the top four clans!"

As he spoke, he looked at Zhang Hua and the rest. "I wonder if you've already decided which clans all of you want to compete against?"

The few of them did not say a word.

Jian Shuye's eyelids jumped.

Then, Zhang Hua glanced at Weichi Song and chuckled. “How unfortunately coincidental. But all four of us want to challenge Chong Xu Cabinet, and none of us want to give in. Hence, we haven’t made up our minds until now.”

His tone was filled with mockery, and he didn’t even hide his underestimation and contempt for Chong Xu Cabinet.

The surroundings fell quiet. It was more obvious than ever as to why these four clans chose Chong Xu Cabinet.

It just showed the extent of the dire straits Chong Xu Cabinet had fallen into.

The atmosphere had now become very ugly... This was an absolute insult, especially for Chong Xu Cabinet.

But to everyone’s surprise, Weichi Song looked as calm as ever as if he didn’t take this incident to heart.

The group of disciples standing behind him also looked very calm.

Jian Shuye looked at Weichi Song with much difficulty. “Old Song, uh... Only you can settle this now. Who will you choose?”

This right to choose was definitely not something that made one happy.

Weichi Song raised his hands and pointed toward Zhang Hua. "Jiu Xing Alliance."

The crowd was stunned, and even Zhang Hua was in disbelief.

Jian Shuye knitted his brows. "Are you sure?"

It seemed like these four clans had similar capabilities, but Jiu Xing Alliance was actually the strongest amongst the four. Hence, this wasn't a good choice for the current Chong Xu Cabinet.

*"Yes." Weichi Song nodded. Other people are already riding all over our heads. If we don't retaliate, everyone really is going to think that our Chong Xu Cabinet is easy to bully.*

Zhang Hua laughed out loud, licked his lips, and revealed a delightful and arrogant smile. "Sure! I'll let my Jiu Xing Alliance watch and learn to see exactly how capable Chong Xu Cabinet is!"

### **Chapter 622: Trigger!**

The other clans looked disappointed. Other than Chong Xu Cabinet, the other three major clans were powerful. Hence, they had very low chances of winning.

They couldn't do anything except secretly envy Jiu Xing Alliance.

Very quickly, the remaining clans started to compete against each other in pairs.

Dragon Teeth Mountain against Sheng Yan Harem.

Purple Xiao Sword Sect against Tian Ji Residence.

Xuan Feng Hall against Sky-Soaring Clan.

The eight clans were split into four groups and went to the four respective areas in the cross gully.

Even though they were separated by a deep gorge in the middle, the clans could still clearly see each other's battle situations.

The surrounding spectators could freely choose to head to whatever area they were more interested in watching. Undoubtedly, most people were in the area where Chong Xu Cabinet was going against Jiu Xing Alliance.

When everyone was in their places, someone felt that something was wrong. "...That's weird. Is Chu Liuyue and Qiang Wanzhou not coming? Why didn't I see the two of them amongst Chong Xu Cabinet's disciples?"

"Hm? I think so too! The two of them really didn't come!"

"That can't be true... Chong Xu Cabinet doesn't have many presentable disciples. Now that they finally recruited two decent chaps, they actually didn't come?"



One spread to ten, and ten spread to hundreds.

The news of Chu Liuyue and Qiang Wanzhou not coming quickly spread throughout the crowd.

Logically speaking, not all of a clan's disciples would come, so this was nothing surprising. But the key was that Chu Liuyue and Qiang Wanzhou came in first and second in the Wan Zheng Competition, so their capabilities were unquestionable.

It was really strange that they didn't come.

Hearing the surrounding discussions, Ye Ranran couldn't help but pull Lu Zhiyao's sleeves and whisper, "Senior Brother Lu, do you think Liuyue and Wanzhou will come?"

Lu Zhiyao also lowered his voice. "Didn't Little Junior Brother say that he's going to wait for Little Junior Sister and come together? I think they'll come, right? Little Junior Sister has recently been going to Yan Lin Peak quite often, and I think she's refining her sword..."

All of their Yuan instruments were either bought, given to them by ancestors, or obtained through their own fates. It was truly very rare to see someone refining their own sword.

Ye Ranran asked worriedly, "I really hope they can come... Jiu Xing Alliance's bunch has always been eyeing us, so they definitely won't let go of this chance!"

One could just think to know that Jiu Xing Alliance's people would definitely drag them down from the top four clans during this clan competition at all costs.

Lu Zhiyao glanced at the few people from Jiu Xing Alliance and sneered. "I remember that the two who put you in a spot at Xin Li Garden were from Jiu Xing Alliance?"

Ye Ranran nodded and raised her finger. "It's that skinny and tall man in purple and the woman in green beside him..."

Lu Zhiyao nodded. "Don't worry. This time... we will definitely win! By then, we'll show them who's boss!"

...

The crowd partook in heated discussions.

The people from Chong Xu Cabinet and Jiu Xing Alliance each took one side as they left out a large area in the center.

Quite a few spectators stood at the side in pockets.

Zhang Hua and Weichi Song stared at each other, and the atmosphere was stiff.

"The rules are the same as usual. We'll compete according to heavenly doctors, Xuan Masters, and warriors. For every type of competition, each clan needs to send out nine disciples. If you win one round, you get one point. If you lose, one point gets deducted. If it's a tie, you get zero points. When all 27 competitors of each clan have competed, we'll judge based on the number of points the clan has accumulated. The clan with the highest number of points... wins!"

Zhang Hua's gaze swept past Chong Xu Cabinet's disciples, and he chuckled. "Weichi Song, can your Chong Xu Cabinet even send out 27 disciples now?"

*Who doesn't know that the current number of people in Chong Xu Cabinet has dropped drastically and that they're only left with tens of people now!? Other than those who are left to guard Chong Xu Cabinet, the remaining ones should've all come.*

"Speaking of that, I need to envy you on behalf of my disciples. In our Jiu Xing Alliance, let alone talking about the right to compete, they even need to fight for their lives to get a spot to spectate. This is unlike your Chong Xu Cabinet... All those who aren't missing any limbs are able to compete..."

Weichi Song's gaze became extremely cold. "It'll be better if you don't say certain words too extremely. If so many of you come today yet still lose to us in the end... Won't that be humiliating? Let's not talk any more nonsense and begin!"

...

At the same time, at Yan Lin Peak.

On the smooth and tidy mountain peak, a gigantic black star stone was placed atop.

A thin girl in red was sitting cross-legged and refining a sword. She held the sword handle in one hand as the other pressed on the sword body while she kept sharpening it non-stop.

From start till end, she only had that one action. But every time she repeated it, it was the exact same as before.

No matter if it were her movements, posture, or strength... Every aspect was very precise without any mistakes.

As she moved, the place where the sword body and the star stone made contact would start producing sparks.

The girl looked solemn as her eyes kept staring at the sword beneath her hands as if she never knew what exhaustion was.

In reality, she hadn't closed her eyes for a day and a night. From the day before, she had already felt that she was going to reveal the heart of the sword completely.

This also meant that as long as she finished this mission, she would've sharpened the entire Queling Copper's sword heart!

The color of the sparks gradually changed. The blue color's intensity increased bit by bit and became darker as it grew increasingly similar to the sword body's dark color.

After some time, a blue fire appeared in front of her following her movements.

Chu Liuyue's eyes suddenly lit up. *It's done!*

Shangguan Jing's voice suddenly sounded beside her ear. "Girl, be prepared! I'm going to trigger the lightning bolts!"

## Chapter 623: Don't Let Her Efforts go to Waste

In the sky, black clouds rumbled and gathered as the howling wind roared angrily, causing the entire sky to quickly darken.

The winds rustled in the forest, and the branches moved.

Chu Liuyue stood up with the sword hilt in her hands and looked up. Her clothes blew up with the wind, and her black hair flew everywhere.

In the entire piece of land, she was the most eye-catching spark of fire.

Her eyes stuck closely to the tumbling black clouds.

The next moment, a close to transparent figure appeared in front of her—it was her ancestor!

He stood in the air with his hands behind his back. Even though he was just a remnant of his consciousness, his aura was still stern and intimidating.

His gaze swept past Chu Liuyue and finally landed on the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword before he nodded in satisfaction.

After close to a month's worth of refinement, the originally thick and heavy Cloud-Sky Copper Sword became smaller. The layer of copper outside had been completely sharpened away, revealing the peacock-blue sword heart within.

Even under the dark sky, it was still deep and pure, glowing with a faint light.

“Girl, this move determines if your sword will successfully be refined or not!”

Chu Liuyue's entire body tensed up as she solemnly nodded. “Ancestor, please—”

The next moment, Shangguan Jing stepped on thin air as his figure was like a released arrow that went straight toward the sky.

Immense suppression was suddenly released from his body, and an immeasurable amount of Heaven and Earth Force crazily gathered within the clouds. In the blink of an eye, it immediately became a spiral.

That spiral started expanding at an observable speed as it swallowed all of the black clouds in the surroundings.

Looking down from above, it was as if a gigantic black eye had suddenly appeared in the skies.

Darkness, depth, and vastness.

Chu Liuyue's heart jumped. *Ancestor is only a remnant of his consciousness now, yet he's still so capable. Even a stage-nine warrior might not have his imposing aura.*

A doubt flashed across her heart rapidly: *Back then, did Ancestor really fail in breaking through...?*

However, this thought only flashed across her mind once.

At this point, the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword in her hands suddenly started shaking.

*Buzz!*

Chu Liuyue lowered her head to take a look. There seemed to be a dark-blue spark that quickly slid across the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword.

As time passed, the sword body vibrated even more violently. As if it was summoned by some intense strength, it almost escaped her hands.

Chu Liuyue held the sword tightly and raised it up high.

Her palms were starting to become numb. Luckily, this close to a month of sharpening had increased her physical strength by quite a bit. If not, it would be hard to even hold onto this sword.

*Hong long!*

A shockingly loud sound was heard.

She looked up!

In the sky, the gigantic black spiral started to turn slowly, and that sound came from within!

A snake-like lightning bolt crazily swam within the rich darkness.

Chu Liuyue tightly pressed her lips against each other as she quickly circulated her inner force, almost as if she was going to burst.

The next moment, the imposing lightning bolt struck down from the sky and went straight for Chu Liuyue.

*Huala!*

That lightning bolt seemed to tear the sky. Wherever it passed, a black space crack was rapidly pulled apart.

It was as if there was a pair of invisible hands tearing the sky apart.

*Hong!*

The next moment, the eye-catching silver landed on the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword—the glow of light was dazzling.



Chu Liuyue's figure and half of Yan Lin Peak were almost instantly covered by the blinding light.

Chu Liuyue felt her hands shake as a terrifying force immediately flowed through the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword and her body.

Excruciating pain extended from her hands and affected her entire body. All the muscles, blood, nerves, and bones in her body seemed to be torn open at this moment.

A burning smell permeated throughout the air as small blood blisters appeared on her skin. It looked extremely frightening as the burnt black and the red intersected.

Chu Liuyue clenched her teeth and didn't even yell out in pain.

Shangguan Jing—who was standing in mid-air—furrowed his brows tightly and gradually clenched his fists when he saw this scene. "You must hang in there... Girl..."

Normally, one had to be a top warrior to dare to trigger lightning bolts and use their own physical bodies as the conductor to refine a Yuan instrument. However, the current Chu Liuyue wasn't even a stage-five warrior.

Her actions were extremely risky, and the pain she had to endure was much more than others.

*One's ability to endure the first lightning bolt usually determines the success or failure of the entire process. As long as she can tolerate this...* Shangguan Jing's expression suddenly changed, and he looked up.

From far away on Qing Yuan Mountain, a youngster's figure was running over. It was Qiang Wanzhou!

Two days ago, Chu Liuyue already knew that the sword refinement was reaching its end, so she told Qiang Wanzhou in advance that she had to stay at Yan Lin Peak to refine the sword. Moreover, she had already reminded Qiang Wanzhou back then that he couldn't come near Yan Lin Peak no matter what.

After she finished what she had to do, she would naturally go back. Hence, Chu Liuyue refined her sword without even closing her eyes for a day and a night, and Qiang Wanzhou also stood for a day and a night at Qing Yuan Mountain.

Originally, everything was still fine. But when Qiang Wanzhou saw the lightning bolt land and directly strike Chu Liuyue's body, he was stunned. He finally couldn't hold back anymore, and he rushed over.

However, Yan Lin Peak was already covered by that lightning bolt's strength as the terrifying forces were crazily killing each other. The nearby forests were implicated, and they were all destroyed.

One could almost say that it destroyed everything in sight.

Qiang Wanzhou clenched his fists and hurriedly circulated his force.

Just as he was about to barge in forcefully, an invisible barrier suddenly appeared in front of him. At the same time, a low and burly voice landed in his ears. "If you don't want to be her burden, move back immediately!"

Qiang Wanzhou knitted his brows and looked up, but the lights flashed before him, and they were crazily moving. Hence, he couldn't see anything—even Chu Liuyue's outline was very blurry.

He felt very conflicted and was about to disregard everything and rush up when that voice sounded again. "She's making a sword for you."

Qiang Wanzhou forcefully paused mid-step as shock flashed across his eyes. He had once heard Chu Liuyue mention this, but when he saw Chu Liuyue enveloped by the lightning bolt, he couldn't even recall it.

Hearing this now, he suddenly realized something—*The pain and torture Chu Liuyue is suffering now is because of me!*

Regret, self-reproach, pain... It was as if an invisible hand tightly squeezed his heart, making him unable to breathe.

"Not only can you not help if you go over now, but you will also waste her efforts. Then, all the pain she has endured would be for nothing!"

Every single letter and word was like a hammer that struck hard on Qiang Wanzhou's heart.

He clenched his fists tightly, and his knuckles turned white. Finally, he took a step back.

**Chapter 624: She's Not Afraid of Pain, Even Less Afraid of Death**

The lightning bolt's strength surged everywhere within Chu Liuyue's body, and it almost tore and ripped apart her organs and tissue.

She clenched her teeth as the intense, bloody scent filled her mouth. Her face was as white as a sheet, and large beads of sweat kept dripping down her forehead.

At this point, she already knew that her palm was rotting without even looking.

The fresh red blood followed her wrist and fell, but she was still holding the hilt tightly and didn't let go.

Forcefully enduring the terrifying pain, she used her last bit of rationality to circulate her force. The waves of force were exerted out from her limbs as they slowly smoothed out and tidied the ill-disciplined and crazy strength of the lightning bolt.

As this happened, she gathered the lightning bolt's strength in her hands again. She then inserted that strength within the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword.

A ray of light flashed across the peacock-blue sword. Following the nourishment of the lightning bolt's strength, the color of the sword body became even more rich and pure.

A faint light gradually appeared on the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword—it was as if a star had suddenly lit up in the vast and dark night sky.

When Shangguan Jing saw that, eager admiration flashed across his eyes. *She did it! Chu Liuyue really did it! She used her body to endure the first lightning bolt!*

*Hong long!*

Another loud sound reverberated between the clouds!

Shangguan Jing was shocked as he hurriedly looked up.

The second lightning bolt already quickly gathered in the dark spiral, and it was quickly going toward Chu Liuyue!

*“Why is it so fast?!” Seeing this scene, Shangguan Jing was so stunned that he lost his voice. Normally speaking, when one triggers lightning to refine a sword, one can summon a varying number of lightning bolts according to the creator and the sword. No matter if it’s 9 bolts or 81 bolts, they are all numbers related to nine. One set of 9 is one level.*

He originally thought that given Chu Liuyue’s current abilities and the rare Queling Copper found in the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword, she should be able to trigger 18 bolts of lightning.

That was also the second level. However, it definitely didn’t happen at such a fast speed.

Just as the Tianling Dynasty’s ancestor was shocked and confused, the second lightning bolt already struck and landed heavily on Chu Liuyue.

The scorching light overwhelmed the surroundings once again. Within it, a petite figure pridefully stood up straight like a tree.

Shangguan Jing looked at the scene in a daze as he muttered, “T-this is going to be big...”

...

Square Gully.

The clan competition was going on in an exciting manner. After a few rounds of matches, both Chong Xu Cabinet and Jiu Xing Alliance had wins and losses.

Most of Chong Xu Cabinet’s disciples were heavenly doctors, so in this aspect of the competition, they would win stably. But in regards to warriors, it was obvious that Jiu Xing Alliance was better.

As for Xuan Masters... Both parties’ disciples were of equal standards. So after some comparison, there wasn’t much difference between the two parties’ points.

The competition between these two parties became a tug of war. On the other hand, the matches between the other clans were basically a landslide.

Being able to occupy the position of the four biggest clans for many years was enough to prove Dragon Teeth Mountain and the other clans’ capabilities.

It was indeed very difficult to challenge them.

Looking around, it seemed like only Jiu Xing Alliance had hopes of winning against Chong Xu Cabinet.

In the arena, the competitions went on respectively.

Zhang Hua and the rest stood at the side as they watched the competition coldly.

An elder went close to Zhang Hua and whispered, "Master, it seems like we're tying with Chong Xu Cabinet. When... do you want to send the few of them up to compete?"

Zhang Hua sneered. "Why are you in a hurry? There are only so many people in Chong Xu Cabinet, and you can just look at them to know how capable they are. They currently look like they can forcefully hold on, but actually... They already gave their all from the start. In the second half, they will lose all their strength. We'll just act upon it and completely crush them by then!"

The first step was to let Chong Xu Cabinet think that they had a chance of winning before completely crushing them alive. This... would then be a satisfying win!

Upon hearing this, that elder looked excited. "Master, you're wise!"

The more miserably Chong Xu Cabinet lost in the end, the more difficult it would be for them to make a comeback!

Zhang Hua stood with his hands behind his back as his ice-cold face was filled with mockery. "Hmph. From today onward, Chong Xu Cabinet can no longer have a place in Xi Ling City!"

...

Yan Lin Peak.

The black clouds covered the entire sun as the gigantic black spiral within gradually turned.

Below the sky, light shone brightly atop of Yan Lin Peak as the exploding strength crazily spread in all directions.

More than half of the forest on the mountain had been destroyed, which frightened people.

In the middle of the light ray, Chu Liuyue was currently enduring all sorts of excruciating pain and torture as she gathered the strength within the lightning bolt and inserted it within the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword.

With the first successful experience, it was slightly simpler to do it again. However, this didn't mean that her pain was reduced. On the other hand, every, the torture on every inch of her body was increasing as the lightning bolt dropped down.

The old wounds hadn't gotten better, yet there were new wounds again.

There wasn't a single good spot in Chu Liuyue's entire body. The scorching scars scattered throughout her body.

Let alone talking about the internal injuries caused by the crazy Heavenly Dao energy barging around in her body, there were many pockets of bloody wounds on both her arms and hands, from inside to out.

Those wounds didn't look big, but they were very deep and tight, which made them look horrifying.



Her clothes had long been drenched in fresh blood, and even the sword hilt was stained with her blood. However, she still tightly held the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword as she kept inserting the lightning bolt's strength into it.

Another silver light flashed across the sword rapidly, and it was nourished once again.

Gradually, more and more stars appeared on the dull and pure sword body, causing it to become brighter and brighter.

Her surrounding aura kept strengthening non-stop.

Chu Liuyue licked her lips, and the bloody scent overwhelmed her nose, making her inner willpower even stronger.

She looked up!

The third lightning bolt had already gathered within the dark spiral.

"Again!" she yelled loudly. At the same time, she raised the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword in her hands even higher.

Shangguan Jing—who was standing not too far away—felt that his heart had already been scrunched up tightly.. If he had one, that is! *This girl... Is this girl crazy? She's already so severely injured after two lightning bolts, yet not only is she not afraid at all, but she even seems... more excited? Is she not afraid of pain or death?*

This scene made his heart jump out of his mouth. However, he was most worried that this was just the beginning.

*According to the speed of the lightning bolt landing... Chu Liuyue might have more to suffer in the end!*

As if coincidentally hearing her voice, the third lightning bolt rapidly landed at this moment.

*Hong long!*

Chu Liuyue's figure was once again swallowed by the boundless strength. If she knew what her ancestor was thinking at this time, she would tell him: I—Chu Liuyue—am not afraid of pain and even less afraid of death!

*Today, I'll definitely finish refining this Cloud-Sky Copper Sword!*

### **Chapter 625: This Is Just the Beginning**

The force within Chu Liuyue's body and the lightning bolt's strength fought intensely as they ripped and tore each other apart.

Every inch of her blood, muscle, and skeleton was being tortured again and again. Following the heart-wrenching pain, her physical body's tolerance was also gradually strengthening.

It seemed as though she couldn't feel pain as she stood there upright and endured the striking lightning bolts.

The third bolt!

Fourth!

Fifth!

...

Ninth!

Stars gathered on the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword as though it was a horizontal silver river in the night sky.

It was dazzling and mesmerizing. The pure and clean peacock-blue fire quietly burned on top and almost became one with the sword body.

The fire was scorching, but the stars were ice-cold. The two extreme forces intersected and formed a stunning suppression.

A bright lightning-like pattern appeared on the sword hilt.

“Girl, this pattern contains the nine lightning bolts’ strength!” Shangguan Jing couldn’t conceal the happiness in his voice. Even though he was very confident in Chu Liuyue previously, he was still extremely surprised when he actually saw this scene. *I really didn’t judge her wrongly! Chu Liuyue has unimaginable perseverance and determination! With her patience and shocking talent, as well as her mysterious trump cards... Her future is limitless!*

Upon hearing this, Chu Liuyue’s lips gradually curved up into a comforting smile. The previous torture she experienced seemed to become nothing at this point. *As long as I can—*

*Hong long!*

Another loud sound reverberated in her ears.

Chu Liuyue looked up in shock and saw that the dark clouds didn’t dissipate.

Another lightning bolt appeared within the black spiral.

“W-what’s that?” Chu Liuyue widened her eyes.

Shangguan Jing coughed. “Oh, that? That’s the tenth lightning bolt!”

Chu Liuyue: “...Didn’t you previously say nine bolts—”

“Ahem. Girl, I previously said at least nine bolts...”

Chu Liuyue was dazed as she tried to recall in detail. *That really seems true... I think...*

She had just survived nine lightning bolts and was too excited, so she actually forgot about this.

Seeing the silver lightning bolt that was obviously much thicker than before, Chu Liuyue felt her throat go dry. "...Ancestor, does this mean... I still have to endure another nine lightning bolts?"

Shangguan Jing placed his hands behind his back and looked up into the sky, trying his best not to let Chu Liuyue see the guilt on his face. "Ah, um... I guess..."

Chu Liuyue's eyelids twitched. *I don't know if it's my imagination, but I feel that the Ancestor seems amiss. However, I can't pinpoint exactly what is wrong.*

Without waiting for her to think much, the tenth lightning bolt was already striking down.

Chu Liuyue stood with her legs apart and knees slightly bent as she held the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword tightly in her hands.

The next moment, the blinding light instantly covered her vision.

Strength that was even more intense than the previous nine bolts descended along the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword and immediately surged into her body.

Numerous bloody wounds immediately exploded in Chu Liuyue's body, and blood splattered everywhere.

At that moment, she became a bloody person.

She finally couldn't hold it back this time, and she let out a short but suppressed grunt.

Upon hearing this, Shangguan Jing was worried and hurriedly looked over. When he saw that Chu Liuyue was covered in blood and wounds, his expression instantly stiffened. *After surviving the first nine lightning bolts, the tenth bolt's strength is indeed much stronger than before...*

"...Girl..." For some reason, he felt very upset when he saw Chu Liuyue in this state. It was as if something heavy was weighing on his heart, and it also seemed like countless needles kept poking it.

He couldn't clearly explain where this feeling came from, but it was etched into his bones, and he couldn't get rid of it.

At one moment, he actually wished he could replace Chu Liuyue and endure all the pain...

Shangguan Jing closed his eyes and furrowed his brows tightly.

He knew very clearly what the situation was if one triggered lightning to refine a sword. After all, he had personally refined the Long Yuan Sword.

Hence, he actually long expected this scene, especially when... he detected that the second bolt's landing speed had far exceeded what he predicted.

He was even more clear about how things would develop.

According to his understanding of Chu Liuyue, she could actually survive this round. But when this scene appeared before his eyes, he discovered that he couldn't bear to see Chu Liuyue suffer such pain.

He suppressed his overwhelming emotions and forced himself to stay where he was and not take action. Once he did, it would mean that he had to stop this process.

Like what he told Qiang Wanzhou previously... Chu Liuyue's efforts would turn into dust, and all the torture she suffered would be meaningless.

Shangguan Jing watched on as he was deep in thought. *I have been swift and decisive all my life, and I very rarely showed such heart-wrenching emotions. Could it be... Is it because I spent a lot of time with Chu Liuyue recently that I'm behaving like this? Or perhaps it's because of the Long Yuan Sword?*

Actually, he had long had this vague feeling. There seemed to be a mysterious connection and familiarity between him and Chu Liuyue.

This was one of the reasons he was extra intimate toward Chu Liuyue.

In the beginning, he still thought that it was because the Long Yuan Sword had recognized Chu Liuyue as its master. But it now seemed like it wasn't totally the case...

...

On the other end, Qiang Wanzhou was also watching everything. When that light reverted, he finally got a hurried glimpse of Chu Liuyue's figure.

His eyes shrunk!

Chu Liuyue's body was covered in wounds, and it looked terrifying! As she was wearing red clothes, it wasn't easy to see the blood spreading. But at this point, her clothes were almost stuck to her body as blood kept dripping down from her sleeves.

It wasn't hard to imagine exactly how much blood she had lost.

Qiang Wanzhou's chest heaved up and down vehemently, and all the blood in his body seemed to have frozen. Yet, his force was still circulating crazily.

His beautiful eyes were currently a sea of red, but even he didn't know what strength he was relying on to contain his urge to rush up...

A sentence kept reverberating in his mind: *She's doing all of this and suffering all of this for me!*

*Bam!*

There vaguely seemed to be something that broke in the depths of his body.



...

The current Chu Liuyue naturally didn't know Shangguan Jing and Qiang Wanzhou's condition. Her eyes and heart were only on the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword in her hands.

She kept tidying and gathering the tenth lightning bolt's strength as she nourished the sword in her hands.

The fire burned even more intensely on the sword body, and the stars also became brighter.

She finally endured the tenth lightning bolt successfully!

Following this was the eleventh bolt!

*Hong long!*

The ferocious strength suddenly beckoned upon her.

Chu Liuyue's body finally couldn't hold on.

*Kacha!*

She kneeled down. Her knees harshly collided against the star stone, letting out a low sound.

## Chapter 626: Want to Run?

“Liuyue!” yelled Shangguan Jing, and he wanted to go up immediately. But the moment he took a step out, he forcefully stopped. *I still can't go there now...*

Chu Liuyue kneeled on the ground with both knees as one of her hands pressed the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword against the star stone.

*Huala!*

A fire sparked out, and a crack suddenly appeared on the star stone.

Chu Liuyue clenched the sword hilt with all her might as she supported her body and gradually stood up.

Her actions were very slow. Every time she moved, the wounds on her body would break open even more.

She didn't know how many wounds her body had and how much blood she had lost. She simply clenched her teeth tightly as she crazily burned the force in her body.

The next moment, a silver light flashed across the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword.

Shangguan Jing knitted his brows and closely stared at this scene as his heart trembled. *Even in this situation, Chu Liuyue can still persevere in gathering the lightning's strength and inserting it into the sword... Exactly how strong is her willpower?*

When the silver light flowed from the sword hilt to the tip of the sword, Chu Liuyue finally stood up.

Blood dripped down from her face and rolled into her eyes, causing her eyes to become a sea of red.

She roughly wiped away the blood on her face as she took a deep breath in and raised the sword again. At the same time, she looked up at the sky as fighting spirit burned crazily in her eyes.

Shangguan Jing was shocked. *This girl... Is she planning to risk her life till the end?*

Twelfth bolt!

Thirteenth bolt!

...

Eighteenth bolt!

Chu Liuyue was covered in wounds, and almost all of the force in her body had been exhausted as well.

She forcefully held onto her last breath as she inserted the 18th lightning bolt's strength into the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword.

A second silver pattern gradually appeared on the sword hilt. At this point, the rough scratches that had appeared from long-term refinement had long disappeared as the sword became smooth, tidy, and as sharp as ever.

When one gently waved it around, they could vaguely hear the sword scream.

Chu Liuyue's gaze slowly brushed across it.

The entire sword was covered in an intense peacock-blue color as it was heavy and muted. Stars were scattered all over it, adding a touch of brightness to the sword.

The perfect combination of ice and fire.

A vague suppression exuded from it—it was imposing!

Pride and satisfaction overflowed from the bottom of Chu Liuyue's heart. Even though this sword couldn't be compared to the Long Yuan Sword, it was elevated by quite a bit compared to its initial state.

If she auctioned this sword now, one might not even be able to buy it for 100,000 white crystals.

Chu Liuyue let out a long sigh as she looked up. *Since this sword is already finished, then the signs of triggering heaven and earth should also disappear...*

Chu Liuyue's expression froze for a moment. This was because when she looked over, the thick black clouds had no intention of moving away in the sky.

The clouds rumbled, and the black spiral was gradually turning.

Chu Liuyue had a strong uneasy feeling in her heart. "A-Ancestor, what's the matter? Why are the clouds still here?"

Awkwardness flashed across Ancestor's face. "T-this... It's because the sword... isn't completely finished..."

Chu Liuyue was dazed. "What?"

Ancestor braced himself and said, "...Uh... There's still more behind..."

Before he could finish his sentence, the sky roared again.

*Hong long!*

Chu Liuyue's eyelids twitched.

Honestly, she was tired of hearing this sound. *First, he said it was nine bolts; then, it was 18. There's still more now? Why is it never-ending?*

Her gaze turned. As expected, she saw a silver bolt of lightning appear in the clouds.

Undoubtedly, this lightning bolt contained even stronger suppression than the previous one.

*If this bolt of lightning lands on me...* Chu Liuyue really didn't know if she could endure it!

Just as she was thinking, the 19th bolt of lightning suddenly struck.

Chu Liuyue clenched her teeth. *I'm going all out!*

Shangguan Jing was actually very worried. Unexpectedly, he saw Chu Liuyue push with her feet and actually rushed toward the lightning at that moment.

*S-she... She... What is she doing?!* Shangguan Jing was so taken aback that he couldn't say anything.

Then, in his stunned gaze, Chu Liuyue jumped up and held the sword high.

She actually chose to go head-on against the 19th lightning bolt!

*Hong!*

The lightning bolt landed on the sword body, and light illuminated the area.

Chu Liuyue's figure was once again swallowed by the blinding light.

"Liuyue!" yelled out the Tianling Dynasty's ancestor.

The silver light flashed as it struck down.

For a long time, Chu Liuyue didn't move at all in that bright light.

Shangguan Jing was very worried, and he finally decided to take action. *Compared to that sword, Chu Liuyue's life is obviously much more important.*

But the moment he took a step out, he felt a terrifying aura spreading from the blinding light.

He paused in his actions, and then he saw a red fire suddenly emerge from within.

That red fire formed a long and very sharp sword as it instantly cut the light into two.

A figure suddenly appeared—it was Chu Liuyue.

The current her was wrapped by orange fire as her red clothes flowed with the wind, and her black hair blew upward. She held onto the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword tightly as her black gem-like eyes burned with harsh willpower.

Thick and violent force crazily circulated around her body—it was stunning!

She was the only spark of color in the darkened sky.

Shangguan Jing's heart harshly skipped a beat. *H-how did she suddenly become so strong?*

Before he could understand what was going on, he saw Chu Liuyue raise her sword slowly. At this moment, countless rays of light spread in all directions as if they wanted to escape.

Chu Liuyue's gaze turned ice-cold as cold smiling intent spread across her lips. "You want to escape? It's not that easy!"

The longsword landed heavily.

*Huala!*

The orange fire was hurled in all four directions, and it instantly swallowed the escaping light rays.

The Tianling Dynasty's ancestor was shocked. His eyes were wide open, and his mouth was agape. *Is Chu Liuyue... retaliating against the lightning bolt?!*

**Chapter 627: Get Down Right Now!**



**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

He had lived for so many years and had seen people being struck to death by lightning, people become half-dead from the roar of thunder, and also those who successfully survived the torture from the lightning's strength. However, he had never seen someone going head-on against the lightning and even chasing after it.

*Isn't this not very right? That girl was previously still being beaten by that lightning and couldn't retaliate at all, and she was almost going to surrender. Why did the situation suddenly change so drastically in the blink of an eye?*

Seeing the lightning's strength that was escaping in all directions and being absorbed by the red fire without hesitation, Shangguan Jing fell into deep thought. He couldn't step forward, and he couldn't move back. *Could it be... Did I see wrongly?*

There was no room for mistakes about Chu Liuyue's body being covered by bloodstains. Even from here, he could still clearly see the numerous contorted wounds on her arms.

*She really wasn't going to make it just now... Or perhaps I'm too ignorant and don't know that there's such a way to deal with the lightning? Just as the Tianling Dynasty's ancestor was dazed and confused, Chu Liuyue had already gathered the 19th lightning bolt's strength as she inserted all of it into the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword.*

Seeing the silver light flow across the sword body, Chu Liuyue slowly wiped away the bloodstains on the corner of her mouth. With her current cultivation level, it was indeed difficult for her to endure this lightning bolt's strength. However... She didn't only have this bit of skill.

An idea popped up in her mind as she circulated the strength within the water droplet. She then converted the force that was surging out into fire and contained it within the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword before completely tearing the lightning apart...

The entire process was very smooth and extremely successful.

She had thought it through very clearly. *If the enemy is strong, I'm weak. If the enemy is weak, I'm strong. Since this lightning won't stop anytime soon, why don't I directly fight against it?*

Originally, she wanted to make a Hail Mary effort, but she didn't expect the results to exceed her expectations greatly.

*The lightning seems to be afraid of me for some reason... To be more accurate, it seems afraid of the water droplet in my body. I originally just wanted to accept the strength within the lightning, but I didn't expect the lightning to run away once I just started. Since you're already here, what's the point of running?! Chu Liuyue thought swiftly and immediately exerted all her strength to kill it.*

In the end, the lightning's strength really became more docile than ever... It didn't even dare to jump around unreasonably in her body. This undoubtedly reduced the pain in Chu Liuyue's entire body.

The gentle yet strong force surged out of the water droplet as it quickly spread to Chu Liuyue's limbs. Her body's injuries started recovering at high speed under the red fire's envelopment—even her superficial wounds were rapidly forming scabs.

Moreover, there was quite a bit of the lightning's strength left in her muscles and bones. If she managed to digest all of it and convert it to her own strength, it would definitely become an insurmountable amount of energy for her.

Chu Liuyue felt the changes in her body and let out a long sigh. *Luckily, I still have this trump card... If not, I really might not be able to sustain under the surround attack from the lightning bolts.*

After confirming that the 19th lightning bolt had finished nourishing the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword and that her body was becoming stronger, Chu Liuyue looked up once again.

A snake-like lightning bolt was swimming away in the middle of the dark clouds in the sky—this was the 20th lightning bolt!

Chu Liuyue stood atop of the star stone again, and her legs were wide apart. She tightly held the sword in her hands as she closely stared in front and held her breath while waiting.

But after some time... that lightning bolt still did not strike.

Chu Liuyue couldn't help but look at her ancestor. "Ancestor, didn't you say that nine lightning bolts would appear together every time? The next lightning bolt appeared just now, but why isn't it striking down?"

Seeing the lightning bolt swimming around in the clouds continuously, Shangguan Jing also knitted his brows. "It'll... probably be okay after a while..."

*The 19th bolt has already struck, so there's no reason for the remaining ones not to appear. Besides, the 20th bolt has already formed...*

A while passed.

Another while passed.

The surroundings gradually quietened down.

Chu Liuyue raised her brows. "Ancestor, a long time has passed. Why isn't it moving?"

Shangguan Jing crossed his arms and held his chin with one hand as he fell into a strange silence. *Actually... I had a vague guess. But it was too ridiculous, so I quickly suppressed it when it appeared in my mind earlier. However, it seems increasingly amiss now...*

"This... Actually, I've never met with such a situation before..."

Chu Liuyue loosened up her wrist. "If this goes on, all my wounds are about to recover."

Shangguan Jing was speechless as he looked at the silver lightning bolt again. *It looks fine, so why doesn't it want to strike? Why does it just move around there?*

He had never thought that he would one day want lightning to strike so badly.

In the extremely strange atmosphere, Chu Liuyue waited for another while and finally got annoyed. The next moment, she suddenly energized herself, stepped on the star stone, and leaped up. At the same time, she held the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword in her hands.

Wherever the sword blade passed, a straight, black gap would be left behind in the air.

Chu Liuyue's surrounding force circulated, and the red fire exploded once again, wrapping the entire Cloud-Sky Copper Sword again.

The fire burned intensely, and it instantly increased the surrounding temperature.

The lightning in the clouds seemed to detect this dangerous aura as it increased its swimming speed. From afar, it actually seemed uneasy.

Shangguan Jing was even more puzzled. *This matter seems to be developing toward an increasingly strange direction...*

Right at this moment, Chu Liuyue raised her sword, and a magnificent aura crazily rushed out from it.

Shangguan Jing was taken aback. *Chu Liuyue's body and the sword's strength seem to be even stronger than before.*

That red fire actually rushed out the next instant and spread toward the sky.

The lightning in the clouds detected the danger, and after a temporary pause, it actually started scuttling toward the black spiral.

Shangguan Jing's eyelids twitched. *The lightning is actually going to escape?!*

The red fire suddenly increased its speed and chased after the lightning.

Almost at the same time, a clear scream reverberated throughout the area. “Get down right now!”

### **Chapter 628: I’m in a Hurry**

That red fire rose up like a long whip, and it tightly wrapped around the lightning bolt at that instant. Following Chu Liuyue’s scream, the red fire harshly dragged it down.

At the same time, Chu Liuyue rushed upward again.

The sword landed!

*Huala!*

Using the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword, Chu Liuyue instantly split that lightning bolt in two from the middle. The endless fire then started to envelop it once again, and it turned one round around the sword body before finally entering Chu Liuyue’s body.

Chu Liuyue hurriedly gathered the lightning bolt’s strength and inserted it into the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword. “Get in!”

A ray of light instantly flashed across the sword body—the 20th lightning bolt’s refinement was done!

Shangguan Jing’s expression became very incredulous. *This... How is this triggering the lightning and refining the sword? This is grabbing the lightning bolt back and rubbing it against the sword body.*

Seeing that Chu Liuyue was violently yet cleanly doing all of this with her face filled with blood, Shangguan Jing held his forehead. *What has the outside world become in the past thousand years? I know that Chu Liuyue is capable, but... That's a lightning bolt! How can she teach it a lesson so casually?*

"...Liuyue..." Shangguan Jing spoke with much difficulty, but he didn't know what he should say. *Should I advise Chu Liuyue not to be so violent toward the lightning?*

"Ancestor, what's the matter?" Upon hearing this, Chu Liuyue turned around. Even though she was covered in bloodstains, her eyes shone brightly with determination, and she looked very energized.

She looked completely different from when she was hanging onto her last breath just now.

Shangguan Jing thought for quite some time before saying, "Th-this is lightning... You see... I don't think this is how you should deal with it..."

"Hm?" Chu Liuyue blinked as she picked up the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword in her hands and took a closer look.

The sword body was smooth and tidy—sharp and hard. After the previous refinement, its color became even more intense and pure. Under the accompaniment of the faint rays on it, it looked like a large sapphire.

*There doesn't seem to be anything wrong. Isn't it doing fine?* Doubt flashed across Chu Liuyue's eyes as she looked at her ancestor. "What aspect... are you referring to?"

Shangguan Jing: "...Take it as if I didn't say anything..."

*Kids these days are way too aggressive...*

Chu Liuyue looked up.

The thick clouds hadn't dissipated, and the spiral was still the same as before, turning slowly.

But... There wasn't a single ray of silver light in the darkness.

*There are no more lightning bolts?* Chu Liuyue hesitated for a moment and asked, "Ancestor, what's going on...? Why are the lightning bolts not striking even though the clouds haven't dissipated?"

Shangguan Jing glanced at her coolly. *How dare you ask? Who else can you blame for frightening the remaining lightning bolts motionless? I was previously staying in my Tianling God Realm just fine, yet I met Chu Liuyue. Hence, with much hope and elation, I followed Chu Liuyue out in hopes of seeing the sky and earth and admiring the scenery. Who knew I would meet with such a thing?*

The belief he formed after refining Yuan instruments for so many years was instantly destroyed by Chu Liuyue. He still needed time to mull over it! *Who can I find reason with?*

Seeing his glance, Chu Liuyue felt bad for some reason as she touched her nose. "...It can't be because of me, right?"

Shangguan Jing chuckled, "Then, is it because of me?"



Chu Liuyue was speechless. She quietly returned to the star stone, sat cross-legged, and placed the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword on her knees. "I'll wait for a while longer then."

Shangguan Jing looked up. *Actually, the remaining lightning bolts are all there. However, they just don't want to strike. I think they might even feel more conflicted than me at this point. They can't leave, but if they come down... There's still a Chu Liuyue here!*

Shangguan Jing was dazed. *What exactly did the girl do just now?*

...

On Qing Yuan Mountain.

Qiang Wanzhou was stunned when he saw Chu Liuyue walking out of the red fire as he stood rooted to the ground and couldn't recover his senses for a long time. The later events then exceeded his imagination, and he almost started to doubt his eyes.

It was only until Chu Liuyue settled the lightning and sat back down on the star stone that his hanging heart could rest.

Even though he didn't know what exactly happened, he could tell that Chu Liuyue had already changed her format as she turned from the losing party to the winning one.

Even though she was still covered in bloodstains, she didn't look unkempt at all. At this very moment, only one word could be seen on her body: Strong!

Qiang Wanzhou's tightly clenched fists gradually loosened. As he had used too much force, his palms had already turned completely numb and lost feeling.

However, he didn't care at all. His eyes were tightly glued to the petite and straight figure. *She really has her ways... No matter what kind of scenario she's facing, she can always find a solution, just like... the person in my memory. That person's face always had a smile as if she didn't worry about anything else. It seemed like she could solve any problems easily.*

He gradually placed his right hand on his left chest, and his previously erratic heartbeat slowly calmed down. However, something seemed to be left behind.

His gaze gradually became determined and stubborn, and it also had a tinge of deep sincerity.

...

Yan Lin Peak became extremely quiet.

The light wind blew over and blew up the scarce leaves and branches. There was a strange deserted feeling.

Chu Liuyue circulated the force within her body. It was like river water crashing against the river bank as it smoothened the current.

The lightning strength that accumulated in Chu Liuyue's body was gradually being absorbed as it entered the water droplet and converted to Chu Liuyue's own strength.

With the nourishment of the water droplet's strength, Chu Liuyue's injuries recovered at an even faster speed.

After circulating her force for a day, Chu Liuyue opened her eyes once again. Her bodily aura was clearly much stronger than before, and she actually had the faint feeling of breaking through.

Chu Liuyue stretched her neck, raised her sword, and stood up.

Most of the bloodstains on her clothes had already dried up, becoming coarse and hard. This made the clothes very uncomfortable to wear.

In addition to a pretty number of physical wounds that had just formed scabs... The thick bloody smell invaded her nose. Every time she moved, she became even more uncomfortable.

Chu Liuyue gradually became frustrated. *I had no problems with sharpening the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword for a month straight. I also had no problems with enduring immeasurable pain as I accepted the lightning's strength with my current cultivation level. But the point is that I've already waited for so long, yet the lightning still isn't budging! It doesn't even look like it's going to come out! What does this mean?*

Upon thinking of this, Chu Liuyue's face turned cold. She looked up at the sky, moved her wrist, and raised her sword. Her voice was extremely cold and contained a tinge of frustration as she enunciated her words clearly. "Are you going to come down yourself, or do you want me to go up? I'm in a hurry!"

Once she said that, the entire sky was quiet without any effect.

Chu Liuyue suddenly sneered. "Since this is so—"

*Hong long!*

A lightning bolt finally gathered in the clouds!

### **Chapter 629: Still Not Here**

With his eyes wide open and mouth agape, Shangguan Jing was shocked. *S-she can still do this? Isn't this girl too strong? Who directly 'scolds' the lightning to get down like this? However, the 21st lightning bolt really appeared! Moreover, it didn't even pause at all after it appeared as it rapidly struck down.*

Chu Liuyue stood up and raised the sword in her hands.

Fire crazily burned on the sword body, and the sword intent was harsh!

The next moment, Chu Liuyue jumped up and harshly crashed against that lightning bolt.

*Hong!*

Following the loud sound, rays of silver light spurted everywhere as the violent strength crazily spread in all directions.

The exact same scene that previously happened occurred again.

Without using much effort, Chu Liuyue successfully settled that lightning bolt.

When that silver light quickly flowed away from the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword, another lightning bolt rapidly appeared in the skies.

“You should’ve done this earlier.” Chu Liuyue looked up, and her lips curved up slightly. *The earlier you appear, the earlier we can settle this.*

The Tianling Dynasty’s ancestor was speechless. He started to feel that his initial worry was irrelevant.

No, very irrelevant!

...

Square Gully.

Half of the competition was over, and everyone had high fervor.

The competitions in the four venues carried on very intensely. But on the side of Jiu Xing Alliance and Chong Xu Cabinet, it could be known as ‘miserable.’

*Bang!*

A figure flew out of the warrior's match and hit the floor heavily, making a low sound.

"The sixth warrior competition, Jiu Xing Alliance's Cui Sang wins!" A loud sound echoed throughout the arena.

The surrounding crowd had all sorts of expressions. After a temporary silence, they started to discuss softly, "Jiu Xing Alliance won this match again! Including this, they've won a total of five matches out of six. How can Jiu Xing Alliance's disciples be this strong?!"

"Judging by this flow, I'm afraid Chong Xu Cabinet can't hang on anymore... I originally thought they could hang on through the heavenly doctor competitions, but out of the seven matches, they won three, lost two, and tied two... It can't be considered much of an advantage..."

"That's not all. On the Xuan Master's side, they seemed to be the ones that are losing more, right? If we count the numbers, I think that Chong Xu Cabinet is way behind Jiu Xing Alliance. They have to win all the remaining matches if they want to make a comeback..."

Everyone partook in heated discussions.

Jiu Xing Alliance's members were very confident as many of them had delighted looks on their faces.

"Master, what you said previously was right! When those few people went to compete, Chong Xu Cabinet immediately couldn't retaliate. They could only be crushed by us! Judging by the current situation, we'll win smoothly!"

Upon hearing this, Zhang Hua snorted. "Isn't this very normal? Chong Xu Cabinet is strong on the outside but weak on the inside. They were long doomed! Even if we don't use... They wouldn't be our match! Jiu Xing Alliance will definitely be one of the top four clans this time!"

"Master, you're wise!"

...

On the other end, two disciples from Chong Xu Cabinet rapidly went forward and helped that person down.

Ye Ranran went forward nervously. "Senior Brother, how are you?"

It turned out that this match's participant was Lu Zhiyao.

Lu Zhiyao looked up and forced a smile. "I-I'm fine... I'm sorry, everyone... for losing to Jiu Xing Alliance..."

His face was as pale as ever, and the corners of his mouth and chest were stained with spots of blood. One could tell that he was severely injured.

This weak smile looked even more heart-wrenching.

Weichi Song boomed, "That person isn't weak and uses very ruthless methods. It's not your fault that you lost, so you don't have to blame yourself."

Lu Zhiyao tightly pressed his lips against each other as regret flashed across his eyes, and he looked down. *Even though Cabinet Master said that, I still can't forgive myself in my heart. We've only won one match in the first five warrior matches, and the situation is very urgent. They really needed me to win this match. After much struggle, I still lost. Undoubtedly, this added more burden to our troubles.*

He thought for a moment and returned to Weichi Song before speaking hesitantly. "Cabinet Master, I just have this feeling... Their people seem amiss..."

Weichi Song's eyes sparkled slightly.

Actually, he could tell too. He had seen those few disciples from Jiu Xing Alliance that had participated in the warrior matches before.

During the last clan competition, these few people only had decent abilities. But in less than a year's time, all of them had improved by so much. Given their previous talent, it was impossible for them to have such cultivation speed.

After watching a few matches, he had started to think that there was a problem here. "Do you have any evidence?"

Lu Zhiyao shook his head in regret.

Weichi Song sighed in his heart and patted his shoulders. "It's okay; you can go rest first. There are a few matches behind. We won't know who wins or loses, not until the last minute."



Lu Zhiyao knew that it was pointless to say more, so he could only go back and rest. When he walked past Ye Ranran, he said with determination, “Ranran, you must win the heavenly doctor match later!”

“Mm! The one going against me is the man that ridiculed me that day! I must show him who’s boss today!” Ye Ranran clenched her fists tightly and nodded very seriously. *I still remember the humiliation from that day!*

Lu Zhiyao touched her forehead. “We’re counting on you!”

...

Ye Ranran participated in the eighth heavenly doctor match.

The crowd was dazed when they saw that Chong Xu Cabinet sent out a round-faced lady who looked like she was in her teens. *At this point, shouldn't Chong Xu Cabinet send out their strongest? Why did they randomly find someone to represent them?*

“Hah! Is Chong Xu Cabinet really left with nobody? They actually sent you out!” On the opposite end, a man in blue crossed his arms and sized Ye Ranran up with contempt. “What? Haven’t you been bullied enough at Thousand View Garden that day, so you purposely came here?”

Probably because the disciples thought that Jiu Xing Alliance would definitely win, so their tones were already very impolite. Their speech and actions were very unreasonable.

But Ye Ranran wasn’t angry as she picked up her cauldron and said carefully, “It’s enough just to send me up to win against you. Why do we need to involve my senior brothers and senior sisters?”

The man in blue's face changed.

A woman at the side of the competition venue suddenly sneered. "I'm afraid your senior brothers and senior sisters can't even stand up now, so they sent you over, right?"

Ye Ranran turned around to take a look.

It was the girl who forcefully wanted to take her seat that day.

Ye Ranran stared at her closely and moved her lips to spit out a few words coldly. "For a person who doesn't even have the right to compete, why do you speak so much nonsense?"

*That woman was stumped, and her face immediately flushed to the color of pig liver. After not seeing her for a while, this lady has become much more sharp-tongued. But it's a pity that no matter what she says, it won't change the fact that they're going to lose today!*

The man in blue said frustratedly, "If that's the case, let's not talk any more nonsense. Our hands can do the talking!"

Below the stage, Lu Zhiyao surveyed the surroundings and couldn't help but mutter, "Little Junior Sister, Little Junior Brother, why are you not here yet..."

**Chapter 630: Chong Xu Cabinet 628: Who Said Chong Xu Cabinet had No More People?**

Following this was the seventh warrior match.

Jiu Xing Alliance sent out a beginner stage-six warrior.

The expressions of Chong Xu Cabinet's crowd became a little serious. This was because... There was only one stage-six warrior out of all those who hadn't competed, and he was also a beginner stage-six warrior!

*If Jiu Xing Alliance still has more stage-six warriors to go up afterward, this would be very disadvantageous for us... Weichi Song thought for a moment and still let the remaining stage-six warrior up.*

Zhang Hua looked around and slowly said, "Old Song, this seems to be your Chong Xu Cabinet's last stage-six warrior, right... I don't think you have anyone else to send up for the remaining two matches, right?"

Weichi Song's expression didn't change. "Outsiders don't have to worry about my Chong Xu Cabinet."

Zhang Hua wasn't annoyed either as he chuckled with disdain. To the current him, Chong Xu Cabinet was just being stubborn till its death. *With the competition progressing to this stage, the results have basically already been settled. There's no use no matter what else they do. Our Jiu Xing Alliance only has to wait to win, and there's no use caring about what Weichi Song says.*

Weichi Song stood with his hands behind his back and gradually clenched his fists tighter.

"Right, isn't Little Junior Brother also a stage-six warrior? It'd be good if he were here..."

“Yeah! With him here, we might even be able to win a match...”

“Actually, it’s also good if Little Junior Sister comes. Without certain capabilities, she wouldn’t have been able to take first place in the Wan Zheng Competition and be even better than Little Junior Brother.”

“But the two of them can’t even be seen at this point. I think they’re not coming, right?”

The Chong Xu Cabinet disciples were all very anxious in their hearts. If they really lost to Jiu Xing Alliance in the end, their situation in Xi Ling City would definitely be even worse than before. However, the only thing they could do now was to wait...

...

The waiting time seemed to be extra torturous.

The gazes of everyone in Chong Xu Cabinet were gathered at the competition venue.

Quite a few people had already paid attention to the battle between Ye Ranran and the man in blue since the start. This was because this was the second-last heavenly doctor match.

At this point, the victory and loss for any match were even more important.

Ye Ranran’s round face darkened as she was more serious than ever. She placed her hands on the cauldron, and a white fire immediately rose up.

The surrounding temperature immediately decreased by quite a bit as a harsh, cold intent rose from the white fire.

Opposite her, the man in blue's face changed. *This fire...*

*"Fire of the Ice Crisps?" It's no wonder why this lady was so confident. It's because she had such a trump card!*

According to legends, Fire of the Ice Crisps came from the bottom of an icy lake, and it was different from average fires. It was totally white, and it contained very harsh cold intent. However, the cold intent itself was extremely pure and was very useful for medicine refining.

In other words, heavenly doctors that had this Fire of the Ice Crisps could definitely produce pills that were more effective than the pills produced by other heavenly doctors of the same grade. Some might even directly produce a higher-level pill.

The man in blue started to become uneasy, but his face hid this very well. He retracted his gaze, turned his force into fire, and started refining the medicine.

Ye Ranran steadily placed the herbs she prepared earlier inside one by one. The fire inside the cauldron clearly split into different areas as she refined the medicine at different temperatures.

Upon seeing this scene, quite a few people were surprised.

Ye Ranran looked quite young, but she was very familiar with medicine refining. From her series of actions, one could tell that she was pretty talented as a heavenly doctor.

The man in blue unintentionally looked up, and his gaze wavered. He could see very clearly that Ye Ranran's cauldron had four different areas. *She can actually control so many...*

One had to know that after so many years of diligent cultivation, he could only control three areas simultaneously.

He paused for a moment, but he still braved himself and took action.

As expected, the surrounding crowd quickly discussed softly after seeing his situation. "I didn't expect Ye Ranran to be so talented and capable! I think she might really have a shot at winning this time!"

"Isn't that only natural? Look at her methods and how familiar she is with them! Ye Ranran is clearly better!"

"Ye Ranran seems to be close to ten years younger than that man! In the end, that person isn't even as capable as Ye Ranran! Indeed, one shouldn't compare like that..."

"Chong Xu Cabinet sent her out, and they will definitely win this match!"

All sorts of discussions entered the man in blue's ears continuously, making him more frustrated than ever. When he was upset, it would inadvertently affect his attention.

Not long later, his herbs turned into nothing because he was distracted. This made him panic even more.

On the other hand, Ye Ranran's eyes were glued to her cauldron from start to end, and her every action was as smooth as ever.

One could immediately tell who was better.

Due to this competition, the people from Jiu Xing Alliance also toned down their arrogant attitude.

Ye Ranran's match was going on very smoothly. But for the warrior match, the people from Chong Xu Cabinet were very uneasy.

Both of them had the same beginner stage-six warrior cultivation level, so it was originally hard to tell who would win.

Each of them took turns and slaughtered each other, but in the end, they fell into a very tense stalemate.

The surrounding noises gradually softened.

In the end, the seventh warrior match between the two parties finally concluded with a tie after about an hour after the duel started.

This conclusion wasn't good or bad, but it didn't mean much to the current Chong Xu Cabinet. They were currently quite behind Jiu Xing Alliance, so ties definitely weren't enough.

They had to win in order to make a comeback! However, there weren't many matches left.

If they continued losing... They really couldn't salvage the situation!

Not long later, Ye Ranran's match had also ended. The pill she refined was a whole level above the other party's pill.

She won completely!

Hearing them announce that she won, Ye Ranran finally heaved a sigh of relief as she put away her pills and cauldron before quickly returning to Weichi Song and the rest. Her tiny, round face was filled with emotions. "Cabinet Master! Luckily, I didn't embarrass you!"

Weichi Song nodded in comfort. "You did very well. It was tough on you."

A cold chuckle suddenly sounded. "Old Song, it can't be that you haven't realized that you have no more chance of winning at this point, right?"

Zhang Hua stroked his chin and mocked, "Even with Ye Ranran's victory, you're still three points behind us. However, there are only four matches left. Unless you win all four of the matches, you definitely won't be able to protect your position as one of the top four clans!"



His gaze slowly swept across everyone from Chong Xu Cabinet. “I think, why don’t you just surrender now? This way, you won’t increase your number of casualties. Pfft, Chong Xu Cabinet originally didn’t have many disciples. If you accidentally injure a few... I’m afraid there would be nobody left in your entire Chong Xu Cabinet, right?”

The crowd’s expression was filled with anger from tolerance. *He’s just bullying us!*

Coincidentally, a clear and powerful voice came from afar at this moment. “Who said that Chong Xu Cabinet has nobody left?!”