

Chapter 4057: Wanqi Hong Is Furious

When Wanqi Hong entered the battlefield, he looked slightly gloomy. He looked even gloomier when he heard the crowd speculating about whether he would challenge Yang Qian Ye or Ximen Long Xiang.

‘Do they really think that I’m only capable of challenging Yang Qian Ye and Ximen?’

Wanqi Hong’s expression worsened when he thought about the other participants with higher ranks than him. According to the rules, with his current rank, he could not challenge the top three participants unless the Wanqi clan paid with a huge number of divine crystals. He knew the Wanqi clan would not be willing to do such a thing and that the clan would see it as a waste.

‘Lin Yuan, Tuo Ba Xiu, Wang Xiong...’

Apart from Yang Qian Ye and Wang Xiong, and Yuan Mo Yu, whom he could not challenge, Wanqi Hong could only challenge Lin Yuan, Tuo Ba Xiu or Wang Xiong. However, after witnessing Tuo Ba Xiu and Yuan Mo Yu’s fight, he knew the gap between their strengths was wide. As such, he could not challenge her.

Lin Yuan was the external help that the Profound Jade Mansion’s Howling Flames Sect found with the hopes of Lin Yuan ranking in the top three. Based on what Wanqi Hong had learned from Wanqi Yu Ning, the ancestor of the Wanqi clan, Lin Yuan likely came from a supreme-rank clan outside of the Seven Mansions. Hence, how could Lin Yuan be ordinary? Apart from that, Wanqi Yu Ning had noticed that Lin Yuan was incredibly calm when watching Tuo Ba Xiu and Yuan Mo Yu’s fight. This meant that Lin Yuan was either pretending to be calm or Lin Yuan was truly not concerned about the strength that Tuo Ba Xiu and Yuan Mo Yu had displayed.

For all these reasons, Wanqi Hong could not take the risk and challenge Lin Yuan. If he was defeated, not only would it be embarrassing, but he would also be in a disadvantageous position.

Wanqi Hong was not keen to challenge Yang Qian Ye and Ximen Long Xiang since he felt like it would be acquiescence that he was only strong enough to challenge the two weakest participants in the top ten. As such, there was only one person left for him to challenge: Wang Xiong.

In the beginning, everyone thought that the strongest law that Wang Xiong, the prodigy from the Feudal Lord Mansion’s Frozen Mountain Manor, comprehended was the law of earth. He shocked everyone when he used the law of metal, which was stronger than his law of earth, during his fight with Yang Qian Ye. In the end, he defeated Yang Qian Ye in one fell swoop.

‘Apart from Yang Qian Ye and Ximen, I can only challenge Wang Xiong...’

In the end, Wanqi Hong’s eyes swept past the people of the Feudal Lord Mansion’s Frozen Mountain Manor before landing on Wang Xiong.

Everyone was paying attention to the direction of Wanqi Hong’s gaze. When they saw his eyes were trained on Wang Xiong, their eyes lit up in excitement.

“Is Wanqi Hong going to challenge Wang Xiong?”

“I thought he was going to challenge Yang Qian Ye or Ximen. After all, the two are quickly the weakest among the ten participants. I didn’t expect him to challenge Wang Xiong.”

“Wang Xiong might still be hiding his strength. Isn’t it risky for him to challenge Wang Xiong?”

“If he loses this fight, he’ll become a laughingstock.”

“That’s right! It’ll be a humiliation if the former strongest young prodigy of the Eastern Ridge Mansion loses again!”

“Actually, Wanqi Hong isn’t weak. In fact, the strength he’s shown so far is stronger than what Wang Xiong has shown so far. I think he might not necessarily lose.”

Duan Ling Tian was not paying attention to the direction of Wanqi Hong’s gaze. Hence, he was surprised when he heard the conversations in his surroundings.

‘Wanqi Hong plans to challenge Wang Xiong?’

Previously, instead of challenging Yang Qian Ye like everyone thought he would, Wanqi Hong challenged Yuan Mo Yu instead. In the end, the fight ended in a tie. With that, everyone thought Wanqi Hong and Yuan Mo Yu were on par with each other, but they were quickly disabused of that notion after watching Yuan Mo Yu and Tuo Ba Xiu fight. Clearly, Yuan Mo Yu, and perhaps even Wanqi Hong, was still hiding his strength.

‘Isn’t he afraid of losing the fight if he challenges Wang Xiong?’ Duan Ling Tian shook his head as he glanced at Wanqi Hong. Previously, he had thought Wanqi Hong was rather strong and talented. However, now, he only thought that Wanqi Hong was a pitiful person who let his emotions dictate his actions.

Duan Ling Tian had yet to have an understanding of Wang Xiong’s strength. However, he had a very strong feeling that Wang Xiong was still hiding his strength. At the very least, he was sure that Wang Xiong was no weaker than Wanqi Hong.

‘Hm?’ Duan Ling Tian, who was looking at Wanqi Hong at this time, frowned in confusion. He was waiting for Wanqi Hong to issue a challenge to Wang Xiong, but Wanqi Hong suddenly turned to look in the direction of the people of the Wanqi clan. He followed Wanqi Hong’s gaze and saw Wanqi Yu Ning, the Golden Seat Elder of the Wanqi clan, looking at Wanqi Hong. It was not hard to deduce that the duo was speaking through Voice Transmission.

‘Hmm, it seems like there’ll be a change,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

It was likely that Wanqi Yu Ning was trying to dissuade Wanqi Hong from challenging Wang Xiong.

As expected, just when everyone thought Wanqi Hong was going to challenge Wang Xiong, he suddenly said, “I challenge Ximen, participant number seven.”

Ximen Long Xiang, the prodigy from the Green Province Mansion’s Marionette Villa, was now ranked seventh. Just like everyone guessed previously, Wanqi Hong ended up challenging him.

The crowd also discovered the interaction between Wanqi Hong and Wanqi Yu Ning just when Wanqi Hong was about to challenge Wang Xiong. It was not hard to guess that someone from the Wanqi clan had stopped Wanqi Hong from challenging Wang Xiong.

“It seems like even the elders of the Wanqi clan think that Wanqi Hong might not be a match for Wang Xiong. It seems like they have high regard for Wang Xiong...”

“I guess this means that Wang Xiong is still hiding his strength...”

“I really can’t wait to watch Wang Xiong fight again!”

When Wanqi Hong heard these harsh words, his face flushed red in anger and humiliation. How did things turn out this way? At this moment, he even regretted listening to Wanqi Yu Ning and giving up on challenging Wang Xiong.

‘What an idiot!’ Wanqi Yu Ning thought to himself with a hint of helplessness and frustration. He did not understand why Wanqi Hong had to look at him when they were communicating through Voice Transmission. Was this not letting everyone know that someone from the clan was advising Wanqi Hong against challenging Wang Xiong?

In the past, Wanqi Yu Ning thought that Wanqi Hong was quite smart. However, he only felt that Wanqi Hong was unbearably foolish now.

At the same time, the other elders from the Wanqi clan looked at each other in dismay with helpless expressions on their faces. They felt emotionally exhausted.

Meanwhile, Ximen Long Xiang stepped forward after the challenge was issued. Although he knew he was not as strong as Wanqi Hong, he did not want to admit defeat just yet. His goal was to fight Duan Ling Tian in the future. If he admitted defeat before Duan Ling Tian’s defeated opponent, how would he be worthy of challenging Duan Ling Tian in the future?

For this reason, Ximen Long Xiang was very serious during his fight with Wanqi Hong. He attacked aggressively like a storm as soon as he made a move. As a result, he managed to catch Wanqi Hong off guard.

Those who did not know better would think Ximen Long Xiang had a deep enmity with Wanqi Hong when they saw how aggressive he was.

Initially, Wanqi Hong did not take Ximen Long Xiang seriously. In his opinion, Ximen Long Xiang was weaker than him. The fight was just a formality, and he was certain of his victory. Due to his carelessness, he allowed Ximen Long Xiang’s attack to push him back.

“You’re seeking death!” Wanqi Hong, who was pushed back, snarled. His anger rose even more when he sensed the ridiculing gazes around him. Following that, his body burst forth with energy as he rushed toward Ximen Long Xiang.

With this, it did not take long before Ximen Long Xiang, who had the upper hand, was completely suppressed by Wanqi Hong. In just a moment, he was severely injured by Wanqi Hong.

When Wanqi Hong was about to attack again, Lin Dong Lai stepped in and intervened. Then, he said, "He lost. This is the end of the fight."

After exchanging tokens, Ximen Long Xiang wiped the blood off the corners of his mouth and said with a grin, "Wanqi Hong, I'll treat you as a touchstone from now on. When I finally defeat you, it means that the gap between Duan Ling Tian and I has narrowed slightly! I hope you won't let me down and will continue to improve!"

After Ximen Long Xiang left, Wanqi Hong finally realized that Ximen Long Xiang had attacked so aggressively because Ximen Long Xiang viewed him as a touchstone in his quest to challenge Duan Ling Tian.

'How dare he say I'm his touchstone and that the gap between him and Duan Ling Tian will narrow the day he defeats me?! Isn't he implying that I'm inferior to Duan Ling Tian and that I'll never catch up to Duan Ling Tian my entire life!' Wanqi Hong's expression was incredibly unsightly when he thought about this. He was already in a bad mood, to begin with, and Ximen Long Xiang's words only added fuel to fire. His gaze was murderous as he looked at Ximen Long Xiang's back. He was filled with the urge to kill Ximen Long Xiang at this moment. Even when his great-great-grandfather was killed by Ye Chen Feng from the Pure Yang Sect, he did not feel so murderous.

Although Wanqi Hong rose from tenth to seventh place, he was not happy at all. His bad mood was written all over his face.

After Lin Dong Lai reminded Wanqi Hong to leave the battlefield, he looked in the direction of the people from the Pure Yang Sect and said, "Participant number nine, please enter the battlefield."

The ninth participant was Yang Qian Ye.

Many people thought Yang Qian Ye would forfeit his turn. Thus, they were surprised when he flew into the battlefield and directly called out, "I challenge participant number four."

Yuan Mo Yu was currently ranked fourth.

The fight went exactly as everyone expected. In fact, it could be seen that Yuan Mo Yu was rather considerate. He held back and only defeated Yang Qian Ye after ten moves.

'As it turns out, our gap is so wide...'

After his defeat, Yang Qian Ye seemed to sober up. His arrogance and sense of superiority that arose after his rapid improvement vanished at this moment. As it turned out, he was still so weak.

"Yuan Mo Yu and Tuo Ba Xiu are so strong... Is Duan Ling Tian stronger than them?"

Yang Qian Ye knew nothing about Duan Ling Tian's strength in the past. Now that Duan Ling Tian had improved, he knew even less. However, at this moment, he keenly felt that the gap between him and Duan Ling Tian was much wider than he had imagined. At the very least, it would be impossible for him to surpass Duan Ling Tian in a short time.

Chapter 4058: Wanqi Hong Lost... Again

Yang Qian Ye challenged Yuan Mo Yu and lost after ten moves. Needless to say, no one was surprised by his defeat. They knew he, along with Ximen Long Xiang, was the weakest among the top ten participants.

Now that Yang Qian Ye and Ximen Long Xiang were ranked ninth and tenth respectively, everyone thought that the duo would be fighting for ninth place after this. It was impossible for the duo to rank any higher than ninth.

“It’s Wang Xiong’s turn!”

During Yang Qian Ye’s fight, everyone was already looking forward to the next fight. After all, it was Wang Xiong’s turn since he was ranked eighth.

“Participant number eight, please enter the battlefield,” Lin Dong Lai called out.

Wang Xiong entered the battlefield in a leisurely manner. He was still dressed very sloppily. After he landed, his eyes swept past Lin Yuan, who was ranked fifth, and Tuo Ba Xiu, who was ranked sixth, before they landed on Wanqi Hong, who was ranked seventh.

“Wanqi Hong didn’t challenge Wang Xiong because of the elders of the Wanqi clan. It didn’t occur to methat Wang Xiong might challenge Wanqi Hong!”

“I think Wang Xiong is going to challenge Wanqi Hong for sure.”

“I agree!”

The expression of Wanqi Hong, who heard the conversations in his surroundings, darkened.

At the same time, under everyone’s watchful gaze, Wang Xiong called out, “I challenge participant number seven, Wanqi Hong, the prodigy from the Wanqi clan!”

Since the crowd had already expected this, they did not react much. Instead, they looked at Wanqi Hong with a mocking gaze.

Wanqi Hong flew into the battlefield with a sour expression on his face. He really regretted listening to Wanqi Yu Ning’s advice earlier. He should have challenged Wang Xiong instead of Ximen Long Xiang. If he had done that, he would not feel so embarrassed now. He was still unaware that he had given himself away when he looked at Wanqi Yu Ning earlier while they were communicating through Voice Transmission. Otherwise, no one would have known he had been dissuaded by his elder to give up on challenging Wang Xiong.

It was normal to change one mind when challenging an opponent. No one would have thought badly of Wanqi Hong for doing so. However, the fact that he had changed his mind after listening to his elder, made everyone think that he did not have a mind of his own and was not assertive enough.

Sometimes, one could learn a lot with just a look.

After landing, Wanqi Hong said in a glacial tone, “Wang Xiong, if the extent of your strength is what you’ve shown so far, you’re no match for me.”

At this moment, Wanqi Hong was filled with the overwhelming urge to defeat Wang Xiong. As long as he defeated Wang Xiong, he would be able to redeem himself.

Faced with Wanqi Hong's provocative words, Wang Xiong smiled calmly and did not respond.

Previously, Wanqi Hong's anger was already almost reaching the boiling point after he fought Ximen Long Xiang. Not only was he pushed back due to his own carelessness, but he found out that Ximen Long Xiang had attacked so aggressively because Ximen Long Xiang viewed him as a touchstone in his quest to challenge Duan Ling Tian. The implication that he was inferior to Duan Ling Tian angered him greatly.

Now, seeing how dismissive Wang Xiong was of him, Wanqi Hong could no longer hold back his anger. As soon as Lin Dong Lai announced the start of the fight, he swept out like a hurricane. Lightning flashed around his body at the same time. Similar to Luo Yuan from the Divine Morning Mansion's Autumn Leaves Sect, he comprehended the law of thunder.

'Oh, he has quite the temper,' Wang Xiong thought to himself as he cocked an eyebrow. Then, a golden light burst forth from his body and charged toward Wanqi Hong, who took the initiative to strike first. He had no intention of avoiding Wanqi Hong at all.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Everyone watched as purple lightning bolts clashed with the dazzling golden light, producing a gorgeous fireworks display along with a series of thunderous explosions.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Unlike those with a higher cultivation base, those with lower cultivation bases could not clearly capture the duo's movements.

Wanqi Hong and Wang Xiong continued to fight fiercely after the initial collision.

Wang Xiong was clearly much stronger than when he fought Yang Qian Ye previously.

'Wang Xiong was really still hiding his strength! His strength now is on par with Wanqi Hong, but I don't know if he's still holding back...' Duan Ling Tian exclaimed inwardly. He had already suspected this.

At the same time, Wanqi Hong and Wang Xiong had exchanged more than a dozen moves.

Wanqi Hong, whose face was flushed, did not hold back at all. He cast his bloodline power as blood qi rose from his body. In just a moment, his strength skyrocketed, surpassing that of Wang Xiong.

"Now that Wanqi Hong has used his bloodline power, Wang Xiong will likely use his bloodline power as well!"

"This fight has gotten even more exciting!"

However, contrary to everyone's expectations, Wang Xiong's Divine Energy grew stronger as the dazzling golden light around him grew brighter. With this, his strength quickly overtook that of Wanqi Hong.

In just a moment, Wanqi Hong lost the advantage he had just gained.

Boom!

Before the crowd could react, Wang Xiong destroyed Wanqi Hong's attack before sending Wanqi Hong flying back with three moves.

Wanqi Hong spat out a mouthful of blood, and his face was ashen. As he flew back, he looked at Wang Xiong in shock and disbelief.

'How is he so strong?'

At this moment, Wanqi Hong recalled how he had aimed to rank in the top three or even rank first before the start of the Seven Mansions Feast. He could not help but feel ashamed when he thought about it. How could someone as weak as him even think about ranking in the top three, let alone ranking first?

'Why?'

Wanqi Hong was unable to accept this. He was considered a monstrous talent among the younger generation. In the past, he was the strongest among the younger generation in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. Why were there so many people who were stronger than him now? He could still accept it when it was just Duan Ling Tian alone, but now, there was Yuan Mo Yu, Tuo Ba Xiu, Luo Yuan, Han Di, and Wang Xiong!

Before the Seven Mansions Feast, the Wanqi clan had helped him to stabilize his cultivation base in the realm of an advanced Lord of Gods. As such, his strength had risen greatly. However, why was it still not enough?

'Am I really so useless?'

At this time, Wanqi Hong felt unprecedented despair.

While Wang Xiong flew over, Wanqi Hong was still lost in his thoughts. He only regained his senses when he heard Wanqi Yu Ning's startled cry.

"Surrender!"

With that, Wanqi Hong hurriedly called out, "I surrender!"

Following that, Wang Xiong also stopped attacking. He successfully rose from eighth place to seventh place now that he defeated Wanqi Hong.

While they exchanged tokens until they left the battlefield, everyone looked at Wang Xiong in shock and disbelief. They knew Wang Xiong was strong, but they did not imagine him to be so strong.

"Wang Xiong's earlier attacks aren't much weaker than those of Tuo Ba Xiu and Yuan Mo Yu, right?!"

"That's right! Moreover, he didn't even use his bloodline power earlier! If he uses his bloodline power, he's definitely on par with them at the very least!"

“Did you see how grim Yuan Mo Yu and Tuo Ba Xiu’s expressions are? Earlier, they didn’t look like that at all!”

“It seems like they finally realized that Wang Xiong is a threat to them!”

Duan Ling Tian’s expression was slightly complicated as well. Wang Xiong was stronger than he had imagined.

Even the young disciples from the Frozen Mountain Manor were surprised. After all, none of them knew Wang Xiong very well before this, and Wang Xiong had also intentionally kept a low profile. How could they know that he possessed such strength?

Everyone finally returned to their senses when Lin Dong Lai called out, “Participant number six, please enter the battlefield.”

Everyone finally shifted their eyes away from Wang Xiong to the figure that flew out in the direction of the people from the Underworld Mansion’s Yuwen clan.

Tuo Ba Xiu was not only the only female among the top ten participants, but she also received the resources from all the top forces in the Underworld Mansion. She had shown great strength during her fight with Yuan Mo Yu, but due to an error in judgment, she was defeated by Yuan Mo Yu.

For this reason, quite a few people lamented her defeat.

“Lin Yuan and Yuan Mo Yu are ahead of Tuo Ba Xiu. However, she fought Yuan Mo Yu previously so she can only challenge Lin Yuan now.”

“Everyone says Lin Yuan is very strong, but he has yet to reveal his strength at all. Perhaps, Tuo Ba Xiu might be able to force him to reveal his strength.”

“If she can’t do that, then there’s no doubt Lin Yuan will rank in the top three or even first...”

At the same time, Tuo Ba Xiu said, “I challenge participant number five.”

‘Lin Yuan!’ Duan Ling Tian’s eyes lit up as he watched Lin Yuan fly into the battlefield. The two people he was most wary of were Lin Yuan and Wang Xiong, not Tuo Ba Xiu, Yuan Mo Yu, Han Di, or Luo Yuan. Unlike the others, he still did not know the extent of the duo’s strength, after all. Similar to the others, he thought Tuo Ba Xiu might be able to force Lin Yuan to reveal some of his strength at least, more than what Lin Yuan had shown so far.

Duan Ling Tian, who was rather leisurely just a moment before, straightened his back as a serious expression appeared on his face. He had to understand his opponent to ensure his victory. If he wanted to rank first in the Seven Mansions Feast, he had to understand Lin Yuan and Wang Xiong, who had successfully hidden their strength until now.

Chapter 4059: Blood Phoenix Bloodline

Duan Ling Tian was not the only one who found Lin Yuan mysterious. The others shared the same opinion as well.

At this time, the people from the Profound Jade Mansion's Howling Flames Sect were looking at Lin Yuan's back as he flew into the sky with anticipation burning in their eyes. They were also not familiar with Lin Yuan since Lin Yuan only joined their sect not long before the Seven Mansions Feast began. As soon as Lin Yuan joined their sect, he defeated the strongest among the young disciples in the sect with one strike. Although not many people knew about it at that time and only a few people witnessed the fight, news about it eventually spread. Hence, they only knew that Lin Yuan was very strong, but they had no idea about the extent of his strength.

"Tuo Ba Xiu is very strong. I wonder if Lin Yuan will be able to defeat her."

"If Lin Yuan can defeat Tuo Ba Xiu, he'll rank in the top three. He might even rank first."

Not only were the young disciples from the Howling Flames Sect looking forward to Lin Yuan's fight, but even the high-ranking officials were looking forward to his fight. Among all the elders and high-ranking officials of the Howling Flames Sect present at the venue, Lin Dong Lai knew Lin Yuan's strength best. After all, Lin Dong Lai was the one who recruited Lin Yuan. It was said that after Lin Dong Lai successfully recruited Lin Yuan, he requested two slots to enter the Secret Holy Realm if Lin Yuan managed to rank in the top three. It was also said that the high-ranking officials of the sect agreed to Lin Dong Lai's request.

Lin Yuan flew onto the battlefield, silently facing off with Tuo Ba Xiu. They made a move without another word as soon as Lin Dong Lai's voice fell. To be precise, Tuo Ba Xiu made a move first.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Perhaps, due to Tuo Ba Xiu's previous experience, she attacked aggressively as soon as she made her move. Whenever she moved, freezing energy swept out into the surroundings. In just a moment, she sealed the space around them in ice.

At the same time, Lin Yuan did not waste time and counterattacked. He moved so swiftly that Tuo Ba Xiu could barely stop him at all.

'Tuo Ba Xiu wants to restrain Lin Yuan with her law of ice, but Lin Yuan isn't so easy to deal with. Moreover, he comprehends the law of destruction that has high destructive power. Even if Tuo Ba Xiu erects walls of ice, Lin Yuan can easily shatter them unless her comprehension of the law of ice is exceptionally strong,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

In just a moment, the two opponents had already exchanged a dozen moves.

'Lin Yuan really isn't as weak as he presented himself to be.' Duan Ling Tian's expression was solemn. He noticed the beads of sweat that dotted Tuo Ba Xiu's forehead even though they were quickly evaporated by her Divine Energy. On the contrary, Lin Yuan looked as though he was having a hard time on the surface, but he could see the calmness in Lin Yuan's eyes.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian suddenly narrowed his eyes. 'Tuo Ba Xiu is going all out!'

At this time, explosive energy surged out of Tuo Ba Xiu's body.

Everyone, including the high-ranking officials from various forces, was staring at Tuo Ba Xiu intently.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sounds of thunderous explosions rang in the air as Tuo Ba Xiu destroyed the walls of ice she had erected. The shards of ice transformed into knife-like icicles as shot toward Lin Yuan.

At the same time, ice appeared beneath Tuo Ba Xiu's feet as she moved. The divine prominent artifact in her hand shone dazblings as blood qi rose from her body. The blood qi formed the silhouette of a bird that could be clearly seen by everyone.

Soon enough, many people exclaimed in shock.

'Blood Phoenix Bloodline!'

Even the elders of the Pure Yang Sect widened their eyes slightly upon seeing this.

"Blood Phoenix Bloodline... I should've thought about this when I heard that her surname is Tuo Ba. I didn't expect that someone from the Tuo Ba clan survived," Zhen Ping Fan said with a sigh.

"Tuo Ba clan? Blood Phoenix Bloodline?"

Duan Ling Tian and the others were puzzled.

An elder from the Pure Yang Sect glanced in the direction of the people from the Feudal Lord Mansion before he explained, "The Tuo Ba clan used to be an emperor-rank clan in the Feudal Lord Mansion; it was annihilated at some point. Rumor had it that it was done by a sect in the Feudal Lord Mansion."

Meanwhile, the high-ranking officials and elders of one of the top forces in the Feudal Lord Mansion, the Primal Flame Sect, wore dark expressions on their faces. Most of them had risen to their feet in shock earlier. At this time, they were all looking at Tuo Ba Xiu murderously.

"She's a survivor of the Tuo Ba clan!"

"Didn't we kill everyone in the clan back then? How can there be a survivor?"

"Is she the illegitimate daughter of a direct descendant of the Tuo Ba clan?"

The Feudal Lord Mansion's Primal Flame Sect had annihilated the Tuo Ba clan in the past. They did not even spare the young, the old, the sick, and the disabled; they had killed indiscriminately. As such, they did not expect there to be a survivor. This was natural not a good thing for the Primal Flame Sect.

Similarly, the other young disciples from the various forces were also confused when Tuo Ba Xiu revealed her Blood Phoenix Bloodline and exploded with strength. At the same time, their elders were shocked, and when they recovered, they instinctively looked at the people from the Feudal Lord Mansion's Primal Flame Sect. Many of them sighed inwardly.

"An eye for an eye..."

"I didn't expect there to be a survivor from the Tuo Ba clan. Although she's still young and has yet to grow into her potential, she now has the support of the Underworld Mansion. The Feudal Lord Mansion's Primal Flame Sect won't be able to do anything to her..."

"She's already grown so strong and displayed great potential. Even if the Primal Flame Sect offers to pay the Underworld Mansion to hand her over to them, the Underworld Mansion likely won't agree to it."

“It’s not just that. Who would’ve known that not only is there a survivor from the Tuo Ba clan, but the survivor also inherited the bloodline power, Blood Phoenix Bloodline? After all, not all direct descendants of the Tuo Ba clan could awaken this bloodline power.”

“Tuo Ba Xiu didn’t use the Blood Phoenix Bloodline previously. Did she just awaken this bloodline power?”

“That’s right. If she had used the Blood Phoenix Bloodline when she fought Yuan Mo Yu, she might not have lost.”

Everyone’s attention at this moment shifted from the mysterious Lin Yuan to Tuo Ba Xiu. Her bloodline power was too eye-catching, after all.

The young disciples from the various forces were unaware of the history between the Tuo Ba clan and the Primal Flame Sect. They also knew nothing about the Tuo Ba Clan’s Blood Phoenix Bloodline. They only learned about the matter from their elders.

In the past, someone from the Feudal Lord Mansion’s Tuo Ba clan, who awakened the Blood Phoenix Bloodline, joined the Primal Flame Sect and participated in the Seven Mansions Feast. Most importantly, that person ranked first in the Seven Mansions Feast. After that, he left the Primal Flame Sect, intending to return to his clan. He wanted to lead his clan and bring it to new heights. He hoped that his clan would be able to stand shoulder to shoulder with the Primal Flame Sect and the other top forces in the Feudal Lord Mansion. For that reason, the Primal Flame Sect became dissatisfied with him. After all, how could they allow someone they had cultivated to compete with them? Initially, the conflict was not too big, but as time passed, the conflict grew bigger and bigger. In the end, the Primal Flame Sect expended a lot of effort before finally annihilating the Tuo Ba clan.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian continued observing Tuo Ba Xiu.

‘She should’ve just awoken this bloodline power...’

Duan Ling Tian could sense the instability of Tuo Ba Xiu’s bloodline power. Although it was powerful, it had a flaw.

At this time, Lin Yuan suddenly took action. Similar to Duan Ling Tian, he had discovered the flaw of the Blood Phoenix Bloodline. With that, he did not hesitate to activate his bloodline power. Then, he attacked Tuo Ba Xiu, using her flaw to his advantage. In just a moment, he countered her bloodline power and sent her flying.

Tuo Ba Xiu spat out a mouthful of blood as she was sent flying back.

“Surrender.”

Lin Yuan placed his hands on his back as he hovered in the air and looked at Tuo Ba Xiu from a distance. His blood qi also subsided at the same time. He had to admit she was a rather formidable opponent. After all, although it was just for short a moment, she managed to force him to use his bloodline power.

"I surrender," Tuo Bai Xiu, whose face was flushed red, finally said. Her eyes flashed with unwillingness as she looked at Lin Yuan. Alas, there was nothing she could do. She was severely injured while Lin Yuan was completely unscathed.

Under normal circumstances, everyone's attention should be on Lin Yuan at this moment. However, at this time, everyone's eyes darted between Tuo Ba Xiu and the people of the Feudal Lord Mansion's Primal Flame Sect. After all, most of them had learned about the history between the Tuo Ba clan and the Primal Flame Sect.

Suddenly...

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A few high-ranking officials from the Feudal Lord Mansion's Primal Flame Sect flew toward Tuo Ba Xiu.

After a beat, three figures of average height flew out as well, blocking the path of the high-ranking officials from the Primal Flame Sect like three insurmountable mountains. The trio was the intermediate Emperors of Gods from the three top forces in the Underworld Mansion.

One of the high-ranking officials from the Primal Flame Sect, who was also an intermediate Emperor of Gods, looked at the trio with a gloomy expression on his face. He said bluntly, "I'm sure you're all aware of the enmity between our Primal Flame Sect and the Tuo Ba clan. I'll assume you were unaware of her identity previously so I won't hold you accountable for harboring and cultivating this bast*rd child. However, now that you know, let me tell you... This bast*rd child must die today!"

Although there were many people from the Feudal Lord Mansion's Primal Flame Sect who attended the Seven Mansions Feast this time, the man was the only intermediate Emperor of Gods present.

Conversely, Tuo Ba Xiu not only had protection from the Underworld Mansion's Yuwen clan, but she also had protection from the other top forces in the Underworld Mansion.

How could one man from the Primal Flame Sect be a match for the three intermediate Emperors of Gods from the three top forces from the Underworld Mansion?

Chapter 4060: The Fourth Participant Enters the Battlefield

At this time, the intermediate Emperor of Gods from the Feudal Lord Mansion's Primal Flame Sect had already sent a Voice Transmission to the sect to report what had happened. This matter concerned the entire sect, after all.

The people of the Primal Flame Sect had long forgotten about the Tuo Ba clan after they annihilated the clan. However, they did not expect a survivor from the Tuo Ba clan would appear at this time.

"The prodigy whom the top forces in the Underworld Mansion collectively cultivated is a survivor from the Tuo Ba clan?" the Sect Leader of the Primal Flame Sect asked, shocked.

"That's right. In the beginning, I didn't think too much about it when I heard her surname. After all, it was not an exclusive surname that only exists in our Feudal Lord Mansion. Who knew she'd turn out to be the survivor from the Tuo Ba clan?"

The people from the Primal Flame Mansion did not think too much when they heard Tuo Ba Xiu's name in the beginning. They only thought she was the young prodigy whom the top forces in the Underworld Mansion collectively cultivated. Unexpectedly, such a person was the survivor of the clan they had annihilated back then. There was no doubt about this since the Blood Phoenix Bloodline was exclusive to the Tuo Ba clan.

"If she were just an ordinary cultivator, we could turn a blind eye and let her go. However, with the potential and strength that she displayed at such a young age, we can't let her go. She's like a ticking time bomb. What would happen in another 10,000 years? At that time, she might have already grown strong enough to deal with our sect! She must die!"

"Kill her at all cost! No one in our sect will be a match for her after another 10,000 years. We need to nip this problem in the bud. In another 20,000 years, she might even be capable of breaking our sect's Guarding Formation. We need to get rid of her. Otherwise, our sect will suffer a disaster in the future!"

"She must die!"

When the intermediate Emperor of Gods from the Primal Flame Sect, who was at the venue of the Seven Mansions Feast, received the Voice Transmission from his peers back in the Primal Flame Sect's estate, he felt a sense of helplessness. He naturally agreed that Tuo Ba Xiu had to die. However, what could he do when there was only one of him against three intermediate Emperors of Gods from the Underworld Mansion now?

Put everything else aside, what could one Primal Flame Sect do against the three top forces in the Underworld Mansion?

When the intermediate Emperor of Gods from the Underworld Mansion's Yuwen clan heard the words of the intermediate Emperor of Gods from the Primal Flame Sect, he said coldly, "Bast*rd child? Fang Yi Lin, mind your words. I advise you to behave yourself. Tuo Ba Xiu is from our Underworld Mansion. We're not afraid of your Primitive Flame Sect."

The intermediate Emperors of Gods from the other two top forces in the Underworld Mansion chimed in as well.

"Fang Yi Lin, we're aware of the enmity between your sect and the Tuo Ba clan. Indeed, we were previously unaware that she's a survivor of the Tuo Ba clan. However, now that we know, we'll still protect her."

"You'll have to get past her if you want to kill her!"

The three intermediate Emperors of Gods from the Underworld Mansion not only guarded Tuo Ba Xiu, but they had also sent Voice Transmissions back to their respective forces, asking for reinforcements. They knew the Primal Flame Sect would not easily let go of Tuo Ba Xiu.

Considering how adamant the three top forces from the Underworld Mansion were about protecting Tuo Ba Xiu and considering the number of onlookers, Fang Yi Lin, the intermediate Emperor of Gods from the Primal Flame Sect, could only retreat with a dark expression on his face for now.

Seeing this, the three intermediate Emperors of Gods from the Underworld Mansion scoffed coldly and returned to their seats as well. Nonetheless, they did not let their guard down and continued to keep an

eye on the people of the Primal Flame Sect. They were prepared to make a move as soon as the other party made a move.

At the same time, Lin Yuan had long left the battlefield, but Tuo Ba Xiu was still standing on the battlefield in a daze.

'I... I, I'm from the Tuo Ba clan? The Primal Flame Sect annihilated the Tuo Ba clan? Mother didn't tell me about this...' Tuo Ba Xiu's expression was one of shock and disbelief as well. In fact, just like everyone else, she was unaware that she was from the Tuo Ba clan. She also did not know that the Blood Phoenix Bloodline, the bloodline power she awakened, was unique to the direct descendants of the Feudal Lord Mansion's Tuo Ba clan. Needless to say, she also did not know that the Tuo Ba clan was annihilated by the Primal Flame Sect back then. If she had known, she would have been merciless to the participants from the Primal Flame Sect.

At this time, Lin Dong Lai said, "Leave the battlefield please."

Lin Dong Lai could naturally tell that Tuo Ba Xiu was also unaware of her identity before. Perhaps, if she did not awaken the Blood Phoenix Bloodline, she would never know her background.

At this time, the intermediate Emperor of Gods from the Yuwen clan looked at Tuo Ba Xiu affectionately and said through Voice Transmission, "Girl, come back."

He had raised Tuo Ba Xiu since she was young, after all. Most of the disciples in his faction were male. Perhaps, this was why he and his disciples all treated her very well. No one dared to bully her. Conversely, they would stand up for her if outsiders bullied her. However, she had grown so strong now that she was capable of standing up for herself.

Everyone could see how shaken Tuo Ba Xiu was by the revelation as she rejoined the people from the Underworld Mansion's Yuwen clan. It was clear she was among the last to find out about her identity. While the others raised a furor when she used the Blood Phoenix Bloodline, she was still ignorantly fighting Lin Yuan.

"It seems like even Tuo Bai Xiu was unaware of her identity. I bet no one expected that her shocking identity would be revealed during the Seven Mansions Feast. Moreover, the Primal Flame Sect also had enmity with her clan!"

"Look! It's obvious the people from the Primal Flame Sect are feeling anxious! You really can see that they really can't wait to kill her. Otherwise, they wouldn't have made a move earlier in front of so many people."

"That's right. Fortunately, the Underworld Mansion protected her earlier. However, if the Primal Flame Sect offers the right price, do you think the Underworld Mansion will hand over?"

"I doubt it. This time, even if she doesn't rank in the top three, she'll obtain two slots to enter the Secret Holy Realm for the Underworld Mansion."

"Hmm, how are the three top forces in the Underworld Mansion going to divide two slots between them if she doesn't rank in the top three?"

At this time, Duan Ling Tian shook his head. He looked away from Tuo Ba Xiu as he thought to himself, 'Originally, it should be a good thing that she awakened her Blood Phoenix Bloodline during the Seven Mansions Feast. However, it seems like it's not necessarily a good thing.'

Duan Ling Tian did not particularly sympathize with Tuo Ba Xiu, but he still thought she was innocent in this matter. She was not even aware of her own identity, after all. Not only that, but it was clear the Underworld Mansion was not lying when they said they were also unaware of it.

'Perhaps, if she didn't awaken the Blood Phoenix Bloodline, her identity would have remained a secret forever...'

Life was unpredictable. In just a moment, Tuo Ba Xiu, who revealed the Blood Phoenix Bloodline, would no longer be able to live a peaceful life, not unless the Primal Flame Sect was annihilated. She and the Primal Flame Sect were destined to fight to the death.

Even if Tuo Ba Xiu swore on the Devil Heart's Blood Oath to not seek revenge from the Primal Flame Sect, the Primal Sect Flame still likely would not let her go. Perhaps, she was only an ordinary cultivator, they might turn a blind eye to her existence. However, with how outstanding she was, it was impossible for them to let her go.

As Tuo Ba Xiu grew stronger, the people she would meet and the force she joined would naturally be very strong. Moreover, with her beauty and talent, it was not impossible for a powerful person from a supreme-rank force to fall in love with her. What would happen if such a person sought revenge from the Primal Flame Sect.

How could the Primal Flame Sect allow such a huge threat to live? They would only be at ease once she died.

At this moment, no one could see the expression of Tuo Ba Xiu, who was standing among the people from the Underworld Mansion's Yuwen clan, since half her face was hidden by a veil.

At the same time, not only did the high-ranking officials from the Primal Flame Sect have dark expressions on their faces, but even the young disciples looked gloomy. After all, the appearance of this enemy would affect them as well. She definitely would not spare them if she faced them.

As for Duan Ling Tian, his attention had now returned to Lin Yuan.

'Lin Yuan is really strong. Although Tuo Ba Xiu just awakened her Blood Phoenix Bloodline, causing it to be unstable, it boosted her strength greatly. Her strength was much greater than what she'd displayed during her fight with Yuan Mo Yu. However, even so, Lin Yuan easily defeated her.'

Tuo Ba Xiu had used her bloodline power as well during her fight with Yuan Mo Yu, but at the time, her bloodline power had yet to evolve. In the Realms of Gods, there were quite a few bloodline powers that were capable of evolving under specific circumstances. Every time they evolved, they would boost one's strength greatly.

At this time, Lin Dong Lai said loudly, "Participant number four, please enter the battlefield."

With this, everyone's eyes shifted their eyes away from Tuo Ba Xiu to Yuan Mo Yu, the participant from the Green Province Mansion's Howling Heaven Sect. Previously, he had defeated Tuo Ba Xiu although they were evenly matched due to her error in judgment.

After entering the battlefield, Luo Yuan's eyes quickly found his target.

"I challenge participant number three."

The third participant was Luo Yuan from the Divine Morning Mansion's Autumn Leaves Sect, whom the top forces in the Divine Morning Mansion collectively cultivated just like Tuo Ba Xiu from the Underworld Mansion. When he entered the battlefield, his face was ashen, and his body swayed slightly. It was obvious that he had not recovered from the severe injuries he suffered yesterday. It was good enough that he healed about 60% to 70% of his injuries, and he was only able to do so due to the continuous supply of healing divine pills from the top forces in the Divine Morning Mansion. If it were not for the divine pills, he would be lucky to heal 30% of his injuries in such a short time.

"Han Di..."

After entering the battlefield, Luo Yuan's eyes swept toward those from the Consonance Mansion's United Heaven Sect before they landed on Han Di. His eyes shone with hatred. Due to his carelessness and Han Di's deceit, he was struck heavily twice. Although he knew he was to blame for his carelessness, he still could not help but hate Han Di for being so despicable. How could Han Di be so shameless?