

## Towers 251

### Chapter 251: The Careless Liu Yan?

Outside the altar of color.

The students discussed the scores of the two students who came out first.

“These two people are lucky to pass the trial of the altar of color.”

“Even if they are lucky enough to pass the trial of the altar of color, their scores aren’t high. They would have a lot of pressure.”

“It’s not bad. Look at the unlucky ones. They haven’t encountered a fierce beast yet.”

“Look, Zheng Tainan seems to be able to sense a fierce beast. He’s going to fight it.”

“...”

In the virtual image, Zheng Tainan seemed to have some kind of sensing method. He had already sensed a fierce beast nearby him.

This fierce beast wasn’t big. It was only half a leg tall, and its movement speed was fast.

At this moment, Zheng Tainan was slowly moving over, preparing to deal a fatal blow when he got close. This way, he would be able to obtain a higher score. He might even have a chance to obtain the highest score and get the Dark Night Gem.

Finally, Zheng Tainan got close and suddenly launched an attack. He instantly killed the fierce beast with a single strike and was immediately teleported out.

The instructor, Chu Xuan, checked the result and announced, “A ten-foot-long fierce beast. Its movement speed is above average. Its wound is slightly smaller than the size of a fist. The final score is 180 points!”

Hearing Chu Xuan’s announcement, the students were a little surprised. They didn’t expect such a high score.

However, after thinking carefully, they understood.

Although the fierce beast Zheng Tainan killed was only ten feet tall, its movement speed was fast, and its wound was relatively small. Zheng Tainan performed better than the previous students in all aspects. Naturally, his score was high, reaching 180 points.

“Zheng Tainan is strong. This score is too high.”

“Yeah, the previous students got 100 points and 120 points. However, Zheng Tainan scored 180 points. It’s too amazing.”

“I think Zheng Tainan will keep the highest score and obtain the altar of color’s Dark Night Gem.”

“Who knows? It depends on Liu Yan. He is a famous student in Lighthouse Academy, and he is also a specially recruited student of their principal.”

“So what? This round is not about combat strength. Anyone here can defeat a level 30 fierce beast. It’s about who hunts the smaller fierce beast, moves faster, and has caused smaller wounds to the fierce beasts!”

“...”

Zheng Tainan felt a little smug when he heard the flattering voices around him. He also thought that he might be the winner of this round.

Zheng Tainan Liu Yan’s combat strength was terrifying, far above his own, but the test wasn’t about combat strength. In addition, his performance was quite good. There was indeed a great chance for him to obtain the highest final score, and get the Dark Night Gem in the end.

Zheng Tainan had already thought it through. If he could obtain the Dark Night Gem this time, he could glory to the Gifted Academy. When the time came, he would ask teachers for help to get back the Angry Buddha Purple Lotus from Liu Yan.

After all, they were all from the Gifted Academy. No matter what, the teachers should help their students. Zheng Tainan performed

really well, so there was no reason for teachers not to help him.

Zheng Tainan had his own little plan in his mind. At this moment, the trial continued.

Very quickly, the time arrived. The first batch of students’ trials at the altar of colors had ended, and the remaining students were all sent out one after another.

In the end, six people completed this trial. Zheng Tainan, who had a perception skill, used his abilities to find a relatively small fierce beast and deal a fatal blow. In the end, he obtained a high score.

The remaining students did not have this ability. They all relied on their luck to encounter the fierce beast in the dark and complete the hunt.

Those who were unlucky could not encounter a fierce beast throughout the trial. In the end, they did not pass the trial of the altar of color.

Those who encountered the fierce beast finish the battle as soon as possible. This way, they could cause a smaller wound to the fierce beasts.

The students had to depend on their luck and strength.

The stronger one was, the smaller the wound and the higher the score.

Without a doubt, Zheng Tainan scored the highest score, 180 points.

Other than Zheng Tainan, Liu Qing only had 130 points, which was a substantial difference from Zheng Tainan.

Very soon, it was the second batch of students’ trials.

Liu Yan was also among them. He walked forward and prepared for the trial of the altar of color.

When the crowd saw Liu Yan among them, they couldn't help but be curious about Liu Yan's performance this time and whether he could surpass Zheng Tainan.

Soon, Liu Yan and the other ten students entered the altar of color.

After Liu Yan entered the altar of color, Liu Yan was amazed at how big the altar of color was.

Even though Liu Yan had the A-grade perception skill, Omniscient Perception, his perception range was not small. The Omniscient Perception could cover 100 meters, but he could not sense the boundary of the altar of color at all.

Liu Yan's luck could be considered pretty good. As soon as he entered the altar of color, there was a fierce beast not far away.

However, after Liu Yan used Omniscient Perception to sense that this fierce beast was half the size of a human, he immediately gave up on the idea of hunting this fierce beast.

Even if Liu Yan minimized the wound to kill this half-human-sized fierce beast, he would only get similar scores to Zheng Tainan's.

Liu Yan was determined to obtain the Dark Night Gem, so he let go of this half-human-sized fierce beast.

Liu Yan directly his B-grade skill, Traceless Silence, and moved forward.

The other students were all very careful, but Liu Yan used Traceless Silence. He did not make any sound and walked casually in one direction.

With his Omniscient Insight, Liu Yan easily bypassed the fierce beast not far from him.

At this moment, the students outside the altar of color saw this scene through the virtual screen. They all cursed in their hearts.

"This Liu Yan is so lucky to have a fierce beast by his side when he entered. His luck is too good."

"Look, look, he went around it. What a waste."

"He was so careless. This Liu Yan is too careless."

"Yeah, his movements are still so swaggering. Isn't he afraid of attracting the fierce beast attacks?"

"Is he really an outstanding student from Lighthouse Academy? Why do I feel that he looks very ordinary?"

"..."

The group of students from the Gifted Academy were slightly disappointed and looked down on Liu Yan.

Chu Xuan was slightly surprised when he saw this scene.

The virtual screen did not have any sound, but he could see Liu Yan's movement did not attract the surrounding fierce beast attacks.

Liu Yan had the skill or method to conceal his trace and voice, which was why he could swagger around like this.

Liu Yan had obviously deliberately bypassed the fierce beast. It was also clear that he could sense the fierce beast and deliberately chose to avoid it.

It was not that Liu Yan did not notice the fierce beast, but because the fierce beast was not small enough to obtain a higher score. So, he chose to let it go.

Liu Yan wasn't as simple as he looked on the surface. He seemed to be careless, but in reality, he was calculative.

Chu Xuan was immediately surprised by Liu Yan. He glanced at Principal Murakami, who was not far away.

Principal Murakami saw through Liu Yan's intention as well. He nodded slightly to express his affirmation of Liu Yan.

## **Chapter 252: Dark Night Gem**

Outside the altar of color.

The group of students looked at the image of Liu Yan on the screen. They thought Liu Yan was moving aimlessly.

Liu Yan seemed to be careless while moving. He did not try to hide his voice.

Moreover, he had skipped many fierce beasts.

The students from the Gifted Academy felt pity for Liu Yan. At the same time, they scolded Liu Yan for wasting such good luck.

"This Liu Yan's luck is too good. He has already encountered a few fierce beasts in a short period."

"That's right. One of the fierce beasts is only ten feet in size. What good luck."

"Look at the other students. They haven't encountered a single fierce beast in such a long time. Liu Yan's luck is so good, yet he doesn't know how to treasure it."

"He missed so many fierce beasts. What a waste."

...

Just as everyone was cursing Liu Yan for wasting such good luck, Liu Yan suddenly stopped in his tracks.

Then, Liu Yan took out a bow and arrow from his storage ring and shot it in one direction.

When everyone saw this, they were confused.

Liu Yan shot the arrow in the opposite direction of a fierce beast next to him.

"What is Liu Yan doing? He shot an arrow in the opposite direction?"

“When I saw him take out his bow and arrow, I thought he had finally found the fierce beast next to him. I didn’t expect that he missed it.”

“Where did he shoot the arrow? Where is the fierce beast in that direction?”

“Is this Liu Yan really the specially recruited student of Lighthouse Academy? He’s so stupid!”

“This Liu Yan is killing me.”

...

Just as everyone was laughing at Liu Yan, the screen changed the angle. Nearly a hundred meters away from Liu Yan, an incomparably small fierce beast was shot and landed on the ground.

Everyone was instantly stunned. Only now did the students realize that Liu Yan’s arrow did not miss. Instead, it had hit a fierce beast in the distance.

Due to the distance and the fact that this fierce beast was tiny, many students didn’t notice it at first. Only after seeing the scene transition did they realize it.

Liu Yang shot a night hummingbird. It was extremely small, less than the size of a palm.

When everyone saw this, they were instantly shocked.

An arrow shot a palm-sized night hummingbird from a distance of 100 meters?

Even in the outside world, it was incredibly difficult to do this, let alone in the absolute dark world of the altar of color.

Everyone was somewhat in disbelief.

At this time, Liu Yan and the night hummingbird had already been teleported out.

Chu Xuan went up to check, and he was also surprised.

Liu Yan shot a night hummingbird nearly a hundred meters away in the absolute darkness of the altar of color. Chu Xuan was dumbfounded.

After checking the night hummingbird carefully, Chu Xuan realized that not only did Liu Yan shoot the night hummingbird, but he also accurately shot the night hummingbird’s left eye. The wound was small, only the size of a finger.

Chu Xuan looked at Liu Yan in surprise. While he was shocked, he also had some doubts. Was it because Liu Yan was so powerful that he could do this, or was it just his luck? Chu Xuan was a little confused.

When the surrounding students saw that Chu Xuan did not speak, they all thought there was something wrong with Liu Yan’s results.

“Mr. Chu Xuan, why aren’t you speaking? Is there something wrong with Liu Yan’s results?”

“There must be something wrong with Liu Yan’s results. Liu Ya must have cheated.”

“That’s right. Under such a dark situation, how could Liu Yan hit a palm-sized night hummingbird from a hundred meters away?”

"I can barely believe it outside. I don't believe anyone could do this in the altar of color."

"..."

At this moment, Chu Xuan saw that Liu Yan's face was calm and expressionless. He could not see through Liu Yan.

However, Chu Xuan announced, "Liu Yan shot the night hummingbird. The fierce beast is the size of a palm, and its movement speed is fast. It was shot in the left eye, and it was a fatal blow. The wound was extremely small, only the size of a finger. The final score is the full score, 200 points!"

When the students heard the final result, they were all shocked.

"How is this possible? It was shot in the left eye?"

"It's only the size of a finger, a distance of 100 meters, and a left eye is only the size of a needle, right?"

"How is this possible? How did Liu Yan do it?"

"This Liu Yan's luck is too good, to be able to hit such a small night hummingbird with just a casual arrow."

"That's right, it must be Liu Yan's luck. Previously, he had already missed so many fierce beasts. How could he find the night hummingbird in the absolute darkness from such a distance!"

"..."

The students from the Gifted Academy were extremely shocked. They were all shocked by Liu Yan's strength.

However, the majority of the students were a little doubtful. They felt that Liu Yan was just lucky. There were even some students who felt that Liu Yan had cheated.

However, when their teacher Chu Xuan said there was no problem, they didn't dare to ask any further.

In the Gifted Academy, questioning their teacher would be punished.

After that, batch after batch of students entered the trial of the altar of color.

Most of the students had passed the trial of the altar of color and successfully killed a fierce beast.

However, their scores weren't high. The average score of the students was around 120 points. This wasn't good for them. They had to pass the subsequent trials and obtain high scores to pass the final trial of the fourth level of the Tower. Then, they would obtain the qualification to go to the fifth level of the Tower.

A small number of students with some special skill obtained high scores. However, the highest score was not even higher than Zheng Tainan's 180 points, let alone Liu Yan's 200 points.

In the end, there was no doubt that Liu Yan obtained the highest score on the altar of color.

When dusk arrived, the trial on the altar of color ended.

Chu Xuan announced in front of all the students, "The trial on the altar of color has ended. Congratulations to the students who passed the trial. At the same time, I hope you can continue to work hard in the subsequent trials. Including the students led by the other instructors, a total of 1,200 students participated in the Tower climbing on the fourth floor of the Tower. In the trial on the altar of color, 832 students passed trial. However, the overall score was relatively average. I hope that you can continue to work hard. The first place is Liu Yan with 200 points, the second place is Zheng Tainan with 180 points, and the third place is Luo Qingcheng with 170 points. Congratulation on Liu Yan getting the Dark Night Gem!"

As Chu Xuan spoke, he let Liu Yan go on stage and handed him a box containing the Dark Night Gem to Liu Yan.

Liu Yan took it and checked it. Inside the box was a fist-sized gem. The Gem was completely black and looked dull.

However, Liu Yan could feel a terrifying power from it.

Was this the sacrificial gemstone of the altar of colors, the Dark Night Gemstone? As expected of a sacrificial gemstone of an altar, it contained such terrifying power.

After Liu Yan kept it, he thanked the instructors and left the stage.

The surrounding teachers of the Gifted Academy looked at Liu Yan with displeasure.

Even though he was an exchange student, Liu Yan had made a name for himself in their Gifted Academy, directly crushing the first place of the altar of color and obtaining the Dark Night Gem. It undoubtedly made them feel somewhat embarrassed and dissatisfied.

### **Chapter 253: Arousing Displeasure**

Liu Yan had obtained the first place and the sacrificial gemstone of the altar of color, the darkness gemstone. When the students of Gifted Academy saw this scene, they were all a little shocked. At the same time, they also felt a little humiliated.

After all, Liu Yan wasn't a student of the Gifted Academy, but a student of the Lighthouse Academy.

For an exchange student to obtain first place and the Dark Night Gem, it was as if the students of the Gifted Academy were slapped in the face.

"How is this Liu Yan so strong? The highest score on our side is only 180 points, and he got 200 points."

"Not only that, but I also heard from Mr. Chu Xuan just now that Liu Yan's performance was extremely outstanding. He would get an even higher score if the full score were not 200 points."

"The two monsters of our academy, Alan Smith and Xu Han, have gone to Lighthouse Academy. If they were still around, they wouldn't have allowed Liu Yan to obtain the first place."

"No matter what, we can't let Liu Yan continue to obtain first place. It would be too embarrassing for us. It would make it seem like our Gifted Academy has no powerhouse."

“ ... ”

The Gifted Academy's students discussed amongst themselves. They were dissatisfied with Liu Yan's score.

After that, Murakami and a group of teachers led the students down the stairway.

The sun was setting. The students followed the teachers from the stairway to Gifted Academy.

On the other side, the other students led by the teachers from the Gifted Academy also returned one after another.

They were all going to the fourth level of the Tower for the trial in the four altars.

But because the altars were huge, they entered the trial from different directions.

As for the Lighthouse Academy, they were going to enter directly from the other side.

After returning to the Gifted Academy, Liu Yan met Murong Xue, Chu Long, and Luo Qingcheng. They met up and went to the Gifted Academy cafeteria to eat together.

Chu Long blinked her big eyes. She looked at Liu Yan with a happy face and said with a smile, "Brother Liu Yan, I heard that you scored a full score of 200 points and got the first place in today's trial. You also obtained the sacrificial gemstone of the altar of color, the Dark Night Gemstone!"

Chu Long was thrilled when she heard that Liu Yan got the first place.

Liu Yan smiled and also looked at the few women, asking about the trial situation of the three women.

Although Chu Long's combat strength was average, she could barely deal with a level 30 fierce beast. Then, her luck was not bad. She encountered a fierce beast of average size and successfully killed it. She got a final score of 140 points.

Hundred and forty points were above average. It was not particularly outstanding, but it was definitely not bad. As long as Chu Long maintained her spirit, she still had a great chance of passing the trial on the fourth level of the Tower.

As for Murong Xue, although her combat strength was the strongest among the three women, she did not have any special skill that could find a fierce beast in complete darkness. She could only try her luck.

In the end, Murong Xue's luck was not very good. She met a fierce beast the size of a human, so her score was naturally average, only 100 points. She passed the trial of the altar of color, but her score was relatively low. She had to work harder in the subsequent trials.

On the contrary, the ordinary Luo Qingcheng actually got a high score of 170 points.

Liu Yan knew it was not easy to find a small fierce beast. In addition, the wound would not be small, so the score would not be too high.

Luo Qingcheng could get a high score of 170 points. It was not just luck. She must have a unique method.



Liu Yan could not help but look at Luo Qingcheng curiously and asked, "I didn't expect that your score was not low. How did you do that?"

Chu Long and Murong Xue also looked at Luo Qingcheng curiously. Although the two of them had passed the first trial, their scores were relatively average. Naturally, they could not compare to Luo Qingcheng's high score. The two girls were somewhat envious of Luo Qingcheng but were also curious about how Luo Qingcheng did it.

Luo Qingcheng looked at her curious friends. She smiled and said, "You guys have forgotten that although I can not find the fierce beast in the absolute darkness with my talent skill Deception, I can make them come to me. Then, with the help of some special skills I learned from the Command School, I can distinguish the size of these fierce beasts. I will pick the smallest one and quickly finish it off. That's how I got a high score."

When Liu Yan and the others heard this, they immediately understood.

Luo Qingcheng's combat strength was relatively average. One could say that she had almost no combat strength. She was about the same as Chu Long, who was a priest.

However, Luo Qingcheng's talent was relatively special. In addition to the skills she learned in the Command School, all of them had special functions.

In this way, Luo Qingcheng could obtain a high score in the trial on the fourth level of the Tower.

At this moment, Chu Long also asked with some doubts, "Will the score affect our performance? I thought as long as we pass the trial, it will be fine. Or is the higher the score better?"

Liu Yan and Murong Xue also had some doubts when they heard this.

Before this, they only knew that the high score would affect the federation government's allocation of funds and resources to their respective academies in the future. It was crucial for the academies.

As for the individual students, the higher the score, the more resources they would be able to obtain in the higher levels of the Tower. They would be able to obtain more cultivation resources. They would be able to cultivate better and become an expert more easily.

However, the academy did not elaborate on the specific details.

Luo Qingcheng heard this. She smiled mysteriously and said, "I don't know the details yet, but I know something. It will affect our cultivation at the higher levels in the Tower. Currently, it will have a huge impact. Those with a total score of 900 or more will receive a pretty good reward. The first place could receive the mysterious reward given by the principal!"

When the rest heard this, they could not help but feel a little expectant.

Liu Yan was even more clear that the principals of Lighthouse Academy and Gifted Academy had incredible strength. Only the extraordinary student could get the mysterious reward from them.

As for the current situation of Alan Smith and Xu Han, who were currently leading the trial at the Lighthouse Academy, Liu Yan wasn't too clear about it.

However, Liu Yan felt that as long as he did his best, it would be enough. In the first round of the trial, Liu Yan had done his best and obtained full marks.

After they finished eating in the cafeteria, they didn't stay any longer and returned to their respective dormitories.

In the Gifted Academy's cafeteria, they could always feel the enmity of the students around them.

Although they didn't care about it and didn't need to be afraid, it was still a little irritating.

Furthermore, they needed to rest well and continue preparing for tomorrow's trial.

At the same time, in the Gifted Academy's office on the other side.

A few teachers from the Gifted academy were looking for Principal Murakami to have a discussion.

The leading teacher with a big beard revealed a displeased expression. He said, "Mr. Murakami, this Liu Yan's performance is too eye-catching. If he continues to perform so well in the future and eventually becomes the number one in our Gifted Academy, this would be too embarrassing. The reputation of Gifted Academy would be ruined."

When Chu Xuan heard this, he slightly frowned and said, "You are right. However, Liu Yan does have outstanding strength. We can't stop him, right?"

#### **Chapter 254: The Altar of Sound**

When the few teachers of the Gifted Academy heard this, they spoke their opinions.

"That's right. If we allow the students of Lighthouse Academy to obtain first place in our Gifted Academy, it will be embarrassing."

"No matter what, we can't let an exchange student like Liu Yan obtain the first place."

"But we are only responsible for leading the students through the trial. There's no way to stop it."

"We have to think of a way."

...

A few teachers from the Gifted Academy were discussing animatedly. They all felt that they couldn't let Liu Yan obtain first place in this trial of the fourth level of the Tower.

Liu Yan's performance was too eye-catching in today's trial. He even got first place.

When Murakami heard the discussions of the teachers, his expression turned cold. He scolded impatiently, "Useless things. All of you should train your own outstanding students. I can't believe you want to plot against the outstanding students of another academy. How embarrassing. Don't even think about it!"

After saying that, Murakami leaned on his walking stick and left in a huff.

Murakami was also a little helpless.

Over the years, in order to motivate the teachers and students of both academies to compete with each other and obtain better results, there was a lot of friction between the two academies.

Up until now, both academies had been constantly competing with each other. They were even fighting with each other in the open and in the dark.

But in reality, the rivalry was intentionally pushed by Murakami and Zhong Yuntian.

On the surface, Murakami Zhong Yuntian had a bad relationship, but in reality, they were good friends in private. They had been hiding it from many teachers and students.

All these years, the competition between the two academies yielded good results. Both academies had grown rapidly in competition. Their strength had been constantly improving. They had already leaped to become the top academies on the continent.

However, it was impossible to stop the intense competition between the two academies.

On the other side, a few teachers from the Gifted Academy were reprimanded by Murakami. Their expressions were somewhat ugly.

After Murakami left, the teachers looked at each other before discussing again.

“Why did Mr. Murakami stop us from competing with each other this time? It doesn’t conform to Mr. Murakami’s style.”

“No matter what, we can’t let Liu Yan get first place this time.”

“That’s right. There’s still Murakami’s mysterious reward in the end. We can’t give it to the students of Lighthouse Academy.”

“But how can we stop him? Ken Hill, you’ll be in charge of tomorrow’s altar of sound. Do you have any idea?”

...

The few teachers discussed and looked at the bearded teacher who spoke first. He was also the teacher in charge of tomorrow’s altar of sound.

Ken Hill smiled and said, “Don’t worry, Liu Yan will not be the first in tomorrow’s altar of sound trial. As for the rest of the trials, it will depend on the remaining two teachers.”

When the other teachers heard this, they were relieved.

After the few teachers left, Ken Hill’s face was gloomy. He walked in the direction of the student dormitory of Gifted Academy. He wanted to make arrangements for tomorrow’s matters.

The next day, early morning.

A group of students gathered in the square. Most of the students were from Gifted Academy, and a small number of students from Lighthouse Academy had come as exchange students.

After all the students gathered, the bearded teacher Ken Hill walked forward.

“Students, I am in charge of today’s trial of the altar of sound. Everyone, follow me to ascend the Tower first. When we reach the altar of sound, I will explain the trial rules of this altar of sound to all of you.”

Next, the students followed Ken Hill to ascend the stairway.

Although ascending the stairway was still arduous, those who could not endure it had already been eliminated yesterday. The rest of the students could naturally endure it.

Today, Ken Hill was in charge of leading the students to the trial. Principal Murakami did not come.

It was almost noon. Under Ken Hill’s lead, the students successfully ascended the stairway and arrived at the fourth level of the Tower.

The students walked toward the similarly huge altar,

The altar of sound and the altar of color looked similar. Their appearances were similar, and they were both incomparably huge.

The only difference was their color.

The altar of color looked like the entire altar was black and gloomy.

As for the altar of sound, it faintly emitted a milky white color, looking somewhat mystical.

Ken Hill looked at the group of students and announced, “Let me explain the rules. You are not divided into groups to enter the altar of sound. All the students will enter together. You will also encounter students led by other instructors, including the trial students from Lighthouse Academy.”

“The trial rules of the altar of sound are very simple. In the altar of sound, it is a vacuum environment. No sound can be transmitted. It is in an extremely quiet state.”

“Inside the altar of sound, you will sit on special equipment. This equipment can provide you with breathing and can be controlled to move. However, the speed of your movement is slow. What you need to do is use your other senses to avoid all kinds of attacks from all directions in the altar.”

“There are strong and weak attacks and fast and slow attacks too. However, the intensity of these attacks is generally within the same area. As time passes, the frequency and intensity of the attacks will become higher.”

“If you can persist for three minutes before coming out, you will receive 100 points. You will be able to pass this trial.”

“The longer you persist, the higher the score you will receive. The last person to come out will naturally receive the highest score and get the sacrificial gem of the altar of sound!”

...

After listening to Mr. Ken Hill’s explanation of the rules, Liu Yan had a rough understanding.

In general, the basic rules were similar to the third test of the entrance examination of Lighthouse Academy.

The longer one stayed in the altar, the more difficult it would be. The longer one could endure, the stronger one would be. Of course, the students who lasted longer had higher points.

The difference was that the altar of sound was not facing attacks from virtual opponents or fierce beasts. Instead, it was facing attacks from all directions.

Moreover, inside the altar of sound, it was in a vacuum state. There was no sound, so they could only rely on their other senses to dodge all kinds of attacks.

The awakened ones might rely on their vision in battle, but there was a limit to their vision. The hearing was the main sense to detect the opponent's attacks.

Without sound, it would undoubtedly be much more difficult to dodge all kinds of attacks.

However, Liu Yan was not worried about this. With his A-grade perception skill, Omniscient Insight, Liu Yan could easily detect all kinds of attacks from all directions within a 100-meter radius without sound.

On the other hand, Liu Yan was more concerned about the slow speed of the special equipment. He felt that it was more crucial.

In this way, it meant he had to dodge the attacks in advance. He could not wait until the attacks were close to him.

In addition, there could be multiple attacks, so he had to plan ahead.

The trial of the altar of sound seemed to be a trial for the sensitivity of other senses after losing hearing.

But in reality, it was more of a trial for the rational analysis of the battle situation.

### **Chapter 255: Vacuum Environment**

After hearing the rules, the students of the Gifted Academy started discussing, but they weren't very nervous.

"It doesn't sound difficult."

"Yeah. We still have our eyes, so we can still dodge attacks."

"It's much simpler than the trial at the altar of color. It's much easier without sound than without sight."

"It doesn't seem to be that difficult. I must pass this trial and obtain more points to make up for yesterday's low points."

"I thought it would be even harder. I didn't expect it to be even easier."

...

The students of the Gifted Academy were somewhat relaxed. They felt they had no problem dodging the attacks despite without sound.

However, after hearing the discussions of the surrounding people, Liu Yan shook his head secretly.

The trial of the altar of sound was not simple. After all, they could only rely on their vision. It was easy to dodge attacks from several directions, but not easy to avoid attacks from all directions. The lack of hearing still had a huge impact. Furthermore, the movement speed of the special equipment was very slow.

Liu Yan felt that he had overlooked something. He felt this trial of the altar of sound would be more challenging than he had imagined.

The students were all preparing. They were waiting for the time to arrive before they began the trial of the altar of sound.

Ken Hill looked at Liu Yan from afar. A cold glint flashed across his eyes as he sneered in his heart.

This time, the altar of sound was different from before. Every batch of students would be separated from each other for the trial. All the students would be undergoing the trial together in the altar of sound, including students from Lighthouse Academy.

Naturally, this included the two great genius academies of the Gifted Academy, Alan Smith, and Xu Han. This way, it would be much more difficult for Liu Yan to surpass them and obtain first place.

And to prevent any accidents from happening, Ken Hill had even specially arranged many safeguards to ensure that Liu Yan would not obtain first place in this time's altar of sound.

Soon, the time arrived, and the group of students lined up to enter the altar of sound.

When Liu Yan passed Ken Hill, he turned around and looked at Ken Hill. He felt somewhat puzzled.

Liu Yan felt Ken Hill seemed to be paying attention to him, and Ken Hill was filled with hostility toward him.

However, Liu Yan was also unable to confirm his guess.

Liu Yan shook his head. He thought he was overthinking. He took it off his mind and entered the altar of sound to begin this trial.

At the entrance, everyone wore special equipment.

A control ball was handed to each student.

The special equipment allowed many students to breathe in the vacuum environment of the altar of sound. Besides, the control ball allowed them to control the special equipment to move in the altar of sound. This way, they could avoid all kinds of attacks.

After putting on the special equipment, Liu Yan entered the altar of sound.

The moment he entered the altar of sound, Liu Yan immediately felt the gravity weaken. His entire body floated up as if he was in the universe.

It was also the first time Liu Yan had experienced such a situation. He immediately felt that it was somewhat magical.

And the greatest sensation was the total silence.

When Liu Yan was outside the altar of sound, there were still all kinds of sounds.

But once he entered the altar of sound, there was no sound in the vacuum environment.

The extreme silence made Liu Yan's heart gradually calm down.

In the vacuum, all the students could not control their movements, and they could only use the special equipment to control their movements.

Some students might have special methods. They could use special skills or special items to control their movements in the vacuum, but the rules prohibited their use. In this altar of sound, they could only use this special equipment to control their movements.

Liu Yan tried to control it, but its movement speed was extremely slow. It couldn't even reach the speed of regular walking.

In the vacuum environment of the altar of sound, they lost their hearing ability. In addition to their slow movement speed, they needed to detect attacks from all sides in advance and avoid them in time.

If they waited until the attack was right in front of them before they tried to avoid it, it would be too late.

At this moment, the students spread out in the gigantic altar of sound. After all, if they gathered together, they could bump into each other when avoiding the attacks. It would affect their performance and get them hit by the attacks.

At this moment, Liu Yan also intended to leave the crowd and fly into the air.

Since the attack came from all directions of the altar of sound, it was most reasonable to stay in the middle of the area where there were fewer people.

If Lu Yan stayed in the middle, the attacks would travel a longer distance to reach him. He had enough reaction time and evasion time. This way, he had a better chance of dodging all the attacks.

At this moment, Liu Yan became more serious.

Previously, Liu Yan could rely on his Omniscient Insight. Even if there was no sound, he could clearly sense everything within a 100-meter radius, including all sorts of attacks.

However, now that he was inside the altar of sound, he could only rely on special equipment to move. His speed became very slow.

Even if Liu Yan could detect attacks within a 100-meter radius in advance, because of the special equipment's slow movement, he might not be able to dodge in time.

Liu Yan could not help but feel a slight headache. This way, he would not be able to fully utilize his A-grade perception skill Omniscient Insight to perceive everything. He would have to pay more attention.

At this moment, the students had already dispersed. Liu Yan looked around and saw the other students were all over the place.

Then, sounds came from the entrances of the altar of sound. The gates were closing.

The closing of the entrances meant that the trial in the altar of sound was about to begin.

The students were a little anxious. After all, this was a vacuum environment, and they were unfamiliar with it. Everyone could not help but feel a little nervous.

They could see the rich expressions on the faces of the students, but they could not hear any sound.

However, at this moment, a purple light flashed above them. Everyone raised their heads and looked over. They saw a gigantic lightning bolt striking down from above.

At the same time, there was a flash of light from below, and several attacks rushed over.

Although the attacks above were powerful, there was only one, so it was easier to dodge.

On the contrary, the attacks from below seemed ordinary, but because there were more of them. They were more troublesome to dodge.

Liu Yan estimated that these attacks wouldn't affect him, so he calmed down and continued to observe.

As for the rest of the students, their luck was not that good. They hurriedly dodged the attacks.

The students in the center hurriedly dodged the huge purple lightning above them.

Even if most of the students dodged, a small number of students were unlucky. They were hit by light attacks. Their special equipment was damaged, and they were directly sent out of the altar. At the same time, it meant that they had failed the trial at the altar of sound and were eliminated. They had failed to charge to the fifth level of the Tower!

The faces of the students who had thought that the trial this time was relatively simple became solemn. They realized the difficulty of the trial.

Although it was easy to detect attacks, the movement speed of the special equipment was slow, so it was not that easy to dodge.

Those attacks just now were only the first round. It was the simplest round, and some students were eliminated.

The students could not imagine how strong would the subsequent attacks be.

### **Chapter 256: Difficulty Increased by Several Folds**

In the altar of sound.

Relying on his A-grade perception skill Omniscient Insight, Liu Yan was able to observe all directions, continuously dodging all sorts of attacks from all directions.

However, Liu Yan discovered that something was not right.

The special equipment on his body moved very slowly, much slower than the movement speed of the surrounding students.

At first, Liu Yan thought it was his illusion, but after careful observation, he realized it was indeed so.



The movement speed of other students' special equipment was slow, but the speed of Liu Yan's special equipment was even slower. It was about 50% slower than the others.

As a result, it was much more difficult for Liu Yan to dodge the attacks.

Omniscient Insight allowed Liu Yan to perceive everything within a hundred-meter radius.

Originally, Liu Yan could easily dodge attacks from all directions by relying on his powerful perception skill.

However, the movement speed of special equipment was too slow, so a hundred-meter radius was undoubtedly insufficient.

The attacks were fast. When the attacks reached the 100-meters-radius, Liu Yan could barely dodge them.

However, as time passed, the surrounding attacks became more and more powerful.

The intensity of the attacks and their speed was constantly increasing.

Liu Yan often had to dodge multiple attacks at the same time. As a result, the range of 100 meters was insufficient. This little bit of time was not enough for Liu Yan to dodge all the attacks.

Liu Yan was puzzled. His special equipment should be the same as the others. Only then did the trial will be fair. Why was his special equipment abnormal? Why was it that his speed was twice as slow?

He did not know if it was an accident or if someone did it on purpose, but he could not care too much.

Liu Yan used his Omniscient Insight to sense the attacks within a hundred meters radius so that he could dodge in time.

At the same time, he relied on his own vision to constantly observe the attacks from all directions, so that he could move and dodge in time.

Since his speed was slower, he needed to move and dodge in advance.

Fortunately, Liu Yan had built a perfect foundation and reconstructed his physical body.

Apart from the increase in strength and talent, his new body also got a significant buff in other aspects. His vision was also one of them.

If it was the previous Liu Yan, he could also see the situation hundreds of meters away.

However, the altar of sound was filled with many awakened and all kinds of attacks. The situation was extremely chaotic.

Under such circumstances, one had to distinguish the complicated situation in all directions, clearly determine the trajectory of each attack, and find the best way to dodge multiple attacks simultaneously.

The previous Liu Yan couldn't do so.

Fortunately, after rebuilding his physical body, Liu Yan's vision improved greatly, so he could dodge in time.

Liu Yan relied on his A-grade perception skill Omniscient Insight to observe all directions. He also relied on his powerful vision after rebuilding his physical body to dodge all the attacks. It was not an easy task. He was constantly dodging with some difficulty.

Compared to Liu Yan, the situation of the other students in the surroundings was even worse.

As time passed, the number of attacks in the surroundings increased, and their speed also increased.

In addition, they weren't just dodging attacks from a few directions, but from multiple directions. The difficulty was undoubtedly beyond their expectation.

More and more students were hit, and they were directly teleported out of the altar of sound.

The remaining students also looked troubled. The difficulty of this altar of sound was much more challenging than they had imagined.

Although they were only dodging attacks, they were in a vacuum environment, so there was no sound.

Other than a few students having special skills that allowed them to detect attacks from their surroundings, most students could only rely on their vision to detect attacks and then dodge them.

However, this special equipment was very slow. If the students noticed the attacks too late, they would not be able to dodge. They had to detect them in advance and dodge the attacks in advance.

In addition, the altar of sound was filled with many students and all sorts of attacks. The situation was extremely complicated, so this trial was even more difficult.

And the most difficult one was undoubtedly Liu Yan.

His movement speed of special equipment was twice as slow, so the difficulty had increased by more than twice for him.

Other people might be able to detect attacks from a distance of dozens of meters, but Liu Yan had to observe attacks from a distance of at least one to two hundred meters to dodge them in advance.

It was much harder to observe the attacks far away. The number of attacks that filled the area had increased several times, and the difficulty of the trial had increased several times.

Fortunately, Liu Yan's current vision was different from an ordinary person's. In addition, he had the A-grade perception skill, Omniscient Insight. Although it was still a little strenuous, he was still able to persevere.

As time passed, the number and speed of attacks continued to increase.

For the remaining students, other than a few who had special skills and had ways to detect and dodge the attacks in advance, the majority of the remaining students could only rely on their luck to dodge in time.

Those who were lucky could dodge, while those who were unlucky were directly hit and eliminated.

The number of students was rapidly decreasing.

Five minutes had passed by now.

The student could pass the test if they survived for three minutes. They would also get 100 points.

After five minutes, their score would exceed 120 points, which was not low. They were considered to have passed the trial successfully.

The remaining students were all trying to get higher scores to obtain the sacrificial gem of the altar of sound.

Many students had been eliminated by now, leaving only a small number of them. The fierce attacks kept coming at them.

At this time, Liu Yan also noticed that Murong Xue, Chu Long, and Luo Qingcheng were still at the altar of sound.

Seeing that the three girls were still there meant they had passed this trial.

Liu Yan did not have much time to pay attention to them. He concentrated on observing the attacks from all directions, constantly dodging in advance.

His special equipment was twice as slow as the others, giving him a lot of pressure.

Liu Yan felt that he could still hold on for a while. It should not be a problem for him to get a high score in the end, but it would undoubtedly be extremely difficult for him to get the highest score and obtain the final sacrificial gem of the altar of sound.

Time passed bit by bit, but the intensity of the attacks was increasing rapidly.

Chu Long could not hold on any longer. She was relying on luck to dodge. She had barely dodged two attacks, but two more attacks were approaching her from behind.

Chu Long saw the attacks at this time, but it was already too late. The movement speed of the special equipment was slow, and there was no time for her to dodge. She was hit directly and was sent out of the altar of sound, ending the trial this time.

On the other side, the situation of Luo Qingcheng and Murong Xue was not optimistic. They had their own special skills. But as the intensity of attacks continued to increase, the two women could not hold on any longer.

The intensity of the attacks increased again. Ten attacks came at them.

Luo Qingcheng was unlucky and was eliminated.

Murong Xue held on for less than a minute and was also eliminated.

### **Chapter 257: Spent Arrow**

Outside the altar of sound.

The teleportation array lit up at every entrance.

The students were teleported out one by one, which meant they had finished the trial of the altar of sound.

“Chu Long, 6 minutes, 140 points!”

“Luo Qingcheng, 7 minutes, 150 points!”

“Murong Xue, 8 minutes, 160 points!”

...

Chu Long and the other two girls met outside. Although they were eliminated and did not last until the end, they persisted for a long time. The points of the three girls were not low.

“In this trial of the altar of sound, the first part is okay, but the later part is more difficult.” Chu Long panted.

The students did not have to battle. They only relied on special equipment to move around. However, they had to be highly focused for a long period and constantly observe the surrounding attacks from many directions. Then, they had to calculate the most suitable movement trajectory and avoid the attacks. Hence, they had tremendous mental pressure on them.

Luo Qingcheng nodded slightly in agreement, “Although the trial of the altar of sound is not dangerous and has nothing to do with combat strength, it is indeed extremely difficult. Especially in the later part, it is simply too terrifying.”

Murong Xue, on the other hand, appeared to be quite happy. Her special skill was not as good as Luo Qingcheng’s, and she should not have lasted for so long. However, her luck was better, and she managed to persist for eight minutes, obtaining a score that exceeded her strength.

“Oh right! I looked around when I was eliminated. Liu Yan seemed to be not far away. Perhaps he might have the chance to obtain the highest score and get the altar of sound’s sacrificial gemstone.” Said Murong Xue.

Luo Qingcheng shook her head with a strange expression when she heard that. She said, “I also looked at Liu Yan, but I kept feeling that something was wrong with Liu Yan. The movement speed of his special equipment seems to be slower. I don’t know if it’s my illusion, but I feel that Liu Yan is struggling very hard. He won’t be able to hold on for long.”

“Slower than us? Didn’t they say that the speed of movement is the same? It shouldn’t be possible. If he is slower, won’t this trial be unfair?” Chu Long didn’t quite understand.

“I’m not sure. We can only wait for Liu Yan to come here and ask him.” Murong Xue shook her head.

The trial was too intense, and they had to be extra focused. Hence, the three women didn’t have much time to pay attention to Liu Yan.

At this moment, the students who had been eliminated didn’t leave. Instead, they observed the situation inside the altar of sound through the virtual screen.

Not long after, ten minutes had passed, and the intensity of the attacks had increased tremendously.

The remaining few students were also quickly eliminated.

Not long after, there were only three people left in the altar of sound. They were Liu Yan, Alan Smith, and Xu Han, who happened to be specially recruited students by the principal of the two academies this year. They were also the top geniuses of the current batch of students of the two academies.

When the students noticed this scene, they all felt nervous and excited. The students were curious about who could persevere until the end to obtain the highest score and the final sacrificial gem of the altar of sound.

The honor of the two academies depended on the remaining three students.

At this moment, the students of both academies were looking at the virtual screen and discussing animatedly.

“I didn’t expect Liu Yan to be so strong. He was the one who had narrowly surpassed Xu Han in the altar of color and obtained the Dark Night Gem.”

“Will Liu Yan obtain two sacrificial gems consecutively?”

“If Liu Yan were to obtain two sacrificial gems, our Gifted Academy would be too embarrassed.”

“I don’t think so. Didn’t you see how exhausted Liu Yan and Xu Han were? Alan Smith is still at ease.”

“That’s true. It looks like this trial is Alan Smith’s forte. Our Gifted Academy has a chance.”

Everyone watched nervously as they waited for the final results of the trial.

It was especially so for the students of Gifted Academy. Their hearts were in their throats.

In the previous trial, Liu Yan scored the highest points and got the Dark Night Gem.

If Liu Yan obtained the highest score in this trial again, then Gifted Academy would undoubtedly be embarrassed.

In the altar of sound, Liu Yan was holding on with all his might, while Alan Smith appeared to be at ease. The situation was much more advantageous to Gifted Academy.

At the entrance of an altar, the instructor in charge of this student trial, Ken Hill, looked at the trial’s screen and frowned slightly.

He had slowed down the speed of Liu Yan’s special equipment by half the normal speed.

With the speed drop, it should be many times harder for Liu Yan to take the trial.

Logically speaking, Liu Yan should have been eliminated a long time ago. How could he still be able to hold on until now?

However, when he saw Liu Yan’s extremely exhausted look, Ken Hill heaved a sigh of relief. He reckoned that Liu Yan was already at the end of his tether and would not hold on for much longer.

Compared to the tension and noise outside the altar of sound, it was absolutely quiet inside the altar.

Liu Yan was surrounded by tons of attacks coming from all directions.

Relying on his powerful vision and A-grade perception skill, Liu Yan kept dodging the attacks with difficulty.

His mind was always on edge. Liu Yan felt that if he was not careful, he would be hit at any moment and would be eliminated.

The speed of his special equipment had slowed down by half, which meant that Liu Yan had to dodge the attacks much harder.

The intensity of the attacks had increased a lot.

Liu Yan glanced at the corner of his eye and also noticed that there were only two people left other than him. They were Alan Smith and Xu Han.

If Liu Yan could last two more minutes than them, he would get the highest score in the altar of sound trial and obtain the altar of sound's sacrificial gemstone.

Twelve minutes had passed, and the attack power of the altar of sound had increased once again.

The surroundings were filled with all kinds of dazzling lights, filled with a large number of attacks, flying over from all directions.

Facing so many swift and fierce attacks, Liu Yan could only rely on his slow-moving special equipment.

The number of attacks suddenly increased, and the speed also increased. The difficulty once again increased.

Liu Yan was already at the end of his rope. He was struggling to hold on and had a lot of pressure.

At this time, facing a complicated situation, Liu Yan had no time to analyze all the attacks around him. He could only dodge the attacks that were closer first.

As for the attacks from afar, Liu Yan could only wait until they got close enough to dodge them. He had to try his luck.

On the other side, Xu Han was also frowning. It was obvious that he was under a lot of pressure.

On the other hand, Alan Smith also felt a little pressure. However, he still had a confident and calm look on his face.

Dozens of attacks arrived. Liu Yan had just dodged them when more attacks came from behind.

In the end, Liu Yan narrowly dodged this round of attacks.

Liu Yan could not help but sigh in relief. He was lucky he was in the area where the attacks were slightly sparse, so he had more space to dodge. If he were unlucky, he would have been eliminated by now.

On the other side, Xu Han's luck wasn't that good. He happened to be in the area where the attacks were concentrated. Xu Han managed to dodge the first round. However, when the second round of attacks arrived, he was surrounded and couldn't dodge at all. He was hit by three attacks and was sent out of the altar of sound.

At the same time, it also meant that Xu Han was eliminated.

## Chapter 258: Critical Moment

Outside the altar of sound.

The students quieted down as they nervously watched the virtual image in front of them.

A round of upgraded attacks was exaggerated.

The final result made everyone somewhat surprised.

Liu Yan was in a tough situation, but he managed to dodge the attacks and hold on.

Xu Han was not lucky. He was eliminated, becoming the third-highest score in this round of trials.

Alan Smith, on the other hand, calmly dodged the attacks. He had a little pressure, but he still could manage it.

Chu Long saw that Liu Yan barely dodged the attack and was immediately relieved. She patted her chest and said, "He scared me to death. I thought Brother Liu Yan was going to be eliminated. Luckily, he managed to hold on."

Murong Xue saw the situation. She frowned slightly and said, "Liu Yan was just lucky this time. If he had been in Xu Han's place where the attacks were more frequent, he would have already been eliminated. But even if he were lucky, he still wouldn't have gone far. Look at Alan Smith. He could still avoid the attacks at ease."

At this moment, Luo Qingcheng's expression was a little strange. She said, "Have you guys noticed? The movement speed of Liu Yan's special equipment is indeed slower, much slower. It's almost 50% slower than the others. He must have a harder time dodging the attacks than us."

The three ladies discussed. They were all a little puzzled. How could Liu Yan's special equipment's movement speed be slower? Shouldn't it be the same?

It was only a matter of time before Liu Yan was eliminated. He would definitely be eliminated before Alan Smith.

Without a doubt, it was almost impossible for Liu Yan to obtain the sacrificial gem of the altar of sound.

At this moment, the surrounding students of the Gifted Academy were all a little surprised when they saw Liu Yan still dodging.

"Liu Yan is too lucky! If he was with Xu Han, he might have gone before Xu Han."

"This Liu Yan is indeed lucky. I suspected that he was lucky in the first round."

"It's fine. Look at Alan Smith. He can still hold on. It shouldn't be a problem for him."

"That's right. No matter how good Liu Yan's luck is, he will not hold on any longer once the attacks become stronger. In the end, he would be eliminated first."

"Lucky contestant won't be able to go far."

...

At this moment, the principal of Gifted Academy, Mr. Murakami, also arrived at the scene.

The second round of trials was about to end. Murakami also came to take a look at the results.

When Gifted Academy students saw Murakami, they all hid behind him in fear. It was obvious that they were afraid of Murakami.

“What is the current situation?” Murakami asked faintly.

The teacher in charge of the altar of sound, Ken Hill, said with a guilty conscience, “Xu Han has just been eliminated. Currently, only Liu Yan and Alan Smith are left in the altar of sound. They are currently in the final competition for the highest score. However, Liu Yan is already at the end of his rope. If nothing goes wrong, Alan Smith should be able to obtain the first place and obtain the consecrated gemstone.”

Murakami was slightly surprised when he heard this.

Murakami knew the strength of Allen Smith and Xu Han. He had already expected Xu Han would be out and Allen Smith would still be able to hold on for a while.

According to Zhong Yuntian, Liu Yan was extremely powerful. He was a once-in-a-century genius. Logically speaking, Liu Yan should still be able to hold on for a while. He wouldn't be at the end of his rope right now.

Murakami didn't say anything. He just stood by the side and watched.

At the same time, in the altar of sound.

An even stronger wave of attacks arrived. Liu Yan, who was already exhausted and nervous, suddenly felt even more pressured.

Liu Yan knew that if this continued, no matter how lucky he was, he wouldn't be able to hold on to this round.

The previous round of attacks was already so concentrated. Liu Yan was lucky to be able to dodge it.

This round would definitely be more intense. It would be impossible to dodge it by luck.

Liu Yan had to think of a way now. If this continued, he would definitely be eliminated in the next round.

Although he had persisted for a long time and his score would be high, he was only in second place. He could not be compared to Alan Smith.

Unless he had the highest score, he wouldn't be able to obtain the sacrificial gemstone of the altar of sound.

Even until now, he still didn't know what kind of benefits there were from obtaining the sacrificial gemstone.

But according to the information he had received before, obtaining the sacrificial gemstone would be of great benefit to any student.



If he could gather five sacrificial gemstones, he could obtain even better benefits. It would be of great help to him in his future attempts to reach the higher levels of the Tower.

For this round of consecrated gemstones, Liu Yan had to think of a way to obtain them no matter what.

If there were no problems with the special equipment, Liu Yan's speed would be doubled. Liu Yan felt it would not be a problem to hold on for a while longer.

However, the movement speed of his special equipment was twice as slow as the others. The difficulty had increased by several times. Liu Yan was currently in an extremely difficult situation.

However, he could only investigate the problem after he came out. There was no way to solve them now.

Liu Yan had to focus to hold on longer right now.

At this critical moment, Liu Yan suddenly thought of something.

The previous rules clearly stated that movement skills could not be used in the altar of sound.

Other skills had no restrictions.

Attack skills were useless against tons of attacks in the altar of sound. In fact, using skills would even delay movement, so there were not many students who knew how to use them.

Defensive skills could defend against the attacks, but if special equipment was damaged, Liu Yan would be eliminated. It wasn't of much use.

On the contrary, functional skills were the most useful.

Previously, Liu Yan had only used his A-grade perception skill, Omniscient Insight, but he had forgotten that he could use other skills.

B-grade skill, Fog, was one of them.

Although Fog's grade was not high and its combat strength was average, it was pretty good crowd control skills.

As Liu Yan's level increased, the range of Fog increased from a few dozen meters to three hundred meters. The range was much larger.

Liu Yan could clearly perceive the situation within the range of the Fog. Although he could not see everything clearly, it was not a problem for him to perceive every attack.

Most importantly, the range of the Fog was much larger. It was most useful in this kind of situation.

Thinking of this, Liu Yan hurriedly activated his B-class skill Fog.

Instantly, a white fog appeared within a three hundred meter radius around Liu Yan.

Liu Yan was able to perceive all the attacks within the white fog.

At this moment, a new round of attacks was about to arrive.

Liu Yan's perception suddenly increased many times, and he became more nervous.

After carefully analyzing all the attack trajectories within a 300-meter radius, Liu Yan was surprised to find that his area was almost completely covered. The blind spot of the attacks was far away.

Fortunately, there was still enough time. Liu Yan hurriedly controlled the special equipment and moved towards that blind spot.

At this time, Liu Yan was also glad. Because of the fog, he could rush over to the blind spot.

### **Chapter 259: Eliminated at the Same Time**

Outside the altar of sound, at multiple entrances.

The students and teachers of the two academies were all a little surprised when they saw the scene inside the altar of sound.

They had thought that Liu Yan was already under a lot of pressure. He would not withstand another round of stronger attacks.

However, they didn't expect Liu Yan to use a special skill and avoided this round of attacks at the critical moment.

"D\*mn, what kind of skill is that?"

"I didn't expect Liu Yan still has a trump card."

"It should be a crowd control skill. It has a perceptive effect. That's how it works."

"This skill's range is so big, it has a range of hundreds of meters. It is too strong."

"Liu Yan's crowd control skill is indeed strong."

"But Allen Smith still looks relaxed. It's hard to say who can stand at the end."

"I didn't expect that Liu Yan would be able to stand with Alan until now. These two people are too strong!"

The audience discussed animatedly.

The students of Lighthouse Academy had seen Liu Yan's outstanding performance in the freshmen's grand examination. They also saw how Liu Yan subdued the terrifying Earth Dragon. They were all clear of Liu Yan's formidable strength.

Hence, they were not surprised to see Liu Yan being so strong.

As for the students of Gifted Academy, they had initially looked down on Liu Yan and felt that Liu Yan was just lucky.

However, after seeing Liu Yan's outstanding performance, many of the students of Gifted Academy gradually changed their view of Liu Yan.

Although the students had a sense of pride, they also admired the ability of an expert. When they saw Liu Yan had powerful strength, they couldn't help but respect him.

At the entrance of the altar of sound, when Ken Hill saw the scene inside the altar, he looked nervous.

Others did not have any idea, but he knew that this wasn't a fair trial at all.

He had tampered with Liu Yan's special equipment. His movement speed was twice as slow, and the difficulty had increased several times.

It was like the current attack intensity of more than ten minutes. Alan Smith needed to analyze all the attacks within a few dozen meters radius, and he could dodge all the attacks much easy.

As for Liu Yan, his movement speed was twice as slow because of the slower special equipment. He needed to analyze all the attacks within a radius of two hundred meters and then move in time to dodge the attacks.

Since Liu Yan's movement speed was twice as slow, the difficulty of the trial would increased by several times.

Logically speaking, Liu Yan should have been eliminated long ago.

But Ken Hill never expected Liu Yan to be so strong. He had persisted until now, and now he had even used a new trump card.

Looking at the current situation, the trial was still extremely anxious. Who knew if Liu Yan or Alan Smith would win in the end?

Ken Hill was helpless. If he had known earlier, he would have done something even worse. If Liu Yan won first place even after he tampered with Liu Yan's special equipment, it would be too embarrassing.

At this time, most of the audience did not notice that Liu Yan's special equipment moved twice as slow.

In the chaotic sea of attacks, not many people paid attention to this point.

Since Liu Yan had used his fog skill, the surroundings were covered in white fog, so the people outside could not see the situation inside clearly. They could only know the result after the trial was ended.

Murakami looked at the projection in the air and narrowed his eyes. His expression was a little strange, and he was a little displeased.

However, even though he was displeased, he did not say anything.

Murakami was curious about how long Liu Yan could last in this unfair trial.

At the same time, inside the altar of sound, the trial was still in full swing.

The rest of the students had all been eliminated. Only Liu Yan and Alan Smith were left in the huge altar of sound.

Time passed bit by bit. Soon, eighteen minutes had passed.

At this moment, compared to before, the intensity of the attacks had increased several times.

The number of attacks had increased by a lot. At a glance, the altar of sound was filled with a sea of attacks. The brilliant colors dazzled people's eyes.

The speed of the attacks also increased a lot. It was a test for the two of them.

Outside the white fog, Alan Smith's face was solemn and filled with pressure. His special perception skill was effective within a range of a hundred meters. It was sufficient before, but not anymore. Alan Smith was constantly dodging with difficulty.

At this point, Alan Smith was almost at the end of his rope. If he was not careful, he could be hit at any time and be eliminated.

Alan Smith looked at the white fog and did not know what was going on with Liu Yan.

Alan Smith also thought that Liu Yan would be so strong that he could hold on until now.

Since he was young, he had gathered more than half of the country's resources. Alan Smith had never met an opponent.

But this time, he had met an extremely troublesome opponent.

At this moment, within the white fog, Liu Yan's face was solemn.

The area of the white fog was vast, covering a radius of 300 meters. It was still enough, but the speed was not enough.

The speed of the attack had increased by a lot.

Liu Yan's special equipment was extremely slow. Until now, Liu Yan could sense the trajectory of all the attacks and moved in advance to avoid the attacks. Unfortunately, the special equipment's movement speed was too slow. Even though Liu Yan knew the safe location and the blind spots of the attacks, he did not have enough time to go there.

At this moment, Liu Yan was also at the end of his rope.

At this moment, the time had reached 20 minutes, and the difficulty of the trial increased once again.

The intensity and speed of the attacks increased once again.

At almost the same time, Liu Yan and Alan Smith, who was bitterly holding on, could not hold on any longer and were hit by the attacks.

Soon, the two of them were teleported out of the altar of sound at the same time. The trial had finally ended.

The virtual screen only showed the sea of attacks in the altar of sound. There were no more trial students.

Liu Yan was teleported out and learned that he had ended the trial.

He could not help but feel a little regretful. Liu Yan's perception range was still sufficient.

If his special equipment moved at the same speed as the others, Liu Yan felt he could hold on for another five or even ten minutes.

At the various entrances of the altar of sound, the students and teachers were staring at the virtual screen. They were waiting to see who would stand at the end. They were also eager to know who could obtain the final sacrificial gem of the altar of sound.

However, no one expected that Liu Yan and Alan Smith would be hit at the same time, ending their elimination at the same time.

On the altar of sound, the elimination time of the two people was the same. There was no difference at all. There was no order at all!

Everyone was a little surprised. They did not expect this result.

The points of the altar of the sound trial were determined according to the duration of their persistence.

The two of them persisted for the same period. Who would get the highest points, and who would get the sacrificial gemstone of the altar of sound?

### **Chapter 260: The Truth**

Outside the altar of sound.

The students and teachers of Lighthouse Academy and Gifted Academy were all surprised when they saw the final result.

No one had expected that Liu Yan and Alan Smith would tie. They were both hit and eliminated at the same time.

Everyone was talking about this.

“I didn’t expect these two to last for so long. They actually lasted for twenty minutes.”

“Yeah, that’s amazing. It was already difficult for me to last for three minutes. These two are too terrifying.”

“Other than the two of them, the others only lasted for twelve minutes at most. The further they went, the more difficult it became. These two are too strong.”

“After they reach 18 minutes, they can get a full score of 200 points.”

“These two can directly get a full score, but what about the sacrificial gemstone?”

“Yeah, the scores can be the same, but there’s only one sacrificial gemstone on the altar of sound. Who should we give it to?”

...

Everyone was discussing and had no idea what would happen.

After all, Liu Yan and Alan Smith's performances were exceptionally outstanding. Both of them lasted for twenty minutes.

The tricky part was that both of them were eliminated at the same time, which meant that their performances were the same.

As such, no one knew who could get the sacrificial gemstones of the altar of sound.

They would reward the sacrificial gem to the winner after they descended the stairway.

The instructors led the students to descend the stairway and return to the square.

The principal of the two academies and the instructors in charge of the altar of sound went up to the stage. They were discussing the outcome.

Lan Jinqiu had just found out about the situation and was surprised. He didn't expect Liu Yan and Alan Smith to be hit at the same time. The timing was exactly the same, and there wasn't the slightest difference.

"Mr. Murakami, and all the instructors, what should we do? This is the first time I've encountered such a situation." Lan Jinqiu asked helplessly.

In the past few years, although some top students with similar strengths were hit at similar timing, there were still some differences. Hence, they could still decide on the winner and reward the sacrificial gem to the winner.

However, Liu Yan and Alan Smith were eliminated at the exact same time. Lan Jinqiu didn't know what to do.

The instructors looked at each other and started to discuss with awkward expressions.

"The score isn't difficult. Both of them got full marks. But I don't know who to give the sacrificial gemstones to."

"Yeah, both of them performed very well. Their timing is exactly the same. I don't know who to give it to."

"We can't give the gemstone to both of them because of the uniqueness of the sacrificial gemstone."

"Why don't we give it to Gifted Academy? Liu Yan has already obtained a gemstone previously."

"I think that's a good idea. In any case, Liu Yan already has a sacrificial gemstone."

"On what basis should we give it to your Gifted Academy? Liu Yan has a sacrificial gemstone already, but he earned it because of his strength. This time, he is also fully qualified to obtain the consecrated gemstone of the altar of sound!"

...

The teachers of both academies couldn't help but start quarreling as they discussed. They all wanted to obtain the sacrificial gemstone.

The sacrificial gemstone was of great importance to any academy. Obtaining as many sacrificial gemstones as possible would bring glory and practical benefits to both academies.

At this moment, Murakami walked out and knocked on his walking stick. He coldly said, "Quiet down."

The group of teachers immediately quieted down and looked at Mr. Murakami.

Lan Jinqiu couldn't help but look at Murakami as well. A hint of hostility appeared on her face as she said, "Mr. Murakami, what do you think? We can resolve this matter fairly."

Lan Jinqiu had just taken over the headmaster position. His experience and strength were not as good as Murakami's.

However, when it came to the overall interests and glory of Lighthouse Academy, Lan Jinqiu would not back down in the slightest.

Lan Jinqiu respected Murakami, but he would still fight for the interest of Lighthouse Academy.

However, Murakami looked at everyone and said directly, "In this round of trials, Liu Yan should be the one to obtain first place. Liu Yan should obtain the sacrificial gem of the altar of sound!"

"What?"

"Why is that?"

"That's right. Alan Smith and Liu Yan should not be eliminated at the same time. Why should Liu Yan be the first?"

"That's right. Alan Smith's performance was pretty good too."

"We don't know what was Liu Yan doing in the white fog. He might have cheated."

"Why should Liu Yan get first place?"

...

Everyone looked surprised when they heard this. They did not expect Murakami to say this directly.

Lan Jinqiu and the teachers and students of Lighthouse Academy looked at Murakami in confusion. They did not understand what Murakami meant.

Meanwhile, the teachers and students of Gifted Academy immediately voiced their dissatisfaction.

In the first round of the trial of the altar of color, Liu Yan won first place. He had obtained the sacrificial gemstone of the altar of color, the Dark Night Gemstone.

Liu Yan and Alan Smith's performances were the same in this trial. Both of them persevered until the end and were eliminated at the same time. Naturally, they were not willing to let Alan Smith get second place. They did not want Liu Yan to win first place again and get the sacrificial gemstone.

Lan Jinqiu also looked at Murakami with some doubt and asked, "Mr. Murakami, what are you doing?"

Murakami smiled faintly and looked at his teacher, Ken Hill, who was not far away. He said faintly, "Mr. Ken Hill, do you want to explain yourself, or do you want me to help you explain?"

When Ken Hill heard this, his face turned pale. He was so ashamed that he wanted to die.

Ken Hill never expected that Liu Yan would be able to persist for so long even after he had done something to Liu Yan's special equipment. In the end, he was eliminated along with Alan Smith.

Liu Yan had persisted for so long only until Principal Murakami arrived. Murakami had already sensed something was wrong and guessed that Ken Hill had done something.

Now, Ken Hill was exposed. He did not know what to do.

However, when he saw Murakami's cold gaze, Ken Hill didn't dare to run away anymore. He could only walk forward and admit what he had done.

If Ken Hill admitted it, he would at most be punished. If he continued to run away, he didn't even need to think about it. With Murakami's personality, Murakami might even take Ken Hill's life.

When everyone heard Murakami's words, they all looked at their instructor, Ken Hill, with some doubt. They didn't understand how Liu Yan and Alan Smith's first place had anything to do with Ken Hill.

"Ken Hill is the instructor in charge of the trial of the altar of sound. Could it have something to do with this?"

"What could it have to do with this? I don't understand."

"Yeah, the trials are in the altar. What does it have to do with the instructor?"

"Is there something that we don't know about?"

...

The students below were all whispering to each other with some doubts.

At this moment, Ken Hill also braced himself and walked forward. He looked at everyone with a face full of shame and said, "Everyone, I'm sorry. This isn't a fair trial at all. I've tampered with Liu Yan's special equipment."