

Weaponsmith 1781

Chapter 1781: Successful candidate (1)

Luo Jiyun's face was stunned as he didn't think that this would be the reason as he almost had a slip of the tongue.

Luckily after Huang Yueli gave him a stare, he immediately reacted in time and swallowed back the words which he should not have spoken out.

"So it's this case... but isn't Sovereign still in closed door cultivation? And he doesn't have any intention to take in disciples? Isn't Senior Brother Feng thinking too much?"

Huang Yueli replied, "But in the eyes of outsiders, this isn't so. Moying had been recruited personally by Guardian Jun into Blue Profound Sect and stayed directly in Levitation Sword Palace. Even the people close to him like you and me have become direct disciples. This is something which was unprecedented ! Moreover speaking, Moying's innate talent is so high and it is very difficult to find another person like him in the entire Soaring Heavens Continent. According to logic, Sovereign had recruited him into Blue Profound Sect, must be because he wanted to guide him personally."

Luo Jiyun had no choice but to admit that what Huang Yueli said was right.

"But what is Senior Brother Feng anxious about? What does this have to do with him?"

"Of course it's related!" Huang Yueli casted him a gaze and explained, "According to Blue Profound Sect's tradition, every Sovereign could only take in one disciple and this disciple is the only candidate who will succeed the position of the future Sovereign so he naturally feels that he has prospects. In the end, a genius like Moying suddenly appeared now....."

"Ah....." Luo Jiyun then revealed an enlightened look.

Huang Yueli continued, "So, Feng Zhehao wanted to take the opportunity while Moying wasn't familiar with the situation to show him a display of severity or at least win him this once! It was rumoured that Sovereign has high expectations and if he knew that Moying had lost, perhaps he might despise the fact that he was embarrassed and would not take him in immediately, but to test him for several more years before doing so."

Luo Jiyun frowned, "What's the meaning in that? It is impossible for Sovereign to take Senior Brother Feng as a disciple eventually as well!"

"This is called 'Since I can't have my cake, neither shall you!' He just wanted to obstruct Moying only....."

"This... how could there be such a senseless person!" Luo Jiyun cried out in indignance.

Huang Yueli swept him a glance, "I've told you this long ago. In the pursuit of cultivation peak, there would be various kinds of villains who want to harm you! Like the innocent you, after being betrayed and still willing to count the money for those who betrayed you, how would that do? You should at least gain some insight on this."

“Yes, Lil Sister-in-law is right!” Luo Jiyun nodded as he accepted the lecture and suddenly broke out into laughter, “But, Senior Brother Feng has kicked the iron panel this time round! In his wildest dreams, he must have not ever dreamt that a thing like this would even happen!”

Huang Yueli also laughed, “Isn’t that right! Actually Feng Zhehao’s innate talent isn’t too bad but he just thought too highly of himself and can’t bear to see anyone doing better than himself! Many talents have this problem so we must take this opportunity to rectify this.”

Pang Yihao had not walked too far away and heard the duo’s intermittent idle chat. The more he heard the more stunned he was.

Originally he had thought that Huang Yueli was still so young and usually she was so low keyed so her innate talent must be very ordinary and the reason she had gained Li Moying’s attention was because she was young and beautiful.

Whoever knew that hearing what she said earlier, she actually saw through Feng Zhehao’s plot easily.

What made him more astonished was that she came to Blue Profound Sect not too long ago but she already grasped the Sect’s various regulations and each disciples’ situation at the back of her palm. Just a simple sentence was dead spot on.

As though there wasn’t anything that she didn’t know.

Chapter 1782: Successful candidate (2)

This made Pang Yihao keep away his scornful attitude and started to re-evaluate this beautiful young lady again.

She was indeed Li Moying’s fiancée, indeed someone with outstanding talent.

Just at this moment, the large bronze bell at the foot of the mountain rang as its deep bell ringing reverberated throughout the entire public square.

On hearing the bell, the clamouring crowd all instantly turned silent.

Because that meant that today’s Sky Ascension Stairs assessment was about to start officially.

After a moment, Cang Po Yu appeared at the tall stage to announce the regulations of the assessment.

“... Today is already the assessment’s sixth day so I believe that everyone already understood the regulations of the Sky Ascension Stairs assessment. This Seat will emphasize a few main points again: Number One, it basically means death for practitioners who are seventh stage or lower to fall down the cliff and everyone must remember this point to make a cautious choice. Number Two, according to regulations, inner disciples who are able to enter the top one hundred of the Cloud Mounting Chart will be promoted to core disciples immediately and you will also get double the rewards. Additionally you will get three days cultivation time in the Swordbath Pool so everyone please do your best because this is the best opportunity which you can get in the entire year!”

After Cang Po Yu’s words were done, the inner disciples at the foot of the mountain all revealed excited and anticipated expressions, apparently all prepared to do their best later on.

But those practitioners at the spectators' seats apparently didn't think so.

"These inner disciples really know how to daydream, did they really think that they are able to enter the Cloud Mounting Chart top one hundred?"

"There are close to three hundred Blue Profound Sect's direct disciples and their cultivation is mostly above the seventh stage realm! It's already considered not bad for those inner disciples to have sixth stage realm cultivation, yet they're still hoping to enter the top one hundred?"

"Generally there would be a black horse once every ten years and that would be an achievement already! Recently I've never heard of any outstanding characters within the inner disciples so it looks like there wouldn't be anything much to see in today's assessment."

Amidst the discussions, the assessment started officially.

Inner disciples were split into ten over groups and each group had twenty people who set off simultaneously.

However, as the Sky Ascension Stairs was a pathway constructed out of bricks and stones popping out of nowhere, not to mention how dangerous it was, at any point of time, only one person could pass through the path.

So many people setting off at the same time meant that right from the start, there was already an intense competition!

The examining officer sounded the horn and twenty practitioners immediately fought to rush for first place as they all dashed out! At the same time, they attacked those practitioners who were beside them or blocked the path of the others who were on their way up!

Every one of them were clear that it was easy to obtain the lead right from the start and the suppression on their Profound Energy was much weaker so the faster they climbed, the lesser they expended and it would take after a certain height when they required more leftover energy to deal with the gradually increasing resistance.

At the height of five hundred meters and below, even for those seventh stage realm practitioners who fell, there wouldn't be much danger and that took off some worries from the others.

Huang Yueli had been through this kind of scene many times so she was already used to it.

Luo Jiyun opened his mouth wide and spoke out in surprise, "So, the Sky Ascension Stairs is so dangerous right from the start...."

Pang Yihao had been listening to them nearby and at this moment in time, he couldn't help but butt in, "What kind of danger is this considered as? Anyway falling down now would not sustain heavy injuries!"

"But once they reach five hundred meters and above, falling down would be dangerous right?"

Pang Yihao smiled and said, "The amount of Profound Energy for those who had just mounted the Cloud Mounting Chart is around half of the normal situation and at this time, everyone's pressure isn't considered too heavy."

Chapter 1783: Successful candidate (3)

“But the minute they reach five hundred meters and above, the resistance increases and the climber’s Profound Energy within their bodies would continue to decrease by half. Later on with every five hundred meters ascension, their Profound Energies will decrease by another half. So from five hundred meters onwards, there would be a certain distance between each practitioner and the one leading would mostly have much outstanding potential than the others. The ones behind will rarely be able to chase up hence there will be very few situations where they will mutually attack each other.”

Luo Jiyun’s expression turned pale slowly, “In this case, when they reach three thousand meters and above, even if it was a ninth stage realm practitioner, the level of Profound Energy within their bodies will be no different from ordinary people?”

He asked this question because he had already seen the top one hundred climbers height which they mounted and those were just around the three thousand meters position.

Pang Yihao shook his head.

“Junior Brother Luo, you don’t know about this. If it was only a decrease in Profound Energy, that would still be alright because although the distance between the stones on the cliff had widened, but for many outstanding practitioners just needed to use their physical strength to jump several meters in one shot. So climbing to the summit totally doesn’t pose any difficulty so how will it be possible for them to fall just after three thousand meters?”

Luo Jiyun was stunned, “Oh yes, then what’s the reason?”

Pang Yihao explained, “From the start of the three thousand meters, the climbers’ five senses will slowly be stripped off. Firstly they will feel that their sight will gradually turn blurry and fog will appear before their eyes. Moreover, it will turn thicker and thicker hence many geniuses on the Cloud Mounting Chart gradually fall from here. At the point of three thousand and five hundred meters, they practically couldn’t see anything at all and following that, their sense of touch will also slowly disappear, followed by their sense of hearing...”

Saying to this point, he stopped.

Luo Jiyun asked endlessly, “What happens after the loss of hearing?”

Pang Yihao spread open his hands as he gave a helpless reply, “How would I know about that? I gave up when I was around the three thousand two hundred meters mark! Most of the sixth stage realm practitioners aren’t like me, generally they will automatically give up when they reach three thousand meters. After all, falling down isn’t a joke! The sense of touch at three thousand five hundred meters disappears and that was something which Senior Brother Feng told all of us last year!”

Huang Yueli and Luo Jiyun took a look at the Cloud Mounting Chart at the same time.

At the back of Feng Zehao’s name inscribed the letterings four thousand one hundred meters and he was the only disciple who had surpassed three thousand eight hundred meters.

Luo Jiyun gasped in admiration, “Incredible! So no one knows what happens after four thousand five hundred meters?”

Pang Yihao had yet to reply when Huang Yueli opened her mouth calmly.

“Actually there isn’t anything strange. There is only a total of seven thousand meters in the Sky Ascension Stairs and once they reach the height of six thousand meters, all five senses will vanish totally and at the same time, one’s soul trace will also disappear completely!”

“Soul trace will also disappear?? Then.... then how will one gauge the direction? Wouldn’t it mean that they will definitely fall?”

Huang Yueli shook her head, “Although soul trace has disappeared, but it’s rumoured that there will be a kind of energy pointing out the direction. Only there will be all sorts of illusions which appear in one’s mind, spiking one’s inner fears and desires. The minute one isn’t careful, they will immediately self-explode out of madness and die without a burial ground... For the past several thousand years, the number of peerless geniuses who had died at the last one thousand meters had at least been ten or more....”

Pang Yihao was shaking with fear and trepidation from hearing these as he turned tongue tied and flabbergasted, simply not believing his ears at all.

“Young Miss Bai, you... how do you know about these? Have you ever been at the height of six thousand meters and above before? No, this isn’t possible...”

Chapter 1784: Successful candidate (4)

Such a matter was simply inconceivable.

Pang Yihao really wanted to say that she was spouting nonsense but unfortunately what she said made sense and plus the fact that her sweet and gentle voice, unknowingly, gave people a sense of being convinced, making them unknowingly chose to believe in what she said.

Huang Yueli smiled and said, “Of course I’ve never been that high up before, I heard this from someone else.”

Heard from someone else? Who was that someone?

For the past one thousand years, those who were able to climb up to the height of six thousand meters and above was only the current Sovereign Mu Chengying...

But Sovereign Mu had always been in closed door cultivation. This lass was just how old, surely she could not have met him in person right?

Just as Pang Yihao was filled with puzzlement, Huang Yueli suddenly pointed to the foot of the mountain as she cried out excitedly, “Junior Brother Luo, quick, look there quickly! Brother Mo Yi and the rest are up!”

Luo Jiyun’s spirits lifted, “It’s really them! Mo Brothers, good luck!!”

He yelled out loudly but alas his voice was drowned among the bustling crowd so probably Mo Yi and the rest couldn’t hear him at all.

Pang Yihao asked curiously, “Those few people are close to your guys?”

Luo Jiyun was here today just to take a look at Mo Yi and the rest so his eyes were fixed onto them while he gave a casual reply, "Yes, they're my Eldest Senior Brother's past guards and now they're all inner disciples."

Pang Yihao suddenly saw the light. He had heard about this some time ago that in order for Cang Po Jun to recruit Li Moying, he also recruited the Shadow Guards under him and even gave them the statuses of inner disciples.

There were plenty of jealous and dissatisfied people within the Sect.

From the current look of this, these few people were all under thirty years old and their cultivations weren't very apt. The highest cultivation among them had reached sixth stage realm peak whereas the lowest cultivation was just merely sixth stage realm. In the South Sky Region, such a level was considered as 'not bad' but within the inner disciples in Blue Profound Sect, it was really very ordinary.

But they exuded a kind of astute and fearful acute aura, which apparently meant that they had experienced through many actual combat and for practitioners who were rich in battle experiences was rather outstanding.

The examining officer quickly announced the start and the few Shadow Guards all flew up swiftly as they started to climb the Sky Ascension Stairs.

Initially, all those who headed up were swift and moreover they were fighting as they attacked each other mutually as the situation was intense.

But luckily, Mo Yi and the others were united and they worked together to fight against the outsiders hence very quickly, they casted the others behind and quickly passed by the first five hundred meter checkpoint.

Immediately following that, everyone's speed started to decline.

Following the height of the climb, the mounting speed started to slow down and furthermore the distance between the few of them started to increase.

The fastest was Mo Yi and very soon, he had ascended to three thousand five hundred meters. Moreover his steps were extremely steady from the start, apparently he still had the ability to continue ascending some distance more.

The slowest was Mo Liu who was just at one thousand seven hundred plus meters and because his footsteps were already unstable, there were several times when he missed a step and almost fell down, which made Luo Jiyun broke out in sweat for him.

"Brother Mo Liu, good luck! If you really can't, just come down. You're just at sixth stage realm first level and you can't play with your life like this! There will be plenty of chances in future!" Luo Jiyun was burning with anxiety as he couldn't hope more than to rush up and tug him down.

The more Pang Yihao watched, the more surprised he got.

Because the performance of these few Shadow Guards had simply exceeded his expectations.

Generally speaking, even if their cultivations were the same, inner disciples' performance would be slightly weaker than direct disciples. After all there was a disparity in innate talent and moreover the cultivation methods and Profound Skills which they learnt weren't the same.

Chapter 1785: Successful candidate (5)

However, the potential which these few Shadow Guards' had displayed were almost on the same level as direct disciples, even.... more outstanding!

Especially Mo Yi who had the strongest ability, he was already charging towards the height of three thousand meters!

Pang Yihao's eyes were glued on his ascending figure as he wanted to see what height he was able to attain!

By now, those surrounding practitioners had all started to turn their attention towards Mo Yi. Because there weren't many who stayed on the Sky Ascension Stairs by now and Mo Yi was the only one who had surpassed two thousand five hundred meters in height and he was still pressing on.

"Look there quickly! That inner disciple dressed in black, he had already climbed to two thousand seven... no, two thousand eight hundred meters! It's just too fascinating!"

"Although his speed seems rather slow, but his footsteps are extremely steady so he should still be able to continue ascending. Could it be that he could surpass the three thousand meter height?"

"Surely not? If he is able to reach the three thousand meter mark, he will get a chance to enter the top one hundred of the Cloud Mounting Chart! He's an inner disciple! If he were to enter the top one hundred, then he would be this year's biggest black horse!"

"I also feel that it's impossible! Who is this person, I've never seen him before this!"

Practitioners were whispering in one another's ears trying to find out about Mo Yi's identity. However, Li Moying's Shadow Guards had acted low keyed and during this entire duration, they had been submerged in closed door cultivation hence the number of people who recognised them weren't too many.

It took quite a while before their identities were all leaked out.

"I heard that these few are the related people who Junior Brother Li brought over from South Sky Region....."

"Ah? What? It's these people who joined through the rear door! I've always thought that their abilities are very weak and it was all because of Senior Brother Li's face that they were able to become inner disciples. From the looks of it now... their abilities within the inner disciples are mostly front ranking!"

"Not only front ranking? That Mo Yi, looks like he's really going to enter the Cloud Mounting Chart!"

"Whether he can enter the Cloud Mounting Chart or not, that is still too early to tell! Perhaps he will not continue to mount any higher."

Mo Yi had already suddenly reached the height of three thousand meters and was just about to step over to the most important checkpoint.

Whereas at this juncture, he stopped immediately.

Those who had been through three thousand meters all knew that his sight was beginning to become fuzzed and he wasn't accustomed to this, hence he stepped right there.

In actual fact, having this reaction was already not bad, most people would just fall right here directly.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on him tightly, waiting for his pending performance.

Because Mo Yi was different from most people on the Cloud Mounting Chart, his cultivation was only at sixth stage realm ninth level.

For practitioners who were in seventh stage realm and below, if they were to fall from a position which was three thousand meters and above, it would result in a definite death hence even if sixth stage realm practitioners had the ability to reach here, hence they would usually not dare to proceed ahead, unless they had other speciality of their own.

Take Pang Yihao for example, he had an exceptional keen sense of smell among the five senses.

Moreover, Mo Yi was already in the first place among the inner disciples so even if he was to give up now, he would already be able to obtain a generous reward so there was really no need to risk his life for this.

Mo Yi stopped at the three thousand meter stone for a very long time and after that, he still took a step forward as he continued to proceed ahead.

This time, his speed was extremely slow. Practically every single piece of rock which he stepped on, he would stop for a very long period of time and his feet were even swaying towards the left and right, as though he wasn't able to grasp a firm footing.

Every single step he took, made everyone's heart shook in fear and trepidation.

Even so, he still continued to move upwards.

Chapter 1786: Successful candidate (6)

It was all the way until he reached a height of three thousand one hundred plus meters when Mo Yi's foot slipped and he almost fell down.

"Ah——!"

"Heavens! That's too terrifying!"

Bursts of shrieks echoed from the foot of the mountain.

Mo Yi managed to steady his body and successfully stood on the marked stone piece but he immediately made a decision to pinch the token into pieces, choosing to give up.

Huang Yueli nodded her head approvingly, as she was extremely satisfied with Mo Yi's performance today.

Daring to take the risk to continue mounting was not an easy feat but to be able to precisely judge his own limit and make a resolute decision to give up, that was also not easy.

Mo Yi was able to do this meant that he had clear and thorough knowledge about his own ability and also had enough self-confidence.

Mo Yi's figure was quickly sent down to the foot of the mountain.

At this moment in time, the Cloud Mounting Chart's list emitted a stream of golden glow and on the eighty first position appeared Mo Yi's name and his final mounting height — Three thousand one hundred and fifteen meters.

No one had thought that in a usual assessment this time round, a South Sky Region's unknown practitioner actually did something which many inner disciples had not achieved — successfully entering the top one hundred of the Cloud Mounting Chart!

Even among the direct disciples, not every one of them were able to reach this height.

After a short moment of silence, at the position of where the inner disciples gathered, bursts of cheering and applause was heard and the disciples all swarmed up crowding Mo Yi in the middle.

This was not only Mo Yi's lone achievement, it was the shared glory which all inner disciples had mutually. Usually direct disciples looked down on the inner disciples and now that an inner disciple who was much stronger than most direct disciples appeared, this really gave the inner disciples face!

At this particular moment, who could still remember that just one month ago, these people were still picking on Mo Yi and the others, assuming that they had relied on Li Moying's relationship hence they were allowed to join Blue Profound Sect, and that they were all useless trash?

A large group of them crowded around Mo Yi, greeting him as "Senior Brother Mo", extremely passionately.

Mo Yi silently heaved a sigh of relief as he suddenly sensed a familiar sight looking towards him.

He hurriedly lifted his head and met with Huang Yueli's smiling gaze from a distance away.

Huang Yueli nodded towards him and at the same time, gave Luo Jiyun a tug.

"Alright, stop looking, we ought to leave!"

"Ughh, ah? Leave to where? I wanted to tell Brother Mo Yi a word of congratulations!"

Huang Yueli swept a glance at him as she said chillingly, "Junior Brother Luo, surely you haven't forgotten right? Tomorrow you are going to take part in the Sky Ascension assessment as well."

"Ah...."

"What ah! Brother Mo Yi's innate talent isn't as good as yours and he had already entered into the top one hundred. As a direct disciple, if you can't enter the top fifty, wouldn't that be embarrassing your Eldest Senior Brother!"

Luo Jiyun's face immediately crashed, "I.... I will go back to cultivate immediately!"

Huang Yueli waved her hand towards Pang Yihao as she followed Luo Jiyun to leave this place.

Only Pang Yihao was left, as he watched their departing figures with a dazed look.

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The moment they returned to Levitation Sword Palace, Luo Jiyun dashed into his own room to make the last preparation for tomorrow's assessment.

Huang Yueli took quick light steps back to the rear palace and Li Moying just happened to walk out from there.

He walked over quickly and pulled her into his embrace as he whispered gently into her ear.

"Li'er, did something good happen today? Why are you so happy?"

Huang Yueli's lips curled upwards as she just wanted to say something. But suddenly she saw a large pile of letters on the table from the corner of her eye and on the very top was Feng Zhehao's name.

Chapter 1787: Last day (1)

Huang Yueli swept a glance over and immediately chuckled.

"This fellow.... He really sent you a battle invite!"

Li Moying didn't understand what she meant, "What do you mean?"

Huang Yueli smiled, "I went to take a look at the inner disciple's Sky Ascension Stairs assessment today and this Feng Zhehao kept on asking to challenge you, asking me to convey the message. I ignored him but I didn't expect him to really send you the battle invite."

Li Moying gave a slight harrumph, "Senseless."

Huang Yueli beamed as she said, "How could you call someone senseless? Someone wanted to attract Master Sovereign's attention to be taken under Sovereign's wing!"

Li Moying lowered his head to kiss the roots of her hair on top as he gave an unhurried reply "Real talents don't need to intentionally attract anyone's attention as his innate talent is unconcealable. Alright, don't talk about these things which dampen one's spirits. I'm dying of hunger, accompany me to have dinner."

When they were having dinner, Huang Yueli depicted the performance which Mo Yi displayed today.

Li Moying revealed an appreciative look, "This period of time I had been cultivating and have no time to take care of them, entirely relying on you to think of ways to give them pointers. In this case, Mo Yi will be able to become a direct disciple from next year onwards?"

Huang Yueli nodded her head, "That's right, why not just let him enter Guardian Jun's wing. Guardian Jun's innate talent isn't high as well and had all relied on acquired hard work to grow up, so I think he should be able to give Brother Mo Yi very good pointers."

Li Moying's lips curled up as he grabbed Huang Yueli's small hand while delivering a light kiss with his lips.

“Li’er , you’re so considerate. You’re worthy of being Blue Profound Sect’s Sovereigness.”

Huang Yueli’s face blushed and lifted up her chin as she spoke with tsundere, “Who.... Who’s your wife! I haven’t said that I will definitely marry you!”

Li Moying shook his head and chuckled softly in adoration, “Since we’re already engaged, who else do you want to marry? I’m warning you, if you were to fall in love with someone else.....”

Huang Yueli blinked as she asked curiously, “What will happen?”

Li Moying casted an eye at him as his tone turned chilly, “I’ll chop the adulterer into ribs to feed the dogs and as for you, I’ll use a chain to lock you on the bed and after giving birth to ten babies then will I return you your freedom.”

Li Moying’s threat sounded extremely terrifying but when Huang Yueli heard that, she scoffed and burst out into laughter.

“You’d best be able to find a chain which can lock me up!”

“Do you think that I’m not able to? Hmm?” Li Moying’s hand increased in strength and with a tug, Huang Yueli lost balance and fell onto him.

Li Moying hooked her arm and wrapped her into his arms as his handsome looking face leaned close and his straight nose almost poked her face.

“Little fox, you still want to have an affair, you really need a lecture....” Saying that, he used his strength and blocked the ruby red lips in front of his eyes, as he heavily crushed down on it.

...

The next day, Huang Yueli continued to look at the direct disciples’ assessment.

Li Moying originally wanted to accompany her but was rejected by Huang Yueli’s vigorous shaking of her head.

“Argh, don’t you go make a mess! Haven’t you seen so many people wanting to challenge you? We can forget it if you don’t appear, if you really appear, wouldn’t you be tangled up by those people?”

“Am I afraid of them?” Li Moying sneered.

“Not afraid of them but it will be very troublesome and I’m just there to encourage Junior Brother Luo. If you go there, it will be too ostentatious.” She tipped her toes and kissed Li Moying, following that patting his handsome face.

“Be obedient and stay at home to wait for me. I’ll personally cook for you tonight when I come back!”

Li Moying’s expression wasn’t very good because it felt as though his fiancée was coaxing a little kitten or puppy, which was too perfunctory.

Chapter 1788: Last day (2)

However Huang Yueli totally didn’t sense his grudges as she assumed that she had already pacified her fiancé and immediately turned around to call for Luo Jiyun as she left with quick, light steps.

Luo Jiyun, on the other hand, noticed his Eldest Senior Brother's secret grudgeful gaze but he made the wise decision of pretending to act silly as he slipped away without turning his head back.

On this day at the side of the rear mountain cliff, several times more people than yesterday appeared at this place and every corner was filled with people, almost to the point of having no space to stand.

Because today was the last day of the Sky Ascension Stairs assessment and it was the most important day of all.

The ones who will be attending the assessment today are all Blue Profound Sect's elite direct disciples and each one of them are Sky Emperor City's younger generation's top rated genius practitioner!

Usually these geniuses are mostly conceited and arrogant and seldom made a move but while they were revered by ordinary disciples, they didn't know just how incredible of their standards had their abilities reached.

But today at this occasion, these geniuses would reveal their skills at the Sky Ascension Stairs to fight for a rank on the Cloud Mounting Chart. By then, everyone will be able to see the top expert's genuine ability! Just thinking of it made one feel excited.

Luo Jiyun said his greetings to Huang Yueli and squeezed at the front of the line to register.

Huang Yueli also bore the identity of a direct disciple so by right, she should also take part in the assessment today.

But she had no intention to flaunt her potential hence she didn't have any intention to take part in the assessment. In order not to attract anyone's attention, she intentionally stood in a corner position which was slightly further away.

But even so, that peerless complexion of hers was still very eye-catching and for those who wanted to look for her, they were still able to locate her easily.

"Junior Sister Bai, you really came alone! Where is Junior Brother Li? Hasn't he received the invite which I've sent to Levitation Sword Palace?"

Feng Zhehao noticed her slim and graceful figure from far away and immediately squeezed past the crowd walking towards her.

The surrounding practitioners consciously separated out a path for him to pass through.

Which of those Blue Profound Sect disciples didn't recognise the number one ranked Feng Zhehao of the Cloud Mounting Chart? Just based on his own fame, it was enough to attract other's attention.

Moreover the person he was talking to was still Li Moying's fiancée Bai Ruoli!

Yesterday Feng Zhehao had publicly asked Bai Ruoli to convey his message for Li Moying to have a duel with him in the Sky Ascension Stairs assessment and that matter had already spread throughout the entire Blue Profound Sect!

Many people were here mainly to catch this spectacular battle hence they specially hurried over.

Now on seeing the both of them speak, everyone pricked up their ears, worried that they would miss out something which they said.

Huang Yueli looked at him and with a normal look, she lightly nodded her head at him, "Senior Brother Feng, we meet again. The assessment is about to begin, don't you need to queue up to register first?"

Feng Zhehao replied, "Aren't you not queuing up as well?"

Huang Yueli smiled and said, "I'm not preparing to do the Sky Ascension Stairs."

The other practitioners present all found it very strange.

When Huang Yueli had just entered Blue Profound Sect, her cultivation was at fifth stage realm and even her biodata stated that she was in fifth stage realm. A fifth stage realm practitioner, out of safety considerations, was extremely normal for them to be unwilling to take part in the Sky Ascension Stairs assessment.

After all, the risk was just too high which didn't match up with the rewards reaped.

Generally most people would have a try at mounting the mountain only after they advanced into the sixth stage realm.

Feng Zhehao nodded as he expressed his understanding, "I see, then how about Junior Brother Li? Is he really not taking part in this assessment?"

Chapter 1789: Last day (3)

Huang Yueli's lips curled into a smile which didn't resemble a smile as she said, "Haven't I told you clearly yesterday? My Moying is in cultivation and has no time to come over!"

"But...." Feng Zhehao didn't know how else to say.

His current thinking in his heart was: This peerless genius who sounded so incredible, was he just a timid tortoise?

Yesterday, the battle invite which he had sent over to Levitation Sword Palace was written in an impolite manner with all sorts of provocation terms which he could choose to make him riled up. From what Feng Zhehao thought, it seemed a little bloody in nature and whoever who saw such a letter would charge over to have a duel with him!

Towards a proud genius like Li Moying, it was even more so.

However, the result was so surprising....

In his wildest dream, Feng Zhehao had never thought that Li Moying didn't know who he was at all and couldn't possibly lower his pride to read his letter at all so he had already sent his letter to the kitchen to be used as firewood.

Feng Zhehao wanted to say more but the public square had already rang the examining officer's voice reminding everyone that this was the last reporting timing and they would not wait for those who had missed the timing.

He could only clench his teeth as he went on to register first.

Forget it, since Li Moying wasn't going to come, he must grab the opportunity to charge towards an even higher peak!

This time, he was aiming for four thousand five hundred meters.

If he was able to break through this height, then in the next ten thousand years of history in Blue Profound Sect, he would be able to rank in the top three hundred! This kind of ability was outstanding enough and on looking towards the cowardly Li Moying who was too afraid of taking up the duel, it was obvious who was the genuine stronger practitioner!

Feng Zhehao walked away and the surrounding practitioners couldn't help but start to whisper into each others' ears.

"Senior Brother Li really isn't coming, he really doesn't care about the ranking of the Cloud Mounting Chart....."

"Surely he's not really feeling guilty right? Hearing that Senior Brother Feng is here to challenge him and afraid of being embarrassed hence he doesn't dare to come?"

"Surely not to that extent right?"

"Otherwise how should this be explained? What's that about in closed door seclusion! The rewards for the top rank of the Cloud Mounting Chart are so generous and even allowed to continuously cultivate in the Swordbath Pool for an entire month! No matter what it should be much stronger than him cultivating behind closed doors right?"

"What you said is reasonable as well, could he really be afraid?"

Originally, very few people would assume that Li Moying could not match up to Feng Zhehao.

But since he really didn't appear today, that made them rouse their suspicions and momentarily, the crowd started leaning towards Feng Zhehao's side.

Huang Yueli couldn't help but frown but she didn't make any explanations.

Just as what Li Moying said, true practitioners had no need to prove themselves to anyone as their brilliance was unconcealable.

Someday, everyone would be able to tell who was the genuine peerless genius!

The assessment quickly started officially.

As it was only direct disciples who mounted the Sky Ascension Stairs today, each one of them were first rated geniuses in Sky Emperor City and were all very important towards the Sect.

So the people who were asked to provide support were not only Cang Po Jun, Cang Po Yu and Cang Po Hun the three Great Guardians. Even the deposed Cang Ningyue had also been called over.

Half a mask was placed on Cang Ningyue's face as it covered half of her face.

"What's the matter with Guardian Yue? Why is she wearing a mask?"

“I heard that she met with danger when she was executing a mission and had half of her face ruined. Even her meridians were damaged resulting in a drop in her cultivation and she was relegated because she failed in her mission and now she’s no longer Levitation Sword Palace’s Guardian.....”

“What? That’s such a pity....”

Huang Yueli knew clearly that Cang Ningyue turned out like this because of her provocation towards herself the other time and Li Moying had thrown her into the deep abyss of the snake pit, hence resulting in this ending.

Chapter 1790: Last day (4)

Cang Ningyue’s gaze was roaming around the crowd surveying, as though she seemed to be searching for something.

Huang Yueli had a misperception as though she seemed to be searching for herself!

But as there were just too many people present and Cang Ningyue took a look for quite a while but seemed to have derived at nothing and under Cang Po Jun’s urging, she could only affix her gaze back onto the cliff.

Direct disciple’s potential was indeed much stronger than inner disciples.

In yesterday’s assessment, Mo Yi was the only one who was able to reach the height of three thousand meters. There were just a handful who had surpassed two thousand meters.

But today was totally different. The weakest among direct disciples had also surpassed the two thousand five hundred meters mark and around half of them broke through three thousand meters and there were some who were even at three thousand five hundred meters.

The Cloud Mounting Chart kept on giving off gold rays continuously.

After every batch of practitioners had completed the assessment, the ranking would also change accordingly.

But equivalently, the number of accidents occurring had also increased in numbers and just within half a day’s time, already seven to eight people had fallen from the position of three thousand meters and above, and amongst them was someone with a cultivation of sixth stage realm eighth level...

Although when every practitioner fell, Cang Po Jun and the rest would immediately fly over to rescue them, but everyone knew that at least half of these people weren’t able to survive.

Bursts of sighing could be heard at the scene.

There was a total of seven days for the Sky Ascension Stairs assessment but it was only this last day which was the closest to accessing the intrinsic quality of the candidates.

Numerous abled powerful geniuses were fighting to climb up the position and there were people who kept on refreshing their own ranking on the Cloud Mounting Chart, obtaining astonishing and proud achievements but at the same time, there were people who failed while trying to risk their lives. Not

only had they not been able to make a name for themselves, instead they paid for the result with their lives right here....

While there were people cheering excitedly, at the same time there were some who were struggling in pain.

Ability, courage, luck, not a single one was dispensable.

By afternoon time, it was finally Luo Jiyun's turn.

When his figure appeared on the Sky Ascension Stairs, it attracted many people's attention.

Although this was his first time taking part in the assessment and his cultivation wasn't very high, but his identity was extraordinary because he had the backing of his Eldest Senior Brother, the famous Li Moying behind his back!

Moreover yesterday Mo Yi had already passed the assessment and even became the only black horse who entered the top one hundred of the Cloud Mounting Chart among the entire batch of inner disciples so the other practitioners naturally would think that since even Li Moying's Shadow Guards was already this incredible, then the same Sect Junior Brother Luo Jiyun shouldn't be simple as well.

Huang Yueli's gaze was locked on him as she followed his ascending figure, all the way up.

At the start of one thousand five hundred meters, his speed was very swift and among the group of direct disciples with seventh stage realm cultivation, he totally wasn't at a disadvantage and it was until two thousand meters and above when his speed started to slow down, but was still rather stable, proceeding on with an exclusive rhythm.

"Have you noticed it yet? This Junior Brother Luo's footsteps are extremely stable. The amount of strength he uses under his feet is very little but his body is light, as though he totally doesn't use any energy."

"This should be a kind of body movement Profound Skill!"

"He's really Li Moying's Junior Brother, indeed has some skill!"

"It's too early to talk about this now! After he crosses the three thousand meter mark then we'll find out just how much ability is he capable of!"

Luo Jiyun's body movement Profound Skill was indeed the Heaven grade cultivation method which Li Moying had given to him and under Huang Yueli's training, he had already derived at a large accomplished realm.

But when he reached the position of three thousand meters, his body suddenly halted.