SOVEREIGN 1021

Chapter 1021: Inscription

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian saw six hundred ancient horned dragons' silhouettes shadow above his head!

"The Heaven and Earth Energy drove six hundred ancient horned dragons' silhouettes from the Sword Concept alone... Fifth Level Advanced Sword Concept?!" Duan Ling Tian mumbled to himself, but his voice gradually turned louder. His eyes narrowed, and his expression was one of shock.

Duan Ling Tian did not expect the word 'Sword' on the wall would change his body so much.

Not only did he comprehend the two new heaven rank advanced sword skills, the Ninth Level Intermediate Sword Concept he had comprehended had risen up to the Fifth Level Advanced Sword Concept.

It was elevated by five levels!

"I think even the Profound Assimilation Formation isn't as crazy as this?" Duan Ling Tian mumbled, the corner of his lips twitching. He instinctively looked at the word 'Sword' on the wall again.

Just a glance caused Duan Ling Tian's head to feel heavy and vision to blur.

"Hmph!" Duan Ling Tian was prepared for this, and he pinched his thigh with his hand that was already in position. His vision focused again when he felt the pinch, and he regained his senses.

Duan Ling Tian did not dare to look at the word 'Sword' anymore after he regained his senses.

"I wonder who carved the word on the wall? Even a Martial Emperor powerhouse wouldn't possess such a technique." Duan Ling Tian inhaled deeply, he felt a hint of fear.

He discovered his vision would immediately blur as soon as he looked at the gigantic word 'Sword' on the wall as though there was an enchantment on the word.

"I've browsed through the two reincarnations of the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory... He had never even heard of this strange occurrence, let alone encountering it!" Duan Ling Tian mumbled as his eyes gleamed.

"According to the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, many powerhouses who were above the Martial Emperor Stage appeared on Cloud Continent during the ancient age in his first life... Although he knew of the existence of the powerhouses, he had never heard of anyone who possessed such a technique!"

'The word 'Sword' carved on the wall allowed me to break through the Ninth Level Intermediate Sword Concept that I've comprehended to the Fifth Level Advanced Sword Concept! Moreover, it even demonstrated sword skills for me,' Duan Ling Tian thought about this as he took a deep breath.

In the meantime, he shook his arm to gather the Sword Concept that was dispersing to merge them with the Origin Energy that had risen on his arm.

All of a sudden, the Origin Energy formed a three-foot-long blade surrounded by sparkling Sword Energy. It emitted a fierce aura.

Another eight hundred ancient horned dragons' silhouettes formed next to the six hundred ancient horned dragons' silhouettes above Duan Ling Tian's head.

It was the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon that was formed by Heaven and Earth Energy with the aid of Duan Ling Tian's Sixth Level Void Transformation's Origin Energy.

Nine Dragons' Radiant Flash!

Duan Ling Tian had an indifferent expression on his face as he swung the three-foot-long blade in his arm as if he was merely swinging his arm.

"What a magical sensation!" Just a swing of the sword gave Duan Ling Tian a sensation as though God was working his magic. It felt as though Duan Ling Tian had mastered the Nine Dragons' Radiant Flash to the highest degree.

Everything felt natural to him.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

...

When Duan Ling Tian swung the sword, the Origin Energy that was merged with the Sword Energy suddenly transformed into nine divine dragons. They pounced ferociously toward the other side of a wall nearby.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

. . .

The nine divine dragons' eyes gleamed as eighteen ultimate radiant flashes shot out and collided destructively with the wall. Eighteen bottomless little holes were left on the wall.

Duan Ling Tian was stunned when he witnessed that.

He did not seem to notice the three-foot-long blade that sparkled with Sword Energy in his hand had disappeared.

"I... I've already cultivated my Nine Dragons' Radiant Flash to the Perfection Stage?" Duan Ling Tian only reacted after a while. His breath instantly quickened.

There were four stages to the Nine Dragons' Radiant Flash, the Seventh Form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique.

They were the Rudiments Stage, Initial Stage, Mastery Stage, and Perfection Stage.

A person who had cultivated to the Perfection Stage would have nine divine dragons shooting out eighteen ultimate radiant flashes with just a single swing of the sword. It was destructive enough to pierce through anything!

"It's that word 'Sword' again?" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath to calm his emotion. "I've only cultivated the Nine Dragons' Radiant Flash to the Initial Stage previously... With a swing of the sword, three dragons would appear."

"Due to the influence of the word and the sword skills demonstrated by the shadow that appeared in my head, my Nine Dragons' Radiant Flash instantly rose to the Perfection Stage." Duan Ling Tian was incredibly amazed by this.

If someone had told him that, he would have thought that person was lying.

However, he had to believe even if he did not want to since he experienced it himself.

"The Nine-Tribulation Sword Control Technique..." Soon after, Duan Ling Tian recalled the mysterious shadow's movement in his head again.

After he demonstrated the Perfection Stage Nine Dragons' Radiant Flash, the mysterious shadow ingeniously integrated the Nine Dragons' Radiant Flash with the Nine-Tribulation Sword Control Technique.

When the nine swords were released, 81 dragons appeared and shot out 162 ultimate radiant flashes. They swept through and encompassed the entire area, no one would have been able to escape that!

Without further delay, Duan Ling Tian lifted his arm and took out the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword.

He activated the Split-Unite Formation to transform one sword into nine. He controlled the nine swords with his Spiritual Energy, and they surrounded his body and rotated continuously.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian's eyes gleamed coldly.

Nine-Tribulation Sword Control Technique!

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was trying his best to control the nine swords in an attempt to shoot out all nine swords so he could perform the Nine-Tribulation Sword Control Technique to perfection.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

...

However, dreams were beautiful, and reality was cruel.

In the end, only five out of the nine Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Swords that surrounded Duan Ling Tian shot out. It was majestic as though there were five Duan Ling Tians dashing out at the same time.

Although Duan Ling Tian was a little disappointed, it did not affect his mood. He accepted the outcome and began to control the five swords to perform the Nine Dragons' Radiant Flash.

He was a little anxious initially since it was his first time trying to merge the Nine Dragons' Radiant Flash and the Nine-Tribulation Sword Control Technique after he watched the mysterious shadow demonstrate it.

However, he revealed an expression of joy on his face when he saw nine dragons coming out of each of the five swords he released with the Nine-Tribulation Sword Control Technique. There was a total of 45 divine dragons.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

...

It looked like it was raining when the 48 divine dragons shot 90 ultimate radiant flashes out of 45 pairs of eyes. 90 tiny holes appeared on the left side of the wall.

Each of the holes seemed bottomless, one could imagine how lethal the ultimate radiant flashes were.

"Who exactly left the word 'Sword?" Duan Ling Tian withdrew and merged the nine Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Swords into one. He lowered his guard and instinctively looked at the word 'Sword' on the wall again.

His vision immediately blurred as his gaze landed on the word 'Sword' on the wall again.

The word continued to enlarge before his eyes.

Subsequently, he heard the voice he heard previously. The voice was calm, and it expounded on the theory of swords.

Naturally, there were many things he did not understand since it was unfamiliar to him and difficult to understand.

Duan Ling Tian did not how much time had passed when he finally regained his senses.

"Nothing has changed... Seems like a breakthrough isn't guaranteed each time I immerse myself in the word." Duan Ling Tian shook his head as he established a connection and cast his Sword Concept again. He saw nothing had changed in the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon above his head, and he did not find it surprising.

His Sword Concept remained at the Fifth Level Advanced Sword Concept.

This time when he immersed himself in the word 'Sword', it did not give him any significant improvement.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian suddenly raised an eyebrow as his focus shifted to Feng Tian Wu who was nearby.

'Rumble!'

A strong flame was blazing rampantly on Feng Tian Wu's body.

The Heaven and Earth Energy was rumbling above her head, and soon after, the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon was formed. There was a total of one thousand ancient horned dragons' silhouettes.

Ninth Level Advanced Fire Concept!

In the beginning, Duan Ling Tian was a little anxious.

He was worried about Feng Tian Wu who had completely immersed herself in the word 'Sword' would forcefully connect and cast the Fire Profundity from her Fire Spirit Body's energy.

However, he was relieved when he realized the Fire Concept on Feng Tian Wu's body had stabilized at the Ninth Advanced Level.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian noticed the flame that rose from Feng Tian Wu's body began to press down from top to bottom.

Eventually, it was compressed into the shape of a sword and transformed into a sword-shaped flame.

Feng Tian Wu was completely shrouded in the sword-shaped flame as though she had turned into a gigantic burning red sword. Meanwhile, a scorching and ferocious aura gradually increased.

"Sword... Sword Concept?" Soon after, Duan Ling Tian sensed a familiar aura from the sword-shaped flame that shrouded Feng Tian Wu's body. It was the Sword Concept's aura.

Although it was just an Elementary Sword Concept, Duan Ling Tian was still extremely shocked by it.

"Prior to this, Tian Wu did not comprehend the Sword Force at all..." Duan Ling Tian's heart jolted when he realized Feng Tian Wu's drastic change was also caused by the gigantic word 'Sword' on the wall.

"Who left this word behind?" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and shifted his focus to the wall again. However, he did not look at the word this time. Instead, he was looking around as though he was searching for something.

Finally, he found some smaller words at the corner of the word 'Sword'. The words were carved on the wall.

'Whirlwind!'

Without further delay, Duan Ling Tian flew out and arrived before the wall with tiny words. He carefully observed them.

Duan Ling Tian noticed an inscription at the bottom right with just a glance.

'Sword Saint, Feng Qing Yang!'

Chapter 1022: The Sword Saint's Message

'Sword Saint?'

Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed when he saw the sentence inscribed on the wall before his eyes. "This Feng Qian Yang's so daring... He calls himself a Sword Saint!"

In Duan Ling Tian's opinion, a person who dared to call himself a Saint had to be someone powerful.

'Sword Saint!'

A person who called himself that must have a deep understanding of the Sword Dao.

"If it was Feng Qing Yan who left behind the word 'Sword' that seemed to have an enchantment on it... He truly deserved and lived up to the Sword Saint title!" Duan Ling Tian mumbled to himself as he looked at the five-words inscription before his eyes.

After all, the word 'Sword' that seemed to be so simple allowed him to instantly comprehend the Fifth Level Advanced Sword Concept. Moreover, it even aided him to cultivate the heaven rank advanced sword skill, Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash, to the Perfection Stage. It also helped him to merge the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash and Nine-Tribulation Sword Control Technique.

Although the word looked simple on the surface, he knew very well that each and every stroke contained the theory of swords.

'Perhaps only a Sword Cultivator powerhouse who has a certain understanding on Sword Dao would be able to carve such a word,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian snapped out of his thoughts and looked up. He began to read the words above the inscription.

The words were left by the same person who left the inscription behind.

'Before I ascended, I left the Dao Martial Saint Land as a Saint and traveled the sea. I've been to continents led by Mortal Stage Dao Cultivator as well as Mortal Continents that are led by a Mortal Stage Dao Cultivator and a Mortal Stage Martial Cultivator.

'I ended my journey in Cloud Continent, a Mortal Continent that's led by a Mortal Stage Martial Cultivator.

'I've left my lifelong comprehension on the Sword Dao in the three Mortal Continents for the fated ones.

'If anyone can comprehend half of what I've comprehended, he'll definitely ascend to the Heaven and become an immortal if he travels to Dao Martial Saint Land!'

The paragraph ended here with the inscription below.

'Sword Saint, Feng Qing Yang.'

"It's really him who left behind the word 'Sword'!" Although Duan Ling Tian was mentally prepared, he still could not help but gasp.

That mysterious word 'Sword' contained the Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang's comprehension that he left behind. It was his lifelong comprehension of the Sword Dao.

It was no surprise it helped Duan Ling Tian raise five levels of his Sword Concept!

"Also... This Feng Tian Yang called himself a Saint from some Dao Martial Saint Land! Furthermore, he said he had been to three Mortal Continents, and Cloud Continent is one of them."

"Cloud Continent is a Mortal Continent?" Duan Ling Tian frowned, confused. "Based on his words... It seems like he had been to the other two Mortal Continents that are similar to Cloud Continent."

"It seems like this world... is much bigger than I'd imagined!" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and tried his best to calm his emotion.

"According to the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, Cloud Continent's surrounded by endless ocean. Even the Rebirth Martial Emperor himself had a difficult time exploring further..."

'Coupled with Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang's message... Cloud Continent's most probably just the tip of the iceberg in this world!' Duan Ling Tian's breath quickened when he thought about this.

"Although the ocean seems endless, there are another two Mortal Continents similar to Cloud Continent, excluding Dao Martial Land and Cloud Continent."

"Mortal Continent? Mortal Stage Martial Cultivator? Mortal Stage Dao Cultivator?" Duan Ling Tian looked confused as he speculated.

He understood that Martial Cultivator meant martial artist.

He had heard of Dao Cultivator from the black-clad middle-aged man when he had talked about modifying Zhao Ming into some Human Puppet.

The black-clad middle-aged man told him about the origin of the talisman he possessed.

It was only at that time he realized the three talismans his miserly father left for him were some Dao Talismans that were inscribed by some Saint Rudiment Stage Dao Cultivator.

'The black-clad middle-aged man isn't from Cloud Continent... Moreover, he also called me a Mortal Stage Martial Cultivator! Could it be he's from that Dao Martial Saint Land just like the Sword Saint Feng Qing Yan?' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he speculated further.

"What Mortal Stage Martial Cultivator, Mortal Stage Dao Cultivator, Saint Rudiment Stage Dao Cultivator, Human Puppet... And also what Mortal Continent, Dao Martial Saint Land, ascend the Heaven and become an immortal... Confusing! This is too confusing!"

Duan Ling Tian's head was aching from his own speculation. He found it difficult to sort out all the information.

"Forget about it, I won't dwell on it for now! As long as my ability increases, I'll naturally be able to understand everything in time... At that time, everything will be crystal clear to me." One must say Duan Ling Tian was really straightforward, he easily forgot the matter as soon as he decided to stop thinking about all the information that confused him.

"However, there's one thing I'm certain of... The person who left behind these words and the gigantic word 'Sword' is extremely powerful... So powerful to the point I can hardly imagine it!" Duan Ling Tian was certain of that.

Now that Duan Ling Tian finally felt at ease, he left the wall and returned to Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan's side.

"Hmm?" His attention immediately focused on Xiong Quan.

Presently, the Sword Concept in Xiong Quan's body was emitting a ferocious aura that shot up into the sky.

However, there were no changes above his head in the two hundred ancient horned dragons' silhouettes in the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon formed from his Heaven and Earth Energy.

'Seems like Xiong Quan's current condition is similar to the second time I immersed myself in the word. It didn't help me to break through at all! The only obvious and major breakthrough is from the first time I looked at the word,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Naturally, that did not mean it was redundant to look at the word again, it was just that the changes were not as significant compared to the first time.

Although Duan Ling Tian's Sword Concept did not break through the second time he looked at the word, the word had taught him many things.

It was just the information was vague, and it was currently difficult for him to comprehend.

He had a strong feeling if he could comprehend the vague and difficult information, his Sword Concept would rise to a higher level. At that time, it would not just ascend one or two levels.

'The word 'Sword' is definitely more amazing than the Sword Concept Fragment! No! Even the Sword Profundity Fragment would not be a big help to a Sword Cultivator compared to the word.' The thought suddenly appeared in Duan Ling Tian's mind.

"This remote canyon... is indeed a heaven for a Sword Cultivator!" Duan Ling Tian looked around the canyon as he mumbled to himself. He discovered the entire canyon was located deep in the mountain range If one was to look up, one would only be able to see tiny gaps formed by leaves from the trees in the forest.

The canyon's light source came from those tiny gaps.

"I definitely wouldn't be able to discover this canyon even if I'm flying unless I do a comprehensive search with my Spiritual Energy."

Naturally, if Duan Ling Tian really passed by the area without knowing what was hidden in there, he definitely would not use his Spiritual Energy to perform a comprehensive search.

It was just one corner out of one of the countless remote mountain ranges in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom. Nobody would notice it.

If it was not because of the fact that Xiong Quan's hometown was located here, it was very unlikely Duan Ling Tian would take the initiative to come here.

'On the surface, it seems like the only way to enter and exit this canyon is by flying. The single-line sky is the only entrance, but it's hidden by the forest. If Xiong Quan didn't lead the way, I wouldn't have noticed the canyon's existence even if I passed by.' Duan Ling Tian could not help but feel fortunate when he thought about this.

He did not think he would encounter something so amazing during his visit to fix Xiong Quan's Dantian.

"I'm afraid nothing compares to the word 'Sword' on the canyon wall, it's even more valuable than all the encounters I had added together!" Duan Ling Tian had no doubts about that.

Naturally, the reason he came to that conclusion was due to the message Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang left behind.

Although Feng Qian Yang's message was short, each and every word indirectly revealed how powerful he was.

"If Feng Qing Yang wasn't boasting... There's a high possibility he might be the most powerful person in the Dao Martial Saint Land in the past!"

'Otherwise, he wouldn't say something like 'If anyone could comprehend half of what I had comprehended, he would definitely be able to ascend the Heaven and become an immortal if he travels to the Dao Martial Saint Land!" Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

'Bang!'

A loud bang suddenly sounded and snapped Duan Ling Tian out of his thoughts.

He looked at the source of the explosion.

Coincidentally, it happened to be near where Feng Tian Wu was standing.

The sword-shaped flame shrouding her body was still burning. The ferocious aura from the flame continued to rise.

"This aura..." Duan Ling Tian could not help but narrow his eyes.

'Oh, my!'

What did he see?

At this very moment, he could clearly sense through the Spiritual Energy he extended that the Sword Concept in Feng Tian Wu's sword-shaped flame had ascended from the Elementary Sword Concept to the Intermediate Sword Concept.

Moreover, it was not the usual Intermediate Sword Concept.

"Seventh Level Intermediate Sword Concept!" Duan Ling Tian lifted his head instinctively to look at the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon above Feng Tian Wu's head.

There were eighty ancient horned dragons' silhouettes hovering next to the one thousand ancient horned dragons' silhouettes. They descended in a life-like manner.

Her Sword Concept was equivalent to eighty ancient horned dragons' strength...

It was indeed the Seventh Level Intermediate Sword Concept!

Chapter 1023: Sword Profundity!

Feng Tian Wu, a person who did not comprehend even a tiny bit of Sword Force, immediately comprehended the Seventh Level Intermediate Sword Concept because of the word 'Sword' on the wall.

How astounding!

Duan Ling Tian's eyes shone brilliantly. He was once again surprised by Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang's technique.

Just by carving the word 'Sword' on the wall of the canyon, it brought such great transformations to him and Feng Tian Wu. He would have a hard time believing this was true if he did not experience and witness this himself.

"Huh?" Soon after, Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed, and a shock expression appeared on his face. It was as though he had noticed something.

At this moment, he saw the Heaven and Earth Energy began to whirl above Feng Tian Wu as the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon continued to change.

Meanwhile, the sword-shaped flame on Feng Tian Wu released an aura that was becoming fiercer and sharper. The flame continued to rise as though it could pierce through the sky.

"Eight Level Intermediate Sword Concept!"

"Ninth Level Intermediate Sword Concept!"

...

When Duan Ling Tian saw the changes in the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon above Feng Tian Wu's head, his eyes continued to narrow. The bewildered expression on his face did not disappear at all.

Apart from the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon, his Spiritual Energy also sensed the Sword Concept that filled the sword-shaped flame shrouding Feng Tian Wu's body was getting stronger with every passing second.

"Second Level Advance Sword Concept!"

When Duan Ling Tian saw Feng Tian Wu's Sword Concept had risen to such a level, he became visibly shaken. "H-How's this possible?!"

"Even Xiong Quan who has comprehended the Sword Force before only managed to reach the First Level Advance Sword Concept after he immersed himself in the word 'Sword' on the canyon wall! How can Tian Wu, who has never comprehended any Sword Force before, progress faster than Xiong Quan?" Duan Ling Tian gasped.

He remembered Xiong Quan had already comprehended the Advanced Sword Force when his Dantian was crippled. However, he only managed to raise it to the First Level Advance Sword Concept after he immersed himself in the word 'Sword' on the canyon wall.

"C-Could it be because everyone's comprehension is different so the way the word 'Sword' aids a person is also different?" Duan Ling Tian currently had no other explanation other than this.

This seemed to be the only plausible explanation for what was happening right now.

Apart from this, he really could not think of a second explanation.

However, Duan Ling Tian's speculation was swiftly and ruthlessly crushed by reality. It made him realized the entire thing was not as simple as he had imagined.

"Third Level Advance Sword Concept!"

"Fourth Level Advance Sword Concept!"

"Fifth Level Advance Sword Concept!"

...

As Duan Ling Tian used his Spiritual Energy to sense the Sword Concept's transformation on Feng Tian Wu, he also watched the changes in the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon above her. He was completely stunned by the scene.

Eventually, the Sword Concept's aura finally stopped transforming.

Moreover, the Heaven and Earth Energy above Feng Tian Wu had turned calm, and the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon was suspended at the moment.

The silhouettes of ancient horned dragons that filled up the entire sky writhed as they descended in a lively and vivid manner. The sight was a shocking visual to the spectators.

There was a total of 2,000 ancient horned dragons' silhouettes!

This was the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon formed by the Heaven and Earth Energy that Feng Tian Wu's Fire and Sword Concepts mobilized.

The two Concepts had the strength of 2,000 ancient horned dragons added up together.

The Ninth Level Advance Fire Concept was equivalent to the strength of 1,000 ancient horned dragons.

Due to this reason, it was easy to deduce Feng Tian Wu's Sword Concept was at the Ninth Level Advance Sword Concept!

"After being immersed in the word 'Sword', even I managed to raise my Fifth Level Advance Sword Concept to the Ninth Level Advance Sword Concept. Tian Wu, on the other hand, managed to transform from a martial artist who did not comprehend any Sword Force to one who has comprehended the Ninth Level Advance Sword Concept in just a blink of an eye! Even if her comprehension is really stronger than mine, isn't it a little outrageous for it to be so much stronger? It's too ridiculous!" Duan Ling Tian's heart was in a turmoil. He could not calm down even after a long time.

Feng Tian Wu who did not have any encounter with the Sword Force previously had just comprehended the Ninth Level Advance Sword Concept in one fell swoop after she immersed herself in the word 'Sword' on the canyon wall.

"W-What's going on here?!" Duan Ling Tian was puzzled. He was almost certain this had nothing to do with comprehension.

Right at this moment, Feng Tian Wu finally woke up.

"What a powerful strength... I-Is this the Sword Concept?" After she woke up, she stretched both of her arms. The sword-shaped flame instantly skyrocketed and emitted a scorching aura as though it had transformed into two giant flaming swords.

"Tian Wu, how did you do it?" When Feng Tian Wu heard the voice of the person in her dreams, she immediately returned to her senses. After she withdrew the sword-shaped flame on her body, she smiled in the direction of the voice.

Feng Tian Wu looked at Duan Ling Tian and smiled faintly — the smile seemed as though it could captivate all living beings in the world. For a moment, Duan Ling Tian lost his train of thoughts, he had completely forgotten about the matter at hand.

"Big Brother Duan, what did you ask me?" It was not until Feng Tian Wu's soft and pleasant voice entered his ears that he finally snapped back to reality and became fully conscious of his surroundings again.

With a wry smile, he replied, "I'm asking about your Sword Concept."

"Sword Concept?" Confusion appeared on Feng Tian Wu's beautiful and delicate face.

"Try to activate your Sword Concept and have a look at the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon formed by the Heaven and Earth Energy... You don't even know what level it's currently at," Duan Ling Tian replied again.

Feng Tian Wu nodded obediently. In the next second, she cast her Sword Concept as instructed by Duan Ling Tian.

Her beautiful arched eyebrows furrowed slightly as though she had noticed something.

In the next second, Feng Tian Wu's brows relaxed again.

Soon after, flames surged out from her body. It exuded a scorching aura that made Duan Ling Tian narrow his eyes.

He found it strange.

Did he not ask Tian Wu to cast her Sword Concept?

Why did she unleash her Fire Concept instead?

At the moment when Duan Ling Tian thought it was strange, the encompassing flame with a sharp aura surged from Feng Tian Wu's body before it transformed into a sword-shaped flame.

"N-Ninth Level Advance Sword Concept?" When Feng Tian Wu saw the 2000 silhouettes above her own head, she was rooted the spot, dumbfounded. It took a while before she regained her senses.

Although she had an inkling the Sword Concept she had comprehended was not weak, it did not occur to her it would be so strong.

The Ninth Level Advance Sword concept!

It was basically on par with the Ninth Level Advance Fire Concept she had comprehended.

"Tian Wu," As though he had noticed something, Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Tian Wu solemnly. "I noticed earlier that you unleashed your Fire Concept first before unleashing the Sword Concept. I wonder if you did that on purpose or is that the only way you can cast it?"

After he raised this question, he stared fixedly at Feng Tian Wu as though he was eager to find out the answer to the question.

"I don't know what's going on as well. It's just that if I don't unleash my Fire Concept first, I won't be able to connect with the Sword Concept." Feng Tian Wu furrowed her beautiful arched brows again when she recalled the scene from earlier. "It seems as though the Sword Concept came from the Fire Concept,"

"Just as I thought!" The moment Duan Ling Tian heard Feng Tian Wu's reply, a gleam flashed across his eyes.

The process when Feng Tian Wu cast her Sword Concept seemed familiar to him.

It was similar to when he had unleashed his Wind Concept first before he could unleash his Fire Concept. The latter was birthed from his Wind Concept.

"Big Brother Duan, do you know the reason?" Feng Tian asked inquisitively when she saw a gleam of realization in Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

"Tian Wu, if I'm not mistaken, your Sword Concept is birthed from your Fire Concept. Moreover, your Sword Profundity will be at the same level as your Fire Profundity as long as you can cast it!" Duan Ling Tian explained with a solemn face.

When he reached the end of his sentence, a hint of envy could be seen in the depth of his eyes.

Although he did not know why the Sword Concept would arise from the Fire Concept, he knew the reason for it was the word 'Sword' inscribed on the canyon wall.

"That Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang is indeed remarkable! He's the reason why Feng Tian Wu's Fire Concept could birth the Wind Concept." Duan Ling Tian could not suppress the sigh from his chest.

He was very clear about the fact that Tian Wu's Fire Concept birthing the Sword Concept was an entirely different matter from her comprehending the Sword Concept.

What the former meant was as long as her Fire Concept level rose, the Sword Concept level would rise accordingly as well without the need to comprehend it.

The latter, on the other hand, required her to comprehend it on her own.

This theory was similar to his Wind Concept that came from his Fire Concept through the Eighth Form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique that he mastered—the Roving Dragon Form.

There was no need for him to comprehend the Fire Concept.

As long as his Wind Concept made progress, his Fire Concept would automatically follow suit.

In the future, if he comprehended the Wind Profundity, the Wind Profundity would birth the Fire Profundity as well.

Bam!

At this moment, a scorching aura hit Duan Ling Tian directly in the face. It was only then he realized Feng Tian Wu's flame had soared up into the sky. She had just cast the Fire Profundity.

First Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity!

The Heaven and Earth Energy whirled above the sky. The 1000 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons that were mobilized by the Ninth Level Advance Fire Concept's Heaven and Earth Energy quickly transformed into 2000 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons.

"Tian Wu's trying to give rise to the Sword Profundity?" Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes as he figured out what Feng Tian Wu was trying to do.

In the next moment, the flame that was growing bigger and bigger on Feng Tian Wu's body suddenly quivered and transformed into a bigger sword-shaped flame that pointed up at the entrance of the canyon above the sky.

Meanwhile, 1000 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons above Feng Tian Wu's head that was formed from the Ninth Level Advance Sword Concept's Heaven and Earth Energy had also transformed into 2000 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons.

Sword Profundity!

Chapter 1024: Duan Ling Tian's Worry

After Feng Tian Wu unleashed the First Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity, it gave birth to the First Level Monarch Stage Sword Profundity.

The power of the two First Level Monarch Stage Profundities added up together was equivalent to the strength of 4000 ancient horned dragons.

"Tian Wu!" Duan Ling Tian was completely astounded when he saw how Feng Tian Wu gave rise to the Wind Profundity through the Fire Profundity. At the same time, his expression was grave as he warned, "Stop communicating and unleashing your Fire Profundity if it's not necessary!"

At this moment, the Spiritual Energy Duan Ling Tian extended out could clearly feel the agitation of the power from the Fire Spirit Body in Feng Tian Wu's body. It was as though it was going to burst out of her body.

For a moment, he was deeply concerned, and worry was clearly written on his face.

He did not want Feng Tian Wu to perish.

"Okay." The moment Feng Tian Wu heard Duan Ling Tian's words and saw the anxious look on his face, a contented smile crept up on her delicate face as she nodded obediently.

At the same time, the Fire Profundity on her body dissipated along with the Sword Profundity.

"That's incredible!" Shock was visible on Feng Tian Wu's delicate face when she withdrew the two Profundities. "Who left behind the word 'Sword'? It actually allowed me — a martial artist who has never comprehended any Sword Force before — to comprehend a Sword Concept that's at the same level as my Fire Concept in one fell swoop!" There was no doubt Feng Tian Wu was shocked by her own experience.

"There's a passage written over there. Go read it, and you'll know who left this behind," Duan Ling Tian said to Feng Tian Wu as he glanced at the corner of the mountain wall carved with the word 'Sword'.

Meanwhile, he was still bewildered.

"I wonder how the word 'Sword' merged the Sword Concept with Feng Tian Wu's Fire Concept? Could it be because of her Fire Spirit Body?" Duan Ling Tian speculated on his own.

"Otherwise, why didn't the word 'Sword' merge the Sword Concept with my other Concepts? Perhaps, it's because Tian Wu has never comprehended the Sword Force before so the Sword Concept she comprehended automatically took the initiative to merge with her Fire Concept?" Duan Ling Tian speculated again. This seemed plausible as well.

The moment Feng Tian Wu heard Duan Ling Tian's words, her eyes instantly lit up. She glanced at the side of the mountain wall nearby.

Her gaze soon landed on the words that were too far away to read.

Whoosh!

With a leap, Feng Tian Wu flew out like a fiery elf. She arrived at the mountain wall and proceeded to study the passage on the wall.

The passage was left behind by the Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang.

Similar to Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu was overwhelmed with confusion when she finished reading the passage.

"Cloud Continent is just a mortal continent? The martial artists on Cloud Continent are Mortal Stage Martial Cultivators? Dao Martial Saint Land? Ascend to Heaven and become an immortal?" Feng Tian Wu's delicate face was filled with bewilderment. Compared to Duan Ling Tian, she was even more confused.

After all, Duan Ling Tian had encountered someone whom he suspected originated from the Dao Martial Saint Land— the black-clad middle-aged man who turned Zhao Ming into a Human Puppet.

Based on the black-clad middle-aged man's words, Duan Ling Tian learned about the origin of the three talismans his miserly father gave him as well as some information about the Dao Martial Saint Land. For

instance, the talisman was called Dao Talisman, and it was drawn by some Saint Rudiment Stage Dao Cultivator.

Whoosh!

At this moment, Xiong Quan who had devoted all of his attention to the word 'Sword' on the canyon wall had also finally woken up. He exhaled deeply as though a heavy weight had been removed from his mind.

He had a blank look on his face.

"What do those few sentences mean?" Xiong Quan muttered to himself with a frown on his face. He seemed to be deep in thought.

He had a feeling his Sword Concept would definitely progress as long as he could decipher the meaning of those few sentences, and the increase in level would not be limited to just one or two levels.

"Xiong Quan!" A voice sounded and took Xiong Quan by surprise. He instinctively looked toward the direction of the sound. A handsome and charming purple-clad young man with a graceful bearing stood there.

Faced with the purple-clad young man, Xiong Quan did not dare to be tardy. He quickly greeted him respectfully, "Young Master."

"Xiong Quan, how did you find this place?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

In his opinion, Xiong Quan discovering this place did not only bring great fortune to himself but to him and Feng Tian Wu as well.

Moreover, it would also bring great fortune to the others that come here in the future.

In this canyon, the gigantic word 'Sword' on the wall could be regarded as a priceless treasure. It could change a person's life to a certain extent.

Just take Xiong Quan as an example.

Logically, it was almost impossible for Xiong Quan to comprehend the Void Transformation Concept. However, due to the word 'Sword' on the canyon wall, he managed to comprehend the First Level Advance Sword Concept in one fell swoop. Moreover, it also brought out his potential in the Sword Art.

Let alone comprehending a higher level of Sword Concept, he might even be able to comprehend the Sword Profundity in the future.

That word 'Sword' on the wall had allowed Xiong Quan to be reborn again.

"According to Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang, it'll be enough for us to traverse the entire Dao Martial Saint Land once we've comprehended half of the Sword Art contained in the word 'Sword' that he left behind! Based on this sentence, we can deduce, whether it's me, Tian Wu or Xiong Quan, we've only managed to comprehend a tiny bit of the Sword Art contained in the word 'Sword' he left behind." It was not difficult for Duan Ling Tian to come up with this theory.

"Young Master." Xiong Quan replied respectfully to Duan Ling Tian's question, "I found this canyon when I went hunting in the mountains two weeks ago. When I arrived here, I was attracted by the word 'Sword' on the wall. When I finally regained my senses, I discovered my Seventh Level Elementary Sword Concept had become the First Level Advance Sword Concept!!" Xiong Quan's face still held a trace of astonishment when he recounted his experience.

Duan Ling Tian nodded before he raised a brow and smiled. "Xiong Quan, you've already comprehended the Seventh Level Elementary Sword Concept before you even found this place? Looks like you didn't slack at all in these few years!"

"I've always hoped that I'll have the opportunity to stay by your side in the future to help relieve you of your daily worries, Young Master. For this reason, I didn't dare to slack at all," Xiong Quan said solemnly and sincerely from the bottom of his heart. It stunned Duan Ling Tian for a moment before warmth flooded his heart.

"Now that your Dantian is healed, your cultivation base will recover in no time. You can continue to be by my side from now on." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

The moment Xiong Quan heard Duan Ling Tian's words, his eyes instantly lit up, and he quickly expressed his gratitude. "Thank you, Young Master."

Initially, he did not think Duan Ling Tian would allow him to stay by his side even if his Dantian was healed since his cultivation base remained the same. However, he did not expect Young Master would take the initiative and allow him to stay by his side.

This made him frantic with joy.

"Who else knows about this place apart from you?" Duan Ling Tian asked again.

"Ten days ago, I brought Er Hu here. Originally, my intention was to let him comprehend the Sword Concept with the help of the word 'Sword', but who would have thought he would immediately pass out for three days and three nights as soon as he laid eyes on that word." When Xiong Quan reached this part of his sentence, guilt could be seen on his face.

"Passed out?" Duan Ling Tian was a little surprised. After pondering for a moment, he could easily guess the reason.

'It must be his Spiritual Energy... Er Hu's Spiritual Energy is only at the Origin Core Stage. It would be difficult for him to bear the Sword Art knowledge contained in the word 'Sword'. As for Xiong Quan, although his Dantian has been crippled, and he no longer has his cultivation base, his Spiritual Energy is not affected at all. It's still at the Void Prying Stage," Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"Big Brother Duan, do you think the message left behind by the Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang is trustworthy? There are actually another two Mortal Continents — similar to our Cloud Continent — we've never heard of before in this world, not mentioning that Dao Martial Saint Land or something." At this moment, Feng Tian Wu had returned and was staring at Duan Ling Tian with shock clearly written on her delicate face.

"Tian Wu, only you can decide if it's trustworthy or not. As for me, I won't say it's untrustworthy until I've searched through every nook and cranny of the world," Duan Ling Tian replied unhurriedly.

Feng Tian Wu nodded her head. She completely agreed with what he had just said.

"This canyon wall that's inscribed with the word 'Sword'..." Duan Ling Tian's gaze landed on the mountain wall nearby. His eyes gleamed as a crazy idea formed in his mind. In the next moment, he had already flown out.

Whoosh!

A sword appeared out of thin air in his hand. It was none other than the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword.

Whoosh!

When Duan Ling Tian's hand shook, the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword's sword ray swept out and sliced the side of the canyon wall that contained the word 'Sword'.

"Big Brother Duan intends to cut down that canyon wall and bring it back with him?" Feng Tian Wu could easily guess his intention as she watched him.

She must admit it was a crazy idea!

However, if she had to be honest with herself, she would have done the same thing.

Just the fact that she could give rise to the Sword Concept with her Fire Concept alone was enough to call the mountain wall that was inscribed with the word 'Sword' a priceless treasure!

Unfortunately, an idea might be good, but it did not mean it was always possible to accomplish it.

Clang!

The sword ray Duan Ling Tian released landed on the mountain wall that was inscribed with the word 'Sword'. However, it seemed to have hit something hard, and it did not even leave any marks behind.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

...

Duan Ling Tian refused to give up. He struck at the wall in every single angle to slice it out. Even so, he noticed half of the mountain wall around the word 'Sword' was too hard for him to destroy.

"Unless I move this mountain with me... But the Spatial Ring won't be able to contain it even if I can move it." Duan Ling Tian was vexed.

Even a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon Spatial Ring could not accommodate such a large mountain.

Chapter 1025: Returning to the Canyon

Let's not talk about whether a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon Spatial Ring would be able to accommodate the mountain or not, even if it could contain it, Duan Ling Tian did not have any Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon Spatial Ring with him at the moment.

Only a Quasi Royal Grade weapon craftsman could craft a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon Spatial Ring.

He would have to wait until his cultivation base reached the Martial Emperor Stage before he could become a Royal Grade weapon craftsman so he could use his Origin Energy to solidify the Royal Grade Pill Fire.

"Of course, there are a few Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon Spatial Rings in the Great Treasure the Rebirth Martial Emperor left behind." Duan Ling Tian, who had ransacked the entire memory of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, knew this. "However, why is this part of the mountain that's inscribed with the word 'Sword' so much stronger than the other half of the mountain? I didn't sense any Inscription Formation's aura or fluctuations from it. This is weird..." Duan Ling Tian casually struck the other side of the mountain and left a deep crack in it. It was as easy as cutting a tofu.

However, the other half mountain that was carved with the word 'Sword' seemed like it had been bestowed with some sort of enchantment that made it extremely difficult to destroy. At the very least, it was difficult for the current Duan Ling Tian to destroy.

"It seems like this has something to do with Feng Qing Yang who left behind the word 'Sword'," Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself as he came to this conclusion.

"Fine, I'll just leave it here then." Duan Ling Tian sighed helplessly as he muttered to himself, "When there's a need, I'll come back and take a look at the word 'Sword' again to comprehend the Sword Art knowledge in the future."

At this moment, Feng Tian Wu let out a faint sigh when she realized what was happening. "What a pity."

Unlike Feng Tian Wu, Xiong Quan was almost scared to death from seeing the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon above Duan Ling Tian.

"Y-Young Master..." After a moment, he finally called out to Duan Ling Tian. However, he was at a loss for words.

The 3,500 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons above Duan Ling Tian's head had almost filled up half of the sky above the canyon. Xiong Quan's eyes narrowed when he saw this, he was so consumed by astonishment.

It did not cross his mind the young man who did not even make it into the Nascent Soul Stage had come to possess such a horrifying cultivation base in less than a decade. He could only admire him now.

"Xiong Quan, no matter what my strength is now, I'm still your Young Master. This will never change." As though he had seen through the bitterness and inferiority in Xiong Quan's eyes, Duan Ling Tian let out a warm smile that made people feel like they were being enveloped in a spring breeze.

"Young Master!" The moment Xiong Quan heard this, his eyes gleamed with excitement, and his face that was covered with stubbles flushed ruddily.

"Moreover, you'll eventually possess the strength I currently have if you follow me to explore the world. It's only a matter of time before you become stronger than the current me," Duan Ling Tian added.

The moment Xiong Quan heard Duan Ling Tian's words, his breathing quickened. It took a while before he could regulate his breathing. With a face filled with disbelief, he asked, "Y- Young Master, can I really?"

Although his Sword Concept attainment had risen to quite an impressive level with the help of that mysterious word 'Sword' on the mountain wall, not mentioning the fact he was also confident he would be able to comprehend a higher level of Sword Concept in the future, it was still limited to comprehension only.

His innate talent that was not particularly strong had indirectly become a shackle that limited the progress of his cultivation base.

"Xiong Quan, are you doubting my words?" Duan Ling Tian asked as he narrowed his eyes, a faint smile playing on his lips.

"I-I dare not." Xiong Quan quickly lowered his head in fear angering Duan Ling Tian.

"It's alright. Let us head back." After Duan Ling Tian cast another longing look toward the word 'Sword' on the mountain wall, he motioned to Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan to leave the remote canyon.

After leaving the single-line sky entrance, Xiong Quan began to rearrange the bushes outside so that it completely blocked the entrance to the canyon.

"Apart from you, only Er Hu knows about this place?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Xiong Quan, he wanted to reconfirm the situation again.

"Yes," Xiong Quan replied respectfully before he continued, "I've told Er Hu he's not allowed to tell another person about this place. Even his parents don't know about this matter."

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian nodded as he heaved a sigh of relief.

Presently, only him, Feng Tian Wu, Xiong Quan, and Er Hu knew about this place. As long as they did not spread the news about this place to another person, there would never be a fifth person.

"Let's go back." Duan Ling Tian motioned before he returned to Xiong Family Village with the two of them.

"Big Brother Duan." Halfway through the journey, Feng Tian Wu asked Duan Ling Tian through her Voice Transmission, "Earlier, you said Xiong Quan will eventually be able to possess strength that's on par with the current you or even surpasses you. Do you mean... after he has comprehended the Sword Profundity?"

"Of course not." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and replied with a solemn face through his Voice Transmission, "I'll try my best to help him possess strength similar to my current level before he comprehends the Sword Profundity!"

"Is that even possible?" Feng Tian Wu was shocked by his words. "Although Xiong Quan's attainments in the Sword Art is not low with the help of the Sword Art knowledge contained in the word 'Sword', that's only limited to his Sword Concept or Profundity, right? B-But his cultivation base... Let's put aside the

fact that his Dantian has just recovered, and he still needs quite a period of time before he'll return to how he used to be. Even if he really manages to recover his previous cultivation base, I'm afraid it'll still be difficult for him to achieve great accomplishments with his innate talent."

"Even if he uses spirit fruits to help him, the effect won't be apparent due to his innate talent that's not particularly strong!" Feng Tian Wu continued.

The reason she said that was not because she looked down on Xiong Quan. She was just stating her opinion.

"Tian Wu, have you heard of meridians cleansing and rebirth? Although a person's innate talent is gifted the moment he's born, circumstances can change if he has a fortuitous encounter." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

Just take him as an example. He possessed quite a good innate talent, but when he consumed a sufficient amount of 10,000 Years Stalactite Milk in the stalactite cave next to the highest peak of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Megrez Peak, his talent was immediately enhanced and raised to the limit a Cloud Continent martial artist could reach.

Put aside the 10,000 Years Stalactite Milk, take Ye Xuan, the Miss Ye he encountered at Driftcloud Town in the eastern district of the northern desert, as an example.

Ye Xuan's original innate talent was not high as well. However, after he had merged his Origin Energy and his Spiritual Energy in her body and used an exclusive technique he found in the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory on her, her innate talent had undergone an earth-shattering change.

Although a person who used meridians cleansing did not have a greater cultivation base improvement compared to a person who consumed the 10,000 Years Stalactite Milk to reborn, there was not much of a difference between the two.

"Meridians cleansing? Rebirth?" Feng Tian Wu immediately narrowed her eyes when she heard Duan Ling Tian's words.

She was no stranger to these two terms.

However, it was extremely difficult to accomplish them!

After all, an item that could help a person perform meridians cleansing and allow him to be reborn was one of the most valuable and rare treasures in Cloud Continent. The chances to find the treasure was extremely slim.

"Could it be Big Brother Duan has such a treasure?" Feng Tian Wu could not help but speculate. The more she contemplated, the more certain she became.

During their journey, Big Brother Duan encountered so many miracles that she was already used to it.

However, what she did not know was Duan Ling Tian did not have any treasure.

'As long as I use that exclusive technique I found in the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory to help Xiong Quan cleanse his meridians and raise his innate talent, he'll be able to regain the cultivation base he had in his prime! In the future, I'll find some spirit fruits for him. At that time, his cultivation base will rise quickly.' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself during his journey back to the Xiong Family Village.

Xiong Quan had comprehended the Void Transformation Concept. As long as his innate ability could catch up, with the aid from the spirit fruits, his cultivation base would definitely rise to the Void Transformation Stage without any limit.

Once they returned to Xiong Family Village, Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu were treated as guests of honor, and they were treated with warm hospitality.

In the next few days, the two of them stayed at the village.

If Xiong Quan wanted to leave, there was no doubt he would have to inform the other people in the village first. Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu were waiting for him to finish informing them so they could leave together.

"Uncle Xiong Quan, are you really going to leave?" The moment Er Hu heard Xiong Quan was going to leave, tears immediately filled the eyes of the boy who had grown up. However, this sturdy teenager would revert to a child in front of Xiong Quan.

"Er Hu, after I leave, the responsibility of protecting the village will be handed over to you!" Xiong Quan said with a grin as he patted Er Hu's shoulder. "Er Hu, Big Brother Ling Tian will leave behind a set of cultivation method and a few other sets of martial skills for you... Both the cultivation method and martial skills belong to the sword cultivation method."

Duan Ling Tian looked at E Hu and smiled. "Apart from that, I'll also leave behind the medicinal pill you'll need during cultivation. When you break through to the Void Prying Stage, go look at the word 'Sword' at that canyon and comprehend the Sword Art's wisdom and true essence."

When he arrived at this part of the sentence, the smile vanished from Duan Ling Tian's face and was replaced with a solemn expression. "However, you have to remember you can't tell anyone else about that place! Otherwise, someone might kill you to keep that place a secret once they find out about the place," Duan Ling Tian warned.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, I won't tell anyone else." Er Hu gave his word with a solemn face.

After giving the cultivation techniques, martial skills, medicinal pills, and some spirit weapons that Duan Ling Tian casually refined to Er Hu, he brought Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan away with him.

They did not bid goodbye the other villagers and chose to quietly leave instead.

After leaving the Xiong Family Village, they did not leave the surrounding mountains, but they returned to the canyon again.

"I don't know when we'll be back again once we leave. Let's obtain more Sword Art knowledge from the word 'Sword' as much as we possibly can. Carve the Sword Art knowledge in our minds so we can slowly study it after we leave. As long as we're able to comprehend it, our strength will surely ascend to the next level!" Duan Ling Tian told Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan.

Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan nodded in agreement to Duan Ling Tian's words.

They knew what Duan Ling Tian meant.

After they leave this place, nobody knew when they would be able to come back and look at the word 'Sword' on the wall to comprehend the Sword Dao.

Presently, they had all the time they needed to look at it so they had to force themselves to memorize the cryptic information they received from the word and slowly comprehend it after they left.

Once they comprehended the cryptic information, it would be equivalent to them comprehending the Sword Dao knowledge. It would result in a major elevation in their abilities.

"Memorize as much as we can... We'll try our best!" Duan Ling Tian said solemnly before he shifted his eyes to the wall nearby.

To be exact, his eyes were completely focused on the word 'Sword' on the wall.

Since they could not bring the word with them, the only thing they could do was to absorb as much information as they could from the word.

The cryptic information would be beneficial to them in the future!

When Feng Tian Wu saw Duan Ling Tian looking at the word on the wall like a man possessed, she did not delay and quickly looked at the word as well.

While Feng Tian Wu immersed herself in the word on the wall to absorb as much information as she could, Xiong Quan also made his move.

"I won't be a burden to Young Master!" Xiong Quan inhaled deeply before he looked at the word on the wall.

After he witnessed Duan Ling Tian's ability, he knew that he would only be relegated to insignificant tasks even if he stayed by his Young Master's side.

It was very unlikely he would be able to protect his Young Master like he used to do.

Now he only hoped he could raise his ability to protect himself so he would not be a burden to his Young Master.

Time passed by silently.

'Bang!'

A month later, a light explosion reverberated in the canyon. Xiong Quan's dimmed eyes were more lively now. His body shook before he fell to the ground.

Xiong Quan was sweating profusely when he fell to the ground. He panted as he planted both his hands on the ground for support.

"I held on as long as I can, but I can't take it anymore... The information coming out of the word is just too much! My current Spiritual Energy only allows me to absorb this much information," Xiong Quan mumbled to himself after he caught his breath.

At the same time, he looked at the purple-clad young man and the red-clad lady who were standing side-by-side. He smirked. "Young Master and Miss Tian Wu are like Romeo and Juliet..."

The purple-clad young man was handsome and charming while the red-clad lady was a beauty who could make any man fall head over heels for her.

They were indeed a match made in heaven.

Xiong Quan did not leave even though he was the first to awaken.

Instead, he sat on the ground with his legs crossed and looked guardedly around him, especially the single-line sky entrance to the canyon. He wanted to prevent wild beasts from coming in.

Time flew by quickly, and another month had passed.

The red-clad lady finally woke up.

"Hmm?" Feng Tian Wu opened her eyes that looked livelier. She reacted quickly and managed to balance her wobbly body.

There was a faint layer of sweat on her beautiful face.

"Big Brother Duan's still comprehending the word?" Feng Tian Wu looked at Duan Ling Tian who was next to her. Her eyes gleamed when she noticed Duan Ling Tian was still not awake. "That's right... Big Brother Duan's Spiritual Energy is so much more powerful than mine."

The ability to take in the information from the word on the wall depended on one's Spiritual Energy.

Due to Xiong Quan's inability to cultivate, his Spiritual Energy had remained at the Seventh Level Void Prying Stage throughout the years.

Therefore, he was the first one who was repelled by the word on the wall.

Even if he looked at the word again, he could not immerse himself in the word since he had reached the limit of what his Spiritual Energy could take.

Unless he managed to digest and comprehend the cryptic information from the word, it was almost impossible for him to further benefit from the word.

Due to her Fire Spirit Body, Feng Tian Wu could not consume Spirit Fruit to cultivate since she had broken through to the Void Interpretation Stage.

As soon as she consumed a Spirit Fruit, her Fire Spirit Body would be driven by the force and might explode earlier than expected!

At that time, her beautiful soul would vanish from this world!

Due to that, her Spiritual Energy remained at the Fourth Level Void Interpretation like her cultivation base.

However, her Fourth Level Void Interpretation's Spiritual Energy was much more powerful than Xiong Quan.

Therefore, she managed to absorb the Sword Dao knowledge contained in the word a month more than Xiong Quan.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian whose cultivation base was at the Sixth Level Void Transformation had the Seventh Level Void Transformation's Spiritual Energy.

It was within expectation that he would receive more Sword Dao knowledge from the word due to his Seventh Level Void Transformation's Spiritual Energy.

"Xiong Quan, how long... did I immerse myself in the word?" Feng Tian Wu asked curiously as she looked at Xiong Quan.

"Miss Tian Wu, I'm not entirely sure... But you only woke up a month after I did," Xiong Quan told her what he knew.

He was not entirely sure since he had no idea how long he was immersed in the word.

Feng Tian Wu nodded and shifted her focus to Duan Ling Tian. The fondness in her eyes was similar to flowing water that seemed capable of melting anything.

"I guess Big Brother Duan will be able to endure for another month or two," Feng Tian Wu speculated and came to that conclusion after comparing her Spiritual Energy to Xiong Quan.

Currently, Duan Ling Tian was like a baby suckling on his mother's breast as he greedily absorbed the cryptic information that was coming out of the word on the wall.

He had no idea how long had passed, but he did not put much thought into it.

He only had one thought - He would take in as much Sword Dao knowledge as he could that was within his Spiritual Energy's capability and carved them deep in his mind.

He would comprehend it when he had the time in the future!

As Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan patiently waited for Duan Ling Tian to awaken, four uninvited guests arrived at the Darkhan Dynasty,

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

Four silhouettes flew from the sky and landed in Darkhan Dynasty's capital. They flew so swiftly that it seemed as though they had appeared out of thin air.

Soon after, the four silhouettes appeared above the most luxurious building complex in the capital of Darkhan Dynasty.

It was the Imperial Palace in the capital of Darkhan Dynasty.

The Imperial Palace was where the Imperial Family, the ruler of the Darkhan Dynasty, resided.

Among the four silhouettes, one could faintly tell the leader was the strong old man. It was impossible to see through the old man's emotion, but there was a hint of coldness in his eyes.

An old man and two middle-aged men trailed after him respectfully as though they were his shadow.

"Show yourself, Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor!" One of the middle-aged men suddenly spoke with his Origin Energy. It spread out like an explosion in the air and swept through the entire Imperial Palace.

'Fwah!'

When the voice sounded, the entire Imperial Palace experienced a feeling similar to an explosion. It was as though thousands of waves were sweeping through the palace.

"Who's that?!"

"Who's so daring? How dare you provoke our Darkhan Dynasty's majesty!"

"You're seeking death!"

...

Many guards, eunuchs, and maids in the Imperial Palace were discussing among themselves. All of them were in agreement that the owner of the voice from above was seeking death.

In Darkhan Dynasty, the imperial family was the absolute ruler, nobody dared to provoke them!

That person was not only provoking the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, he actually demanded the Emperor, the supreme ruler of the Imperial Family, to show himself.

"Unforgivable! You're intruding on the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family!" A deafening voice came from within the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Palace.

Soon after, a middle-aged man in black armor led a squad of men in the same black armor and ascended to the sky. They arrived in the sky not long later and stared ferociously at the four uninvited guests.

"It's Commander Hong!"

"Hmph! The person managed to get our commander, the leader of the most powerful Black Armored Army in the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, to come out. It seems like that person is going to die soon."

"As the Black Armored Army's commander, Commander Hong's a Ninth Level Void Interpretation powerhouse!"

Discussions were going on within the Imperial Palace.

. . .

Almost everyone was staring unblinkingly up at the sky. The sun was shining brightly so they could only faintly see two groups of people standing across each other.

There were four of people in one group while the other group had over ten people. Apart from that one person standing in front, the others stood in a formation that surrounded the four individuals.

"I'll say it again... Get the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor to see me!" The expression of the middle-aged man who asked for the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor did not look too good since he did not see the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor. He looked somberly at the strong middle-aged man in black armor.

He was an elder, a Ninth Void Transformation powerhouse, from the northern desert's second-rate force, Izumo Sect.

In his opinion, the master of Darkhan Dynasty should welcome him since he deigned to set foot in this rural place. However, the master was nowhere to be seen even after he took the initiative to ask for the master.

How could he not be angry?!

The expression of the strong middle-aged man changed dramatically when he heard what the middle-aged Izumo Sect elder said. He shouted and gave his order, "You humiliated our king again and again. You should die for your sin... Listen, Black Armored Army! Kill them!"

"Kill!!" When the order fell from his mouth, more than ten guards in black armor with a cold expression on their faces moved and charged at the Izumo Sect's elder one after another.

'Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!'

...

Sounds of explosion reverberated almost immediately. It spread through the sky and swept toward the ground.

Those who were watching in the palace heard the explosions.

"How... How's this possible?!"

"It can't be! It can't be!!"

"I must be dreaming! I must be dreaming!!"

• • •

The expressions of those who were watching changed drastically as fear filled their eyes.

Chapter 1027: Target: Duan Ling Tian!

In the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Palace.

The expressions of everyone who were looking at the sky changed. Some of them even began to tremble in fear as though they had seen something terrifying.

"I'm not dreaming! How's this possible?!" Many of them instinctively pinched their thighs. The pain from their thighs confirmed what they saw was real, and they were not dreaming.

More than ten soldiers from the Black Armored Army, including the strong middle-aged commander in black armor, simultaneously exploded in the sky. It was as though they had intended to do it together.

Blood rained down from the sky when they burst into flames simultaneously. It looked strangely beautiful.

However, the people watching on the ground were not in the mood to admire the scene before their eyes. Fear rose within them.

"This is too scary!"

"The four men didn't even move, but Commander Hong and more than ten soldiers from the Black Armored Army are all dead!"

"Commander Hong's a Ninth Level Void Interpretation powerhouse, but he died so easily."

"Who exactly are they?"

"No wonder they were so domineering with our Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family and dared to ask His Majesty to see them... It's because they're so terrifying."

...

Meanwhile, the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Palace was in a chaos as many people began to flee the palace.

In their opinion, the four men above the sky had bad intentions. Nobody knew if they would destroy the entire Imperial Palace or not.

They would definitely die if they stayed in the palace!

"Run!"

"Run, quick!"

"We'll die here if we don't run!"

. . .

The guards, eunuchs, and maids in the Imperial Palace ran out of the palace one after another as though the sky was falling.

There were also many who stood rooted the spot. Their bodies trembled, and they felt as though their legs were filled with lead.

They wanted to run, but they discovered their legs were not moving as they wanted.

"Who are these four men?"

At this moment, a loud voice spread through the entire Imperial Palace. It immediately calmed the people who were eager to escape.

"It's His Majesty!"

"His Majesty is here!"

"I heard His Majesty and a few Old Princes have broken through to the Void Transformation Stage a few months. They have no reason to fear that four individuals."

...

Many of them dismissed the thought of escaping. They stood in their position and discussed among themselves as they watched the five silhouettes that just ascended to the sky.

A middle-aged man in dragon robe was in the lead as four old men trailed after him like his shadow. They immediately caught the attention of those in the Imperial Palace as soon they appeared.

It was the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor and the four Old Princes.

Since the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties ended, the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor returned a big winner since he brought back many Concept Fragments and managed to create five Void Transformation powerhouses in the Imperial Palace, including himself.

The five of them could no longer endure it when they witnessed the Black Armored Army turned into a bloody shower of rain.

Soon after, the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor and the four Old Princes arrived in the sky and stood across the four individuals with the strong old man as their leader. There was fear in the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor's eyes.

"So you're the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor?" The middle-aged man behind the strong old man, who shouted twice earlier, looked at the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor in a hostile manner. His eyes gleamed coldly as though he was about to devour him.

"How dare you!" At this moment, one of the Old Princes standing behind the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor glared at the middle-aged man and shouted, "Do you not know the rules? What makes you think you're worthy of speaking to His Majesty, the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor before your master even spoke?"

"Worthy?" The middle-aged man was initially stunned, but he soon burst into laughter after he heard the Old Prince's word.

When his laughter died down, his expression immediately turned cold.

Subsequently, the middle-aged man slowly lifted his arm and muttered to himself, "I'm afraid you won't be able to see it when I prove I'm worthy."

Almost as soon as the middle-aged man spoke, he shook his arm and pointed a finger at lightning speed.

'Whoosh!'

An extremely quick force shot out of his fingertip and created an ear-piercing noise.

From the beginning to the end, the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor and the other four did not have time to react at all.

When the four of them reacted, their expressions changed when they realized the Old Prince who had spoken out earlier had a bloody hole between his eyebrows.

'Pu!'

Blood gushed out of the hole as the Old Prince fell to the ground with his lifeless eyes wide open.

The First Void Transformation Stage martial artist was dead!

'Bang!'

The Old Prince's body fell on the spacious piazza in the Imperial Palace and turned into a bloody pulp. His blood spread everywhere and transformed into a tiny stream of blood.

All of a sudden, silence descended on the group of people who were watching in the Imperial Palace.

After they snapped out of their daze, they began to run out of the Imperial Palace in a frenzy.

"Oh, my god! His Majesty and the four Old Princes are Void Transformation powerhouses... But one of the Old Princes was killed so quickly, and the opponent didn't even do much,"

"That's terrifying! Who are these people?!"

"Could they be powerhouses from the Foreign Lands?"

"Maybe!"

...

The entire Imperial Palace had fallen into complete disarray. Not only the guards, eunuchs, and maids were fleeing, even the concubines, princes, and princesses in the harem began to flee as well.

The Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor was anxious as he looked at the chaos before his eyes.

However, he was not in the mood to deal with that now. He knew he had to handle the matter before him carefully. Otherwise, it would bring great disaster to his Darkhan Dynasty.

"Seniors, it's Darkhan Dynasty's honor to have the four of you here! As the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor... I wonder if there's anything I can do for the four of you?" Although he had just witnessed his Imperial Uncle being killed by this person, there was no hatred in the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor at the moment.

He knew it was useless for him to hate since there was no way for him to take revenge.

In order to protect the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, he would have to be humble before the four powerhouses whom he suspected came from the Foreign Lands. From the beginning until now, he did not dare to show his imposing manner as the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor.

"That person is only a follower. He's not even the leader, and he already possesses such a terrifying ability... He killed Imperial Uncle 11 whose cultivation base had broken through to the First Level Void Transformation Stage with just one finger! He was so quick and didn't even use the Heaven and Earth Energy, let alone the formation of the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon."

"Just that person alone is enough to destroy the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family! It's obvious his status is below the old man since he followed behind him... How powerful is the old man's ability then?" The Darkhan Dynasty Emperor's heart jolted when he looked at the strong old man who was the leader of the pack. He immediately looked away. He shuddered and did not dare to continue his train of thoughts.

"Hmph!" The middle-aged man who killed the Darkhan Dynasty's Old Prince scoffed. "Of course there's something we need from you since we're here... I heard there's a person named Duan Ling Tian among the group of young powerhouses from your Darkhan Dynasty who joined the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties at Skywolf Fort?"

'Duan Ling Tian!'

The Darkhan Dynasty Emperor's eyes narrowed when he heard the middle-aged man's words.

Naturally, he was familiar with the name.

The person whom the name belonged to was the reason he received a massive amount of rewards from the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

"May I ask why you're looking for Duan Ling Tian?" The Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor asked in fear.

'Pa!'

The sound of a slap reverberated suddenly. It seemed as though the middle-aged man barely did anything, but the fresh imprint of a hand appeared on the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor's face.

"Am I asking the question or are you asking the question?" The middle-aged man's voice was extremely deep when he spoke, and a killing intent appeared in his eyes.

Naturally, it was him who gave the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor a slap at lightning speed.

"So fast!" The expressions of the three Old Princes behind the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor changed one after another.

They could be forgiven for not seeing the previous attack coming. However, they still failed to notice the second attack even though they were mentally prepared.

At this moment, they realized that person was so far ahead of them in terms of ability that they could not even compare!

The Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor took a deep breath. Although he felt his dignity was being trampled on, he did not dare to speak as he pleased. All he could do was seethe in anger since he did not want what happened to the Old Prince to befall him.

"Senior, I don't know Duan Ling Tian very well... All I know is he's a young powerhouse from the Darkstone Empire! Before he represented our Darkhan Dynasty to join the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, he was recommended by the Darkstone Empire to join the Martial Competition that our Darkhan Dynasty organized," the Darkhan Dynasty Emperor said slowly and pushed all responsibility to the Darkstone Empire.

"Darkstone Empire..." The strong old man spoke before the middle-aged man did. His eyes gleamed as he stared unblinkingly at the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor.

The intimidating stare made the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor shudder as goosebumps appeared.

"Where is it?" The strong old man asked after a pause.

"It's in the south," the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor said with fear written all over his face. He pointed in the Darkstone Empire's direction without any hesitation.

"Let's go!" The strong old man said almost as soon as the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor spoke.

He disappeared before the eyes of the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor and the three Old Princes who survived.

The Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor and the Old Princes narrowed their eyes immediately.

He just vanished before them?

How powerful was the old man exactly?

Their eyes narrowed again when they saw the old man and the two middle-aged men who initially stood behind the strong old man vanished one after another before their eyes after the strong old man had disappeared.

From the beginning until the end, they did not manage to capture their trails at all.

Chapter 1028: The Crimson Sky Kingdom is Falling

"Who... exactly are they?" The Darkhan Dynasty Emperor felt relieved when the strong old man left with the other three men. However, his face was still filled with fear that came from the bottom of his heart.

"They're definitely powerhouses from the Foreign Lands! However, I've no idea why they're looking for Duan Ling Tian," the Old Prince muttered to himself with a confused expression on his face. He had led the Darkhan Dynasty's young powerhouses to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties at Skywolf Fort with the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor. He was also Zi Shang's master.

"It's definitely nothing good!" The other Old Prince's eyes gleamed. "Although the leader didn't say why he's looking for Duan Ling Tian... When he heard Duan Ling Tian came from the Darkstone Empire, I saw the killing intent in his eyes."

"That means... Duan Ling Tian will definitely die if he returns to the Darkhan Dynasty?" The last Old Prince's eyes narrowed.

Although they had never met Duan Ling Tian, they knew Duan Ling Tian was largely responsible for their cultivation bases breaking through to the Void Transformation Stage.

Duan Ling Tian had unknowingly did them a big favor.

They could not help but feel grateful to Duan Ling Tian in their hearts.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian, the person who was responsible for everything that had happened, was staring blankly in a canyon deep in a remote mountain range within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Naturally, he was not really staring blankly at nothing.

Duan Ling Tian stood there as he stared at the word 'Sword' on the wall like a man possessed.

A red-clad lady sat nearby with her legs crossed and cultivated quietly under the sky.

There was a middle-aged man practicing sword close to the canyon entrance.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

...

The sound of sword whistling sounded again and again.

Every time he swung his sword, the sword in his hand would shoot out Sword Energy that charged out and collided destructively with the side of the wall.

The middle-aged man was sweating profusely, but he clenched his teeth and persisted.

"I can't hold Young Master back! I can't be a burden to Young Master!" The middle-aged man muttered to himself. Almost at the same time, his ability seemed to have broken through as its speed increased.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian had no idea how much time had passed, but he was trying his best to receive the Sword Dao knowledge coming out of the word. He memorized them one after another in his head using his Spiritual Energy.

As time passed by, he gradually felt his Spiritual Energy getting weaker and weaker as though it was reaching its limit.

However, he held on persistently.

'Persistence!'

'Persistence!'

'More persistence!'

He was not sure how long he persisted, but at this point, Duan Ling Tian had become completely numb. When his Spiritual Energy collapsed, he jolted awake. He forcefully stood still when he felt his body wobbled.

"It seems like quite some time has passed." Duan Ling Tian regulated his breathing as he slowly took a deep breath.

"You're awake, Big Brother Duan?" An excited and sweet voice entered his ears and snapped him out of his thoughts.

He knew whose voice it was without the need to turn his head.

"Tian Wu," Duan Ling Tian called her name and turned around. He smiled slightly at the lady who was sitting with her legs crossed nearby like a fire elf.

"Big Brother Duan, you woke up two months after I did." Feng Tian Wu sighed softly. Her breath was as fragrant as an orchid.

"Two months after you woke up?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned for a moment before he proceeded to ask, "How long did you look at the word? Based on your Spiritual Energy, you should be able to endure for a quite a while?"

"I've no idea how long I endured looking at it... I only know I looked at it a month more than Xiong Quan did." Feng Tian Wu shook her head softly as a perplexed look appeared on her beautiful face.

"Young Master!" At this moment, Xiong Quan who was practicing with his sword near the canyon entrance noticed Duan Ling Tian had woken up. An expression of joy appeared on his sweaty face.

"Hmm." Duan Ling Tian nodded. "Let's go... A couple of months has passed. Let's find an inn in the nearby city to rest in. We'll head to the Foreign Lands after a few days!"

Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan followed their leader, Duan Ling Tian, and they did not have any objection.

The three of them immediately left the canyon and found a small city nearby before they checked into an inn.

Duan Ling Tian fell asleep after washing himself. He only woke up in the afternoon on the third day. He had finally recovered his exhausted Spiritual Energy from a couple months earlier.

After he woke up in the afternoon, Duan Ling Tian looked for Xiong Quan and said, "Xiong Quan, please bear with me... I'll be performing meridians cleansing for you with a special technique."

Xiong Quan revealed a surprised and overjoyed expression as Duan Ling Tian used his Origin Energy and Spiritual Energy to perform a complete meridians cleansing for him.

Xiong Quan was much older which made it more difficult to perform the ritual compared to when he performed it on Ye Xuan previously.

However, Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy and Spiritual Energy had progressed compared to back then.

Although that was the case, Duan Ling Tian still spent an entire day to completely cleanse Xiong Quan's meridians.

"We're done." When everything was completed, Duan Ling Tian was sweating profusely. The Spiritual Energy he had just recovered a day ago was completely depleted. Tiredness hit him and caused his body to wobble.

"Young Master, are you alright?" Xiong Quan's expression changed when he saw Duan Ling Tian's current condition.

"I'm okay, I'll be alright after some rest... If Tian Wu looks for me, tell her I might need to rest for another two days." Duan Ling Tian said to Xiong Quan as he inhaled deeply and tried to balance his body.

Subsequently, he turned around and left Xiong Quan's room without saying a word. He fell asleep on his bed after returning to his room.

He was too tired.

After Duan Ling Tian left, Xiong Quan sat with his legs crossed on the bed and mumbled skeptically, "Did Young Master really perform meridian cleansing for me for the entire day?"

"My innate skill..." Xiong Quan closed his eyes and began to cultivate after taking a deep breath.

Xiong Quan's sense was pretty strong as a Seventh Level Void Prying Stage martial artist. He knew his previous speed when absorbing the Heaven and Earth Energy like the back of his hand.

Due to that, his body jolted awake after half an hour of cultivation.

There was disbelief written all over his face.

"My innate skill... It really progressed! It has risen by a few folds compared to before... Unbelievable! Unbelievable!!" Xiong Quan was in a daze with his eyes wide opened.

He looked guilty when he finally snapped out of his daze. "Young Master was exhausted because of me. It's unforgivable that I ever doubted him!"

Although he did not say anything when Duan Ling Tian said he was going to perform meridians cleansing for him, he did not believe it wholeheartedly.

It was just too unthinkable!

How could it be possible for a person to perform meridians cleansing with Origin Energy and Spiritual Energy without anything else?

To someone like him, it was almost impossible.

However, reality had given him a big slap on his cheek!

His current innate skill had risen from the meridians cleansing Duan Ling Tian performed on him with his Origin Energy and Spiritual Energy.

"Young Master, I, Xiong Quan, don't deserve to be a human if I dare doubt you again in the future!" Xiong Quan swore to himself. He did not know when his eyes had turned red.

He seemed to feel it was unsatisfactory, and he proceeded to lift his hand to prick his finger. A drop of blood floated into the sky.

"I, Xiong Quan, vow to never doubt Young Master's words ever again. If I ever doubt his words, may the Ninety-Nine Heavenly Tribulation take my life!" Xiong Quan was very straightforward with his oath. He would not be able to violate the Tribulation Oath.

Death was the only consequence for violating the oath!

'Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!'

...

Nine consecutive claps of thunder resounded above the sky in the small city. Many people could not help but look at the sky.

"Nine claps of thunder... Somebody took the Tribulation Oath!"

"The Tribulation Oath is also called the Ninety-Nine Heavenly Tribulation! The nine claps of thunder mean the oath is set in stone... If it's violated, the Ninety-Nine Heavenly Tribulation would kill the person who took the oath!"

"I heard if the thunder penalty comes, even the legendary Martial Emperor powerhouse wouldn't be able to escape death!"

"I wonder who took the Tribulation Oath."

...

The small city that was as quiet as still water regained its livelihood suddenly due to the Ninety-Nine Heavenly Tribulation Xiong Quan took.

However, all of that did not affect Duan Ling Tian at all.

He was currently sleeping on his bed. Even the nine claps of thunder did not wake him from his slumber.

Three days later, Duan Ling Tian finally woke up feeling dizzy.

"The exhaustion is too much... Hmm, we'll head to the Foreign Lands after a meal with Tian Wu and Xiong Quan." Duan Ling Tian came up with a plan.

He did not plan to visit the Crimson Sky Kingdom this time.

After all, it was just over a year since he last left the place.

Naturally, the main reason he was not planning to visit was due to his parents not being there. It would be meaningless for him to visit when he would rather seize the time and search for the great treasure the Rebirth Martial Emperor left behind.

'I can also look for the Foreign Lands' force Ke Er and Little Fei are in along the journey,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Duan Ling Tian found Feng Tian Wu after he walked out of his room. Xiong Quan was still cultivating.

"He's almost breaking through... I won't disturb him then." Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself after he detected Xiong Quan's condition with his Spiritual Energy when he was standing outside Xiong Quan's room. He then turned around and left.

"Tian Wu, let's eat," Duan Ling Tian said to Feng Tian Wu and left the inn. They found a restaurant nearby and took a seat inside.

Feng Tian Wu put on a veil to cover her beautiful face so she would not appear too eye-catching in the place.

"Hey! Did you hear? The Crimson Sky Kingdom's falling." All of a sudden, a feminine voice entered Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Chapter 1029: The Person that All of You were Talking About

'The Crimson Sky Kingdom?'

'It's falling?'

Duan Ling Tian instinctively frowned when he heard that. At the same time, he looked toward the source of the voice. It was a guest sitting nearby.

The guest who had just spoken was a young man who had an evil appearance. He was extremely feminine when he spoke, he was just like a lady.

The terms that were commonly used on earth, where Duan Ling Tian was previously from, to describe this person would be sissy or transexual!

"Crimson Sky Kingdom? One of the many kingdoms under our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom?"

"The mightiest powerhouse from the Seven Star Sword Sect, Duan Ling Tian's hometown?"

There were another two young men sitting around the same table with the young man with an evil countenance. They were shocked after they heard what the man said.

"That's right. It's that Duan Ling Tian's hometown," the man said as he nodded, his voice becoming more and more feminine. "I bet you all don't know that Crimson Sky Kingdom's current crisis is caused by that Duan Ling Tian!"

"What?!"

"The Crimson Sky Kingdom's current crisis is caused by Duan Ling Tian?" The other two men were shocked.

Those three did not lower their voices intentionally as they discussed the matter. It had alerted the other guests in the restaurant.

"Somebody's attacking the Crimson Sky Kingdom because of Duan Ling Tian?"

"It can't be? From what I know, Duan Ling Tian was already close to the Void Interpretation Stage when he destroyed the Azure Forest Tri-Sect and rebuilt Seven Star Sword Sect... Even our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial Family is afraid of him!"

"That's right. The Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom aside, I'm afraid there are very little people who could defeat him even in the Darkstone Empire! Duan Ling Tian's advantage is that he's young. There's no reason for the Darkstone Empire's powerhouses to have any conflict with him."

"Duan Ling Tian ranked first in the Martial Competition in Darkhan Dynasty previously... Since then, he was known as the mightiest powerhouse in our Darkhan Dynasty!"

"The Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family wouldn't start a conflict with such a genius... unless he's nipped in the bud before he grows into his potential!"

...

The restaurant suddenly became lively.

Every topic of the table had shifted to Duan Ling Tian.

When Duan Ling Tian was just a Seven Star Sword Sect's disciple, he had already defeated the five most outstanding great young masters of Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and earned his fame in the kingdom.

Although the people in Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom had heard about him, most of them did not take him seriously.

There were many powerful freaks and geniuses in the history of Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

However, many of them died at a young age. Some even had a major decrease in their innate skills when they grew older and finally turned ordinary.

Most of them did not think Duan Ling Tian would remain a freak or a genius for long.

However, Duan Ling Tian became an indirect big slap to those people when he avenged the Seven Star Sword Sect by destroying the Azure Forest Tri-Sect all by himself!

The entire Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom was shocked by the news when it spread out!

The Azure Forest Tri-Sect consisted of three powerful sects which were the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, Origin Convergence Sect, and Snow Moon Sect among the five great sects in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom back then.

They destroyed the Mountain Split Sect first before destroying the Seven Star Sword Sect. They were at the height of their power.

Their might was comparable to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

However, such a sect was destroyed by Duan Ling Tian!

It was said that all three Sect Leaders from the Azure Forest Tri-Sect were killed by Duan Ling Tian.

The person who was called a genius martial artist, who had defeated the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom back then, had destroyed the Azure Forest Tri-Sect a few years later. The entire Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom was talking about it.

The news had not cooled down when another shocking news came and swept through the entire Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom. At the same time, it elevated Duan Ling Tian's reputation to a new height.

In the Martial Competition organized by Darkhan Dynasty, Duan Ling Tian defeated the young powerhouses from Darkhan Dynasty and placed first in the competition.

Since then, Duan Ling Tian was named the most powerful young man in the current Darkhan Dynasty!

Ever since the news spread out, everyone in Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom was proud of Duan Ling Tian since he came from their kingdom.

"Hmph! What do all of you know." The young man with an evil countenance and feminine voice scoffed when he heard the doubts in the other guests' discussion.

"It's not the people from Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom who are targeting Duan Ling Tian. Neither is it the people from the Darkstone Empire nor the Darkhan Dynasty!"

The people present were stunned when they heard what the young man said.

"Could it be people from the other dynasty?"

"Maybe!"

"Perhaps Duan Ling Tian killed somebody from some dynasty at the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties... The people behind the person Duan Ling Tian killed are here to look for him."

. . .

The people could not help but speculate among themselves.

"A bunch of pig brains!" The young man with an evil appearance and feminine voice scoffed and smirked when he heard their discussion.

He continued to say after he provoked the people, "Think with your pig brains... Even if such a person from the other dynasty wants to take revenge on Duan Ling Tian, would he dare to create such a big scene?"

"If the person's daring enough to cause a scene... Then it isn't just something between him and Duan Ling Tian. The two dynasties would just disagree and go their own way!" One must admit

what the young man had said made sense. Due to that, their anger gradually disappeared.

"Just tell us who's attacking the Crimson Sky Kingdom if you know! Stop teasing us," some of them said impatiently.

"Hmph! I don't know exactly who those people are..." The young man said slowly after he scoffed.

However, he was interrupted before he could finish his sentence.

"I thought you knew something... So in the end, you're just someone who knows nothing!"

"How dare you call us pig brains? You're the one with pig brain!"

"You're wasting my time."

...

Somebody took the lead to mock the young man who mocked them earlier and the others followed suit. They did not hold back at all.

"Although I've no idea who those people are, I'm sure... they're from the Foreign Lands! Also, they've yet to destroy the kingdom because they want Duan Ling Tian to return."

"What they want isn't the Crimson Sky Kingdom but Duan Ling Tian! What's happening in the Crimson Sky Kingdom is just a bait to get Duan Ling Tian to return. They're using Duan Ling Tian's friends and family's lives to force him to show himself," the young man continued to speak as he ignored the people's mockery.

"People from the Foreign Lands?"

"What did Duan Ling Tian do? Did he sleep with some Foreign Lands' force leader's daughter so they're looking for him?"

"That's very possible!"

. . .

All of a sudden, the topic of discussion among the restaurant guests had shifted to figuring out what Duan Ling Tian had done to offend and bring the Foreign Lands' powerhouses to the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

Some said Duan Ling Tian took their treasures.

Some said Duan Ling Tian killed some Foreign Lands force's illegitimate child.

Some were even more dramatic and said Duan Ling Tian slept with some Foreign Lands' force leader's wife and daughter. That was why the Foreign Lands' force leader came to Darkhan Dynasty with his underlings.

As they discussed among themselves, they were completely unaware that the person they were discussing was sitting in the restaurant.

Duan Ling Tian's lips twitched again and again when he heard the discussion in the restaurant. It seemed like it was not going to stop anytime soon.

However, there was a hint of concern in his eyes.

"Big Brother Duan, could it be the people from Izumo Sect?" Feng Tian Wu could not help but ask curiously as she looked at Duan Ling Tian after hearing everything that was discussed.

"It's hard to say." Duan Ling Tian's eyes gleamed with a hint of coldness and ferocity.

The people who were after him were not limited to Izumo Sect. People from the North Nether Sect and Annica Sect were also after him. It was highly unlikely they would just let him go.

Therefore, it was possible that one of the three second-rate forces was the one baiting him with the safety of Crimson Sky Kingdom.

"There are still five days left! If Duan Ling Tian doesn't show up after five days, those people waiting for him will start a massacre. At that time, the Crimson Sky Kingdom would be bathed in blood," the young man with an evil face and feminine voice said.

He licked his dry lips before he said dazedly, "I'm sure it's going to be fantastic to watch!"

Five days?

Duan Ling Tian's expression changed immediately after he heard what the young man said.

'Whoosh!'

In the next second, Duan Ling Tian vanished from where he sat and re-appeared before the young man. He extended his arm at lightning speed and held the young man up by his throat.

"Who... Who...are... you?" The young man's face turned pale when he was held up by his throat. He looked petrified as he stared at the person who had appeared before him like a ghost. The purple-clad young man had restrained him easily.

At this moment, he had completely dismissed the thought of fighting back.

He knew the fact that Duan Ling Tian had easily restrained him and picked him up meant his ability was far below Duan Ling Tian's ability.

He might provoke Duan Ling Tian if he had forcefully struggled.

If he was killed like that, he would die an extremely torturous death.

Both of the young man's friends' expressions changed dramatically. They realized how terrifying Duan Ling Tian was and immediately retreated since they were afraid of Duan Ling Tian attacking them as well.

"Who am I?" Duan Ling Tian grinned and looked around the restaurant. His eyes scanned each and every guest in the restaurant and enunciated his words clearly, "I'm the person that all of you were talking about."

'Fwah!'

As soon as Duan Ling Tian spoke, a clamor erupted in the restaurant.

"He... He's Duan Ling Tian?"

"I was just wondering when did our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom has such a terrifying young powerhouse... I'm a First Void Initiation Stage martial artist myself, but I didn't catch his movements at all."

"The idiot that Duan Ling Tian's currently chocking said something like the Crimson Sky Kingdom being bathed in blood would be fantastic to watch, right?"

• • •

Chapter 1030: An Insane Decision

Most of the guests in the restaurant looked at the young man who was held in a choke as though they were taking pleasure in his misery.

In their opinion, that young man whose gender was ambiguous was undoubtedly looking for death when he said the disaster that would befall the Crimson Sky Kingdom would be something fantastic to watch in the presence of Duan Ling Tian.

'What?!'

The young man's expression changed as soon as Duan Ling Tian revealed his identity.

Now that the mockery around him entered his ears, he felt as though he was struck by lightning.

He only snapped out of his daze after a while and fearfully looked at the purple-clad young man who was choking him.

Initially, he had no idea why the purple-clad young man did that to him. However, he completely understood why Duan Ling Tian did that now.

Everything came from him bad-mouthing the Crimson Sky Kingdom where the young man before him came from.

That person went through a lot after he left the Crimson Sky Kingdom and was named the most powerful young man in the current Darkhan Dynasty before he even turned thirty.

"You... You're Duan Ling Tian?!" The young man's voice remained feminine. However, there was a hint of fear in his voice now. The fear naturally came from facing Duan Ling Tian.

"Did you say... If I didn't show myself to those people in five days time, they would attack the Crimson Sky Kingdom?" Duan Ling Tian enunciated each word slowly as his eyes that were as sharp as blades glared at the young man.

If Duan Ling Tian could kill with his eyes, the young man would have been dead at this very moment.

As Duan Ling Tian spoke, everybody who was present, including Feng Tian Wu, had their attention on the young man.

They were all curious.

"Yes... Yes," the young man quickly replied. He was afraid Duan Ling Tian would choke him to death due to his disturbed emotion so he did not dare to delay his reply.

"Tell me everything you know," Duan Ling Tian said slowly as he regained his composure.

However, Duan Ling Tian's calm voice sounded like the calm before the storm when it entered the young man's ears.

He did not know when his forehead began sweating or when his lips began to quiver. There was fear in his eyes.

The young man with an evil face and feminine voice told Duan Ling Tian everything he knew without holding back as the others looked on.

...

It included how he got his information. As it turned out, he heard about it from a distant relative who came from the Darkstone Empire not too long ago.

"Those people arrived at the Crimson Sky Kingdom two months ago and attempted to get me to show myself by threatening me with the kingdom's safety?"

"The news about those people wanting me to show myself by threatening the Crimson Sky Kingdom has been spread all over the Darkhan Dynasty and Darkstone Empire?"

"Those people announced they would give me two months to show myself two months ago. If I don't, they'll destroy the Crimson Sky Kingdom?"

. . .

Duan Ling Tian's expression became more and more somber.

He did not expect one of the three second-rate forces in the northern desert would come to the Darkhan Dynasty and the Crimson Sky Kingdom two months ago.

"I can't believe a respectable second-rate force would stoop so low... It's taking my hometown hostage to threaten me to show myself." A cold gleam flashed in Duan Ling Tian's eyes as killing intent emanated from his body.

At this moment, he seemed to have transformed into a bloodthirsty Asura thirsty. It looked as though he was out for blood.

The guests in the restaurant, apart from Feng Tian Wu, and the young man he held in a choke retreated far away as they looked at Duan Ling Tian with fearful eyes.

They were really scared Duan Ling Tian would suddenly attack them.

Duan Ling Tian might be younger than them, but his strength was on a different level considering how young he was. It brought an intense fear into their hearts.

Who were they kidding!

Two years ago, Duan Ling Tian made Azure Forest Tri-Sect's history by killing three of its Sect Leaders all by himself.

Nobody knew how far Duan Ling Tian's ability had risen after two years.

They were not even a match for Duan Ling Tian two years ago.

"Duan Ling Tian, I've already told you everything I know... Please don't kill me! Please don't kill me! I beg you, I'm begging you!!" The ashen-faced young man begged Duan Ling Tian with all his might when he sensed the impending danger.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian finally snapped out of his thoughts and looked coldly at the young man he held in a choke who was begging him incessantly.

"Sometimes... You have to pay the price for the things you say," Duan Ling Tian said slowly and calmly with no inflection in his tone.

However, everyone present could hear the rage in Duan Ling Tian's words.

"No!!" The young man's expression changed immediately.

Duan Ling Tian released his hold on the young man before he slammed his palm against the young man's lower abdomen with lightning speed.

'Bang!!'

Before the young man could even get on his feet, he was attacked again by Duan Ling Tian and slammed into the wall on the side of the restaurant.

'Fwah!!'

The young man's face flushed, and he spat out a mouthful of blood as he slid down the wall with blood all over his body.

"My Origin Energy! My Origin Energy... You're cruel... You're so cruel! You severed my Dantian!" The young man was momentarily stunned before he glared at Duan Ling Tian as he groaned softly in pain.

The restaurant guests who were watching heard what he said and their expressions changed as they looked at Duan Ling Tian in fear.

In this world where Martial Dao powerhouses ruled, to a certain extent, severing a person's cultivation base was worse than taking away someone's lives.

"This is the price you've to pay for speaking nonsense." Duan Ling Tian sounded cold and did not look at the young man once since the beginning until the end.

"Tian Wu, let's go." Before they even had the chance to eat, they vanished before the guests' eyes.

Naturally, they did not vanish into thin air, but they were so fast that the guests in the restaurant could not catch their movements at all.

At this moment, the restaurant guests only saw a red glow flashed before their eyes as Duan Ling Tian and the red-clad lady with a veil covering her face vanished.

"That's so fast!" Soon after, somebody could not help but exclaim in shock.

"It's been two years... I'm afraid Duan Ling Tian's ability has already broken through to the Void Interpretation stage!" Somebody speculated.

Most people agreed with that person's speculation.

"It's really unfortunate, his big mouth became his downfall. Not only did he insult the Crimson Sky Kingdom, he even said it in front of Duan Ling Tian!"

"That's right! Didn't he know the Crimson Sky Kingdom is Duan Ling Tian's hometown?"

"Haha... He probably didn't know Duan Ling Tian was present when he said he was eager to watch the Crimson Sky Kingdom bathe in blood."

...

The mockery continued among the guests in the restaurant. All of it entered the young man's ears as he was carried out by his two friends.

"Fwah!"

The young man suddenly fainted after he spat out another mouthful of blood from being angered.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian was unaware of what was happening at the restaurant.

He left the small city after leaving the restaurant and began to make his way to the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

A fiery silhouette trailed after Duan Ling Tian like a shadow and soon caught up with him.

"Big Brother Duan, are you going to the Crimson Sky Kingdom now?" Feng Tian Wu had been to the Crimson Sky Kingdom with Duan Ling Tian previously. She could easily identify they were heading in the direction of the kingdom.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian did not deny it as a hint of gloom appeared between his brows.

The Crimson Sky Kingdom was his hometown in this life. The importance of the kingdom was not any less than the earth he previously lived on in his previous life.

Although his parents had left the Crimson Sky Kingdom, there were many things he missed in the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

His family and friends in his previous life were out of his reach, but those in his current life were here.

"No matter what... I won't let anything happen to them because of something I did! Otherwise, I won't be able to live in peace." Familiar silhouettes appeared one after another in Duan Ling Tian's mind.

Xiao Yu, Xiao Xun, Tian Hu, Li Xuan... As well as many of the seniors who helped him back then.

If the Crimson Sky Kingdom was really destroyed because of him, it would be an eternal regret in his life!

Therefore, he made a decision without thinking twice. He decided to go there regardless of the danger that lay ahead.

There was no way for Duan Ling Tian to predict the outcome of his decision, but he knew it was definitely risky!

'I just hope the Devilseal Tablet won't fail at a critical moment...' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

He had come to an insane decision. He would use the Devilseal Tablet to kill the people from the second-rate force during the critical moment!

He recalled the time when he was devilified by the Devilseal Tablet back then and what happened before he killed the six Void Transformation Stage Skywolf Fort's elders.

He remembered he was in a complete rage as Ta Mu was killed when he blocked one of the Skywolf Fort elders' attacks that was meant for him.

However, as much as he was angered, his ability back then was not even enough to fend off the elders, let alone avenging Ta Mu.

Fortunately, Duan Ling Tian noticed the unusual changes in the Devilseal Tablet that was contained in his Spatial Ring. It was truly a close call.

When he came in contact with the Devilseal Tablet in his Spatial Ring, a voice seemed to enter his ears. The intriguing voice seemed to have come from the Devilseal Tablet.

'Let me out!!'

'I'll give you endless strength!!'

Duan Ling Tian remembered the voice clearly until today.

It was the voice that made him retrieve the Devilseal Tablet that was emitting a strange black energy.

When his hands made contact with the Devilseal Tablet, the black energy entered his body and his soul.

Soon after, his consciousness was suppressed as he was devilified!