

## SOVEREIGN 1051

### Chapter 1051: Arriving at Ancient Desert City Again

Naturally, the lethality of the combination of inscriptions Duan Ling Tian had inscribed with his current Spiritual Energy was limited. It could only kill martial artists below the Seventh Level Void Transformation Stage.

The Killing Formation Duan Ling Tian set up could not kill martial artists above the Seventh Level Void Transformation Stage. He simply did not have enough strength yet!

The strength of the Inscription Formation depended on the Inscription Master's Spiritual Energy. It was a significant part of the process.

'My current Spiritual Energy is still weak... I can only inscribe a higher level inscription and Inscription Formation when my Spiritual Energy grows more powerful!' Duan Ling Tian sighed inwardly.

However, he knew he was incapable of achieving that right now.

"I'll increase the level of the Inscription Formation when my Spiritual Energy increases in the future," Duan Ling Tian mumbled to himself as he glanced at the ice coffin hovering in the air from his control.

"Xiong Quan, let's go!" he said to Xiong Quan and lifted his arm. The ice coffin looked like it had transformed into a translucent lightning when Duan Ling Tian moved the ice coffin against the wall of the side palace.

'Bang!'

The airflow rumbled in the ice coffin's wake as a big hole appeared on the wall of the side palace, and Duan Ling Tian and Xion Quan flew out through the hole.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian moved the ice coffin along with him as he flew. Soon after, they disappeared like three bolts of lightning before the eyes of the Darkhan Dynasty's Old Princes.

The two old men's lips twitched when they saw the big hole in the wall.

"Didn't we strengthen the wall?" One of the old men asked. Shock was written all over his face.

"I heard that even a Ninth Level Void Interpretation martial artist would need at least half an hour to break the wall," the other old man said. He felt a little numb.

"That makes sense... He's a Sixth Level Void Transformation powerhouse. He's much more powerful than a Ninth Level Void Interpretation martial artist." The two old men had no other choice but to accept the reality before their eyes. All they could do was force a smile on their faces.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

After the three bolts of lightning left the treasure vault in Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Palace, they did not leave the Imperial City immediately. Instead, they went to the Zhang Clan's estate.

"Big Brother Zhang!" Duan Ling Tian's thunderous voice resounded when they arrived at the Zhang Clan's estate.

Suddenly, a tremor could be felt at the Zhang Clan's estate.

Soon after, a silhouette seemingly transformed into lightning before it flew to them. It arrived before Duan Ling Tian immediately. It was a young man who looked mature.

"Brother Ling Tian, what happened to Tian Wu?" That person was Zhang Shou Yong. He noticed the ice coffin hovering next to Duan Ling Tian as soon as he arrived.

It was hard not to notice since the ice coffin was too eye-catching.

Who would carry an ice coffin when they traveled?

After a while, Zhang Shou Yong's expression changed when he saw a familiar figure lying in the ice coffin.

"Something happened to Tian Wu so she's in a coma for now." Although Duan Ling Tian said it casually, Zhang Shou Yong knew the matter was not as simple as Duan Ling Tian made it out to be.

However, he did not ask further since Duan Ling Tian did not explain further.

Through the ice coffin, he could see Feng Tian Wu's Origin Energy had formed a protective layer to defend her from the chill that the ice coffin constantly released.

The active Origin Energy showed that Feng Tian Wu's life breath was still strong.

"Brother Ling Tian, since you've come all the way to the Zhang Clan's estate... Why don't you stay for a little while?" Zhang Shou Yong extended an invitation. "Tian Wu can also rest here."

"It's alright, Big Brother Zhang... The reason I'm here is mainly to ask if you and your wife are planning to return to the Blade Sect? If you are, I can send both of you there since I have to run a few errands anyway." Duan Ling Tian said hurriedly. He was in a hurry to bring Feng Tian Wu to look for the great treasure the Rebirth Martial Emperor left behind.

When he obtained the Royal Grade Resurrection Pill the Rebirth Martial Emperor left behind, he might be able to heal Feng Tian Wu's soul.

Naturally, this was only a possibility.

According to the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, one would need a massive amount of Royal Grade Resurrection Pills to heal an injured soul.

Meanwhile, the Rebirth Martial Emperor only left behind a limited amount of Royal Grade Resurrection Pills, and he was not sure if it would be enough.

It did not matter to Duan Ling Tian, he wanted to give it a try anyway.

Moreover, the Rebirth Martial Emperor's great treasure was originally his next destination anyway.

"Brother Ling Tian, Qiong'er and I won't be returning to Blade Sect for now... I want to stay and bring her to each and every corner of Darkhan Dynasty before we travel to the nine dynasties." Zhang Shou Yong wore a smile filled with love when he mentioned Wang Qiong.

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "If that's the case, we'll make a move first."

Without waiting for Zhang Shou Yong's reply, Duan Ling Tian brought the ice coffin containing Feng Tian Wu and headed toward the northern desert like three bolts of lightning along with Xiong Quan.

The journey was smooth-sailing.

Naturally, it was mainly because Duan Ling Tian, Xiong Quan, and the ice coffin's flying speed were too fast.

They realized that Duan Ling Tian was strong and was not a pushover so they did not dare to look for trouble.

Just like that, Duan Ling Tian entered the northern desert once again and arrived at the first city he went to when he first came to the Foreign Lands previously. It was the Ancient Desert City.

It was also the Skywolf Fort's territory.

The reason he came to the Ancient Desert City back then was to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties organized by the Skywolf Fort.

'Whoosh!'

A light sound resounded in a spacious restaurant. An ice coffin flew in and floated near a table that was close to the window before everybody's eyes.

Meanwhile, two individuals appeared before the table. A purple-clad young man took a seat while a middle-aged man stood before the purple-clad man.

"Is that an ice coffin?"

"The ice coffin looks like it's made from the 10,000 Year Frost!"

"The purple-clad man must be powerful to be able to find such a huge block of 10,000 Year Frost to make an ice coffin."

...

The restaurant was filled with the chatters from the customers as they looked at Duan Ling Tian fearfully.

"Xiong Quan, take a seat and let's eat," Duan Ling Tian said to Xiong Quan.

"Young Master, I'm not hungry." Xiong Quan had no intention to sit as he stood respectfully behind Duan Ling Tian.

"What? You're not listening to me anymore?" Duan Ling Tian said calmly.

Although Duan Ling Tian's tone was calm, it was like a thunderstorm in Xiong Quan's ears. He jumped and sat on the other side of the table without thinking twice.

Subsequently, Xiong Quan called out to the restaurant waiter and ordered a table full of dishes and wine.

As soon as the dishes arrived, Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan began to eat hurriedly. They were done with eating soon after.

"Eh? An ice coffin made of 10,000 Year Frost?" Just when the both of them were about to pay and leave, a voice filled with surprise sounded. A silhouette in the distance began to approach them as it observed the ice coffin floating next to Duan Ling Tian. That person ignored Duan Ling Tian completely.

Duan Ling Tian frowned when he looked at that person.

It was a wealthy-looking middle-aged man. It was apparent that he was not someone with an ordinary background.

The way the man dressed caught Duan Ling Tian's attention.

He was familiar with the way the man was dressed. There was a badge of a skywolf's head on the man's chest, and the skywolf's eyes were bronze.

He was a Skywolf Fort's disciple!

The most shocking fact was the two old men following behind the middle-aged man. The two old men wore a badge of a skywolf's head on their chests, and the skywolf's eyes were silver.

It was obvious the two old men were Skywolf Fort's elders.

Duan Ling Tian figured out the Skywolf Fort's disciple before his eyes was not simple since he was escorted by two Skywolf Fort's elders even though he was only a disciple. His background had to be extraordinary at the very least.

"Xiong Quan, let's go!" Duan Ling Tian did not have any intention to stay despite that person's extraordinary background. He took the lead and walked out of the restaurant after calling out to Xiong Qian.

The ice coffin followed him wherever he went.

"Such a beauty!" The Skywolf Fort's disciple saw the red-clad lady lying in the ice coffin. His face revealed a lecherous and greedy expression when he saw the red-clad lady's beautiful face.

He could not wait to make her his property and slave.

Soon after, the Skywolf Fort's disciple realized that the ice coffin was being pulled by Duan Ling Tian as he left the restaurant.

"Hold on!" The Skywolf Fort's disciple suddenly flew out and blocked Duan Ling Tian's way.

He said coldly, "Brat, put my cousin down if you know your place... Otherwise, you'll die as soon as you take a step out of here!" The Skywolf Fort's disciple sounded so certain that Duan Ling Tian had kidnapped his cousin.

"Cousin?" Duan Ling Tian grinned when he heard the Skywolf Fort's disciple since he knew what the man was trying to do.

However, he disregarded his words and replied coldly, "Get out!"

"I'm going to kill you!" The Skywolf Fort's disciple had never been yelled at before. His expression changed as he shouted. The Origin Energy on his body ran rampant, and his Concept charged at Duan Ling Tian.

"You're like a mantis attempting to stop a moving car!" Duan Ling Tian only smiled in disdain when faced with the lightning attack from the Skywolf Fort's disciple. He simply lifted his arm and punched.

'Whoosh!'

His punch seemed as though it came from the hand of God. It was as though it had transformed into a heavy hammer when it landed on the Skywolf Fort's disciple's lower abdomen before he could even touch Duan Ling Tian's clothes.

'Bang!'

A loud thud sounded as the Skywolf Fort's disciple flew from the punch. The Origin Energy was completely released from his Dantian similar to a balloon after it was pricked with a needle.

'Bang!'

The Skywolf Fort's disciple fell hard on the ground. He felt a wave of drowsiness and only regained his senses after a while.

His face flushed when he realized his Dantian was severed by Duan Ling Tian's punch. There was rage in his eyes as he glared at Duan Ling Tian. "How dare you sever my Dantian! You're so cruel! So cruel!!!"

"Cruel?" Duan Ling Tian grinned and did not take it seriously.

If he did not suppress the fury within him, the Skywolf Fort's disciple would have been dead instead of just having his Dantian severed.

Chapter 1052: Luo Fu in Pursuit

"Sou!"

Duan Ling Tian sent the ice coffin flying out of the restaurant. When Duan Ling Tian brought Xiong Quan along to catch up to the ice coffin, two figures blocked their way.

The two figures were the Skywolf Fort's elders.

Meanwhile, the Skywolf Fort's disciple was yelling hysterically at the two Skywolf Fort's Elders.

"Kill him! Kill him!"

The two Skywolf Fort's elders' faces had changed dramatically when Duan Ling Tian severed the Skywolf Fort's disciple's Dantian. They knew they would be in trouble for failing to protect the Skywolf Fort's disciple.

The Skywolf Fort's disciple was not an ordinary person!

Both their faces sank when they heard the shouts from the Skywolf Fort's disciple.

Killing intent shot out of their eyes. Without another word, their Origin Energy surged on their bodies as their Concepts followed behind like a shadow. They flew out together and lunged at Duan Ling Tian.

Boom! Boom!

Both of the Skywolf Fort's elders were Fourth Level Void Transformation martial artists who had comprehended Fourth Level Void Transformation Concepts. They mobilized their Heaven and Earth Phenomenon to attack without using any spirit weapon.

The two elders' palms were filled with Origin Energy as it slapped toward Duan Ling Tian. It looked as though it covered the sky and earth.

Each of them had thousands of ancient horned dragons' silhouette above their head as they charged at Duan Ling Tian in an imposing manner.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The sound of air explosion reverberated in the air and caused a strong gust of wind to wreak havoc in the restaurant.

"He dared to offend the people from Skywolf Fort in Ancient Desert City... This young man will surely die!"

"The Skywolf Fort's disciple whose Dantian was severed has two Skywolf Fort's elders following and protecting him. His status is obviously not simple."

"I'm afraid he's out of luck."

"With his age, he's not a match for two Skywolf Fort's elders!"

...

Everyone's robes were fluttering because of the wind. Several people with lower cultivation base even had to squint their eyes. Most of them looked at Duan Ling Tian with a hint of pity in their eyes.

However, the pity in their eyes completely vanished in the next moment. It was replaced by shock and amazement.

Bang! Bang!

Two thunderous explosions sounded in everyone's ears. Following that, they saw the purple-clad youth had met the palms of the Skywolf Fort's elders that contained more than a thousand ancient horned dragons' strength with both his palms. It looked as though it had transformed into two bolts of lightning.

Shortly after, both his palms landed on the Skywolf Fort's elders' lower abdomens before their attacks could even reach him. The Dantian was also located in the lower abdomen!

Both of the Skywolf Fort's elders flew like an arrow that had been shot out before they landed with a loud 'Bang!'.

They were rolling around painfully as they broke out in cold sweat.

"My Origin Energy! My Origin Energy!!"

"You're so cruel! You're so cruel!!"

Everyone heard the almost hysterical screams from the two Skywolf Fort's elders.

"Did he sever the two Skywolf Fort's elders' Dantians as well?" Everyone in the restaurant was stunned. After they recovered from the shock, they only felt a scalp numbing chill.

Their gaze toward Duan Ling Tian had completely changed after that.

That young man, who looked twenty-five-years-old at most, possessed enough strength to sever the Dantians of the two Skywolf Fort's elders in just a move. They were truly shocked.

After the attack, Duan Ling Tian walked out of the restaurant indifferently. He did not even spare a glance at the two Skywolf Fort's elders.

The onlookers in the restaurant avoided him and made way for him when he walked by with Xiong Quan trailing behind him.

After Duan Ling Tian left the restaurant, he brought Xiong Quan and the ice coffin with him as they flew out of Ancient Desert City. They disappeared from the sky in just a blink of an eye.

Sou!

Soon after Duan Ling Tian had left, a figure materialized out of thin air at the entrance of the restaurant and entered the restaurant like a bolt of lightning.

"What happened?" The person who came was a noble-looking old man. His face changed drastically when he saw the three people from Skywolf Fort were lying on the floor.

"It's Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master!" At this moment, the people in the restaurant saw the badge of a skywolf's head on the old man's chest. The skywolf's golden eyes revealed the old man's identity.

In the Skywolf Fort, apart from the elusive Fort Master, there were only five Vice Fort Masters who were qualified to wear that badge.

"Vice Fort Master!" The two Skywolf Fort's elders helped each other up and stood before the old man. Their heads were hung low in shame.

"Hmph!" The old man snorted and glared at the two Skywolf Fort's elders before he stepped forward to help the Skywolf Fort's disciple up.

"Jin'er, are you alright?"

"Uncle! Avenge me! Avenge me!" The Skywolf Fort's disciple said with grief and indignation.

It was as though he had seen his lifesaver when he saw the old man.

"It's Vice Fort Master Luo Fu!" Someone in the restaurant recognized the old man.

"Vice Fort Master Luo Fu? The one whose status in the Skywolf Fort is only below the elusive Fort Master? The one who's the strongest among the five Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Masters?"

"That's him!"

"I've long guessed the Skywolf Fort's disciple's status is not ordinary since he's protected by the two Skywolf Fort's elders, but I didn't think he would be Vice Fort Master Luo Fu's nephew."

"That young man is too daring. He actually severed the Dantian of Vice Fort Master Luo Fu's nephew!"

...

Everyone in the restaurant had learned of the old man's identity and the identity of the Skywolf Fort's disciple whose Dantian was severed. They were all shocked.

"Jin'er, your Dantian is severed?" Upon hearing the hushed discussion among the groups of people in the restaurant, Luo Fu's face changed dramatically. He quickly sent Origin Energy into the body of the person before him for a test, and he quickly confirmed it.

"Who did this?!" Luo Fu's eyes turned cold as energy rolled off his body. For a time, a strong gust of wind raged in the restaurant again. This time, a few people with lower cultivation base were even blown away.

"I don't know," the Skywolf Fort's disciple said with a gloomy face as he shook his head. "However, he won't be far."

Hu!

Luo Fu vanished into thin air before everyone's eyes after the Skywolf Fort's disciple finished his sentence.

North of Ancient Desert City.

Duan Ling Tian continued on his journey with the ice coffin and Xiong Quan.

He could have left the ice coffin containing Feng Tian Wu behind and return to her after he obtained the royal grade Resurrection Pill in the Rebirth Martial Emperor's great treasure.



However, Duan Ling Tian did not feel comfortable leaving the ice coffin behind. He only felt reassured if he could see the ice coffin. Tian Wu was in this state because of him. He did not want her to suffer any more harm!

"En?" Duan Ling Tian suddenly narrowed his eyes. He halted his movement as though he had sensed something.

"Young Master, what's wrong?" Xiong Quan looked at Duan Ling Tian in confusion.

In the next moment, Xiong Quan got his answer before Duan Ling Tian could answer him.

Hu!

A gust of wind blew in front of him as a figure materialized out of thin air. It was an old man.

"He's really strong!" Xiong Quan's eyes narrowed. The old man had to be strong to be able to materialize out of thin air.

He thought it was logical since they were in the Foreign Lands. He would not be able to catch the movement of martial artists above the Void Interpretation Stage.

"Duan Ling Tian? It's you!"

The old man was Luo Fu who had chased him all the way from the Ancient Desert City. He was the strongest among the five Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Masters.

He had asked around outside the restaurant before he gave chase to the person who severed his nephew's Dantian.

However, he did not expect the person who severed his nephew's Dantian would be Duan Ling Tian!

"Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master?" Duan Ling Tian raised an eyebrow when he saw the old man before him.

He was the only Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master who did not hunt him down. They had even met at entrance No.2 at the Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

He was strongest among all five Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Masters, Luo Fu!

"Duan Ling Tian, why did you sever my nephew's Dantian?" Luo Fu asked quietly after he took a deep breath.

If it was someone else who had severed his nephew's Dantian, he would have killed them immediately.

However, the one who stood before him was Duan Ling Tian.

"Your nephew?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned for a moment. "You mean that Skywolf Fort's disciple?"

Duan Ling Tian finally understood what was going on.

He did wonder why a mere Skywolf Fort's disciple was protected by two Skywolf Fort's elders.

He had speculated that the other party's background was not simple.

The fact proved that he was right.

That Skywolf Fort's disciple was the nephew of the Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master Luo Fu.

"Since he's your nephew, I'm sure you know him well... who do you think started the conflict?" Duan Ling Tian asked calmly.

Luo Fu was rendered speechless when he heard that.

Naturally, he knew his nephew had been feeling discontented ever since he arrived at the Skywolf Fort twenty years ago.

"No matter what, your strength far surpassed him. He doesn't pose a threat to you or the people around you... Don't you think you've gone too far by severing his Dantian?" Luo Fu asked in a low voice.

"Too far?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes gleamed coldly as he narrowed them.

He enunciated each word properly as he said, "If someone spoke freely about harassing your woman... What would you do?"

Luo Fu's face changed slightly. At this moment, he noticed the ice coffin hovering next to Duan Ling Tian. The figure in the ice coffin caught his attention. It was a beautiful red-clad woman.

Feng Tian Wu! The Blade Sect's disciple!

Although he was not in charge of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties hosted by Skywolf Fort, he had heard of Feng Tian Wu after the competition. He even saw her outside of entrance No. 2 at the Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

He knew Feng Tian Wu was close to Duan Ling Tian.

"Did North Nether Sect's Feng Tong find you?" Luo Fu suddenly said. It seemed as though he had changed the topic without any reason.

Chapter 1053: A Pressing Matter

Naturally, without a reason was only applicable to Duan Ling Tian.

Luo Fu had deliberated for a long time before he asked such a question.

All of it was built on the premise that he had intended to kill Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian was supported by Miss Xue Nai who had a mysterious background. Unless he could kill Duan Ling Tian without leaving any traces behind, he did not dare to challenge Duan Ling Tian if he still wanted to live.

Today, he finally had the chance to kill Duan Ling Tian without leaving any proof behind.

Perhaps there were a lot of people at the restaurant who knew about the conflict between his nephew and Duan Ling Tian. However, none of them knew the other party was Duan Ling Tian.

He had also only learned that the person who destroyed his nephew's cultivation was Duan Ling Tian after he caught up to him!

Barring any unforeseen circumstances, no one would know if he killed Duan Ling Tian now.

He asked such an abrupt question because he was worried he had missed something.

Some time ago, the North Nether Sect's Martial Monarch powerhouse, Feng Tong, came to Skywolf Fort and asked all five Vice Fort Masters including him about Duan Ling Tian's origin.

Throughout the entire process, he could feel the cold killing intent from Feng Tong's eyes.

The killing intent was so strong. It was as though he wanted to shred Duan Ling Tian into pieces, grind his bones and scatter the powder.

"Unless... Back when they were in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure, Duan Ling Tian did not only kill the disciples from Izumo Sect, he also killed the North Nether Sect's disciples?"

"And now, people from the North Nether Sect are seeking revenge?" This was his first thought. The more he thought about it, the more certain he became.

In his opinion, Duan Ling Tian would certainly die, providing the powerhouses from North Nether Sect managed to find him in Darkhan Dynasty, since the North Nether Sect's Martial Monarch powerhouse had personally come to confront him.

However, Duan Ling Tian had survived. That was why he wanted to confirm a matter.

Did Duan Ling Tian meet the North Nether Sect's Martial Monarch powerhouse, Feng Tong?

If they had met, then there was no doubt Duan Ling Tian had a powerhouse hiding behind him and protecting him. Otherwise, he would not survive an encounter with the North Nether Sect's Martial Monarch powerhouse.

Duan Ling Tian could be considered lucky if he did not meet them.

He would also be able to kill Duan Ling Tian without leaving any traces behind to avenge his nephew.

He had to be careful on this matter.

It was very likely he would fall into a bottomless abyss if any accident occurred.

'I hope it's the latter,' Luo Fu thought to himself and stared at Duan Ling Tian intently as he waited for Duan Ling Tian's reply.

"Senior Feng Tong from North Nether Sect didn't go looking for you?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed, and his face darkened when he heard Luo Fu's question. "Those two from the North Nether Sect learned the location of my hometown from the Skywolf Fort?"

Those two from North Nether Sect!

Two people!

Luo Fu confirmed his suspicion when he heard Duan Ling Tian's words.

Duan Ling Tian must have met the North Nether Sect's Martial Monarch powerhouse. Otherwise, he would not have known there was another person who followed the North Nether Sect's Martial Monarch powerhouse to Skywolf Fort.

If Duan Ling Tian did not meet the two individuals from North Nether Sect, how would he know there were two of them?

However, Duan Ling Tian's cold voice made Luo Fu's heart skipped a beat. He hurriedly added, "They had previously learned about your origin from Blade Sect. They only came to Skywolf Fort for further confirmation."

Luo Fu used Blade Sect as an excuse.

He was really worried Duan Ling Tian would sic the hidden powerhouse, who was not even afraid of the North Nether Sect's Martial Monarch powerhouse, on him. If that happened, he would definitely die!

"Heng!" Duan Ling Tian snorted coldly and stared at Luo Fu before he continued flying north.

Shou! Shou!

Duan Ling Tian brought Xiong Quan and the ice coffin containing Feng Tian Wu with him.

Luo Fu broke out in cold sweat and heaved a sigh of relief when he saw the three silhouettes disappearing in the north direction. His face revealed the fear he felt in his heart. "Luckily, the hidden powerhouse did not strike again."

Luo Fu moved and disappeared from where he was and headed toward the Ancient Desert City after he was done muttering to himself.

Shou! Shou! Shou!

Duan Ling Tian flew north at full speed. He only slowed down after half an hour.

Regarding his previous encounter, he had some lingering fear in his heart even though he was not completely afraid.

He was a little nervous because he knew Luo Fu was No.1 among the five Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Masters. His strength was far from what Duan Ling Tian could handle.

He would only be able to kill the other party if he risked using the Devilseal Tablet!

He did not mind using the Devilseal Tablet to protect Tian Wu even if it meant he would lose control of his emotion and potentially turn into a devil.

'Tian Wu sacrificed her life for me... It's not a big deal for me, Duan Ling Tian, to turn into a devil for her sake!' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

'She almost died for me, I could be a devil for her sake without any regret and complaint!'

Naturally, he would not use the Devilseal Tablet if he could avoid it.

When thought about how he was able to escape without using the Devilseal Tablet, he could not help but feel a lingering fear in his heart.

'North Nether Sect's Feng Tong... could be considered as having unknowingly saved me.' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Imagine that.

If Feng Tong knew about Duan Ling Tian's encounter in the netherworld, and how he had indirectly saved Duan Ling Tian, he would certainly vomit more than three liters of blood from anger.

Xiong Quan could not suppress his curiosity any longer. He stared at Duan Ling Tian as he asked, "Young Master, where are we going now?"

"We can't go to the place we're supposed to go yet... The pressing matter is to find a detailed map of Cloud Continent," Duan Ling Tian said.

The largest map of Cloud Continent that he had seen so far only covered the northern desert and the area surrounding the northern desert.

If one was to compare that area with the entire Cloud Continent, it was a merely a corner that was not even worth mentioning.

Duan Ling Tian would not be able to determine the location of the great treasure the Rebirth Martial Emperor left behind from a map like that.

What he needed to do now was to find a more complete map. At that time, he would be able to determine the exact location of the great treasure the Rebirth Martial Emperor left behind and obtain the treasure.

Xiong Quan nodded even though he did not fully understand what Duan Ling Tian meant.

"Northern desert, if we can't find what we want... then we can only continue heading north," Duan Ling Tian said again.

Currently, he did not know which corner on Cloud Continent he was at.

However, he figured the general location of the central area of Cloud Continent should be at the north of the northern desert. The only thing he was uncertain about was if it was northeast or northwest.

Duan Ling Tian brought Xiong Quan along and towed the ice coffin north.

During the journey, Duan Ling Tian would stop and enter every city he encountered to find a map of the entire Cloud Continent.

On the other hand, Luo Fu, the strongest among the five Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Masters, reentered the Ancient Desert City and returned to that restaurant.

He did not say anything and left the restaurant along with his nephew and the two Skywolf Fort's elders to return to the Skywolf Fort's encampment.

"Uncle, how did it go? Did you kill him?" Luo Jin asked as he looked at Luo Fu expectantly.

Luo Fu sighed when he heard that.

Luo Jin's face changed dramatically, and he quickly said, "Uncle, did you not catch up to him? He must have changed direction and escaped at the very last minute... That's despicable!"

"I caught up to him," Luo Fu said.

"Caught up?" At this moment, even the two other Skywolf Fort's elders looked at Luo Fu with a confused expression. They wanted to know why Luo Fu sighed earlier.

Did Luo Fu kill that purple-clad young man or not?

"Yes, I caught up to him." Luo Fu nodded before he immediately shook his head under Luo Jin and the two Skywolf Fort's elders' expectant gaze. "However, I did not kill him."

Luo Jin's face changed immediately, and discontentment showed in his eyes when he heard Luo Fu's words.

The two Skywolf Fort's elders frowned. They were faintly aware that things sounded somewhat suspicious.

As far as they knew, this Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master was not a benevolent or soft-hearted person!

Besides, his nephew's Dantian was destroyed.

He caught up to the assailant but did not kill him?

Something just did not sound right to them.

"Why?!" Luo Jin looked at Luo Fu disgruntledly as he said in anger, "Uncle, why didn't you kill him? Why?!"

If someone else spoke to him in that tone, Luo Fu, the strongest among the five Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Masters, would have killed him.

However, that person was his only relative in this world. He was his sister's son.

"Jin'er, it's not that uncle didn't kill him. It's because uncle couldn't kill him and also didn't dare to kill him!" Luo Fu sighed and explained his doubts. At the same time, he revealed Duan Ling Tian's identity to them.

"What?! He's Duan Ling Tian?!" The two Skywolf Fort's elders' faces changed dramatically.

Duan Ling Tian. They were not a stranger to this name.

Previously, Duan Ling Tian won the first place in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties that was organized by Skywolf Fort.

However, Duan Ling Tian did not stay at the Skywolf Fort.

Originally, the name Duan Ling Tian had been forgotten.

However, a message they received not too long ago had shocked them.

The twenty most outstanding youths from Skywolf Fort were all killed by Duan Ling Tian!

In the beginning, they thought it was just a rumor.

However, they did not see the twenty most outstanding youths from Skywolf Fort even after some time had passed. It was as though they had disappeared into thin air.

At that time, they began to doubt the accuracy of that so-called rumor.

Chapter 1054: Ruo Shui River

"Uncle, he's just Duan Ling Tian. Can't you kill him? Back then, he became famous through the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties organized by us, the Skywolf Fort. However, he turned around to join the Blade Sect. Damn it!" Luo Jin did not expect the person who ruined his cultivation was Duan Ling Tian. He could not help but immediately gnash his teeth in anger.

Duan Ling Tian was no stranger to him.

"Naturally, I want to kill him as well! However, you are just aware of one aspect of this matter and are ignorant of the other... The reason for this is a long story. All in all, all of you have to treat what happened today as if it did not happen." Luo Fu also felt depressed in his heart, but he was worried about the hidden powerhouse supporting Duan Ling Tian. It was because of that powerhouse that he did not attack Duan Ling Tian.

In his opinion, that powerhouse's strength had to be comparable to the North Nether Sect's Martial Monarch powerhouse. In fact, he was probably a Martial Monarch powerhouse too.

Even the entire Skywolf Fort was no match for that.

After Luo Fu finished saying that, he turned and flew off without waiting for a reply from Luo Jin and the two Skywolf Fort's elders. In just a blink of an eye, he disappeared before Luo Jin and the others' eyes as though he was never there to begin with.

"Haih." The two Skywolf Fort's elders sighed as they looked at each other and left as well.

Even the Vice Fort Master could not avenge them, they would not be able to take revenge on their own.

Only Luo Jin was left.

"Treat this as if it did not happen?" Luo Fu's word before he left echoed in Luo Jin's mind. His face was gloomy and bitter. "Impossible! Even if I have to return to that man's family and use his commitment to me... I still won't let Duan Ling Tian go!"

"I, Luo Jin, will risk everything... to let you, Duan Ling Tian, die without a burial place!" Luo Jin muttered. A terrifying coldness gleamed in his eyes as though he wanted to devour everyone.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian was not aware of all that.

All the way up in the north, Duan Ling Tian had arrived at the northern district of the northern desert.

This was the region where North Nether Sect was the strongest.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian arrived in the last city of the northern district of the northern desert. He kept searching for maps relevant to the Cloud Continent.

Inside the city, in a bookstore.

"Shopkeeper, the area your map covers is too small. Do you have any map that covers a larger area?" Duan Ling Tian asked the shopkeeper of the bookstore.

"Mister, this is the biggest map I have in store." The shopkeeper smiled bitterly.

Duan Ling Tian felt disappointed when he heard the shopkeeper's words. He turned around and walked out, ready to meet Xiong Quan who was waiting for him outside the city so they could continue heading north.

"Mister!" When Duan Ling Tian was about to cross the threshold of the bookstore's entrance, he heard a voice calling out to him from behind.

"En?" Duan Ling Tian came to a halt and looked at the source of the voice. It was the shopkeeper who had stopped him. He curiously asked, "Is there anything else, shopkeeper?"

"Mister, I heard some time ago that the Second Elder from Zeng Family had obtained a map that covers the Ruo Shui River... Maybe you can go to him," the shopkeeper said.

Ruo Shui River?

Duan Ling Tian's eyes brightened.

Naturally, he was no stranger to Ruo Shui River.

It was the river that separated the Cloud Continent to the Outer Land and the Inner Land. The Inner Land was also known as the central area of Cloud Continent.

There were many powerhouses, and Void Transformation martial artists were everywhere. Void Interpretation martial artists were as common as dogs.

In that place, second-rate forces were nothing, let alone third-rate forces.

Third-rate forces served as cannon fodders there. They were not even worth mentioning!

"In my memory... The Rebirth Martial Emperor hid the great treasure in the Inner Land by the Ruo Shui River. If I know the specific location of Ruo Shui River and my current position, it shouldn't be hard to find the great treasure left behind by the Rebirth Martial Emperor." Duan Ling Tian was moved.

"Shopkeeper, that Zeng family is from this city?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"Yes." The shopkeeper nodded. "However, as the top Inscription Master of this city, Second Elder of Zeng family has a weird temperament... I'm afraid it's not going to be easy to get the map from him."

Inscription Master?



A sneer hung on the corner of Duan Ling Tian's mouth.

After Duan Ling Tian left the bookstore, he followed the shopkeeper's instruction and successfully arrived at the entrance of the Zeng family's estate.

Zeng family was considered one of the top family in this city.

According to the rumor, there was a Ninth Level Void Transformation martial artist in the family. That person's strength was only second to most of the third-rate forces in the northern desert.

"I'm looking for Zeng Wei."

In front of the entrance to the Zeng family's estate, Duan Ling Tian was unsurprisingly stopped by some Zeng family's disciples. He was not annoyed. He merely stated his intention with a faint smile on his face.

Zeng Wei was the Second Elder of Zeng Family.

"Looking for the Second Elder? Who are you? Our Second Elder usually doesn't meet guests." One of the Zeng family's disciples looked at Duan Ling Tian cautiously.

"You mean outsiders? I'm different... I'm a friend of your Second Elder," Duan Ling Tian said with a grin. He was prepared for this.

A good friend?

After Duan Ling Tian said that, a few of the Zeng family's disciples sized Duan Ling Tian up before their faces changed. "Presumptuous! How could a youngster like you be friends with the Second Elder."

"Get lost! Trying to trick the Zeng family... you really don't know what's good for you!"

"Hurry up and leave before you cross the point of no return!"

...

The few Zeng family's disciples looked at Duan Ling Tian warily as though they were facing a formidable enemy.

"What? You don't believe I am a friend of your Second Elder?" Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes. When he raised his hands, he retrieved a dozen mid-grade Origin Stones and began inscribing Inscriptions on it. His movements were very elegant.

"He... He's inscribing Inscription?" A few Zeng family's disciples were shocked.

They were still in shock when they realized the purple-clad youth before them had waved his arm and sent the mid-grade Origin Stones flying toward them.

"Oh, no!" The expression on their faces changed drastically.

The moment when they saw the Origin Stones fall by their feet, they saw a flash before their eyes. It was as though they were transported to another dimension where they could not see anything.

They did not know how much time had passed when they saw another flash, and they discovered they were back at the entrance of the Zeng Family's estate.

"What happened?" They stared at each other. For a time, they could not react to what had just happened.

"Oh, no! That purple-clad young man is gone."

"He didn't break in, did he?"

"No! We must hurry and report this to the patriarch." Three of the Zeng family's disciples acted as though they had encountered a formidable enemy.

"We don't have to go." The remaining Zeng family's disciple shook his head and stopped the three disciples. "That person should be a friend of the Second Elder."

"En?" The three disciples heard his words and looked at him with a puzzled expression. "How do you know that?"

"You all know that I usually study the art of Inscription...Although my attainment of the Inscription Dao is ordinary, my judgment is still pretty good."

His face turned solemn as he said, "Earlier, that young man inscribed Inscriptions on a dozen Origin Stones in just a short time and created an Illusory Formation at our feet."

"He seized the opportunity when we were confused by the Illusory Formation and entered the Zeng Family's compound."

"However, an Illusory Formation formed by a dozen of Origin Stones usually have insufficient force. It'll collapse on its own in just a short time... That's why we were freed from the Illusory Formation."

The disciple's words were logical.

"What?! He inscribed Inscriptions on a dozen Origin Stones and created an Illusory Formation that affected us? How long did he take to do that?"

For a time, the three of them were shocked.

It was true they were not familiar with the art of Inscription.

However, as the saying went, 'Even if one has not tasted pork, one should have seen a pig run.'

"I'm afraid even the Second Elder would find it difficult to create an Inscription Formation that could affect us in such a short time!" One of the disciples gulped.

"That youngster's attainment of the Inscription Dao seems to be higher than the Second Elder! An Inscription Master like that must be the Second Elder's friend."

Soon after, the few Zeng family's disciples no longer doubted the identity of the purple-clad youth.

However, they were still a little surprised. How could there be such a young Inscription Master?

"Maybe he's a demon." They heaved a sigh of relief after a while.

After Duan Ling Tian confused the Zeng family's disciples at the entrance with an Illusory Formation created by Inscriptions on a dozen mid-grade Origin Stones, he entered the Zeng family's estate.

Along the way, Duan Ling Tian asked for the location of the Second Elder from the maids and servants.

Although the maids and servants knew Duan Ling Tian was a stranger, they thought he was a guest judging by the casual and unhurried way he walked around the Zeng family's estate.

Duan Ling Tian followed their instruction and arrived at the mansion where the Second Elder lived. It was a mansion within the estate, and the door was wide open. There was a disheveled old man leaning against the door with a wine gourd in his hands.

When Duan Ling Tian approached him, the disheveled old man put down the wine gourd in his hands. His flashing eyes were instantly locked on Duan Ling Tian.

'Seventh Level Void Transformation?'

Duan Ling Tian raised an eyebrow. His Spiritual Energy discovered the old man's cultivation in just an instant.

Duan Ling Tian did not have any malicious intent toward the disheveled old man holding a wine gourd.

He could still remember back then at the Ancient City of Everlast, Zhang Shou Yong was as disheveled, and he similarly held a wine gourd in his hands.

The disheveled old man gave Duan Ling Tian a sense of familiarity.

"Who are you? Why are you here?"

The disheveled old man opened his mouth to ask when he saw Duan Ling Tian approaching the mansion he was guarding. His voice was calm, but it was cold.

"I'm here for Zeng Wei," Duan Ling Tian said faintly.

Zeng Wei!

The disheveled old man's face fell when he heard Duan Ling Tian's words. He shouted in his deep voice, "My owner's name isn't something a boy like you can simply say. Boy, you're not welcome here!"

Chapter 1055: Never Enter An Unprofitable Deal

"Am I not welcome here?" Duan Ling Tian said with a grin. He disregarded the disheveled old man's words and continued walking toward him and the entrance of the mansion within the estate.

His purple robe fluttered like purple flames with every step he took. He exuded a terrifying aura.

The disheveled old man's face fell when he saw Duan Ling Tian had ignored his words. He picked up the wine gourd and poured a mouthful of alcohol into his mouth. However, he did not swallow it and just kept it in his mouth.

Suddenly, a Voice Transmission pierced through Duan Ling Tian's ears and stunned him.

"Leave!"

The disheveled old man took advantage of the moment Duan Ling Tian was stunned and made his move.

Sou!

He opened his mouth and spat out the alcohol he had just poured into his mouth. The alcohol shot out of his mouth and seemed as though it had transformed into a swift and sharp arrow.

When it flew out, a flame raged and soared on the arrow as it headed straight for Duan Ling Tian. It turned into a fire arrow with a great momentum. It was as though it would not stop until Duan Ling Tian was killed.

The Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy stirred above his head and formed the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon. 1,800 ancient horned dragons' silhouette materialized out of thin air and charged at Duan Ling Tian with their teeth and claws bared.

Seventh Level Void Transformation.

Seventh Level Advanced Fire Concept.

The former was equivalent to a thousand ancient horned dragons' strength!

The latter was equivalent to eight hundred ancient horned dragons' strength!

Naturally, the thousand ancient horned dragons' strength was not the disheveled old man's full strength. He had obviously held back.

After all, a Seventh Level Void Transformation martial artist like him would not have just comprehended one concept.

In his opinion, the strength he displayed should be sufficient to deal with the boy who thought too highly of his own abilities.

Nevertheless, the disheveled old man soon discovered how wrong he was.

Outrageously wrong.

"How's that possible?!" The disheveled old man muttered to himself. A hint of amazement could be heard in his voice. He thought he saw the fire arrow pierce Duan Ling Tian.

He looked despondently at the scene before him in shock.

In the distance, he could see his attack had been immediately negated.

The 1,800 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons had also vanished.

Earlier, Duan Ling Tian did not seem like he was aware of the alcohol that turned into an arrow as he continued walking toward the disheveled old man.

He only made a move when the fire arrow was in close proximity and was about to pierce his chest.

Hu!

He raised his arm with lightning quick speed and pointed a finger to counter the arrow that contained the strength of 1,800 ancient horned dragons. The condensed power shot out of his finger and destroyed the arrow formed from alcohol as easily as breaking a branch off a dead tree.

Boom!

A loud explosion sounded as Duan Ling Tian negated the disheveled old man's attack with just a finger.

From the beginning until the end, Duan Ling Tian moved as fast as lightning. Even the Heaven and Earth Energy was not fully mobilized, let alone the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon.

Duan Ling Tian struck so quickly that even the disheveled old man could not see it clearly.

That was why the disheveled old man felt amazed.

"Who the hell are you?!" The disheveled old man suddenly straightened his back and stepped forward. He looked at Duan Ling Tian solemnly. "Why are you looking for my master?"

"I'm a nameless person who wants to borrow something from him to read," Duan Ling Tian said faintly.

When Duan Ling Tian stopped speaking, his feet moved, and he instantly transformed into a hurricane. He disappeared before the disheveled old man's eyes like lightning, causing the disheveled old man's face to change dramatically.

He hurriedly entered the mansion behind him to give chase to Duan Ling Tian.

In the spacious mansion within the estate, the front yard was filled with flowers and plants. There was a gazebo in the middle. A grey-clad old man stood there with his brows furrowed. He seemed to be deep in thought.

"En?"

The grey-clad old man suddenly frowned and looked in the direction of the gazebo as though he had sensed something.

He did not know when, but a purple figure stood there.

The grey-clad old man was a little surprised when he saw the purple-clad youth.

The other party's speed was so fast that he could only react when the other party was standing before him. This undoubtedly showed the other party's hidden strength.

Additionally, the other party managed to break into his mansion. This meant he managed to evade his brother's watch.

His old brother's strength was not any weaker than his.

"Are you a demon?" The grey-clad old man asked.

The purple-clad youth who broke in was Duan Ling Tian. When he heard the old man's question, he responded with a question of his own, "You think I look like a demon?"

When the grey-clad old man heard that, he stiffened. His gaze sharpened, and he asked with a hint of surprise in his voice, "You're not a demon?"

The purple-clad youth looked like he was around twenty-five years old. If he was a human and not a demon, his real age should not be more than thirty years old.

He was able to discern at least that much after living for so many years.

However, he still felt it was a little inconceivable for someone who was under the age of thirty to possess such strength.

Even the strongest person among the younger generation from a second-rate force in the northern district of the northern desert like Xu Qing from the North Nether Sect did not possess such strength at the age of thirty-seven.

That was part of the reason why he thought the other party was a demon.

Based on his strength and appearance, it was no surprise that people would think he was a demon.

"Whether I'm a demon or not is insignificant... The reason I came to you is to borrow something from you to peruse."

Duan Ling Tian did not answer the grey-clad old man, Second Elder of the Zeng family's question. He just bluntly stated his intention for coming here.

"Master!" The disheveled old man finally arrived. He stood in front of Zeng Wei as though he was willing to be his shield.

"I don't know what you want to borrow." Zeng Wei said with narrowed eyes. His expression was calm.

"I heard you obtained a map that covers the Ruo Shui River not too long ago... I came to borrow the map so I can study it. I'll need twenty breaths at the most to study it. I'll return it to you when I'm done," Duan Ling Tian said bluntly. He did not beat around the bush.

Zeng Wei and the disheveled old man was stunned when they heard Duan Ling Tian's words.

They did not expect Duan Ling Tian would come all the way here just to borrow and study a map.

"So you came for the map." Zeng Wei regained his senses after a while. He smiled as he shook his head.

"This is a small matter to me. It's not even worth mentioning... Although it doesn't matter if it's a big or small matter, it means you'll owe me a favor since you want to borrow and study my map."

"If I borrow you the map and let you study it, how will you return the favor?" Zeng Wei said as he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a hint of interest in his eyes.

Naturally, his words did not reflect what he felt in his heart. He just wanted to see how the young powerhouse before him would respond.

It was easy for him to borrow a map he had in possession for twenty breaths time. It was not a difficult matter.

However, he had to make things a little difficult since the other party had broken into his mansion.

"Favor?" Duan Ling Tian was not surprised when he heard his words. He seemed to be prepared for this. He calmly said, "I heard you have a high attainment in the art of Inscription... Let's do it like this, you borrow me the map to study for twenty breaths time, and I'll answer a difficult problem regarding the art of Inscription for you."

Duan Ling Tian's statement was said extremely casually.

Zeng Wei could not help but feel stunned when he heard his words.

"Heng! Are you qualified to discuss the art of Inscription with my master? My master's attainment in the art of Inscription in the entire northern desert is only comparable to the two Inscription Masters from North Nether Sect and Anicca Sect."

"You mentioning the art of Inscription before my master is like teaching a fish how to swim. It's preposterous!"

The disheveled old man mocked him before Zeng Wei even had a chance to open his mouth.

"In the northern desert, there are only two Inscription masters comparable to him?" Duan Ling Tian smiled in disdain after he heard the disheveled old man's words. "You're looking at the sky from the bottom of a well!"

Looking at the sky from the bottom of a well!

Duan Ling Tian's words angered the disheveled old man. His face turned red as the Origin energy combined with fire Concept on him stirred. However, he did not make a move to strike him.

He did not dare to make a move.

He had experienced Duan Ling Tian's strength, and it could easily defeat him.

In his opinion, only the First Elder who was at the Ninth Level Void Transformation and had comprehended the Ninth Level Void Transformation Concept was a match for him.

"You seem to be very confident about your attainment in the art of Inscription... In that case, please enlighten me."

Zeng Wei was sincerely convinced of the purple-clad youth's strength.

However, the purple-clad youth had stated and questioned his attainment in the art of Inscription. It made him a little angry and annoyed.

He had devoted his life to studying the art of Inscription, and he thought his attainment was high in this regard.

At the very least, he had never met anyone that could defeat him in the art of Inscription.

That was why he was very confident about his attainment in the art of Inscription.

However, someone had questioned his attainment in the art of Inscription today. He could hardly sit still.

"Enlighten you?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head after he heard Zeng Wei's words.

"What's wrong? You were boasting so loudly earlier. Now that my master allows you to enlighten him... you don't dare?" The disheveled old man seized the opportunity to ridicule Duan Ling Tian.

Even Zeng Wei's gaze when he looked at Duan Ling Tian contained a hint of disdain. It was apparent he shared the same thought with the disheveled old man.

"Did I say I don't dare to do it?"

Duan Ling Tian glanced at the disheveled old man with a blank face before he turned and looked at Zeng Wei. He said calmly, "I'll borrow and study the map for twenty breaths. In return, I'll solve one difficult problem you've encountered in the art of Inscription."

"As for enlightening you... that's impossible! I don't make unprofitable deals," Duan Ling Tian said in one breath.

He had emphasized the word 'deals'.

Chapter 1056: Master

Duan Ling Tian's statement was clear.

He would answer one of Zeng Wei's question in the art of Inscription, but he would not enlighten him any more than that.

He would not make unprofitable deals!

At this moment, Zeng Wei finally realized what Duan Ling Tian meant when he shook his head. As it turned out, the other party was not afraid. He merely thought he would lose out if he enlightened him.

"Everyone can brag!" The disheveled old man sneered since he thought Duan Ling Tian was bragging.

However, Duan Ling Tian ignored him and looked at Zeng Wei. He calmly said, "Okay, you can ask me a difficult problem you've encountered in Inscription Dao. I'll give you an answer now."

Zeng Wei saw the confidence in Duan Ling Tian's face. He could not help but feel a little shaken.

Was this young man an Inscription Master?

Did he bark up the wrong tree?

His eyes brightened when he thought of a problem that had plagued him for many years. He asked bluntly, "I'm not sure if you've heard of the Circular Shield Inscription Formation?"

Circular Shield Inscription Formation!

Duan Ling Tian raised an eyebrow and slowly opened his mouth to speak, "Circular Shield Inscription Formation is a defense-type Inscription Formation. One should be able to inscribe and set it up as long



as their Spiritual Energy has reached the Void Transformation or above... This Inscription Formation isn't that difficult."

Circular Shield Inscription Formation was not difficult for Duan Ling Tian who had the memory of the Rebirth Martial Emperor from his two lives.

In fact, he did not even use the Circular Shield Inscription Formation when he was setting up a defensive Inscription Formation on the ice coffin that Feng Tian Wu slept in. He had used a better defensive Inscription Formation instead.

"It isn't difficult?"

Zeng Wei knew Duan Ling Tian's attainment on the Inscription Dao was high as soon as he heard Duan Ling Tian describing the Circular Shield Formation in such an orderly way.

When he heard the last part of Duan Ling Tian's statement, the corner of his mouth twitched.

After all, he was currently troubled by the Circular Shield Inscription Formation.

More accurately, he was troubled by one of the Inscription Formation within the many Inscriptions that formed a Circular Shield Inscription Formation.

"Why? As the top Inscription Master in the northern desert, don't tell me you're not able to set up a Circular Shield Inscription Formation?" Duan Ling Tian asked in jest as he looked at Zeng Wei.

"There's one Inscription that I've yet to master..." Zeng Wei smiled in embarrassment.

"Is it the Earth Formation?" Duan Ling Tian asked again.

The disheveled old man's expression remained unchanged, but Zeng Wei's face changed as soon as he heard Duan Ling Tian's words. He was shocked as he asked, "You... How do you know?!"

At this moment, he finally realized the purple-clad youth before him might have a high attainment in the Inscription Dao.

"Heng!" Duan Ling Tian snorted coolly. "Earth Formation... It's not difficult for you to inscribe it... But if you want to perfectly fuse it into a Circular Shield Inscription Formation, you'll need some technique."

"If you can't control it properly... it's almost impossible to perfectly fuse the Earth Formation with a Circular Shield Inscription Formation! Earth Formation is the core of a Circular Shield Inscription Formation. If you can't even do this, it's impossible for you to set up a Circular Shield Inscription Formation," Duan Ling Tian said in one breath.

"Please enlighten me, master!"

Halfway through Duan Ling Tian's speech, Zeng Wei's face changed. It was filled with awe as he stared at Duan Ling Tian with a burning gaze and waited for Duan Ling Tian's enlightenment.

At that moment, he was completely convinced.

He knew the young man who looked extremely young possessed real abilities and was not trying to mislead people by trying to be mysterious.

"How's that possible?!" The disheveled old man who was standing at the side narrowed his eyes immediately. He was surprised as he looked disbelievingly at the purple-clad youth standing before him.

He did not expect the young man whose strength far surpassed him would have such attainment in the Inscription Dao that he could even convince his master of his ability.

"I will only say it once so you'll have to remember it! It's not difficult to fuse the Earth Formation perfectly with a Circular Shield Inscription Formation as long you use Spiritual Energy." Duan Ling Tian told Zeng Wei the solution one by one.

As for whether Zeng Wei could understand it or not, that was something beyond his control.

Zeng Wei was lost in his thought after he heard Duan Ling Tian's words.

"Map!"

However, Duan Ling Tian immediately broke his concentration since he did not plan to wait for him.

Zeng Wei's face fell when he was interrupted. He would usually get extremely annoyed if his thoughts were interrupted.

However, the annoyance on his face disappeared and was replaced with awe when he saw the person who interrupted his thought process.

"Master, this is the map."

Following that, he hurriedly retrieved the map he had obtained a while ago and handed it over to Duan Ling Tian.

He furrowed his brows once again and fell deep into his thoughts after he handed the map over to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian's words kept replaying in his mind.

Hua la!

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian opened up the map. Originally, his face was cheerful. However, his face darkened as he frowned after he studied the map in detail.

"Ruo Shui River is only shown in a corner? How do I view this?"

Although this map confirmed his current location and the location of Ruo Shui River, Duan Ling Tian discovered Ruo Shui River was only shown in a corner. It was difficult to get the whole picture.

Due to this, he still could not confirm the location of the great treasure hidden by the Rebirth Martial Emperor during his second life.

Ten breaths had finally passed.

"Help me return this to him."

Duan Ling Tian threw the map to the disheveled old man at the side as if he was throwing away trash.

It had to be said that he was very disappointed.

Unlike Duan Ling Tian who treated the map like trash, the disheveled old man handled the map as though it was a precious treasure.

When he held the map in his hand, he heard the sound of wind whistling. When he looked up, he realized the purple-clad youth had disappeared.

He came in a rush and left in a rush.

'He must be a demon,' the disheveled old man secretly thought.

That purple-clad youth looked around twenty-five years old but had surpassed him in strength.

That was not a big deal.

However, the other party's attainment in the Inscription Dao even surpassed his master. This truly shocked him to the core.

There was a saying that everyone had one area of expertise.

On Cloud Continent, people were divided into four groups depending on what kind of area they specialized in.

The first kind were those who focused on Martial Dao. They devoted their lives to improving their cultivation as well as comprehending Concepts and Profundity, trying to become as strong as possible before they die.

Majority of the people fell in this group of people.

The second kind were those who focused on Weapons Refinement Dao. They were known as weapons craftsmen who devoted their lives to crafting, working hard to craft better grade spirit weapons.

The third kind were those who focused on the Medicine Refinement Dao. They were known as Alchemists. It was almost similar to weapons craftsmen.

The fourth kind were Inscription Masters who focused on the Inscription Dao.

In his opinion, it was inconceivable for that purple-clad youth to be human if he possessed such terrifying strength and had such a high attainment in the Inscription Dao.

It was impossible for a human martial artist to achieve such great achievements at that age.

Therefore, he concluded the purple-clad youth was a demon and not human.

When a demon broke through to the Void Transformation and transformed into a demon, he could choose any form of appearance.

Even if it was a hundred-year-old demon, he could transform into an innocent child if he wanted to.

Time passed by silently.

Zeng Wei finally snapped out of his thoughts two hours later. He muttered in a low voice, "That's how it is, that's how it is..."

"Thank you, Mas..."

Zeng Wei was prepared to thank the purple-clad youth who solved his problem when he realized the other party had disappeared.

Zeng Wei immediately looked at the disheveled old man and asked earnestly, "Where's the master?"

"Master, that... master left two hours ago," the disheveled old man replied truthfully.

"Why didn't you ask him to stay?"

Zeng Wei hurriedly said, "That master's attainment in the Inscription Dao is rare... If he could stay at the Zeng family for a bit, my attainment of the Inscription Dao would definitely improve."

Zeng Wei looked at the disheveled old man and asked anxiously, "Which direction did the master go?"

The disheveled old man did not expect his master would get so excited. He felt a little overwhelmed and could only smile bitterly as he said, "I... I don't know."

"Haih."

Zeng Wei stood there. The expression on his face changed a few times before he sighed heavily. "I ruined my own fortuitous opportunity. If I did not mention the matter of him owing me a favor, he definitely would not have acted so pettily."

"I really shot myself in the foot!" A hint of helplessness filled Zeng Wei's face when he spoke.

The disheveled old man could not help but ask, "Master, that... master's attainment in the Inscription Dao is really that good?"

He was not an Inscription Master so he was not familiar with the Inscription Dao. That was why he could not judge how high the purple-clad youth's attainment in the Inscription Dao was.

Zeng Wei looked at the disheveled old man and said, "I think my ability is not even one-ten-thousandth of his... What do you think?"

"What?!" The disheveled old man's eyes widened when he heard Zeng Wei's words.

Although he knew his master had a high opinion of the purple-clad youth, he did not expect it to be so high.

His master thought his ability was not even one-ten-thousandth of the purple-clad youth's attainment in Inscription Dao?

"Go and look around. See if you can find any trace of the master... If you manage to find him, you must bring him back respectfully! If you can't find him then it means that I've no fate with the master," Zeng Wei ordered the disheveled old man before he sighed heavily.

"Yes."

The disheveled old man did not dare to delay, and he left in a hurry.

"With the master's enlightenment... I'm 100% certain I'll be able to inscribe and set up a Circular Shield Inscription Formation this time!"

After the disheveled old man left, Zeng Wei's gaze brightened. His face was filled with confidence.

Chapter 1057: Qing Lang Returns

Duan Ling Tian left the city and met up with Xiong Quan after he left the Zeng family's estate.

Previously, he found a remote mountain cave in the mountain range outside the city for Xiong Quan to stay in. The ice coffin Feng Tian Wu was sleeping in was also placed in the cave.

He set up a Killing Formation outside the cave for both their safety.

"Young Master." Xiong Quan's eyes lit up when he saw Duan Ling Tian's return.

"Let's go." Duan Ling Tian nodded. He released an invisible energy when he lifted his arm. The energy guided Xiong Quan and the ice coffin as they left the cave in the mountain range and continued to head north.

'Based on the map, the direction I'm heading in should be correct... The Ruo Shui River's just over there,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he stared straight ahead.

Although the map he saw at the Zeng family's estate was not what he had hoped for, there were a few things he managed to glean from the area marked as Ruo Shui River on the map.

They headed all the way north after they left the northern desert. They would only arrive at Ruo Shui River after they passed a few areas that were similar to the northern desert.

Duan Ling Tian took out the odd stone platform he obtained from the Martial Emperor's secret treasure during their journey.

He obtained the odd stone platform on the second level of Qing Feng Palace.

He had taken the odd stone platform because there was a magical Inscription Formation on it that allowed him to combine and unleash Origin Energy.

The elevation of power would be terrifying.

"If I can gather Origin Energies from a group of people and put it in somebody's body through this Inscription Formation... I wonder how terrifying that person's power would be?"

He wanted to study the Inscription Formation to see if it could make his dream of combining a group of Ninth Level Void Transformation martial artists to kill a Martial Monarch powerhouse come true.

As someone who had inherited the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory from his two lives, Duan Ling Tian was almost like the Rebirth Martial Emperor himself to a certain extent. Therefore, he had a pretty in-depth understanding of the Inscription Dao.

It was not too difficult for him to study the Inscription Formation on the stone platform.

'This Inscription Formation can easily gather energies in Origin Stones, but it can't gather the Origin Energy in a human or a beast's body.' Duan Ling Tian was certain of his theory after he studied it for a few days. He could not help but feel disappointed.

'Moreover, it would have to assemble the Origin Stones in order to combine and unleash all the energies!' Duan Ling Tian figured this out as well.

At this moment, he realized his idea of gathering many martial artists' energies through the Inscription Formation was not well thought out at all.

The Inscription Formation could not gather energy from a human martial artist's body at all. A human martial artist was made of flesh and blood, and it was impossible for a human to endure the energy gathering process from the Inscription Formation.'

'If something goes awry, that person would die during the energy gathering process from the Inscription Formation!' Duan Ling Tian's heart skipped a beat when he thought about this.

'I can't use this Inscription Formation at all... unless I can create a puppet to contain the energy gathered by the Inscription Formation from Origin Stones to unleash the terrifying power.' This thought had been replaying in Duan Ling Tian's mind ever since it first popped up in his mind.

'Create a puppet!'

Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up. 'I've understood almost everything there is to understand about the Inscription Formation on the stone platform... As long as I have the necessary materials, I'll be able to inscribe and set up one on my own.'

'After that, I can create a puppet through another Inscription Formation and use the Inscription Formation on the stone platform to provide energy to the puppet!'

'However, the energy in a mid-grade Origin Stone is limited. Even if there are more mid-grade Origin Stones, the puppet's strength elevation would be extremely slow and limited... I'll just have to procure a massive amount of high-grade Origin Stones to significantly boost the puppet's strength.' Duan Ling Tian felt a lot more optimistic now that he had a new goal.

His goal was to obtain a massive amount of high-grade Origin Stones.

Then he would be able to gather energies from the massive amount of high-grade Origin Stones through the Inscription Formation on the odd stone platform and unleash it through the puppet.

'As long as I have sufficient high-grade Origin Stones, the puppet will be able to unleash a terrifying power!' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

It was not difficult for him to create a puppet.

All he needed was to prepare some materials and Inscriptions to set up the Inscription Formation.

All the information were recorded in the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory.

'The problem is the scarcity of high-grade Origin Stones... There are not many high-grade Origin Stones in the three old fellow's Spatial Rings. There are only about 300 of them.' Duan Ling Tian sighed when he thought about this.

The three old fellows he was thinking about were naturally the three Martial Monarch powerhouses from the second-rate forces in the northern desert who died in the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

Apart from Tong Shan's Spatial Ring that he had obtained much earlier, he had also obtained Bai Yu Hai and Fen Tong's Spatial Rings from Li Xuan.

However, there were only over 300 high-grade Origin Stones combined from the three Martial Monarch powerhouses.

Duan Ling Tian still remembered how he was driven by wealth back when he was at the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

Later on, wealth became redundant to him when he set foot in the Darkhan Dynasty.

His desire for high-grade Origin Stones was like his thirst for wealth back when he was at the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

'I need a massive amount of high-grade Origin Stones and some materials... Hmm, it's time to find a place to rest our feet. With my current ability, it's pretty risky to pass through the Ruo Shui River to get to the central area of Cloud Continent.'

"Also, Xiong Quan and my ability are in need of elevation... It's time to make good use of my grade one weapons craftsman and grade one alchemist's abilities," Duan Ling Tian mumbled to himself as he came up with a plan in his head.

'We should find and settle near the most powerful force closest to Ruo Shui River... Only a powerful force can cater to my needs.' Duan Ling Tian no longer hesitated when he thought about this. He brought Xiong Quan and the ice coffin along with him as he flew all the way north.

His speed was even faster than before.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian left the northern desert.

Meanwhile, a silhouette flew into Ancient Desert City in the southern zone of the northern desert. The silhouette's speed was even faster than Duan Ling Tian's speed.

The silhouette had another person in tow as it flew in the air.

"Jin'er, have you thought through your decision to return?" The old man asked seriously as he looked at the middle-aged man next to him.

"Uncle, my Dantian's severed, and I've lost my cultivation base. It's meaningless for me to stay in Skywolf Fort... I want to go back to my mother," the middle-aged man said solemnly.

"I won't force you since you've made up your mind." The old man was the leader of the Skywolf Fort's five great Vice Fort Masters, Luo Fu.

The middle-aged man in tow was his nephew, Luo Jin.

Luo Jin had taken his mother's family name. That was why he and Luo Fu had a similar family name.

'Duan Ling Tian... You severed my cultivation base. I'm useless regardless if I return or not. When I come back, I'll definitely tear you apart and burn you into ashes no matter what!' Luo Jin was raging inside.

The purple silhouette he hated with all his heart appeared in his mind and caused him to clench his teeth with a darkened expression.

'Whoosh!'

Soon after Luo Fu and Luo Jin left Skywolf Fort and the Ancient Desert City, a green silhouette flew into the Ancient Desert City like a lightning as the sound of wind whistling reverberated in the air. The silhouette arrived above Skywolf Fort.

He did not catch the attention of the people from Skywolf Fort since he was hovering high up in the air.

Only four silhouettes flew up into the sky above Skywolf Fort.

A demon wolf with azure fur covering its entire body stood above the Skywolf Fort. There was a mark in the shape of a crescent moon between the demon wolf's eyebrows.

The mark was azure as well.

"Fort Master." The four who appeared above Skywolf Fort were the four Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Masters apart from Luo Fu. They bowed respectfully at the demon wolf covered in azure fur.

Outsiders would definitely be shocked if they were to witness this scene.

The Fort Master of Skywolf Fort was not a human but a demon wolf?

"Hmm." The demon wolf nodded and shook its body. It then transformed into a green-clad old man.

It was the Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Qing Lang.

There was a hint of concern on Qing Lang's face at this very moment.

"It's fortunate that Ancestor came back in time... Otherwise, I'll definitely be tortured by the two Young Misses." Qing Lang could not help but shudder when he recalled the two Young Misses he was serving for a period of time.

He was reluctant to recall the torturous experience he went through. If he had a choice, he would erase the experience from his head forever.

"Where's Luo Fu?" Qing Lang asked in his deep voice when he looked at the four people standing before him. There was a frown on his face.



"Fort Master, my master is sending his nephew home," Feng Wei quickly said when he noticed Qing Lang's turbulent emotions. He was the last in standing among the five Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Masters.

Qing Lang nodded lightly and asked, "How's the reward from the Martial Emperor's secret treasure? Is there any Profundity Fragment I can use?" Qing Lang's eyes gleamed with a burning desire when he spoke.

Chapter 1058: Northern Mountain Land

The four Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort, including Feng Wei, lowered their heads immediately. Their lips twitched a little when they heard Qing Lang's words and saw the eagerness in his eyes.

"Hmm?" Qing Lang's face turned somber when he saw the bitterness on their faces. "Why? Is there no Profundity Fragment I can use?"

"Fort Master." Feng Wei mustered his courage to speak up after he was prompted by Ning Can and the others. He looked at Qing Lang with a strained smile on his face and said, "We didn't obtain anything from the Martial Emperor's secret treasure at all, let alone Profundity Fragments."

"Moreover, all twenty young powerhouses from our Skywolf Fort who entered the Martial Emperor's secret treasure died inside!" Feng Wei hurriedly said everything in one breath and looked at Qing Lang anxiously.

Qing Lang seemed calm as he stood there. However, there was a killing intent hidden in the calmness. This was particularly true regarding his eyes. His gaze instantly sharpened and turned cold. It was as though he would devour anyone who dared approach him.

"How did that happen?" Qing Lang asked in his deep voice.

"Fort Master, all of them are killed by the same person," Feng Wei said with a forced smile on his face.

At the same time, a purple silhouette appeared in Feng Wei's mind.

Previously, he had seen the purple silhouette during the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties organized by Skywolf Fort.

That person defeated ten young powerhouses and won first place in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

Almost as soon as Feng Wei was done speaking, a powerful wave of aura flowed out of Qing Lang's body and caused a disturbance in the clouds around them.

"Who is it?!" Qing Lang's voice was cold and filled with killing intent.

"It's Duan Ling Tian." Feng Wei sighed.

"Duan Ling Tian?" The coldness on Qing Lang's face vanished and was replaced with shock when he heard what Feng Wei said. "The person who won the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties that we organized?"

"The Brother Ling Tian that Young Miss mentioned?" A yellow silhouette of a lady appeared in Qing Lang's mind as he spoke. He could not help but shudder.

"Yes." Feng Wei nodded immediately.

"I supposed all of you didn't do anything to Duan Ling Tian?" Qing Lang asked in his deep voice. His eyes turned fierce as he looked at Feng Wei, Ning Can, and the other two Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort.

"No." The four of them shook their heads immediately.

"Great... Remember this, don't try your luck when you encounter Duan Ling Tian. The things that the people behind Young Miss would do is beyond all of your imagination!" Qing Lang's face became extremely serious as he spoke.

Feng Wei and the others exchanged looks when they heard Qing Lang's words. They could see the fear in each other's eyes.

"Should we tell Fort Master about us chasing after Duan Ling Tian after the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties ended?" The four of them communicated secretly with each other through Voice Transmission.

"I think it's better if we don't say anything... Since Fort Master's afraid of that Young Miss Xue Nai, we'll definitely suffer if he finds out."

"That's right, we can't tell him."

Soon after, the four of them came to an understanding.

Meanwhile, the Fort Master of the Skywolf Fort, Qing Lang, remained oblivious.

...

Three silhouettes flew high in the sky in the northern area near the northern desert.

It was the silhouettes of two young ladies and an old lady.

The old lady's face was impassive. However, the airflow remained undisturbed whenever she moved, unlike the two young ladies who caused a disturbance in the clouds.

"Qing Nu, please let me stay for a little longer... I haven't found Brother Ling Tian yet." The yellow-clad lady begged as she turned around and rolled her eyes mischievously at the azure-clad old lady.

"Young Miss, stop causing me trouble... Master's very unhappy that you brought Young Miss Xue Yi with you and ran away from home. He asked me to bring the both of you back immediately," the azure-clad old lady said helplessly. Her eyes were filled with love when she looked at the yellow-clad young lady.

The yellow-clad young lady was Han Xue Nai.

Han Xue Nai became depressed and lowered her head when she heard the azure-clad old lady's words.

"Father's so annoying. I'm just taking a break outside, and he wants a say in this as well... Hmph! I won't speak to him for a month when I get back! No, I won't speak to him for two months." The azure-clad old

lady and the young lady next to her exchanged a strained smile when they heard Han Xue Nai mumbling to herself.

Soon after, Han Xue Nai's mood seemed to have lifted as she recalled something. She lifted her head and looked at the azure-clad old lady while rolling her eyes cheekily. She asked, "Qing Nu, have Little Gold, Little Black, and Little White come out of that place?"

There was a sense of urgency on her beautiful face.

"Not yet." The azure-clad old lady shook her head.

"Will they be able to come out safely?" Han Xue Nai asked worriedly.

"The two little pythons should be alright... Their bloodline has reached the variant Saint Beast's descendants standard. It's quite likely that they'll transform into variant Saint Beasts in there," the azure-clad old lady said.

"How about Little Gold?" Han Xue Nai's expression changed slightly as she continued to ask anxiously, "Nothing will happen to it right? If something happens to it, how am I supposed to explain it to Brother Ling Tian?"

"It's hard to say. The little gold mouse is a Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse. It's a Saint Beast's descendant... Its bloodline is more stable so it's much more difficult for it to transform into a Saint Beast compared to the two little pythons," the azure-clad old lady said as she shook her head. Based on her words, everything was still uncertain.

"What'll happen if it fails to transform?" Han Xue Nai asked helplessly.

"It'll definitely die!" As a demon who had been to that place, the azure-clad lady was familiar with the place like the back of her hand.

'It'll definitely die!'

The four short words shocked Han Xue Nai so much that her expression changed immediately.

"Little Gold, please be safe," Han Xue Nai mumbled to herself after she sighed.

"Young Miss, it's time to go," the azure-clad old lady said calmly. As soon as she spoke, nobody saw what she did, but she vanished with the two young ladies in tow.

It was as though they were never there.

...

Far away from the northern desert, in a luxurious and majestic palace on a floating island.

There were two silhouettes standing above the palace at the moment.

The two of them leaned on each other. It was a man and a lady.

The man wore azure clothes, and he looked dashing as he stood there.

His features were close to perfection like a sculpture that was meticulously sculpted.

His pair of straight and thick eyebrows made him look majestic.

His eyes that seemed calm under the straight eyebrows were looking in the distance. There were glimpses of green energy flashing in his eyes.

His gaze suddenly sharpened suddenly as though they could pierce through everything.

The lady next to him wore azure clothes as well. Her beautiful face seemed to dim everything in her surroundings.

They were a match made in heaven when they stood next to each other.

"Brother Feng, you should've brought Tian'er here... It worries me that we left him there alone," the lady said softly and demurely.

"Rou'er, you finally brought this up... I have my reason for leaving Tian'er there. It's for his own good. Please try and understand," the man said.

"Brother Feng, I know that you want Tian'er to experience being on his own over there... But can't you do the same here? Moreover, Tian'er will be under our watch if he's here. I'll feel more relieved if he's here," the lady said again.

"Rou'er, of course I've thought about what you said... But if I bring Tian'er here, it'll only bring harm and no benefits to him."

"I'm not sure how I can explain my reasoning to you... You'll understand what I'm trying to say when you see Tian'er in the future," the man said.

"But what if something happens to Tian'er since he's alone there?" The lady asked anxiously.

"Don't worry... I left behind three talismans for him that'll save his life three times." The man comforted the lady.

"What happens when he uses up all three talismans?"

"Then he'll have to depend on himself."

"Can't we send someone to protect him? Protecting him secretly would work too."

"The three talismans is the limit of my interference in his life... He'll have to walk the path on his own for the rest of the journey! Do you think that Duan Ru Feng's son is someone ordinary?"

"What if something happens to him?"

"We must believe in him."

...

A few months after leaving the northern desert and traveling north, Duan Ling Tian finally arrived at his destination.

It was the area near Ruo Shui River. It was called the Northern Mountain Land.

"Northern Mountain Land... Northern Mountain... Back when I and Tian Wu were on the way to the Ancient Desert City with Uncle Feng, I remember the siblings that Uncle Feng saved are from the Northern Mountain Land." Duan Ling Tian looked at the ice coffin hovering next to him in the air. To be exact, he was mumbling to himself as he looked at the red-clad lady lying in the ice coffin.

"Northern Mountain's Lu Clan? I wonder if this Lu Clan is powerful in the Northern Mountain Land since there are countless forces here." Duan Ling Tian was curious.

It was his first time in the Northern Mountain Land.

The reason he knew it was called the Northern Mountain Land was due to the map he studied at the Zeng family's estate earlier. It had the Northern Mountain Land landmark on it.

The Ruo Shui River was on the north side of the Northern Mountain Land.

'Although the map has Northern Mountain Land marked on it, it didn't have a detailed introduction to the Northern Mountain Land... I'll have to explore the place on my own to learn more about it,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Duan Ling Tian began to explore the place with Xiong Quan and the ice coffin containing Feng Tian Wu. He was searching for a city within the Northern Mountain Land.

He finally found a city after spending half a day looking around.

It was a small city located in the south of Northern Mountain Land.

Although the city was small, the traffic was busy with many people entering and exiting.

"Xiong Quan, let's enter the city." Duan Ling Tian descended with the ice coffin after he spoke to Xiong Quan.

Chapter 1059: The Ou Clan and Lu Clan

'Whoosh!'

When Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan entered the city, the ice coffin that trailed after them like a shadow became the center of attention.

The ice coffin was too eye-catching.

However, not a lot of people dared to look for a long time. In a world where the strongest ruled, they had to be cautious in everything they did.

They would get themselves into trouble if they were reckless!

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan entered a restaurant. They found themselves a table close to the window and took their seats.

'Bang!'

Under Duan Ling Tian's control, the ice coffin landed sturdily on the next table.

All of the customers in the restaurant suddenly looked over.

"What a beautiful lady!" Some of them who were observant soon noticed the red-clad lady lying in the ice coffin. Although the ice coffin was in the way, it was difficult to hide how beautiful she was.

"Her life breath's still strong... Why is she lying in the ice coffin?" Many of them were puzzled.

"Perhaps she contracted some complicated disease." Some of them speculated.

One thing that was certain was the appearance of the ice coffin stole the limelight in the restaurant.

Such a sight was rare.

Moreover, Duan Ling Tian was too much for taking up an entire table with the ice coffin alone.

Soon after, the restaurant manager ordered a waiter to speak to Duan Ling Tian. The waiter looked at him and slowly said, "Sir, you can't..."

"I'll pay for both tables when I get the bill." Duan Ling Tian interrupted the waiter. He knew what the waiter was going to say. He was definitely going to say Duan Ling Tian taking up an extra table would affect the restaurant's business.

The waiter and the restaurant manager were rendered speechless.

Duan Ling Tian leaned on the window after he placed his order and got rid of the waiter who left to prepare the food. He looked relaxed as he watched the people walking on the street outside the restaurant.

At this moment, his heart was finally at peace.

He did not dare to relax when he was traveling since he might encounter dangerous situations.

He finally felt relieved.

"Young Master, what should we do next?" Xiong Quan asked curiously as he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

He was unaware of the plans that Duan Ling Tian had secretly made.

"When the waiter is serving our food, ask him which force is the most powerful in the Northern Mountain Land... After we get our answer, we'll visit that particular force!" Duan Ling Tian said.

He shifted his attention to the ice coffin on the next table as he spoke. To be more precise, he was looking at the red-clad lady lying in the ice coffin.

The red-clad lady's beautiful face consumed all his attention. It was difficult for him to look away.

At this moment, the fondness in his eyes was like flowing water that seemed able to melt everything in its path.

'Tian Wu, I'll wake you up from this coma as soon as I can... Please wait for me,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"Yes." Although Xiong Quan had no idea why his Young Master wanted to go to the most powerful force in the Northern Mountain Land, he did not question him further. He believed his Young Master had his own reason for his actions.

All he had to do was follow his Young Master and handle all the trivial matters.

Soon after, the dishes were served on the table one after another.

"Waiter, I would like to ask... Which force is the most powerful in the Northern Mountain Land?" Xiong Quan asked the waiter as per Duan Ling Tian's order.

"I suppose it's your first time in our Northern Mountain Land?" The waiter asked as his eyes gleamed.

"That's right." Xiong Quan nodded.

"Sir, there are two clans that are the most powerful in the Northern Mountain Land... One is the Ou Clan while the other is Lu Clan." The waiter smiled as he answered Xiong Quan's question.

"Two clans? Ou Clan and Lu Clan?" Before Xiong Quan could respond, Duan Ling Tian who was sitting next to him frowned as his heart jolted.

'What a coincidence.'

Duan Ling Tian remembered back when he left Darming Dynasty with Feng Tian Wu and Feng Wu Dao, the siblings Feng Wu Dao saved when they were on their way to the Ancient City of Everlast were from the Northern Mountain's Lu Clan.

'The Northern Mountain's Lu Clan is one of the two most powerful forces in Northern Mountain Land?'

'They're just clans, but they're one of the powerful forces in Northern Mountain Land... What a surprise,' Duan Ling Tian eyes gleamed as he revealed an expression of surprise on his face.

Naturally, he knew very well there had to be something more to the two clans for them to become the most powerful forces in the Northern Mountain Land.

"Clans?" Xiong Quan was also surprised when he heard what the waiter said.

One must know that the difference between a clan and a sect was significant.

Clans placed a lot of importance on the direct line of their descendants and inheritance was usually decided by bloodline.

No matter how outstanding a secondary disciple or a disciple with a different family name was, it was difficult for them to stand out. The most they would be given was the position of an elder or a Revered Elder.

It was definitely impossible for a secondary disciple and a disciple with a different family name to be given the position of Clan Leader.

Therefore, it was extremely difficult for clans to rise to prominence.

On the other hand, sects were not limited by bloodline. The powerful ones could climb the ladder and rise. As long as one was capable, it was possible for one to become a Sect Leader.

That would boost the sect's disciple's aggressiveness by many folds.

In the Foreign Lands where there were so many powerhouses, the difference between a clan and a sect was undoubtedly significant.

However, this Northern Mountain Land was ruled by two clans?

'Unbelievable!'

Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan thought it was odd.

"Sir, do you find it strange that the most powerful forces in the Northern Mountain Land are the two clans?" The waiter asked. He could guess the thoughts in Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan's minds through the expressions on their faces.

Both of them did not deny this and nodded in unison.

"Sir, you might not know this... The Ou Clan and Lu Clan of the Northern Mountain Land are completely different from ordinary clans. I heard that the two clans have existed for 10,000 years!" The waiter became serious as he spoke.

'10,000 years!'

The waiter's words shocked Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan.

A clan that existed for as long as 10,000 years?

How powerful were they? It was beyond their imagination.

"Clans that exist for 10,000 years... There must be some reason behind it?" Duan Ling Tian asked as he looked at the waiter.

He concluded both the Ou Clan and Lu Clan of the Northern Mountain Land must be extraordinary.

"You're wise, sir." The waiter smiled as he said, "There's a reason behind their 10,000 years existence... One is a weapons craftsman clan while the other is an alchemist clan!"

'Weapons craftsman clan?'

'Alchemist clan?'

What the waiter said confused Duan Ling Tian even more. "What does that mean?"

"That means... In the respective clans, one of them has more than 50% weapons craftsmen in the clan while the other has more than 50% alchemists in the clan." The waiter explained to Duan Ling Tian.

"One of them has more than 50% weapons craftsmen in the clan?"

"The other has more than 50% alchemists in the clan?" Both Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan were shocked by the waiter's words.



On Cloud Continent, everyone knew that extraordinary talent was needed in crafting weapons and refining medicine in order to become a weapons craftsman and an alchemist.

If one did not have sufficient talent, it was impossible to become a grade nine weapons craftsmen or a grade nine alchemist.

However, someone had just told them that a clan had more than 50% weapons craftsmen while the other clan had more than 50% alchemists.

"That's right." The waiter nodded. He was used to seeing the shock on people's faces when he told them this. It was similar to the expressions on Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan's faces.

There was no exception whether it was their first time in the Northern Mountain Land or it was their first time hearing about the two most powerful forces in the Northern Mountain Land.

"I heard that Ou Clan and Lu Clan were established in the Northern Mountain Land almost at the same time 10,000 years ago... The Ou Clan's ancestor was a grade one weapons craftsman while the Lu Clan's ancestor was a grade one alchemist."

"Ever since the two clans were established, they've been focusing on Weapons Refinement Dao and Medicine Refinement Dao respectively... The skills were passed on until today, and that's how they became a well-known weapon craftsman clan and alchemist clan in the Northern Mountain Land," the waiter said.

Grade one weapons craftsman!

Grade one alchemist!

Duan Ling Tian was shocked.

He did not expect there were grade one weapon craftsmen and grade one alchemists in such clans outside the Foreign Lands' central area.

"In the two clans' 10,000 years of history, they have more than ten grade one weapon craftsmen and grade one alchemists in each clan... Those grade one weapon craftsmen and alchemists had been to the Inner Land on the other side of Ruo Shui River."

"They were given titles such as Interim Advisors and Revered Elders in the first-rate forces and crafted Spirit Weapons and refined pills for them... Because of that, they managed to establish a lot of connections with the first-rate forces. That's the main reason why Ou Clan and Lu Clan can exist for 10,000 years."

"When those first-rate forces accepted grade one weapons craftsmen and grade one alchemists from both clans as their Interim Advisors and Revered Elders, they would issue a public promise - As long as the clans exist, they would prevent all killings or annihilation of the Ou Clan and Lu Clan!"

"Although there were many forces that attempted to attack Ou Clan and Lu Clan throughout the 10,000 years, they did not dare to kill everyone in both clans. That's how both clans managed to prevail until today and become the strongest in the Northern Mountain Land!" The waiter patiently explained Ou Clan and Lu Clan's history and the reason for their 10,000 years of existence to Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan.

"Perhaps the first-rate forces in the Inner Land might be able to kill the entire Ou Clan and Lu Clan, but they don't have the courage to do that! If they do something like that, it might spell the end for their force since they would be simultaneously attacked by at least three first-rate forces."

"The connections Ou and Lu Clans are simply too terrifying... Those were wealth, left behind for them by their seniors," the waiter said.

Chapter 1060: The Alchemist Competition

Duan Ling Tian felt a little lost. The waiter's words struck Duan Ling Tian like a bolt of lightning.

He did not expect the Ou Clan and Lu Clan from the Northern Mountain Land to have such powerful backgrounds, resources, and wide connection.

It made sense they were the two mightiest forces in the Northern Mountain Land!

'The Ou Clan and Lu Clan have existed for 10,000 years... I suppose there are only a handful of first-rate forces on the other side of Ruo Shui River that has existed for 10,000 years,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, and his heart jolted.

He had successfully found out from the waiter how the Ou Clan and Lu Clan managed to endure for 10,000 years.

It was all thanks to their ancestors who were grade one weapons craftsmen and grade one alchemists for building connections with the Inner Land on the other side of Ruo Shui River.

The overbearing power of the connection made it possible for the Ou Clan and Lu Clan to exist for 10,000 years.

The Inner Land was the central area of Cloud Continent. There were many first-rate forces over there.

The power of a first-rate force was not something a second-rate force could compare to.

They were so powerful that if a first-rate force wanted to destroy a second-rate force, all they had to do was send a few powerful Martial Monarch powerhouses to kill everyone in the second-rate force.

Second-rate forces would be helpless if they were to fight a first-rate force.

However, it was rare for first-rate forces to last more than 3,000 to 4,000 years.

At the very least, there was no first-rate force that lasted more than 5,000 years during the two eras the Rebirth Martial Emperor was alive.

'But the Ou Clan and Lu Clan had not more than twenty grade one weapons craftsmen and grade one alchemists throughout the 10,000 years... That means they more or less have some connection with the first-rate forces that were around for 10,000 years.'

'The reason is probably another first-rate force would protect the Ou Clan and Lu Clan when the former first-rate force that was protecting them had fallen. It's probably to ensure the clans would not face the threat of extinction,' Duan Ling Tian managed to figure out the reason easily.

That was the main reason why the Ou Clan and Lu Clan managed to endure for 10,000 years.

'A weapon crafting clan and an alchemy clan... Such interesting clans!' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

At the same time, he thought of the siblings Feng Wu Dao had saved back then. 'There's no doubt they're from the Northern Mountain's Lu Clan... Furthermore, they must have high positions in the clan!'

Duan Ling Tian remembered the black-clad man who had attempted to kill the siblings had called the elder brother Second Young Master and the younger sister Miss Seven.

"Waiter, between the Ou Clan and Lu Clan, which one is the nearest to our current location?" Duan Ling Tian asked as he looked at the waiter.

His objective for this trip was to find the most powerful force in the Northern Mountain Land.

Since both the Ou Clan and Lu Clan were the most powerful forces in Northern Mountain Land, he would have to pick one.

It did not make a difference to him if he chose the Ou Clan or Lu Clan. Therefore, he chose to go to the clan that was the closest to him.

To put it bluntly, he was lazy. He was lazy to travel so far away. Since both clans were so similar, it would not make any difference if he picked one or the other.

"Between the two clans, Lu Clan is nearer... The Lu Clan isn't far from here. It's just 10,000 miles northeast outside the city." Although the waiter had no idea why the young customer asked such a question, he answered honestly anyway.

No matter if it was the Northern Mountain's Ou Clan or the Northern Mountain's Lu Clan, the people from the Northern Mountain Land were familiar with their locations.

"Hmm." Duan Ling Tian nodded. He lifted his arm and took out a mid-grade Origin Stone before he put it in the waiter's hand. "This is your reward for telling us about the Ou Clan and Lu Clan."

"Thank you, sir." The waiter smiled widely when he saw the mid-grade Origin Stone in his hand. The reason he spent so much of his time chatting with customers was for the tips the customer might give him if they were delighted.

"Sir, if you don't have any more question, I'll leave the both of you alone instead of interrupting your meal." The waiter left after saying that to Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan.

After the waiter left, Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan began to feast on the dishes on the table. In just fifteen minutes, there were only empty glasses, empty plates, and empty bowls left on the table.

"Let's go!" Duan Ling Tian said to Xiong Quan after he paid the bill and left the restaurant together with the ice coffin.

After leaving the city, Duan Ling Tian brought Xiong Quan with him and headed northeast.

'Northern Mountain's Lu Clan!'

That was Duan Ling Tian's destination for this trip since the Northern Mountain's Lu Clan was closest to him at the moment.

The clan was also one of the two most powerful forces in Northern Mountain Land.

The Northern Mountain's Lu Clan was also called the Alchemist Clan!

Duan Ling Tian only had one goal in the Northern Mountain's Lu Clan.

He would show his grade one alchemist ability to become the Northern Mountain's Lu Clan's Interim Advisor or Revered Elder so that he could draw a massive amount of cultivation resources from the Northern Mountain's Lu Clan to boost his and Xiong Quan's cultivation base and Concepts.

His current ability was good.

However, he was nothing when he was at the Inner Land on the other side of Ruo Shui River, also known as Cloud Continent's central area.

Using Ruo Shui River as the demarcation line, there were two worlds on the outside and the inside.

There were no first-rate forces outside Ruo Shui River.

However, there were not only first-rate forces within the Ruo Shui River, there were also top forces. For instance, the two Ancient Clans and forces ruled by Martial Emperors.

It was heaven for powerhouses!

On the other hand, it was hell for the weak.

'The great treasure the Rebirth Martial Emperor left behind is in the Inner Land!'

That was the reason Duan Ling Tian had to make a trip to the Inner Land.

Moreover, he must go to the Inner Land even if the Rebirth Martial Emperor did not leave the great treasure there. It was the place to be if he wanted to rise to the top in Cloud Continent.

When he was living on earth, he would need six to seven hours to travel 10,000 miles by plane.

However, it would only take Duan Ling Tian an hour with his current ability to travel the same distance.

In less than an hour, Duan Ling Tian could see a flatland in the distance. There were many tall buildings that were similar to monstrous beasts hibernating.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian seemed to have noticed something. He halted his movement and began to inspect his surroundings.

"That's the Northern Mountain's Lu Clan? Why are there so many people?" Xiong Quan asked in shock as he looked to his left and right.

Duan Ling Tian also noticed there were many people flying at an alarming speed around the buildings, and everyone seemed to be landing on the west side of the buildings.

"If I manage to place in the top 30 in the Alchemist Competition the Northern Mountain's Lu Clan organized this time, I'll become the Northern Mountain's Lu Clan's disciple with different surname. I won't have to worry about not having enough materials to refine medicine." A clear voice entered Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"Hehe... The reason why I want to become Northern Mountain's Lu Clan's foreign disciple through this Alchemist Competition organized by the Northern Mountain's Lu Clan isn't as simple as getting my hands on the materials."

Another voice entered his ears. "There are so many high-grade alchemists in the Northern Mountain's Lu Clan. They even have a few grade two alchemists... My knowledge of the Medicine Refinement Dao will certainly rise if I can learn from them!"

"But the Northern Mountain's Lu Clan's test is very strict... The minimum qualification is a grade six alchemist! Alchemists below grade six aren't eligible to participate," the owner of the voice began to complain.

At this moment, the two individuals who were engrossed in their discussion flew past Duan Ling Tian.

They were two middle-aged men.

As they flew past Duan Ling Tian, they could not help but look at the ice coffin that was hovering next to Duan Ling Tian.

The ice coffin was too eye-catching.

"Alchemist Competition?" Duan Ling Tian managed to glean something from the conversation. The Northern Mountain's Lu Clan seemed to have organized something called the Alchemist Competition.

As long as they placed within the top 30 in the competition, they would be able to enter the Northern Mountain's Lu Clan and become a foreign disciple.

The Northern Mountain's Lu Clan was an Alchemist Clan. 50% of the people in the clan were alchemists including the high-grade alchemists.

It was definitely heaven for low-grade alchemists!

As soon as they entered the Northern Mountain's Lu Clan, they would be able to learn from many alchemists and deepen their comprehension of the Medicine Refinement Dao.

If they managed to get a high-grade alchemist to teach them, their skills would definitely rise rapidly.

'It seems like these people are here for the Alchemist Competition the Northern Mountain's Lu Clan organized... Participants aside, I'm guessing most of them are here to watch,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he looked at the people coming in from all directions.

"Eh... I think there's a lady lying in there." Suddenly, a surprised voice sounded from Duan Ling Tian's back.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian saw three middle-aged men flying past him.

One of them was the one who had spoken earlier.

However, the three middle-aged men did not leave even after they flew past Duan Ling Tian. Instead, they flew closer to the ice coffin and began to examine it.

"What a beauty!"

"I'm willing to shorten my life by ten years if I can have such a beauty to myself!"

"Why is she lying in the ice coffin?"

...

The three middle-aged men were discussing among themselves as they pointed at the ice coffin. They completely ignored Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan who were standing next to it.

Xiong Quan's expression changed, and he was about to rebuke the three of them when a cold and thunderous voice suddenly sounded.

"Get lost!"

At this moment, the three middle-aged men were trembling with fear. They looked around to find the source of the voice after they regained their senses.

Soon after, the three middle-aged men's eyes were trained on Duan Ling Tian, and they shouted at him in unison, "Kid, are you looking for death?!"

'Bang!'

Duan Ling Tian ignored the three of them who were glaring at him in rage and took a step forward. A majestic energy emanated from his body and was released in just an instant.