

SOVEREIGN 1091

Chapter 1091: Unexpected

However, it seemed as though the lecherous middle-aged man did not hear what Feng Tian Wu said as he continued to fearlessly stare at her beautiful face.

'Bang!'

At the moment Feng Tian Wu was about to attack, a loud explosion reverberated in the air.

Feng Tian Wu only saw something flashed before her eyes before the lecherous middle-aged man flew back.

A silhouette similar to purple lightning followed behind.

In just an instant, the lecherous middle-aged man fell on the ground. His vision was suddenly blocked as he was struggling to stand up. He did not have a chance to react at all when a foot landed on his face.

'Bang!'

Duan Ling Tian stepped on the lecherous middle-aged man's face. He remained motionless and sturdy like Mount Tai no matter how much the lecherous middle-aged man struggled.

Coldness filled Duan Ling Tian's face similar to Feng Tian Wu. His eyes gleamed fiercely.

Ever since Feng Tian Wu tried to sacrifice herself for him by triggering the energy from the Fire Spirit Body, he had completely accepted Feng Tian Wu as his woman.

How could he tolerate someone who insulted his woman?

If he did not have any use for this person, he would have immediately smashed the man's head!

Feng Tian Wu's heart jolted a little as she watched what was happening before her eyes. She could not help but feel a little happy.

"Perhaps... Our relationship really wasn't simple in the past," Feng Tian Wu mumbled to herself.

"Clan... Clan Leader, I... I want him dead! I want him dead!" At this moment, the lecherous middle-aged man whose head was being stepped by Duan Ling Tian looked at Lu Rui in the distance as soon as he realized he could not struggle out of Duan Ling Tian's constraint.

"If he's not dead, I... I definitely won't tell you where the grass is!" The lecherous middle-aged man continued to shout.

"A grade one spirit weapon and ten grade one Life Recovery Pills... Now there won't be any grade one spirit weapon," Duan Ling Tian said softly as he partially stepped on the lecherous middle-aged man's head into the ground.

The lecherous middle-aged man was puzzled when he heard what Duan Ling Tian said.

"This is Elder Duan. Lu Clan is only helping him to offer the reward... He's the one giving out the promised reward," Lu Rui said slowly as he looked at the lecherous middle-aged man sympathetically.

"You... You... If you don't give me the grade one spirit weapon, I won't bring you to the grass!" The lecherous middle-aged man's eyes gleamed fiercely as he threatened after eating a few mouthfuls of soil.

"I smashed a watermelon in just one kick previously... But I've never kicked a human head before, I wonder if it's tougher than a watermelon," Duan Ling Tian mumbled to himself as he stepped on the lecherous middle-aged man's head.

"No! No!" The lecherous middle-aged man's expression changed drastically when he heard what Duan Ling Tian said and screamed in fear, "I'll bring you there! I'll bring you there!"

He was really afraid the young man whose strength was much more powerful than his would really kick his head like a watermelon. With his ability, he would certainly die if Duan Ling Tian kicked his head.

"Didn't you say that you won't bring me there?" Duan Ling Tian said calmly. His tone was bone piercingly cold.

"I... I was kidding! Yes! I was kidding!" The lecherous middle-aged man panicked and explained with all his might when he noticed the coldness in Duan Ling Tian's voice.

"Hmph! Watch what you're looking at... If you look at what you're not supposed to again, I'll show you how to write the word 'regret.'" Duan Ling Tian scoffed as he withdrew his foot.

"Yes, yes," The lecherous middle-aged man responded immediately. He dared not look at Feng Tian Wu anymore, not even to sneak a glance.

Lu Rui and Lu Zhi looked at each other after witnessing what had happened. There was a knowing look in their eyes.

It seemed like they were right. Elder Duan and Feng Tian Wu had an extraordinary relationship.

"Lead the way!" Duan Ling Tian shouted. His eyes gleamed when he looked at the lecherous middle-aged man.

"Yes... Yes!" The lecherous middle-aged man was afraid of Duan Ling Tian now, and he did not dare to delay. He took the lead and flew up to the sky before heading east at the speed of light.

Duan Ling Tian ascended into the sky with Feng Tian Wu after saying goodbye to Lu Rui. He caught up with the lecherous middle-aged man slowly and steadily.

'Whoosh!'

At this moment, Lu Zhi ascended into the sky and caught up with Duan Ling Tian and the rest in just an instant.

"How did you find out there's Soul Stabilizing Grass growing in that place?" Duan Ling Tian calmly asked as he looked at the lecherous middle-aged man/

"Soul Stabilizing Grass?" The lecherous middle-aged man was stunned.

"The grass that I'm looking for," Duan Ling Tian said.

"I found it by accident when I was passing by that place... I was lucky I managed to escape in time. Otherwise, I would've been killed by that demon," the lecherous middle-aged man recounted what happened. There was an expression of fear on his face.

"How far is it to get there from here?" Duan Ling Tian asked again.

"With our current speed, we'll take one day at the most to get there," the lecherous middle-aged man said.

A day was not considered long to Duan Ling Tian. It would pass in just a blink of an eye.

Dawn broke on the second day and shone its light on the land and Duan Ling Tian. He noticed they were fast approaching a mountain range in front of them.

"It's right there!" At this moment, the lecherous middle-aged man said to Duan Ling Tian and the others.

To be more precise, he was talking to Duan Ling Tian and Lu Zhi. He dared not look at Feng Tian Wu at all. It was obvious he remembered Duan Ling Tian's warning.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

...

With their speed, they arrived at the mountain range in just a short time. They only stopped flying when they arrived above the mountain range.

"Elder Duan, about the ten grade one Life Recovery Pills..." The lecherous middle-aged man stammered as he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

"Hmph! I'll definitely give you the ten grade one Life Recovery Pills if you bring me to what I want... Where did you see the grass? Lead the way!" Duan Ling Tian said with a scoff.

"Thank you, Elder Duan." The lecherous middle-aged man was relieved after he received confirmation from Duan Ling Tian. He thanked Duan Ling Tian with a joyful expression.

"Here." Subsequently, he led the way and flew toward the side of the mountain range.

Soon after, they arrived in a long and narrow canyon. There was fog lingering in the canyon that affected the visibility of the area.

"It's over there!" The lecherous middle-aged man took the lead and walked ahead. His speed was quick as though he was afraid he might not be able to find the Soul Stabilizing Grass if he was late.

Although the lecherous middle-aged man's speed was quick, Duan Ling Tian and the others did not feel any pressure at all and caught up to him easily.

The deeper they went into the canyon, the thicker the fog became. They could not see what lay ahead at all.

This caused Duan Ling Tian to frown.

'Whoosh!'

Soon after, something flashed before Duan Ling Tian's eyes. He noticed Lu Zhi was ahead of him as he followed closely behind the lecherous middle-aged man who was leading the way.

"Elder Duan, please follow me closely with Miss Tian Wu... As long as the both of you stay within ten meters of me, there's nothing the demon at the peak of the Void could do to the both of you even if he attacks," Lu Zhi said confidently to Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu. He was confident in his ability.

However, Duan Ling Tian did not know what to say in response to that.

One must know that Duan Ling Tian was capable of standing his ground as long as the demon at the peak of the Void did not comprehend three types of Ninth Level Void Transformation Concepts.

"Thank you, Elder Zhi." However, he still expressed his sincere gratitude to Lu Zhi.

Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu walked next to each other as they followed closely behind Lu Zhi.

At the same time, Lu Zhi followed closely behind the lecherous middle-aged man.

The four of them headed deep into the canyon in that sequence.

"Wait!"

They did not how long had passed, and Lu Zhi had vanished from their sights a few times prior to this. However, Duan Ling Tian's expression changed drastically this time, and he immediately halted his movement.

Feng Tian Wu stopped moving as well.

"Hmm?" Feng Tian Wu looked at Duan Ling Tian doubtfully.

"There's an Illusory Formation merged with a Hidden Formation here!" Duan Ling Tian said with an ugly expression on his face. "Elder Zhi and that fellow have fallen into the Illusory Formation. They're stuck there since they're unprepared."

Illusory Formation!

Feng Tian Wu still looked skeptical. She had forgotten what an Illusory Formation was after losing her memory.

"Duan Ling Tian!" When Duan Ling Tian was observing his surroundings, a familiar voice shouted from behind him.

"Who's that?!" Although Duan Ling Tian found the voice familiar, he could not recall to whom the voice belonged. He turned around immediately.

He saw two silhouettes in just a glance.

He saw a gray-clad young man who was close to middle-age and an old man with white hair and white eyebrows.

It was the gray-clad man who had shouted earlier.

"Lu Song!" Duan Ling Tian recognized the gray-clad man immediately. His face turned somber as his eyes gleamed. "It's you."

"What? Are you surprised?" The gray-clad man was the Lu Clan's First Young Master Lu Song. He was the blood brother of the Lu Clan's Third Young Master Lu Huai whom Duan Ling Tian killed when he just arrived at the clan.

However, Duan Ling Tian ignored Lu Song's question that was filled with mockery. He looked at the old man next to Lu Song and asked in his deep voice, "You're the one who set up the Illusory Formation and merged it with the Hidden Formation?"

He still remembered the old man's surname was Guan.

"That's right." The old man did not deny it. Instead, he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a gleam in his eyes. "However, I didn't expect you to notice the Illusory Formation that I set up!"

"How did you figure out it's merged with the Hidden Formation?" The old man asked as he looked at Duan Ling Tian in fear.

"You're not the only Inscription Master on Cloud Continent!" Duan Ling Tian replied coldly.

Chapter 1092: A Set-up

The Hidden Formation was an Inscription Formation that could hide other Inscription Formations. Only Inscription Masters with Spiritual Energy at the Martial Monarch Stage could inscribe and set up such a formation.

If Duan Ling Tian was not an Inscription Master, he would not be able to notice the Illusory Formation that was merged with the Hidden Formation.

Moreover, he was not just an average Inscription Master, he was an outstanding one.

Therefore, he realized what was happening with the help of his Spiritual Energy after Lu Zhi and the lecherous middle-aged man entered the Illusory Formation and encountered the Hidden Formation.

That was the reason why he managed to stop in time and did not enter the Illusory Formation.

"You're an Inscription Master?" The old man's eyes narrowed. He had a shocked expression on his face when heard Duan Ling Tian's words.

Previously, he had made an effort to research the purple-clad young man standing before him.

He knew this purple-clad young man had to be strong when he found out that the young man killed a Lu Clan's elder with an Eighth Level Void Transformation cultivation base.

He was stunned when he found out about this monstrous person with such powerful ability. Moreover, he was also a grade one alchemist.

And now, according to what the purple-clad young man said, he was an Inscription Master as well?

Furthermore, he was an Inscription Master who managed to figure out the Hidden Formation!

"What do you think?" Duan Ling Tian responded with a question.

At this moment, Lu Song who was standing next to the old man suddenly said, "Hmph! Duan Ling Tian, it doesn't matter if you're an Inscription Master or not. You're destined to die today!" His deep voice was extremely cold when he spoke.

When Lu Song spoke, there was killing intent and vengeance in his eyes as he stared at Duan Ling Tian.

He could not wait to slash Duan Ling Tian with thousands of blades into 10,000 pieces!

"Lu Song." Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes at Lu Song. "I'm curious... How did you all know that I'll be coming this way? You even set up the Illusory Formation beforehand."

"My observation skill is quite good... That fellow is definitely not in cahoots with both of you!" Duan Ling Tian looked at the old man next to Lu Song as he spoke.

The old man was the one who set up the Illusory Formation.

The Illusory Formation was merged with the Hidden Formation. It was extremely troublesome to set up and would take a few hours to complete.

The 'fellow' that Duan Ling Tian mentioned was naturally the lecherous man that brought him here.

First of all, Duan Ling Tian was certain the lecherous man was working for Lu Song. It would have been impossible for Duan Ling Tian not to notice if that was the case.

That was why he thought it was odd.

If the lecherous man was not Lu Song's man, how did Lu Song and the old man next to him managed to get here before they did?

They arrived here earlier than they did. Duan Ling Tian could tell from the Illusory Formation that they set up.

"That idiot? Of course, he's not one of us." Lu Song glared at Duan Ling Tian with killing intent as he grinned. "He's just a pawn that I used... Also, do you really think the herb you want is here?"

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian could not help but frown at Lu Song's words. "What do you mean by that?" Duan Ling Tian figured something was not right.

"Elder Guan, why don't you tell him... Tell him what happened before he dies. Be quick about it. Otherwise, it'll be difficult to kill him when that Lu Zhi escapes from the formation," Lu Song said to the old man next to him.

The way he looked at Duan Ling Tian was as though he was looking at a dead man. "Duan Ling Tian, you killed my brother... Today will be the day you die! I want you to die in despair and regret," Lu Song said as the killing intent in his eyes intensified.

"Yes, Young Master," the old man responded respectfully before he looked at Duan Ling Tian and said coldly, "How can you not understand this when you're also an Inscription Master?"

"The thing that you want isn't here at all!" The old man enunciated each word slowly. Each of the words was like a giant hammer smashing repeatedly on Duan Ling Tian's chest. It caused the expression on his face to turn extremely unsightly.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath. He was initially confused, but his mind was clear now as he thought to himself, 'There's no Soul Stabilizing Grass here?'

All of a sudden, his eyes narrowed when he thought of something.

"Both of you... planned this since the beginning?" Duan Ling Tian asked as he looked at Lu Song and the old man. It was obvious he had figured it out.

"Seems like you're not entirely dumb." Lu Song grinned.

"The fellow didn't see the Soul Stabilizing Grass nor did he encounter some demon at the peak of the Void who was guarding the Soul Stabilizing Grass... Everything he saw was an illusion from the Illusory Formation you set up, am I right?" Duan Ling Tian asked in his deep voice as he stared at the old man.

"That's right!" The old man said expressionlessly, "If that bastard really did encounter a demon at the peak of the Void... do you really think he would be able to escape?" Naturally, the bastard the old man was referring to was the lecherous man that led Duan Ling Tian here.

"I knew it." Duan Ling Tian turned somber. He could not help but laugh at himself.

He thought he was extremely lucky to be able to obtain the Soul Fixing Root that Tian Wu needed and subsequently received news about the Soul Stabilizing Grass.

So there was no Soul Stabilizing Grass after all!

The Soul Stabilizing Grass the lecherous man saw was just an illusion created by the Illusory Formation the old man next to Lu Song set up. This included the demon at the peak of the Void.

It was all just an illusion.

It was all part of Lu Song's scheme.

Naturally, he knew what Lu Song's objective was. He wanted to avenge Lu Huai.

Lu Huai was Lu Song's blood brother.

Although Lu Song did not show any hints of wanting retribution when they first met, Duan Ling Tian knew it was the contrary due to his Spiritual Energy.

The deeper he hid the vengeance, the more terrifying it would be when it exploded.

What happened today undoubtedly proved this point.

"Initially, everything was going according to plan... But what caught us by surprise is that you didn't enter the Illusory Formation," the old man continued to say.

The old man and his Young Master planned to kill Duan Ling Tian once he entered the Illusory Formation.

However, they did not expect Duan Ling Tian to discover the Illusory Formation.

"It doesn't matter whether he enters the Illusory Formation or not... It was not set up for him anyway. Now that Lu Zhi has entered the Illusory Formation that we set up for him, he won't be coming out for now," Lu Song said. His voice had turned even colder now.

His eyes gleamed with vengeance as he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

Lu Zhi was the Lu Clan's Guardian Elder, and he was a Martial Monarch powerhouse.

Although the old man next to him was also a Martial Monarch powerhouse, he was not confident he could defeat Lu Zhi.

However, Lu Zhi could no longer protect Duan Ling Tian now that he had entered the Illusory Formation.

In his opinion, Duan Ling Tian was like a fish on his chopping board. He could do whatever he wanted to him.

"Duan Ling Tian... Do you regret killing my brother Lu Huai now?" Lu Song asked coldly as he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

He did not wait for Duan Ling Tian's response as he continued to say, "It's useless even if you regret it now! Today, I'll put you through hell to avenge my brother who's in heaven now!" Lu Song's tone turned colder as he spoke.

"Regret?" Faced with Lu Song who had fallen into the sea of vengeance, Duan Ling Tian looked calm as he slowly said, "I'm so sorry... I might regret other things, but I don't regret killing your brother Lu Huai... not even now." Duan Ling Tian's words were akin to giving a slap to Lu Song's face.

"You're asking for death!" Lu Song glared at Duan Ling Tian with rage. His voice was dripping with killing intent.

"What? Do you want to fight me?" Duan Ling Tian smiled. He looked amused when he saw Lu Song glaring coldly at him.

Lu Song's face turned somber when he heard Duan Ling Tian's words and said, "Of course, I'll fight you... But not now!"

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned. He did not know what Lu Song meant by that.

Soon after, he figured out the meaning behind Lu Song's words.

"Elder Guan, severe his Dantian. Don't kill him! I want to torture him slowly so he'll die in despair," Lu Song said through clenched teeth as he looked at the old man next to him.

"Yes, Young Master," the old man replied and glared at Duan Ling Tian. Origin Energy rumbled on his body. It was majestic as it created terrifying airwaves that made the wind whistle in the air.

At this moment, all the plants and flowers in the canyon were swaying violently from the wind.

'Fwah!'

Meanwhile, Heaven and Earth Energy rumbled above the old man's head as the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon formed.

2,000 ancient horned dragons' silhouettes appeared.

His Origin Energy alone was equivalent to 2,000 ancient horned dragons' strength.

It was the indication of a First Level Martial Monarch Stage.

However, that was not the end.

'Bang!'

The milky flame that was rising on the old man's body changed its color suddenly. It turned red before it rose into the sky, casting a red glow on the lingering fog.

'Whoosh!'

Another 2,000 ancient horned dragons' silhouettes appeared in the air.

First Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity!

There were green energy and bolts of lightning that looked like purple electric snakes entwined around the flame rising from the old man's body.

Another 2,000 ancient horned dragons' silhouettes appeared.

Ninth Advanced Level Thunder Concept!

Ninth Advanced Level Wind Concept!

"Duan Ling Tian, I bet you didn't expect this. Elder Guan's a powerful Martial Monarch... It's easy for him to kill you!" Lu Song laughed maniacally, feeling pleased.

He looked at Duan Ling Tian. In his opinion, Duan Ling Tian must be feeling terrified and hopeless at this moment.

However, he stopped laughing when he saw how calm Duan Ling Tian was. His face turned pale. There was a hint of embarrassment and rage in his eyes.

"Elder Guan, do it!" Lu Song shouted in anger.

'Bang!'

An explosion reverberated in the air as the scorching aura spread in all directions.

Chapter 1093: Digging His Own Grave

Duan Ling Tian did not have time to react at all. The speed of the old man next to Lu Song was extremely fast.

In just a blink of an eye, the world before Duan Ling Tian's eyes was bathed in a red glow. It was as though he was standing in a sea of flames. The scorching aura that was sweeping toward him made sweat drip from his forehead to his face.

'Bang!'

When a loud explosion sounded, Duan Ling Tian noticed a tremor in the sea of flames before it withdrew. It began to shrink before his eyes.

Eventually, the sea of red flames withdrew until it revealed the silhouette of a person. It was an old man whose body was covered in flames.

However, the flames on the old man's body was a little burnt out and weak now.

'Wa!!'

The old man's face suddenly paled before he spat out a mouthful of blood as he shuddered.

Blood fell on the ground like blooming red roses.

"You... You..."

The old man looked at the spot next to Duan Ling Tian. To be more precise, his eyes were fixed on the red-clad lady standing next to Duan Ling Tian.

From the beginning until the end, the red-clad lady was just standing next to Duan Ling Tian quietly.

Neither Lu Song nor the old man saw her as a threat since the beginning.

They did not think she would pose a threat to them because she was so young.

However, both of their eyes were trained on her now.

Soon after, they lifted their heads immediately as though they had noticed something.

Both of them saw the Heaven and Earth Energy that was rumbling above the red-clad lady's head just a second ago had now formed the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon. Ancient horned dragons' silhouettes were forming quickly.

1,000.

2,000.

3,000.

...

The number was still increasing.

In the end, the ancient horned dragons' silhouettes stopped at 8,000.

8,000 ancient horned dragons' strength!

"Fire Profundity... Sword Profundity..." The old man exclaimed loudly. There was fear in his eyes when he saw the sword-shaped flame forming on the red-clad lady's body.

At this moment, the old man took a deep breath as he looked at the red-clad lady in fear. He tried to probe by asking, "Demon... Demon Monarch?"

In the old man's opinion, the beautiful red-clad lady looked like she was only in her early twenties.

A lady at such a young age had comprehended two types of Monarch Stage Profundities.

It was obvious the red-clad lady was a Martial Monarch powerhouse like him!

However, it was impossible for a human martial artist to be a Martial Monarch powerhouse at such a young age. Therefore, it was very likely that the red-clad lady was a Demon Monarch powerhouse!

A Demon Monarch powerhouse was the equivalent of a Martial Monarch martial artist.

The red-clad lady ignored the old man's question. Instead, she coldly responded with another question, "You want to kill him?"

If one took a closer look, one would notice her originally cold face had turned even colder at this moment.

The red-clad lady stood there while her body was shrouded in a scorching sword-shaped flame.

However, the old man whom she was staring at did not feel the heat. The only thing he felt was bone-piercing chills from all directions.

The old man remained silent and did not answer the red-clad lady's question. However, there was a hint of fear in his eyes now.

"Anybody who has the intention to kill him... must die," The red-clad lady moved her beautiful lips. As soon as the word 'die' was heard, she completely vanished before Lu Song's eyes.

"Be careful, Elder Guan!" Lu Song exclaimed in panic as his facial expression changed dramatically.

However, when he turned to look at the old man, he noticed the old man shuddering before he fell to the ground. There was no breath left in him.

'He's dead!'

The red-clad lady stood before the old man's corpse. Her clothes were flapping in the wind like burning flames.

"Elder Guan..." Lu Song mumbled to himself as he shifted his focus from the old man's corpse to the red-clad lady. He was traumatized. His face had lost all its colors.

Although he hated the red-clad lady for killing the biggest support he had, he did not dare to show it on his face.

'Plop!'

Lu Song knelt on the ground and kowtowed to the red-clad lady as Duan Ling Tian watched in shock. "Please spare my life... Please spare my life!"

The red-clad lady glanced at Lu Song begging on the ground and said coldly, "I won't kill you."

"Thank you, senior! Thank you, senior!" Lu Song thanked her immediately and kowtowed even harder. His head soon began to bleed.

'Whoosh!'

The red-clad lady moved like a fire elf and soon arrived next to Duan Ling Tian. She said softly, "I don't want to dirty my hands by killing him."

"Let me do it," Duan Ling Tian said as he smiled.

The red-clad lady was none other than Feng Tian Wu who had lost her memory.

Duan Ling Tian only found out the day before that Feng Tian Wu had full control of her strength now after her memory loss.

She was currently a First Level Void Transformation martial artist who had mastered two types of Third Level Monarch Stage Profundities.

Without Origin Energy, she was able to perform attacks that were equivalent to 8,000 ancient horned dragons' strength just by depending on Profundities.

That was the reason why Duan Ling Tian was fearless earlier. He knew he was safe as long as he had Tian Wu by his side.

Just as he had expected, Tian Wu did not disappoint. She killed the Martial Monarch powerhouse next to Lu Song in just an instant. Her movement was as smooth as flowing water, and it was a clean-cut.

"Anybody who has the intention to kill him... must die." What Feng Tian Wu said to the Martial Monarch powerhouse next to Lu Song earlier echoed in Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Her words were cold with a hint of rage mixed in it.

Duan Ling Tian's heart was filled with warmth.

Although he knew Tian Wu still could not recall her past, he also knew that she knew him in the depth of her heart. He could see that from her anger earlier.

'Whoosh!'

The sound of wind whistling suddenly sounded at this moment. The sound seemed to be moving further and further away.

It was Lu Song attempting to run away before Duan Ling Tian had a chance to attack him.

What a joke!

Duan Ling Tian killed an Eighth Level Void Transformation Lu Clan's elder before.

Would it not be easy for him to kill a Fifth Level Void Transformation martial artist like Lu Song?

"Run? Do you think you can run?"

Lu Song heard a mocking voice after he ran tens of meters away.

He lifted his head to look at the source of the voice and saw a familiar silhouettes waiting in front of him.

A purple-clad young man appeared before him.

"How... How's it possible that you're so fast?!" Lu Song's eyes widened. He stopped moving and asked with fear written all over his face, "You... You... You're a Peak Level Void Stage powerhouse?"

"Seems like you're not entirely dumb," Duan Ling Tian looked at Lu Song in surprise. His current ability was similar to a Peak Level Void Stage powerhouse.

'Plop!'

Lu Song kneeled down once again and kowtowed as he begged since he knew it was impossible for him to escape from Duan Ling Tian.

However, he was kowtowing to a different person now. He was kowtowing to Duan Ling Tian. "Elder Duan, please spare my life! Elder Duan, please spare my life!"

"I promise I won't return to the Lu Clan as long as Elder Duan spares my worthless life. I won't contend for the Clan Leader position with Lu Bai anymore... Elder Duan, I beg you! I beg you!" Lu Song did not stop kowtowing as he begged with all his might.

He did not look like the Lu Clan's First Young Master at this moment. He looked wretched as though he had no dignity.

"How's a coward like you worthy of taking over the position of Clan Leader?" Duan Ling Tian glanced at Lu Song in disgust. He did not bother to waste any more of his time on him and immediately killed him.

If Lu Song did not try to seek for revenge from Duan Ling Tian, perhaps he might still be the Lu Clan's First Young Master.

However, he chose to take revenge on Duan Ling Tian. He was digging his own grave.

"Alright, where should I go now?" At this moment, a familiar voice entered Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"Elder Zhi?" He saw Lu Zhi escaping from the Illusory Formation in the distance.

Although it was not surprising, he was still rather shocked.

He had observed the Illusory Formation with his Spiritual Energy, and he calculated it would take at least half an hour for an ordinary Martial Monarch powerhouse to escape it.

However, Lu Zhi only took fifteen minutes to get out.

"Elder Duan?" Lu Zhi heaved a sigh of relief when he heard Duan Ling Tian's voice. "I finally got out."

He thought he might have entered an Illusory Formation when he turned around and realized that Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, and the lecherous middle-aged man who was walking in front of him had vanished.

Subsequently, he began to look for the path to get out of the Illusory Formation. Eventually, he managed to escape after fifteen minutes.

Lu Zhi's eyes suddenly narrowed.

His eyes were trained on an old corpse on the ground. He frowned as he looked at the familiar face. "Isn't that Guan Li?"

Lu Zhi was one of the Lu Clan's three Guardian Elders. Therefore, he recognized most of the elders in the clan especially since he was an old man himself.

One of the people he knew included Guan Li.

He was the clan's foreign elder who was always at the Lu Clan's First Young Master's side.

Suddenly, Lu Zhi lifted his head and looked into the distance as though he had noticed something.

"Lu Song?!" He recognized the corpse lying tens of meters away with just a glance. His eyes narrowed again.

"Elder Duan, what happened..." Lu Zhi took a deep breath and looked at Duan Ling Tian skeptically.

"Elder Zhi, don't you find it strange that they're here?" Duan Ling Tian asked with a faint smile on his face as he faced Lu Zhi's skeptical look.

"Yes, it's a little strange." Lu Zhi nodded.

"Actually, the thing that I want isn't here," Duan Ling Tian sighed and told him everything that had happened without missing any details.

"What?!" Lu Zhi's expression changed dramatically. "Lu Song set this up to lure Elder Duan out so he could kill you?"

Chapter 1094: Lu Zhi's Speculation

There was a hint of coldness in Lu Zhi's eyes when he looked at the two corpses on the ground now after he took a deep breath and calmed his emotion.

"I've spoken to Lu Song before this, asking him to let go of the grudge he had... He promised me he won't seek revenge from Elder Duan." Lu Zhi paused as he spoke to this point before he continued to say, "I didn't expect him to break his own promise and come up with such a scheme to lure Elder Duan here!"

An angry expression appeared on Lu Zhi's face as he spoke. He was angry that Lu Song deceived him.

He did not doubt what Duan Ling Tian told him. There was no reason for Duan Ling Tian to lie to him.

The fact that Lu Song and the old man next to him were here explained many things.

"But where did they find a Martial Monarch Inscription Master to set up the Illusory Formation?" Lu Zhi frowned in confusion.

He was certain the Illusory Formation he was trapped in was the work of a Monarch Stage Inscription Master.

Naturally, Lu Zhi only asked that question because Duan Ling Tian did not tell him the Illusory Formation was set up by the old man next to Lu Song.

Therefore, Lu Zhi thought the old man was just a Peak Level Void Stage martial artist.

Duan Ling Tian arrived next to the old man's corpse when Lu Zhi was lost in his thoughts.

'Whoosh!'

All of a sudden, a sword formed from Origin Energy appeared when Duan Ling Tian lifted his arm. The sword dashed toward the old man's corpse at the speed of light.

The sound of sword whistling in the air caught Lu Zhi's attention.

Subsequently, Lu Zhi saw Duan Ling Tian stabbing the sword into the old man's corpse and took out three fragments from his body.

Initially, Lu Zhi did not notice anything when he looked at the three fragments in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

However, his eyes were soon firmly fixed on the fragments when he took another look. He was eyeing one of the three fragments in Duan Ling Tian's hands.

There were scorching red flames around the fragment.

Lu Zhi was stunned. He only regained his senses after a while. He exclaimed in his deep voice, "Pro - Profundity Fragment?!"

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian put away the First Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity and two Ninth Level Concept Fragments in his hand and smiled lightly.

It was great he obtained a Profundity Fragment.

A Profundity Fragment was comparable to a Martial Monarch powerhouse.

Although it was just a First Level Monarch Stage Profundity Fragment, if it was given to a martial artist at the Ninth Level Void Transformation cultivation base who had comprehended the Ninth Advanced Level Fire Concept, that person would be able to comprehend the Fire Profundity and become a Martial Monarch powerhouse!

"When did this Guan Li... break through to the Martial Monarch Stage?" Lu Zhi snapped back to reality when Duan Ling Tian put the three fragments away. He looked puzzled as he continued to stare at the old man's corpse.

It was obvious Lu Zhi did not know the old man next to Lu Song was a Martial Monarch powerhouse.

At this moment, he could not help but exclaim inwardly, "How unfortunate... A Martial Monarch powerhouse's dead just like that."

In his opinion, if Guan Li was still alive, there was a high possibility that he would become the Lu Clan's fourth Guardian Elder in the future. At that time, Lu Clan's ability would elevate to the next level as a whole.

"That's not right!" Lu Zhi suddenly narrowed his eyes as though he had recalled something important.

Since Guan Li was already a Martial Monarch powerhouse, the person who killed him was undoubtedly a Martial Monarch powerhouse as well. Furthermore, that person was definitely a Martial Monarch powerhouse that was stronger than Guan Li!

Otherwise, how did that person manage to kill Guan Li?

"Elder Duan... Who... Who was the one who killed Guan Li?" Lu Zhi asked Duan Ling Tian after he took a deep breath and looked at him.

"What do you think?" Duan Ling Tian replied calmly. It seemed like he knew Lu Zhi would ask this question.

Lu Zhi was stunned when he heard Duan Ling Tian's response. He looked at Duan Ling Tian before moving his gaze to Feng Tian Wu who was standing next to him.

"It's impossible this lady killed him... During the journey here, she depended on Elder Duan's Origin Energy to fly in the air." Lu Zhi then shifted his gaze back to Duan Ling Tian.

'That means... it's either Elder Duan or a powerhouse protecting Elder Duan in the dark,' Lu Zhi speculated.

After comparing both, he thought the latter was more possible.

Apart from Duan Ling Tian's young age, he thought it's most likely the latter because Duan Ling Tian was an outstanding grade one alchemist.

It would be a little ridiculous if such a young grade one alchemist was also a Martial Monarch powerhouse.

Therefore, he did not believe Duan Ling Tian was a Martial Monarch powerhouse.

"Since there's nothing Elder Duan needs here... We'll return then." There was fear in Lu Zhi's eyes when he looked at Duan Ling Tian. He was even more polite when he spoke now.

He could tell that Guan Li was killed in one blow judging from the injuries on his body.

Although he did not know Guan Li's cultivation base, it was impossible for him to kill Guan Li in just a blow even if Guan Li was only a First Level Monarch martial artist.

That was the reason why he thought the powerhouse secretly protecting Duan Ling Tian was more powerful than he was.

That was why there was such a drastic change in the way he treated Duan Ling Tian now.

"Hmm." Duan Ling Tian did not reject Lu Zhi's suggestion. He left together with Lu Zhi after he spoke to Feng Tian Wu.

They headed straight to the Lu Clan's estate after leaving the place and arrived safe and sound after a day.

'Pa!'

A loud thud came from the Lu Clan's main hall. The sound came from the Clan Leader Lu Rui slamming the new chair he had been sitting on. There were pieces of wood all over the floor.

"Lu Song, how dare you!" Lu Rui shouted. There was rage in his voice.

It was obvious that he had found out about what Lu Song did.

Lu Rui took a deep breath and looked apologetically at the purple-clad young man before him. "Elder Duan, this is our Lu Clan's fault... Please forgive us."

The purple-clad young man was none other than Duan Ling Tian.

"Since Lu Song's dead, let's just forget about it," Duan Ling Tian said calmly. He had no intention of dwelling in the past.

"Yes," Lu Rui responded respectfully.

"Hmm?" The old man standing next to the purple-clad young man, Lu Zhi, suddenly frowned.

He thought he saw a glimpse of fear in the Clan Leader's eyes when he looked at the young Elder Duan.

'Does the Clan Leader know about the powerhouse hiding behind Elder Duan? Even the Clan Leader's afraid of that powerhouse?' Lu Zhi speculated.

"Oh, right, Elder Duan... It just so happened that two people came on separate occasions on the day you left. They traded spirit fruits for Void Transformation martial artists with the grade one Life Recovery Pills that you refined." Lu Rui changed the subject and talked about the task they had posted.

"Two people? Two spirit fruits?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up. He did not expect such a pleasant surprise the moment he came back.

'I hope the two spirit fruits are ones I've not consumed before... If that's the case, I can break through to the Ninth Level Void Transformation Stage within a short period of time!' Duan Ling Tian's heart was beating fast. His body even trembled a little from the excitement even though no one noticed it.

Duan Ling Tian quickly suppressed the excitement and asked curiously, "Clan Leader, how many grade one Life Recovery Pills did you trade for the spirit fruits?"

"One grade one Life Recovery Pill for one spirit fruit," Lu Rui said honestly.

"Only one?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned when he heard that. "People are willing to trade their spirit fruit for only one grade one Life Recovery Pill?"

In his opinion, the value of a grade one Life Recovery Pill was incomparable to a spirit fruit suitable for Void Transformation martial artists.

"Of course, nobody would trade if it's just an ordinary grade one Life Recovery Pill... But it's definitely not a loss to trade for the grade one Life Recovery Pill with purity above 90% that Elder Duan refined," Lu Rui said as he shook his head. "The value of the grade one Life Recovery Pill with purity above 90% isn't limited to its medicinal efficacy... However, its medicinal efficacy is enough to make people fight for it!"

"The grade one Life Recovery Pill with purity above 90% has medicinal efficacy and healing effect that's five folds greater compared to the usual grade one Life Recovery Pill with purity less than 70%."

"During critical times, such grade one Life Recovery Pills could save lives!" Even Lu Rui himself became excited as he spoke.

Duan Ling Tian was stunned when he heard that.

At this moment, all he wanted to do was to return to his room to cultivate. After taking the two spirit fruits from Lu Rui, Duan Ling Tian headed back to his residence with Feng Tian Wu.

Duan Ling Tian passed the Red Phosphorus Fruit that seemed like it was shrouded in red flames to Feng Tian Wu and said, "Tian Wu, consume this Red Phosphorus Fruit for your cultivation."

"You take it." Although Feng Tian Wu hardly spoke, she was straightforward when she did.

"I've consumed this Red Phosphorus Fruit once, it's useless for me to take it again... You can have it." Duan Ling Tian told the truth when he realized Feng Tian Wu was unwilling to take it.

One of the two spirit fruits he obtained from Lu Rui was the Red Phosphorus Fruit that he had consumed before. That fruit was given to him by Lu Rui previously.

His current cultivation base was elevated due to the Red Phosphorus Fruit that he consumed.

Feng Tian Wu only accepted the Red Phosphorus Fruit after hearing what Duan Ling Tian said.

"Thank you," Feng Tian Wu moved her beautiful lips and thanked Duan Ling Tian immediately.

"There's no need for thanks between you and me." Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Tian Wu fondly before he bade her goodbye and returned to his room to cultivate.

Feng Tian Wu also returned to her room after Duan Ling Tian left.

However, what Duan Ling Tian did not know was the two grade one Life Recovery Pills with more than 90% purity created an uproar after they left the Lu Clan.

Chapter 1095: Cheng He

The Cloud Continent had Ruo Shi River as the demarcation line dividing the Outer Land and the Inner Land.

The Outer Land was mainly made of four directions which were the Northern Outer Land, Southern Outer Land, Western Outer Land, and Eastern Outer Land.

The Northern Mountain Land was just an area located close to the Ruo Shui River on the north of the Southern Outer Land. There were two other areas on both sides of the Northern Mountain Land closer to the Ruo Shui River that belonged to the Southern Outer Land.

The Northern Divergent Land located on the east side of Northern Mountain Land was quite outstanding as well even though it was not as popular as the Northern Mountain Land.

Naturally, the Northern Mountain Land was popular was because of the Ou Clan and the Lu Clan.

The two clans were Ancient Clans that had existed for 10,000 years. They were the two oldest forces in the entire Southern Outer Land.

More accurately, there were no other forces that had existed for 10,000 years like the Ou Clan and the Lu Clan in the entire Outer Land.

Perhaps on Cloud Continent, there were forces similar to Ou Clan and Lu Clan that had existed for 10,000 years. However, those forces were located on the other side of the Ruo Shui River which was the Inner Land.

The Ou Clan and the Lu Clan were the only two forces that had existed for 10,000 years in the Outer Land.

Due to that, the Northern Mountain Land was famous in the entire Southern Outer Land.

In the intersection of the Northern Mountain Land and Northern Divergent Land lay a vast city. The city was bustling with people constantly entering and exiting.

The city was called the Alchemist City.

There was a tower located at the central zone of the Alchemist City. The building was a landmark of the city.

There were square plaques hanging outside of the tower from top to bottom with a word written on each of them.

It read 'Alchemist Guild' if one was to read them from top to bottom!

People did not stop walking in and out of the tower similar to how there were always people entering and exiting the Alchemist City.

If one took a closer look, one would notice that most people going in and out of the tower had a badge on their chest. It was the Alchemist badge.

One would be able to tell the grade of an alchemist just by looking at the badge on their chests.

The tower in Alchemist City's central zone was where the Alchemist Guild's Main Guild in the Southern Outer Land was located. The Alchemist Guild that ruled the entire Southern Outer Land.

'Whoosh!'

At this moment, a person flew at lightning speed and arrived above the tower in just a blink of an eye.

However, that person stopped moving as soon as he arrived in the air above the tower.

"I'm here to see the Guild Master. There's something that I need to report to him." It was an azure-clad old man. He looked at an azure-clad middle-aged man who was blocking his way with fear in his eyes as though the azure-clad middle-aged man was some destructive beast.

The azure-clad middle-aged man stood there emotionlessly. He seemed to be one with the heaven and earth, giving an immense pressure to the azure-clad old man.

The azure-clad old man did not know when sweat began to drip down his forehead.

"Let him in." At that moment, an ancient voice came from the top of the tower. Although the voice sounded old, it was energetic.

"Yes," the azure-clad middle-aged man who did not move earlier responded respectfully when he heard that voice.

Almost as soon as the azure-clad middle-aged man responded, he vanished entirely in the air as though he was never there in the first place.

"People from the Alchemist Guild are so powerful! I'm afraid only a handful of people in the Southern Outer Land are able to defeat them," the azure-clad old man mumbled softly to himself and took a deep breath.

When he regained his senses, he flew into the top tower and arrived in a spacious room.

An old man in a silver robe sitting before a table at the side of the room was enjoying a cup of tea in his hand quietly.

"Guild master!" The azure-clad old man bowed respectfully to the silver-robed old man.

"Why didn't you stay put in the Northern Mountain Land? Why did you come to the Alchemist City?" The silver-robed man asked. He did not even look at the azure-clad old man as he continued to enjoy his tea.

"Guild Master, I came to Alchemist City to show you this." The azure-clad old man lifted his arm and an exquisite box appeared in his hand. The entire box was made of jade, and it looked expensive.

Unfortunately, the silver-robed old man did not even deign to turn his head. He sat there and calmly said, "You should know that I, Cheng He, think nothing of this ordinary things." There was arrogance in the old man's tone.

The silver-robed old man before him was the Guild Master of the Alchemist Guild's Main Guild in the entire Southern Outer Land. Was there anything that he had never seen before?

It was true that ordinary things were not worthy of his eyes.

However, the azure-clad old man looked at the exquisite jade box in his hand and proceeded to say confidently, "Guild Master, I think... This is definitely something worth looking at."

"Hmm?" Cheng He finally turned around after listening to what the azure-clad old man said. He looked at the azure-clad old man. "I'm curious... Bring it to me." Cheng He knew the azure-clad old man before him very well.

The old man used to follow by his side. Cheng He was currently the Guild Master of the Alchemist Guild's Main Guild in the Southern Outer Land while the old man was an outstanding grade two Alchemist.

He knew the azure-clad old man would not have come if it was not important.

"Yes," the azure-clad old man responded respectfully. He took a few steps forward and placed the exquisite jade box on the table before Cheng He.

'Pa!'

Cheng He opened the jade box immediately. There was a pill in the jade box that he was extremely familiar with. He could not help but frown when he saw that.

"This is the thing you want me to see..." Cheng He's face turned somber. He was ready to reprimand the old man for deceiving him when he suddenly fell silent.

He was stunned.

"How... How... How's this possible?!" Cheng He stood up suddenly and stared at the pill in the exquisite jade box. He could not move his eyes away from the pill.

His body began to tremble from his chaotic emotion.

"Miracle! It's a miracle!" Cheng He took a deep breath after a while and picked up the pill from the exquisite jade box with his shaking hands. His movement was gentle as though he was caressing his lover.

"91% Purity!" Cheng He finally suppressed his emotion and calmed down. However, he still could not take his eyes off the pill in his hand.

Naturally, as a grade one alchemist, he could tell the grade one Life Recovery Pill in his hand had 91% purity!

He had only heard of pills with such purity, but he had never seen one before.

"There's a myth that's passed down in our Alchemist Guild... 10,000 years ago, there was once a powerful Martial Emperor who could refine pills with more than 90% purity."

"However, it's just a myth... It's been 10,000 years. Nobody knows if it's real or not." Cheng He had tens of thousands of thoughts running through his mind. He could not calm down at all.

Cheng He finally calmed down and asked the azure-clad old man urgently, "Where did you get this grade one Life Recovery Pill?"

"Guild Master, my direct disciple obtained this from the Lu Clan," the azure-clad old man responded immediately.

"Lu Clan?" Cheng He frowned after hearing what the azure-clad old man said. "I've been refining grade one pills for the Lu Clan... The grade one Life Recovery Pills I refined only have 70% purity at the most."

"But this grade one Life Recovery Pill has purity above 90%!" Cheng He said as he looked at the pill in his hand.

He knew he did not refine this pill.

"Guild Master, you don't know this... A person with the surname Duan joined the Lu Clan recently and became the clan's first Interim Advisor! He's a grade one alchemist," the azure-clad old man explained, "He's the second grade one alchemist in the Southern Outer Land after Guild Master."

"Grade one alchemist?!" Cheng He's eyes narrowed when he heard the azure-clad old man's words. "He joined the Lu Clan?"

"Yes." The azure-clad old man nodded.

"Do you mean... this grade one Life Recovery Pill was refined by the alchemist with the surname Duan?" Cheng He asked.

"It's very likely." The azure-clad old man proceeded to say, "Lu Clan is giving out rewards earlier for those who provide spirit fruit suitable for Void Transformation martial artists... A spirit fruit for a grade one Life Recovery Pill!"

"Initially, everyone thought Lu Clan was being stingy... But everyone went crazy when they found out the grade one Life Recovery Pills Lu Clan is using to trade have purity above 90%." The azure-clad old man paused for a while before he continued to speak, "My direct disciple gave me this grade one Life Recovery Pill right after he obtained it..."

"I found it unusual so I came to see you immediately," the azure-clad old man spoke in one breath.

"You did great." Cheng He nodded at the azure-clad old man as his eyes gleamed with a hint of satisfaction. "It looks like I'll have to make a trip to the Lu Clan to meet that alchemist whose surname is Duan."

"There's another thing, Guild Master." The azure-clad old man seemed to have recalled something.

"Hmm?" Cheng He looked at the azure-clad old man with doubts in his eyes.

"That alchemist with the surname Duan from the Lu Clan... I heard he's a young man... He's not even thirty years old yet!" The azure-clad old man said.

Chapter 1096: Is It Worth It?

"What?!" Cheng He's eyes widened when he heard the azure-clad old man's words. The initial calmness had turned into shock. "Grade one... grade one alchemist, and he's not even thirty yet?"

"Are... Are you sure?!" Cheng He looked at the azure-clad old man intently.

"I'm sure." The azure-clad old man nodded. "I've seen him once during the Alchemist Competition together with the other alchemists."

"He revealed his grade one alchemist identity by displaying his grade one Pill Fire at that time and joined the Lu Clan," the azure-clad old man said affirmatively.

'He's not even thirty!'

'A grade one alchemist!' Cheng He narrowed his eyes. 'Since he's a grade one alchemist, it's unlikely he's a demon! But if he's a human, how did he become a grade one alchemist at such a young age?'

'Furthermore, he managed to refine grade one pills with 90% purity!' The more Cheng He thought about it, the more skeptical he became.

It was too shocking for a human less than thirty years of age to become a grade one alchemist.

Moreover, this grade one alchemist could refine grade one pills with 90% purity. That was unbelievable.

'Even the No.1 Alchemist on Cloud Continent known to the public, the Guild Master of the Alchemist Guild's Supreme Main Guild can only refine grade one pills with 80% purity at the most. Moreover, it depends on luck as well.'

'That Guild Master became a grade one alchemist when he was not even forty years old and was known as the top genius among alchemists! However, he only managed to refine grade one pills with 80% purity after he was 100 years old.'

'Even if that alchemist who joined Lu Clan is more talented than the Guild Master since he became a grade one alchemist before turning thirty, it's quite impossible for him to refine pills with more than 90% purity.' Cheng He's thoughts were spinning.

Finally, he came to a conclusion.

'He must have some unique medicine refinement technique... Even if that's not the case, he must be hiding some great secrets! Otherwise, it's impossible for a kid like him to refine pills with such high purity.' A hint of greed appeared in Cheng He's eyes.

Cheng He's expression returned to normal, and he said to the azure-clad old man, "You may return."

"Yes." The azure-clad old man dared not delay and left after he responded.

After the azure-clad old man left, greed flashed through Cheng He's eyes once again as he looked at the grade one Life Recovery Pill with 91% Purity in his hand.

He immediately flew out of the top of the tower.

"Follow me to Northern Mountain's Lu Clan," Cheng He spoke to the air.

'Whoosh!'

As soon as Cheng He was done speaking, an azure silhouette appeared out of thin air with a rumble.

It was the azure-clad middle-aged man who blocked the azure-clad old man's way earlier.

"Let's go!" Cheng He took the lead and flew away. He vanished in a blink of an eye.

The azure-clad middle-aged man moved and soon caught up to Cheng He. He flew behind him like his shadow.

...

On a platform in a spacious side hall in the Northern Mountain's Lu Clan.

A purple-clad young man and a middle-aged man sat with their legs crossed on the platform.

The middle-aged man eyes were closed. The purple-clad young man looked at another middle-aged man and nodded to him. "Clan Leader, let's begin."

"Hmm." The middle-aged man nodded and lifted his arm. Mist surrounded the platform, shrouding both the middle-aged man and the purple-clad young man in a blink of an eye.

If there was an Inscription Master here, he would be able to tell the platform shrouded in mist was the Profound Assimilation Formation.

The Profound Assimilation Formation was an Inscription Formation that refined a massive number of Concept Fragments into Concept Energy and helped with boosting one's Concepts at lightning speed.

The Profound Assimilation Formation would consume a ridiculous number of Concept Fragments each time it was activated. It was impossible for a person to handle the consumption without a certain level of ability.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

...

As the mist rose, the middle-aged man who was standing outside lifted his arm once again as Concept Fragments shot out from his hand one after another and merged with the Profound Assimilation Formation.

Upon closer inspection, one would see there were only four types of Concept Fragments the middle-aged man was tossing into the formation.

They were the Wind Concept Fragments sparkling in green energy, Earth Concept Fragments with a khaki glow, Thunder Concept Fragments rumbling in purple energy, and Sword Concept Fragments with sword-shaped energy.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

...

Concept Fragments shot out of the middle-aged man's hand as though he was getting rid of trash. In a blink of an eye, he had tossed out 1,000 fragments into the formation.

The middle-aged man looked calm, it did not seem like he was unwilling at all.

"Is it worth it?" An ancient suddenly sounded as the middle-aged man was tossing close to 2,000 Concept Fragments into the formation.

Soon after, a skinny old man with white hair appeared next to the middle-aged man.

The skinny old man wore a loose robe. He was handsome with white eyebrows and white beard. He resembled a saint more than an ordinary person.

"Former Clan Leader." The middle-aged man stopped whatever he was doing when he heard the old man's voice.

When the old man appeared, he bowed at the old man respectfully without further delay.

The middle-aged man was the Clan Leader of the Northern Mountain's Lu Clan. The two men in the Profound Assimilation Formation were obviously Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan.

"It's worth it." Lu Rui nodded solemnly after he greeted the old man.

He knew the reason why the old man asked such a question.

The close to 2,000 Concept Fragments he had tossed into the formation were almost all of the four types of Concept Fragments that Lu Clan had in store. No matter how well-off the Lu Clan was, it would still more or less affect the clan.

At the very least, it would affect all the talented Lu Clan's disciples who had comprehended the four Concepts since they would not be able to enter the Profound Assimilation Formation to boost their Concepts in the near future.

What he had done would limit the Lu Clan's disciples' growth to a certain level.

That was the price he had to pay.

However, he thought it was worth it.

"Hmm?" The old man's gleamed like stars in the sky. He proceeded to ask, "I assume you're so certain of your decision because he's not just a grade one alchemist who's able to refine grade one pills with more than 90% purity?"

The old man had a teasing look on his face when he looked at Lu Rui.

Lu Rui could not help but force a smile when he saw the way the old man looked at him.

He knew the Former Clan Leader must have figured something out. Otherwise, he would not have asked such a question.

The old man was the clan's former Clan Leader, Lu Qiu.

Compared to Lu Rui's stunning medicine refinement talent, Lu Qiu earned himself the position back then with his domineering martial ability.

Although Lu Qiu was not an alchemist, his talent in the Martial Dao was terrifying.

Even now, nobody in the Lu Clan knew how powerful this Former Clan Leader who willingly gave up his position was.

However, everybody knew that the three Lu Clan's Guardian Elders who were Martial Monarch powerhouses might not be able to defeat the Former Clan Leader even if all three of them worked together.

This Former Clan Leader was the real guardian angel of the Lu Clan!

"Former Clan Leader, please don't put me in a difficult position... I've taken the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation oath before Elder Duan. I'll be killed by the thunder penalty if I tell you something I'm not supposed to," Lu Rui said helplessly.

Although he was the current Clan Leader of Lu Clan, he was nothing compared to the old man standing before him position wise.

The old man standing before him had one-of-a-kind power. The current Clan Leader would even be dismissed immediately should the old man wished for it.

"Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation?" Lu Qiu raised his white eyebrows. "Somebody took the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation oath earlier for no reason, causing nine claps of thunder to rumble and wake me up from my sweet dream... So that brat was you!"

Brat!

Perhaps the Former Clan Leader, Lu Qiu, was the only one who dared to call the current Clan Leader, Lu Rui, a brat in the entire Lu Clan.

However, Lu Rui was not mad. Instead, he looked apologetic. "I didn't know you were resting, Former Clan Leader..."

"Alright, let's not talk about things that don't matter," Lu Qiu interrupted and waved a hand dismissively. His eyes gleamed as he said, "Of course you can't tell me what it is since you took the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation oath... But it shouldn't be a problem if you give me some hints here and there." A sly smile appeared on Lu Qiu's face when he spoke.

Lu Rui shook his head and said, "Former Clan Leader, you can't say that... If you figure out Elder Duan's real identity from my hint, I'll be killed by the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation's thunder penalty!"

"Real identity?" The smile on Lu Qiu's face widened.

Lu Rui forced a smile on his face when he realized he had said too much.

Previously, the Former Clan Leader did not know Lu Rui took extra care of Elder Duan because of his real identity.

"Seems like our Elder Duan isn't someone simple... Let me think about it." Lu Qiu began to rack his brain as he muttered, "A grade one alchemist who's not even thirty years old and can refine grade one pills with more than 90% purity..."

"Also, you're extremely respectful to him... His real identity's undoubtedly admirable even to a brat like you." Lu Qiu continued to mull over it with a frown on his face.

Lu Rui's lips twitched when he heard Lu Qiu's mutterings.

He did not expect the Former Clan Leader would come so close to the truth with the limited information he was given.

"A grade one alchemist who refines grade one pills with more than 90% purity... Became a grade one alchemist before turning thirty. Moreover, his ability's pretty decent since he managed to kill an Eighth Level Void Transformation martial artist..." Lu Qiu continued to mutter to himself as he pondered.

It was obvious he knew everything that Duan Ling Tian had done since he joined the Lu Clan.

Chapter 1097: Soaring!

Lu Qiu mumbled in Lu Rui's ears without missing a beat.

Lu Rui forced a smile. He already knew fairly well that the former Clan Leader could probably figure out Elder Duan's real identity just as he had expected.

Suddenly, Lu Qiu who was mumbling as he paced in perfect harmony stopped moving. His pupils shrunk. "Lu Rui, that brat... Is he the person that was mentioned in the handbook our ancestor left behind?" Lu Qiu eventually asked while looking at Lu Rui.

He saw Lu Rui nod before he could even finish what he was saying. Since he had already gotten the answer he wanted, he did not press the matter and ask any further.

"Never would I have expected... that our Lu Clan would be in contact with him once again," Lu Qiu could not help but exclaim after a moment of silence.

It was clear that he had figured out Duan Ling Tian's real identity.

As the Lu Clan's former Clan Leader, he knew fairly well about the contents of the handbook that only Lu Clan leaders were allowed to read.

There was a period of time where he treated the powerful being 10,000 years ago as his idol and now, the reincarnation of his idol had appeared before his eyes.

"Former Clan Leader, do you think I made the right choice? Is it worth it?" Lu Rui looked at Lu Qiu and asked with a smile.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

...

Concept Fragments shot out of Lu Qiu's hand as he lifted his arm. Those were the four types of Concept Fragments that Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan required. Very soon, 100 Concept Fragments were tossed in.

However, there were only 100 Concept Fragments since those were all he had had with him.

"Lu Rui, you brat! Toss the four types of Concept Fragments that you have into the formation! What are you looking at? Do it right now!" Lu Qiu realized Lu Rui spacing out while he spoke to him and got a little angry.

"Yes, Lu Qiu snapped back into reality and put in all four types of Concept Fragments he had in his Spatial Ring into the Profound Assimilation Formation, leaving nothing behind.

Lu Rui's lips did not stop twitching.

Although Lu Qiu did not answer him directly earlier, what Lu Qiu had done was undoubtedly agreeing to his 'choice'.

There were at least 2,000 Concept Fragments that had been tossed into the Profound Assimilation Formation from the very start.

'Almost there...' Lu Rui thought to himself secretly.

"No! These Concept Fragments are still insufficient... I've to go to the three old guys to get them to give us all the fragments they have," Lu Qiu's voice was heard in Lu Rui's ears.

At the next moment, all Lu Rui could feel was a gust of wind next to him before Lu Qiu vanished.

"Who... was the one who doubted my choice earlier?" Lu Rui's lips twitched once again as he wore a confused expression.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian had no idea what happened outside the Profound Assimilation Formation. Even if he did, he would not have the time and energy to bother himself with such trivial matters.

He had all his Spiritual Energy integrated into the Profound Assimilation Formation and was controlling the formation on a whole different level.

Compared to the time when he was at the Five Elements Sect, he was now able to control the Profound Assimilation Formation with much more ease.

The Concept Energy that he managed to absorb this time was no longer a mere tenth like it was in the past.

His Spiritual Energy now allowed him to control more than 60% of Concept Energy easily, allowing it to merge into his body to boost his concept comprehension.

Since he could now divide his consciousness into three, he could absorb three different types of Concept Energy to boost his comprehension simultaneously.

He put the Concept Energy refined from the Earth Concept Fragments on hold as he continued improving his comprehension of the other three concepts.

Sword Concept!

Wind Concept!

Thunder Concept!

Although he comprehended the Fire Concept as well, it was unnecessary for him to improve it intentionally. As soon as his Wind Concept improved, the Fire Concept would improve naturally.

After all, his Fire Concept originated from the Wind Concept.

In the beginning, he could not help Xiong Quan as he was absorbing the Concept Energy refined by the Sword Concept Fragments. It was what Xiong Quan needed!

Without knowledge of how much time had passed, Duan Ling Tian could finally help Xiong Quan improve his Sword Concept after he successfully broke his Sword Concept through to the Ninth Advanced Level.

Duan Ling Tian partially absorbed the 60% Concept Energy refined from the Sword Concept Fragments through the Profound Assimilation Formation that he controlled, and he managed to successfully break through after absorbing merely 10% of it.

After all, his Sword Concept had broken through to the Eighth Advanced Level earlier.

He was only one level from reaching the top, and naturally, that meant the Peak of Concept.

The Profound Assimilation Formation would refine the Concept Fragments while the Concept Energy lingering in it could only elevate a person's concept to the Ninth Advanced Level.

It was impossible to elevate it to a level higher.

Whoosh!

The Concept Energy refined by the Sword Concept Fragments arrived before Xiong Quan like a sharp sword piercing the sky with Duan Ling Tian's maneuver.

Whoosh!

With the aid of Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Energy, the Concept Energy merged into Xiong Quan's body successfully.

Without noticing what was happening, Xiong Quan quietly absorbed the Concept Energy that was sent his way.

As Duan Ling Tian absorbed the other three types of Concept Energy while elevating them at the same time, Xiong Quan's Sword Concept was already elevating at a terrifying speed.

'I never expected Xiong Quan's cultivation base to elevate to Void Interpretation Stage with the spirit fruits within such a short period of time... I think it shouldn't be too hard for him to elevate it to the Void

Transformation Stage if he's given a little more time.' Duan Ling Tian was distracted from thinking about other matters while he absorbed the three types of Concept Energy greedily.

'I wonder how many Concept Fragments Clan Leader had tossed in... The Concept Energy refined through the Profound Assimilation Formation is too much! Those that I'm controlling right now might be enough to elevate the three concepts I have to the Ninth Advanced Level,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

'It's only because of the spirit fruit for the Void Transformation martial artist that the Clan Leader gave earlier that I managed to successfully break through to the Ninth Level Void Transformation Stage." Duan Ling Tian's focus shifted his focus to his cultivation base.

After consuming a spirit fruit after he returned from his trip, he managed to successfully break through to the Eighth Level Void Transformation Stage.

He consumed another spirit fruit earlier and successfully broke through to Ninth Level Void Transformation, leaving him only a step away from achieving the Martial Monarch Stage.

'Now... Since I've comprehended the Ninth Advanced Level Sword Concept, I can begin to comprehend the Sword Profundity using the Sword Profundity Fragments!'

'As long as I'm given sufficient time, breaking through to the Martial Monarch Stage is definite.' Duan Ling Tian's emotion was a little stirred as he thought of this point. He was eager to immediately bring out the Sword Profundity Fragment from his Spatial Ring to begin his comprehension of the Sword Profundity.

However, he managed to hold on to that thought.

'My priority now should be elevating the other three concepts... If I manage to elevate them to the Ninth Advanced Level, then I'd be able to use relative Profundity Fragments to comprehend the profundities!' Duan Ling Tian was pumped as he thought about it.

Absorb! Absorb! Absorb!

...

Currently, Duan Ling Tian was greedily absorbing the three types of majestic Concept Energy greedily. He could already clearly feel the continuous elevation of the Wind, Thunder and Earth Concepts.

Time passed silently, and even if Duan Ling Tian had no idea how long had passed, the only thing in his mind at that time was to continue absorbing greedily. He had no idea what was happening out there.

Naturally, he had no idea that the Guild Master of the Main Alchemist Guild in the Southern Outer Land of Cheng He had arrived at the Lu Clan. He remained in the clan and waited for Duan Ling Tian to reveal himself.

There were two silhouettes standing outside of the Profound Assimilation Formation.

There was a majestic middle-aged man and another old man who looked like a saint.

"Former Clan Leader, what's happening?"

The middle-aged man was the current Clan Leader of the Lu Clan, Lu Rui. He could not help but frown as he anxiously asked the old man next to him, "It has been two months... Why is Elder Duan not coming out yet?"

"Don't worry," said the former Clan Leader, Lu Qiu. Instead of being as anxious as Lu Rui, he said with a calm face, "Don't forget the person who created this Profound Assimilation Formation."

Lu Rui was stunned when he heard what Lu Qiu said.

At that moment, he seemed to recall something as he racked his brain. His pupils shrunk as he thought to himself, 'I almost forgot... According to the handbook that our ancestor left behind, it was the Rebirth Martial Emperor who created the Profound Assimilation Formation!'

'Elder Duan's the reincarnation of the Rebirth Martial Emperor... He knows the Profound Assimilation Formation very well... He must've gotten the very best in there.' Lu Rui was sure of it as he recalled everything.

"The longer he stays in the Profound Assimilation Formation, the more he would be able to elevate himself... Seems like Elder Duan is going to soar this time!" Lu Rui exclaimed.

"It's just the Lu Clan's luck to be able to meet Elder Duan... We've to cherish our great luck," Lu Qiu said in all seriousness.

"Understood." Lu Rui nodded.

He knew that even if the former Clan Leader did not remind him.

"Clan Leader!" At that moment, a hurried voice was heard outside, "M-miss Tian Wu's here!"

"Miss Tian Wu?" Lu Rui was stunned at first but later forced a smile. "It seems like Miss Tian Wu is getting impatient from the wait... Let her in if she wants to."

A while later, a gorgeous red-clad lady whose face seemed to be covered with a layer of frost entered.

"Where is he?" Feng Tian Wu asked in a cold tone while looking at Lu Rui.

Lu Rui looked at the Profound Assimilation Formation nearby after hearing Feng Tian Wu's question. All he could see was mist.

Chapter 1098: The Ninth Advanced Level Wind and Fire Concept

Bang!

A gust of flame arose from Feng Tian Wu's body as Lu Rui looked at the Profound Assimilation Formation. The rising flame formed a sword shape eventually.

The sword-shaped flame rose into the sky while scorching airwaves swept out, it was majestic.

All of a sudden, Lu Rui and Lu Qiu felt that they were placed in a stove where they were burnt by fire.

Whoosh!

Before they managed to react to what happened, they saw the gorgeous red-clad lady with the extreme coldness on her face move.

All they could see was the flame in her hand forming a sword before it shot toward the Profound Assimilation Formation.

A path would open from the shockwave wherever the flaming three-foot sword passed while it gave off a crisp buzz.

However, the powerful sword seemed as if it had entered cotton when it landed on the Profound Assimilation Formation without so much as even making an impact.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

However, Feng Tian Wu who had a layer of frost on her beautiful face did not give up from the failed attempt. She proceeded to continuously shoot sword-shaped flames from her hand as if it would never exhaust her.

Feng Tian Wu only showed signs of slowing down after shooting out quite a number of swords while the flaming sword she held in her hand collapsed and eventually vanished.

Meanwhile, Lu Rui and Lu Qiu who were standing aside were dumbstruck.

Their eyes were locked on the sky above Feng Tian Wu's head.

The silhouettes of 8,000 ancient horned dragons faded before they eventually vanished.

'The strength of 8,000 ancient horned dragons!' Lu Rui and Lu Qiu looked at each other and saw the shock of disbelief in each other's eyes.

Clearly, Feng Tian Wu's abilities terrified them.

'Demon Monarch!' The both of them had the same thought in the next moment. They speculated that Feng Tian Wu was a demon... A Demon Monarch. To be precise, she was a powerful Demon Monarch!

To them, it was impossible for Feng Tian Wu to become a Martial Monarch powerhouse if she was a human only in her early twenties.

However, what they did not know was that although Feng Tian Wu could use Monarch Stage Profundities, her cultivation base was only at the First Level Void Transformation Stage.

Such a cultivation base was not even worth mentioning, especially when she had mastered the two profundities.

'Seems like the old guy next to Lu Song wasn't killed by the powerhouse hiding behind Elder Duan's back like Elder Zhi mentioned... He had to be killed by Miss Tian Wu.' As opposed to Lu Qiu's shock for knowing nothing, Lu Rui knew a lot more, which also caused him to think a lot more.

Realizing her inability to break the Profound Assimilation Formation, Feng Tian Wu recalled the two profundities and waited quietly without moving.

As time passed silently, Feng Tian Wu remained still. She did not move from the beginning until the end. It was as if she had turned into a sculpture.

"Lu Rui, you brat! Do you know about her?" Suddenly, Lu Qiu who could no longer suppress the curiosity in him asked Lu Rui through a voice transmission.

"I only know that she's Elder Duan's friend... I've no idea about her exact background," Lu Rui replied through a voice transmission.

"If she is what I think she is, she must be a powerful Demon Monarch! Elder Duan is worthy of being a reincarnation if he actually managed to meet a Demon Monarch powerhouse who willingly gives her heart to him!" Lu Qiu exclaimed as he communicated with Lu Rui through voice transmissions.

Lu Rui nodded in agreement. He thought the same as well.

The world inside the Profound Assimilation Formation was completely different.

There were people concerned about Duan Ling Tian's safety from the outside while he happily enjoyed himself in the baptism of Concept Energy that was going on inside the formation.

Half awake, he could sense the tremendous elevation of his concepts with every passing second and minute.

The elevation of his concepts would also elevate his abilities.

Duan Ling Tian indulged himself in such sensation.

As Duan Ling Tian continued indulging himself by absorbing the three types of Concept Energy, Xiong Quan who sat cross-legged nearby was also enjoying the baptism of Concept Energy refined from the Sword Concept Fragments as well. To top it off, his Sword Concept elevated at a terrifying speed as well.

However, Xiong Quan was in a deep sleep and was unable to feel anything happening to his personal elevation while Duan Ling Tian could feel every change in his concepts clearly.

He absorbed Concept Energy in a completely passive mode.

Time passed by silently. Duan Ling Tian had no idea how long had passed, but he jerked before suddenly waking up.

'My Wind Concept... It has broken through to the Ninth Advanced Level!' Duan Ling Tian did not open his eyes. Instead, he relished in the feeling the wind aura surrounding his body gave him as he slightly lifted his arms.

At that moment, the wind surrounding his body was no different from natural wind.

Duan Ling Tian knew fairly well that this was how his Wind Concept acted when he had already achieved the peak comprehension.

The next step would be comprehending the Wind Profundity!

'I, am a true, Peak Level Void Transformation martial artist now.' Duan Ling Tian's heart jolted as he thought to himself.

Although his abilities were comparable to a regular Peak Level Void Transformation martial artist before he entered the Profound Assimilation Formation, it was still only his abilities.

His cultivation base and comprehension he had of the different concepts were leaps and bounds from what a true Peak Level Void Transformation martial artist understood.

Now that his cultivation base had elevated to the Ninth Level Void Transformation Stage, his two concepts broke through to the Ninth Advanced Level. This was the symbol of a Peak Level Void Transformation martial artist!

Although his abilities were comparable to a Peak Level Void Transformation martial artist in the past, it was merely a comparison for the sake of comparing, especially since he was not even considered a true Peak Level Void Transformation martial artist at that time.

However, he was now considered to be a true Peak Level Void Transformation martial artist at that moment!

Without noticing, the green energy surrounding his body began to rapidly rotate as if it had now transformed into a green Divine Dragon lingering around Duan Ling Tian.

Bang!

All of a sudden, the green Divine Dragon opened its mouth and began shooting flames. The majestic flames rumbled before it morphed into a Divine Dragon in a blink of an eye.

Now, it was a red Divine Dragon.

Regardless of size or aura, the red Divine Dragon was similar to the green Divine Dragon.

It was a Divine Dragon transformed from his Ninth Advanced Level Fire Concept!

There was no need for Duan Ling Tian to comprehend his Fire Concept separately. As long as there was an elevation in his Wind Concept, his Fire Concept would follow suit.

It was just like what was currently happening. Since Duan Ling Tian had comprehended the Ninth Advanced Level Wind Concept, the Fire Concept that he had never intentionally comprehended successfully broke through to the Ninth Advanced Level as well.

His Fire Concept originated from his Wind Concept. They were related to one another so the changes came following the changes to his Wind Concept.

At the next moment, the two Divine Dragons vanished as Duan Ling Tian recalled both concepts.

"I should continue... Seize the opportunity to elevate my Thunder Concept to the Ninth Advanced Level. After that, I'd go for the Earth Concept!"

Since his Sword and Wind Concept had broken through to the Ninth Advanced Level in succession, Duan Ling Tian proceeded to absorb the last two types of Concept Energy since he was feeling particularly focused.

His Thunder and Earth Concepts elevated at the speed of light. They were inching closer to catching up to his Sword and Wind Concepts.

South of the Lu Clan Estate where the Lu Clan served their guests was an individual mansion with a courtyard slightly smaller than the mansion.

However, any guest who was allowed to stay at the mansion upon arrival at the clan would definitely be someone with an outstanding identity. They would be treated as an honorable guest by the clan.

Meanwhile, usual guests would stay in individual compounds without servants to serve them.

However, there was an old man sitting in the pavilion at the front yard of an individual mansion in the south. He wore a silver robe and enjoyed his tea quietly as he sat before the stone table.

"The Elder Duan of the Lu Clan must be some big shot... Seems like he's really planning to let me wait for three to five months," the silver-robed old man said to the servant next to him calmly.

Whoosh!

Before the servant managed to react, a silhouette appeared in the pavilion out of thin air. The two servants standing on both sides of the pavilion had changed expressions from the absurd appearance of a man.

"Should I force the Clan Leader to give us an answer?" It was an azure-clad middle-aged man who appeared. He asked the silver-robed old man in a testing manner as he looked at him.

"There's no need for that." The silver-robed old man shook his head lightly. "We're here to look for someone, not for trouble... A guest should suit the convenience of the host, I can wait."

"Also, I have a strong gut feeling... that the Lu Clan elder will show himself very soon," the silver-robed old man mumbled softly.

As the silver-robed old man was mumbling, the azure-clad middle-aged man vanished. The two servants had changed expressions once more as they shuddered from the scare.

Soon, a month had passed.

The mist that had accumulated in a spacious side hall in the Lu Clan Estate gradually faded away.

"Hmm?" Soon, the only person who was waiting in the side hall slowly opened her eyes as she cultivated cross-legged under the sky.

Her pair of bright eyes looked like flowing water, and they could make all men fall with a mere glance.

However, her drop-dead, seemingly frost-covered, gorgeous face gave off a cold aura that made it seem as if she would reject all who approached her.

As the mist faded, two silhouettes and a platform clearly appeared before her eyes.

She had completely ignored the middle-aged man.

She immediately locked her eyes on a young purple-clad man and never once did she look away.

"Ahhh!" The young purple-clad man who sat cross-legged on the platform exhaled and opened his eyes.

His eyes were light bright lamps that could light up the starry night sky.

"Hahaha..." At that moment, a laugh of excitement completely broke the silence in the side hall.

Chapter 1099: Everything is in Order Except the Final Push!

Xiong Quan was laughing.

Before he followed Duan Ling Tian into the Profound Assimilation Formation, he found out from Duan Ling Tian that martial artists who entered the formation would have their Concepts elevated.

The first thing he did when he woke up from a long, deep sleep was to try and cast his Sword Concept.

When he cast the Sword Concept, he looked at the Heaven and Earth Energy that was rumbling above his head. He witnessed the formation of the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon that displayed 1,000 ancient horned dragon's silhouettes.

The Heaven and Earth Energy drove by the Sword Concept alone formed 1,000 ancient horned dragon's silhouettes.

It was the symbol of the Ninth Advanced Level Sword Concept!

How could Xiong Quan not be happy about it?

Although he knew his Sword Concept would elevate before he entered the Profound Assimilation Formation, he did not expect the elevation to be this drastic.

It was so drastic to the point that it elevated all the way to Ninth Advanced Level. It was the peak of the Concept.

He was one step away from achieving Sword Profundity!

Profundity was usually exclusive to Martial Monarch powerhouses.

However, he realized that Profundity was not exclusive to Martial Monarch powerhouses when he witnessed Feng Tian Wu casting the Fire and Sword Profundity!

His situation was similar to Feng Tian Wu. She was only a First Level Void Transformation martial artist who had comprehended two Profundities. She comprehended two Monarch Stage Profundities. Moreover, those were not ordinary Profundities.

It was not a joke!

Compared to ordinary Monarch Stage Profundity, she possessed 4,000 ancient horned dragons' strength from each Profundity.

Feng Tian Wu was only a First Level Void Transformation martial artist, but she had comprehended Third Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity and Third Level Monarch Stage Sword Profundity!

"Young Master! My Sword Concept broke through to the Ninth Advanced Level." Xiong Quan was elated as he looked excitedly at Duan Ling Tian. There was a hint of pride in the depth of his eyes as well.

"Hmm, not bad." Duan Ling Tian only nodded when he heard Xiong Quan's words. He was not surprised at all. He had already expected Xiong Quan's breakthrough.

"Ninth Advanced Level Sword Concept?"

However, just because Duan Ling Tian was not surprised, it did not mean that Feng Tian was not surprised too. Although her expression remained cold, there was a hint of surprise in the depth of her bright eyes.

She was surprised by Xiong Quan's breakthrough.

She had seen Xiong Quan casting his Sword Concept previously. Therefore, she knew the level of Xiong Quan's Sword Concept very well.

To her surprise, Xiong Quan had comprehended the Ninth Advanced Level Sword Concept.

"Young Master, your comprehension is so much stronger than mine... This time, your improvement must be much more drastic than mine!" Xiong Quan calmed his chaotic emotion as he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

When Xiong Quan spoke, Feng Tian Wu looked at Duan Ling Tian. There was curiosity in her bright eyes. She was curious about Duan Ling Tian's breakthrough in the Profound Assimilation Formation.

"It's not bad, I guess." Duan Ling Tian only gave a short and calm response to Xiong Quan's question.

He then looked at Feng Tian Wu. "Tian Wu, why are you here?"

"Waiting for you," Feng Tian Wu responded. As usual, she was stingy with her words.

Ever since she lost her memory, she had been aloof and taciturn even though she had learned about her past from Duan Ling Tian.

Therefore, Duan Ling Tian was not surprised by Feng Tian Wu's short response.

Although he was not surprised, his heart jolted when he heard her response.

Based on Feng Tian Wu's response, she had been waiting for him here for a long time. He could not help but feel moved and mumbled, "Silly girl."

"Let's head back," Duan Ling Tian said to Feng Tian and Xiong Quan. He seemed to have suddenly recalled something. He had a look of concern on his face when he walked out of the side hall.

Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan were stunned when they saw Duan Ling Tian's abrupt departure. They had no idea why Duan Ling Tian had left in such urgency.

They followed him curiously.

After leaving the side hall, Duan Ling Tian flew to the east side of the Lu Clan's estate. It was the direction of the mansion he was currently living in.

It seemed as though he was missing home.

Naturally, he did not miss his current home. He was just eager to head back so he could comprehend Profundity using Profundity Fragment.

His cultivation base was not at the elementary stage of the Ninth Level Void Transformation.

With the help of the Rebirth Pill's overbearing medicinal efficacy and the Spirit Fruit he consumed earlier, his cultivation base had reached the peak of the Ninth Level Void Transformation.

He was just half a step away from achieving the Martial Monarch Stage.

The only thing lacking was Profundity.

One could say that 'Everything is in order except for the final push'!

As soon as he comprehended Profundity, his cultivation base would successfully break through to the Martial Monarch Stage.

At that time, he would become a Martial Monarch powerhouse!

A Martial Monarch powerhouse would not only have powerful abilities like outstanding martial artists, but he would also have everlasting youth.

Everlasting youth? What did that mean?

It meant that he would maintain his appearance at the moment he broke through to the Martial Monarch Stage for the rest of his life as long as he was willing.

Naturally, powerhouses who had broken through to the Martial Monarch Stage could opt for natural aging if they wanted to. In fact, many Martial Monarch powerhouses opted for the latter.

There were many martial artists on Cloud Continent who had broken through to the Martial Monarch Stage when they were in their middle-age. If they wanted, they could maintain their middle-aged appearance until they died.

However, they were not solitary people. Their mindset would change when they looked at their sons growing up to become adults, turning into middle-aged men before they eventually grew old.

Many of them chose to age naturally after breaking through to the Martial Monarch so they would look age-appropriate for their offsprings.

Would it not look ridiculous for a powerhouse to appear as though he was in his middle-age while his grandchildren appeared older than him?

After all, none of the Martial Monarch powerhouses could guarantee their sons and grandchildren would break through to the Martial Monarch Stage to maintain their youth.

Additionally, many Martial Monarch powerhouses also did not choose everlasting youth for the sake of their wives.

How would a Martial Monarch powerhouse feel having to look on as his beloved wife aged day by day? How would he feel as he witnessed her losing her teeth, her hair turning white and wrinkles appearing on her face while he maintained his middle-age appearance?

Naturally, every Martial Monarch powerhouses had different decisions.

In the Cloud Continent's history, there were some young Martial Monarch powerhouses who had chosen everlasting youth.

They watched as their elderly children called them 'father', and their elderly grandchildren called them 'grandfather'.

In their opinion, there was nothing odd about it. Seniority had nothing to do with outer appearance.

'Martial Monarch Stage! Martial Monarch Stage!' Duan Ling Tian was eager to head back. He wished he had a pair of wings so he could fly faster.

However, many thoughts were running through his mind the entire time.

"The Sword Concept, Wind Concept, Thunder Concept, and Earth Concept I had comprehended had broken through to the Ninth Advanced Level... I have all four Profundity Fragments for them."

"I can divide my consciousness into three thanks to the after-effect of the Devilseal Tablet that I used twice... I can simultaneously comprehend three different Profundities through the Profundity Fragments."

"Which three Concepts should I pick to turn into Profundities first? Ugh! This is annoying!" Duan Ling Tian was in caught in a dilemma.

"Why do all four Concepts have to break through to the Ninth Advanced Level at the same time? Sometimes it doesn't seem like it's a good thing to comprehend too many Ninth Advanced Level Concepts." Duan Ling Tian sighed.

If someone else heard that, they would probably give him a slap and call him an ingrate and shameless.

"I must save a slot for the Wind Concept among the three Concepts... I must comprehend the Wind Profundity through the Wind Profundity Fragment!"

Naturally, he would use the Monarch Stage Profundity Fragments to break through to the Monarch Stage Profundity.

Although he had an Emperor Stage Wind Profundity Fragment with him, he could not use it just yet.

To be exact, he would have to wait until he had comprehended the Ninth Level Monarch Stage Wind Profundity to be able to use the Emperor Stage Wind Profundity Fragment.

However, apart from the Second Level Emperor Stage Wind Profundity Fragment that he obtained from the Martial Emperor's secret treasure previously, he had an Eighth Level Monarch Stage Wind Profundity Fragment as well.

He could not use the former currently, but he could use the latter.

He planned to use the latter to comprehend the Wind Profundity once and for all and break through to Martial Monarch Stage to become a Martial Monarch powerhouse!

He prioritized the breakthrough of the Wind Concept because the Fire Profundity would be simultaneously raised to the same level.

Giving the Wind Concept priority was undoubtedly a wise choice.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian returned to the mansion he was residing in.

After he spoke to Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan, he returned to his room immediately and sat on his bed with his legs crossed.

Meanwhile, he held three fragments in his hands.

Chapter 1100: Invincible Compared to Those Below the Martial Monarch Stage

There were three Profundity Fragment. More accurately, there were three Monarch Stage Profundity Fragment. One of it was undoubtedly the Monarch Stage Wind Profundity Fragment.

With it, one could progress from the Ninth Level Advanced Wind Concept and comprehend the Monarch Stage Wind Profundity in a short amount of time!

Wind Concept was the Concept Duan Ling Tian wanted to elevate.

If he managed to transform the Wind Concept into Wind Profundity, he would automatically comprehend another Profundity as well. It was the Fire Profundity.

Apart from that, he had two other Monarch Stage Profundity Fragments. One of them was the Third Level Monarch Stage Sword Profundity Fragment.

It was different from the previous Profundity Fragment he obtained from the Martial Emperor's secret treasure. This Profundity Fragment was one of the three Profundity Fragments he found within the body of the Tempest Sword Monarch from the Sword Monarch's treasure.

At that time, there were two other Profundity Fragments within the Tempest Sword Monarch's body.

A Third Level Monarch Stage Wind Profundity Fragment and a Third Level Monarch Stage Thunder Profundity Fragment.

He exchanged the former for an Eighth Level Monarch Stage Thunder Profundity Fragment, and he used the latter to return a favor to the Five Element Sect.

This Sword Profundity Fragment was the only Sword Profundity Fragment in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

The reason he was in a rush to break through the Sword Concept and complete the transformation into Sword Profundity was due to the word 'Sword' left behind at the Azure Forest of the Imperial Kingdom by the Sword Saint, Feng Qing Yang.

The word 'Sword' contained an obscure message. He had memorized it so that he could comprehend it anytime he wanted. The word 'Sword' contained the Sword Dao that could help him elevate his Sword Concept to Sword Profundity.

That was the reason he picked the Sword Concept to comprehend.

He had a feeling that once he comprehended the Sword Profundity, it would improve tremendously when he comprehended the Sword Dao in the word 'Sword'!

The last Profundity Duan Ling Tian chose to comprehend was the Earth Profundity.

The choice was obvious since the Earth Profundity was similar to the Earth Concept. It could communicate and draw support from Earth energy if one was close to the ground! It was one of the strengths of the Earth Profundity.

The Thunder Profundity Fragment was temporarily abandoned by Duan Ling Tian.

"I'll comprehend these three Profundities first!" Soon after, Duan Ling Tian gently closed his eyes and calmed his heart while he comprehended three different Profundities through three different Profundity Fragments.

Currently, Duan Ling Tian's cultivation base was at the Ninth Level Void Transformation, and he had comprehended five types of Ninth Level Void Transformation Stage Concepts.

He was no doubt an anomaly among all the martial artists at the peak of the Void.

When the five types of Ninth Level Void Transformation Stage Concepts pressured each other, it would be very easy for him to comprehend the Profundity even though it was slower compared to using Profundity Fragments to comprehend it.

Moreover, Duan Ling Tian could simultaneously comprehend three different Profundities through three different Profundity Fragments. The speed of him comprehending Profundities would definitely be faster.

"Elder Duan!" At the moment when Duan Ling Tian was about to begin comprehending the three Profundities, an urgent voice sounded from outside the room. "The Clan Leader's here. He's waiting for you at the main hall."

The Clan Leader?

Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes and knitted his brows together. "Couldn't he come earlier or later. Does it have to be now?"

Although he complained about it, he still put the three Profundity Fragments away and stopped his comprehension. He got off the bed and left the room.

Shortly after, Duan Ling Tian arrived at the main hall.

"Elder Duan, you've finally exited the Profound Assimilation Formation after three months... It must have been a fruitful trip for Elder Duan." The Clan Leader of Lu Clan, Lu Rui's eyes brightened after he saw Duan Ling Tian.

"It was alright." Duan Ling Tian nodded, but he did not show much joy on his face.

Fruitful trip?

Naturally.

After entering the Profound Assimilation Formation, he managed to elevate all his Concepts to its' peak which is the Ninth Level Advanced stage.

Moreover, his Wind Concept could raise his Fire Concept to the same level. That meant he actually mastered five type of Ninth Level Advanced Concepts.

Five types of Ninth Level Advanced Concepts were equivalent to five types of Ninth Level Void Transformation Stage Concepts.

What does that mean?

It meant that if he used all five types of Ninth Level Void Transformation Stage Concepts, it would be equivalent to 5,000 ancient horned dragons' strength without the Origin Energy, the support from Earth Energy, and the fueling of the Fire Concept with the Wind Concept.

It would be even more frightening if he used the Earth Energy and fuel the Fire Concept with the Wind Concept.

'Currently, I should be invincible compared to everyone below the Martial Monarch Stage!' Duan Ling Tian secretly thought.

"Elder Duan, I know I shouldn't bother you since you just came out of the Profound Assimilation Formation..." Lu Rui said slowly as looked at Duan Ling Tian.

When he said that, Duan Ling Tian gave him a look. It made him paused and smiled bitterly in response.

"However, I'm out of ideas this time... Guild Master Cheng had been waiting for three months," Lu Rui continued to say. There a helpless expression on his face when he spoke.

"Guild Master Cheng? He had waited for three whole months?" When Duan Ling Tian heard Lu Rui's words, he was puzzled. "Who's that? Why did he wait for me for such a long time?"

"Guild Master Cheng is the Guild Master of the Alchemist Guild's Main Guild in the Southern Outer Land... He's also a grade one alchemist like you," Lu Rui answered Duan Ling Tian.

"Guild Master of the Alchemist Guild's Main Guild in the Southern Outer Land? Why is he looking for me?" Duan Ling Tian asked with furrowed brows. There was a hint of annoyance in his voice.

He should have been comprehending Profundities through the Profundity Fragments now, but he was interrupted because of some Guild Master from the Alchemist Guild's Main Guild in the Southern Outer Land.

Due to that, he had an extremely bad impression of the Guild Master of the Alchemist Guild's Main Guild in the Southern Outer Land even though he had not met him.

"He didn't say... But, I'm certain it has something to do with the grade one pills with more than 90% purity that you've refined." Lu Rui guessed.

Duan Ling Tian nodded in agreement. It was the only possibility.

"Go and tell him that I'm not interested in meeting him no matter who he is," Duan Ling Tian said in a slightly nonchalant tone.

He would not be bothered even if it was the Guild Master of the Alchemist Guild's Supreme Main Guild from the Inner Land, let alone a mere Guild Master of the Alchemist Guild's Main Guild in the Southern Outer Land.

"Haha... I came from afar just to have a chat with you and exchange knowledge in medicine refinement. Elder Duan, you don't have to keep me a thousand miles away."

Before Lu Rui could respond, a loud laughter sounded from outside the main hall.

Following that, Duan Ling Tian and Lu Rui saw two figures walking into the main hall.

The one in the lead was a silver-clad old man, while a green-clad middle-aged man followed at the back.

Unlike the bright smile on the old man's face, the green-clad middle-aged man had an indifferent expression.

The voice from earlier obviously belonged to the silver-clad old man.

Lu Rui's face sank when he saw their sudden appearance.

This place was not just Elder Duan's temporary residence, it was also the Lu Clan's estate.

Their sudden entrance was not only disrespectful to Duan Ling Tian, but it was also disrespectful to the Lu Clan.

"Elder Duan. I'm Cheng He, the Guild Master of the Alchemist Guild's Main Guild in the Southern Outer Land," the silver-clad old man introduced himself to Duan Ling Tian.

Cheng He did not seem to notice the dark expression on Duan Ling Tian's face and proceeded to seem to introduce the green-clad middle-aged man, "This person behind me is the guard provided by the Alchemist Guild in the Inner Land... His name is Leng Chi."

Leng Chi lifted his head slightly and nodded faintly as a greeting when he heard Cheng He's introduction.

"That's how Leng Chi is. I hope Elder Duan don't mind." Cheng He looked at Duan Ling Tian as the smile on his face turned brighter.

"How he is has nothing to do with me. However, you entered my residence without my permission..." Duan Ling Tian paused as he looked at Cheng He coldly. He continued to say, "Your parents... Didn't they teach you manners?!" His tone turned scathing as he continued talking.

Your parents did not teach you manners?

After Duan Ling Tian said that, Lu Rui who standing next to him instantly froze.

Although he could see that Elder Duan was mad, he did not expect him to be so blunt.

This old man before them was the Guild Master of the Alchemist Guild's Main Guild in the Southern Outer Land. He was the top grade one alchemist in the Southern Outer Land.

Naturally, he was the top alchemist before Elder Duan appeared.

However, he was still a valuable grade one alchemist after all. Elder Duan had undoubtedly disrespected him with the way he criticized him.

However, Lu Rui disregarded this matter. He remembered Elder Duan was not an ordinary person.

10,000 years ago, people like Cheng He would not even be qualified to tie Elder Duan's shoelaces in his past life.

Shua!

The minute Duan Ling Tian finished his sentence, Cheng He's smile froze on his face before it turned distorted.

The green-clad middle-aged man looked at Duan Ling Tian again with coldness in his eyes.

He exuded a terrifying aura from his body that was headed straight for Duan Ling Tian like blades and swords.

Wherever the aura passed, the air seemed to condense.

Duan Ling Tian remained unperturbed. He did not take it seriously at all.

Although Duan Ling Tian did not take it seriously, it did not mean others would not take it seriously.

Hu!

Lu Rui moved like a breeze and stood in front of Duan Ling Tian.

Boom!

The vast aura pressed against Lu Rui. It caused him to turn red before he spat out a mouthful of blood.

The blood splattered all over the ground. It was extremely terrifying.