

## SOVEREIGN 1121

### Chapter 1121: Before The Departure

Duan Ling Tian nodded at Su Li before he looked at Sword 13 again and calmly said, "I respect your decision. Senior, if you decide to leave the Blade Sect one day with Su Li, I have something good to give you... something beyond your imagination!"

"Uncle Feng, Tian Wu, let's go." Duan Ling Tian motioned to Feng Wu Dao and Feng Tian Wu before leaving the sky above the Blade Sect's estate.

After Duan Ling Tian and the other two left, the atmosphere in the sky above the Blade Sect's estate was tensed for a very long time.

"Sect Leader, I've given it some thought, and I've decided to leave the sect." Sword 13 looked at the Sect Leader of Saber Sect and bowed as he announced, "From now on, the person with the name Sword 13 no longer exists. Su Li, let's go."

The moment Sword 13 finished his sentence, he flew away.

Su Li followed closely behind. From the very beginning until the end, he did not utter a single word at all as he followed at the heels of his Master.

Su Li and his Master left the Blade Sect, but they did not chase after Duan Ling Tian. Instead, they were headed in the opposite direction.

Duan Ling Tian and the other two were headed south, but they were headed north instead.

Su Li's master chose to leave not because of the thing Duan Ling Tian promised, it was due to his heart.

After the three figures left the Blade Sect, they continued to head south.

Soon after, they entered the area of the Ten Great Dynasties and entered Darming Dynasty.

"Wu'er's cultivation base has also made a breakthrough to the Martial Monarch Stage?" The red-clad middle-aged man looked at the red-clad woman next to him in shock. His eyes were filled with disbelief.

In his opinions, this was just too absurd.

His daughter was so young, and she was already a Martial Monarch?

Although his innate talent and comprehension were quite good, he only managed to break through to the Eighth Level Void Transformation and comprehended a Ninth Level Advance Sword Concept.

"Uncle Feng, although I still have a Sword Profundity Fragment in my hand, it's something that I've already comprehended. I'll bring you to a place, and I guarantee you'll be able to directly comprehend the Sword Profundity!" Duan Ling Tian told Feng Wu Dao.

The Third Level Monarch Stage Sword Profundity Fragment that he obtained from the Sword Monarch's treasure had helped him to comprehend the Sword Profundity, it would be useless to other people.

Just like a glass of water.

Duan Ling Tian had already drunk half of it so there was only half a glass left. One would need a full glass of water to get rid of the thirst. Even if one obtained Duan Ling Tian's half glass of water, it still would not be enough to quench one's thirst.

"Oh?" The moment Feng Wu Dao heard Duan Ling Tian mentioning an amazing place, his interest was instantly piqued.

The place Duan Ling Tian mentioned was no doubt the word 'Sword' carved inside the canyon deep inside the mountain range near Xiong Quan's village. A guy named Feng Qing Yan who called himself the Sword Saint left behind a Sword Dao.

It was quite a coincidence that Feng Wu Dao also comprehended the Sword Concept and had already raised his Sword Concept to the Ninth Level Advanced Stage.

"Seeing the word 'Sword' for the first time will greatly benefit you for sure. It'll be easy for you to comprehend the Sword Profundity, Uncle Feng." Duan Ling Tian was certain of this.

Xiong Quan had also previously comprehended the Advanced Sword Concept in one fell swoop when he first laid eyes on the word 'Sword'.

When Duan Ling Tian first laid eyes on the word 'Sword', his Sword Concept was raised from the Ninth Level Intermediate Stage to the Fifth Level Advanced Stage. He made an extremely huge progress.

Feng Tian Wu was even better.

She had gained the ability to create Sword from Fire. From her Fire Concept or Fire Profundity, she created the Sword Concept and Profundity that had the same level as her Fire Concept or Profundity.

Due to this reason, Duan Ling Tian was 100% certain Feng Wu Dao would not be an exception.

Duan Ling Tian felt nostalgic visiting this secluded mountain range again.

The canyon was still the same as last time. It was very quiet.

Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu entered the canyon and did not immediately comprehend the word 'Sword', unlike Feng Wu Dao.

"I've been here before?" Feng Tian Wu asked Duan Ling Tian.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded before flashing a smile. "You gained the ability to breed the Sword Profundity from your Fire Profundity after you looked at the word 'Sword'."

Upon hearing this, Feng Tian Wu looked at the word 'Sword' and said in disbelief, "I feel like there's a lot of messages contained in this word. B-But... why did m-my... my... he become like that?" Feng Tian Wu looked at Feng Wu Dao who was in a daze before she asked her question.

She originally wanted to say 'My father' but chickened out at the last minute.

Duan Ling Tian did not miss the sudden change in Feng Tian Wu's words, but he was not particularly concerned. Everything needed time, and Tian Wu also needed time to accept her father.

"This is his first time coming here. Previously, it was the same as well when you and I first came here." Duan Ling Tian smiled when he recalled the first time Xiong Quan brought him here.

He could still remember that Xiong Quan took the shortest time followed by Feng Tian Wu and then him. He was absorbed in the word 'Sword' for the longest time.

"I wonder how long Uncle Feng will stay in that state." Duan Ling Tian wondered as he glanced at Feng Wu Dao. However, he could not come up with an answer at all. "I guess, I'll just wait until Uncle Feng snaps out of it."

"Tian Wu, we're almost done comprehending the Sword Dao we memorized from this word previously. Since we're leaving the Outer Land soon, let's memorize as much as we can so we'll be able to slowly comprehend it in the future," Duan Ling Tian told Feng Tian Wu.

She nodded. Under Duan Ling Tian guidance, she began to memorize the Sword Dao contained in the word 'Sword'. The obscure messages were memorized by her one by one.

Time continued to pass by quietly.

After ten days, Duan Ling Tian felt he had reached the limit of memorizing the Sword Dao contained in the word 'Sword' so he did bother to continue.

To his surprise, Tian Wu was still memorizing it.

'Looks like Tian Wu has comprehended quite a lot of the Sword Dao contained in the word 'Sword' she previously memorized when she raised her Sword Profundity,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

For this reason, Tian Wu could memorize more.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and proceeded to sit cross-legged to cultivate under the sky.

Nine Dragons Sovereign Technique — Divine Dragon Form!

While Duan Ling Tian was cultivating, he did not forget to stay vigilant. He would extend his Spiritual Energy once in a while to check his surroundings.

Eventually, Feng Tian Wu was also done with memorizing the Sword Dao contained in the word 'Sword'.

When she woke up, she saw Duan Ling Tian was cultivating. Instead of disturbing him, she also sat cross-legged under the sky to cultivate.

After an unknown amount of time had passed, Duan Ling Tian was suddenly awakened by a piercing aura in the air.

"Uncle Feng, you've comprehended the Sword Profundity?" Duan Ling Tian instantly looked over to Feng Wu Dao the moment he woke up. He could clearly feel the piercing aura Feng Wu Dao's body emitted earlier was the aura of the Sword Profundity.

"I've just woke up as well... It feels like there are some changes." Feng Wu Dao was still in a daze.

"Give it a try then." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

"Alright." Feng Wu Dao nodded. With a raise of his hand, his Origin Energy condensed into a sword that swept out.

In an instant, a piercing sword Chi with bloodcurdling aura appeared. The place it swept past in the air turned turbulent as the sound of explosions reverberated faintly in the air.

When the explosion sounded, airwaves appeared and flurries of hurricane wreaked havoc in the canyon.

Nobody knew when but Feng Tian Wu who was sitting cross-legged under the sky cultivating had also been awakened by this. She woke up just in time to see Feng Wu Dao trying out his Sword Profundity.

Whoosh!

As Feng Wu Dao's sword swept out, a Heaven and Earth Phenomenon that corresponded with his cultivation base appeared above his head before the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon that corresponded to his Sword Profundity also appeared.

The silhouettes of 3,000 ancient horned dragons!

The Sword Profundity was equivalent to the strength of 3,000 ancient horned dragons,

"Second Level Monarch Stage Sword Profundity!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up and he quickly congratulated Feng Wu Dao, "Congratulations, Uncle Feng!"

"S-Second Level Monarch Stage Sword Profundity?" Up until now, Feng Wu Dao was still a little dazed. It felt as though he had only taken a look at the word 'Sword' before he became deeply immersed in it.

A long time seemed to have gone past before he finally awakened.

As soon as he woke up, his Ninth Level Advance Sword Concept had transformed into the Second Level Monarch Stage Sword Profundity, totally bypassing the First Stage Monarch Stage Sword Profundity. He had skipped an entire level.

"Impossible! Impossible!" Feng Wu Dao took a deep breath. Shock was written all over his face.

Feng Wu Dao finally calmed himself down and asked curiously, "What exactly is that word 'Sword'? Why is it so amazing?"

"It's left behind by a person who called himself the Sword Saint. Uncle Feng, you can go there and have a look. There's a passage written by the person who inscribed the word 'Sword'." Duan Ling Tian motioned to Feng Wu Dao to go have a look at Feng Qing Yang the Sword Saint's message.

After Feng Wu Dao had taken a look, he was shocked again. He felt as though a door leading to a whole new world was slowly appearing before him.

— although he wanted to enter it, he was still lacking.

Originally, Duan Ling Tian wanted Feng Wu Dao to memorize the Sword Dao contained in the word 'Sword' and ask him to follow him and Feng Wu Tian to the Inner Land. However, Feng Wu Dao declined his invitation.

"With my current strength, I won't be any help to you. I'll be a burden to you instead. Due to this reason, I won't be following both of you there. This place is not bad, I want to stay here and slowly study the word 'Sword'," Feng Wu Dao replied.

At first, Duan Ling Tian kept persuading Feng Wu Dao. However, Feng Wu Dao still remained unmoved. Duan Ling Tian had no choice but to respect his decision.

"In that case, I'll introduce someone to you, Uncle Feng." Duan Ling Tian went to the Xiong Family Village and brought Er Hu back so that he could introduce him to Feng Wu Dao.

After everything was in place, Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu left the canyon and the Darkhan Dynasty as they continued to head north.

"It has already been a few months, I think Xiong Quan should've already broken through," Duan Ling Tian muttered.

Chapter 1122: Ruo Shui Riverside

After leaving the Darkhan Dynasty, Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu returned to the Lu Clan in the Northern Mountain Land.

"There's still no breakthrough?" When Duan Ling Tian returned to his residence, he immediately extended his Spiritual Energy to Xiong Quan's room to check on his status.

Currently, Xiong Quan was at the final juncture of making a breakthrough to the Martial Monarch Stage.

'With the spirit fruit's medicinal efficacy as the catalyst, Xiong Quan will take a few days at the most to break through,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

That meant Duan Ling Tian would also have to wait for a few more days. He turned to look at Feng Tian Wu. "Tian Wu, you can return to your room and rest in these few days. After Xiong Quan has broken through, we'll take our leave."

"Alright." Feng Tian Wu nodded obediently before returning to her room.

Her face was covered with a layer of frost again when she met the servants in her residence, radiating an unfriendly and unapproachable aura.

"Miss Tian Wu." However, the servants greeted her respectfully. They did not find this unusual at all.

After Tian Wu returned to her room, Duan Ling Tian went to find Lu Rui, the Clan Leader of Lu Clan and revealed his intention to leave.

"Elder Duan.... Y-You're leaving?!" Although he had long guessed Duan Ling Tian would leave eventually and would not remain in such a small place like their Lu Clan, he did not think that day would come so fast.

It was so fast that he was at loss about what to do.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded before saying earnestly, "Clan Leader, thank you for the care that you, Former Clan Leader, and the other elders have given me during my stay in the Lu Clan. I'll be here for a few more days. During this time, I'll refine some grade one pills and spirit weapons for the clan."

When Lu Rui heard of the first half of Duan Ling Tian's words, Lu Rui quickly replied respectfully. "You flatter us, Elder Duan."

However, after hearing the second half of Duan Ling Tian's words, his eyes immediately brightened as he stared at Duan Ling Tian eagerly. "Elder Duan, can I continue to stay by your side to observe when you refine the pills?"

"Of course!" Duan Ling Tian nodded before adding, "Ask those few grade two alchemist elders to join in as well. If the process of me refining pills benefits you, then it can also be considered as a gift to the Lu Clan before I leave."

"Thank you, Elder Duan! I'll go and prepare the medicinal materials and weapon refining materials now!" Lu Rui left with an elated expression on his face.

Duan Ling Tian waited patiently at the main hall.

Naturally, he did not stay idle while he was waiting. Three Nature Profundity Fragments appeared in his hands immediately.

While he was comprehending and raising the Fused Profundity, he also studied the Sword Dao contained in the word 'Sword' his mind.

Origin Energy rolled inside his body due to the mental cultivation method of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Divine Dragon Form, as the medicinal efficacy of the Rebirth Pill followed suit.

In the previous few months, Duan Ling Tian did not intentionally cultivate so he had not broken through the Second Level Martial Monarch Stage.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

At this moment, the bottleneck that was pounded on by the Origin Energy that had merged with the Rebirth Pill began to show signs on weakening.

"If I continue to cultivate like this, I'll be able to successfully break through to the Second Level Martial Monarch Stage in no time!" Duan Ling Tian was extremely confident about this.

However, it was apparent that it was impossible for him to cultivate since the tranquility was only temporary.

Soon after, Lu Rui came back with a pile of medicinal materials with a few grade two alchemist elders in tow.

After Lu Rui and the few grade two alchemist elders greeted Duan Ling Tian, Duan Ling Tian began to refine the medicine.

Sizzle!

Dark Gold Pill Fire gleamed and merged with the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Cauldron and the pile of medicinal materials.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian's hands moved swiftly. The way he refined the medicine was so skillful and dextrous that Lu Rui and the others were stunned.

In within a day and a night, Duan Ling Tian did not rest for even a moment. He was refining the pills very seriously.

He refined them with utmost care since this was a parting gift for the Lu Clan. In addition to the shocking 100% success rate of refining pills, each and every one of the pill had close to 100% purity.

After a day and a night, Duan Ling Tian finally stopped.

When Duan Ling Tian saw Lu Rui and the others were still deep in their thoughts, he placed the pills aside before he returned to his residence.

After he returned, he crafted a few grade one spirit weapons using the materials Lu Rui had given him. After Xiong Quan had broken through to the Martial Monarch Stage, he would give Lu Rui a few grade one spirit weapons.

Five days later.

Whoosh!

The Origin Energy in Lu Rui's hand-rolled and merged with the spirit weapon in his hand before it soared up, turning into an energy that was a lot more powerful with bloodcurdling aura.

The Heaven and Earth Energy whirled above his head as the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon flashed and appeared.

2,000 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons appeared followed closely by 1,800 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons that spiraled as they descended in a lively manner. The visual impact was shocking!

"A-A 90% boost?" Lu Rui's eyes narrowed. He was baffled, and disbelief was written on his face.

Grade one spirit weapons that gave a boost of 88% were already considered quite good. However, the one in his hand gave a 99% boost! It could truly be considered as the best!

"Elder Duan, these few grade one spirit weapons..." After a long while, Lu Rui finally regained his senses and looked at the purple-clad young man who led his three-person group.

Before Lu Rui could finish his words, the purple-clad young man interrupted him by saying, "The rest of the grade one spirit weapons give a 90% boost."

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

As for the two people by his side, they were Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan.

"Clan Leader, please send my regards to Former Clan Leader and the three Guardian Elders. It's time for us to take our leave." Before Lu Rui returned to his senses, Duan Ling Tian had already finished his sentence and turned around to leave.

Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan followed behind him like shadows.

"Elder Duan!" When Lu Rui finally regained his senses, he noticed that the silhouettes of Duan Ling Tian and the other two were slowly disappearing before his eyes.

He could not help but shake his head as he sighed. "I wonder if I'll be able to meet Elder Duan again in the future."

'I only hope that when Elder Duan becomes a Martial Emperor and stands at the peak of the Cloud Continent, he'll still remember the Lu Clan in the Northern Mountain Land,' Lu Rui thought to himself with anticipation.

After Duan Ling Tian and the other two left the Lu Clan, they continued to head north — their destination was the Ruo Shui Riverside.

If they wanted to cross the Ruo Shui River, they would first have to go to Ruo Shui Riverside. Once they arrived, they would board a swift boat across the Ruo Shui River to the Inner Land instead of swimming across.

Although it was not impossible for Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, and Xiong Quan to cross the river that way, there were still some risks.

"If we encounter whirlpools in the Ruo Shui River, I'll be okay. However, Tian Wu and Xiong Quan will be in danger! I can probably only rescue one person!" Due to this reason, Duan Ling Tian decided to go to the Inner Land by the swift boat even though the cost was extremely expensive.

During the journey to Ruo Shui Riverside, Duan Ling Tian did not remain idle. He was busy explaining Ruo Shui River to Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan.

"Even a Martial Emperor would be swallowed by the Ruo Shui River... and nine out of ten would meet their death?" Xiong Quan's eyes widened in shock when he heard about the horrors of Ruo Shui River.

It was hard for him to imagine the river to be so terrifying.

Duan Ling Tian smiled as he asked, "What? Do you want to give it a try?"

The moment Xiong Quan heard this, he quickly shook his head.

He did not want to die!

He had always believed Duan Ling Tian's words unconditionally. However, he had asked because he found the entire thing unfathomable.



After hearing the horrors of Ruo Shui River, Feng Tian Wu's face remained unchanged. However, there was dread in the depth of her eyes.

As time continued to go by, Duan Ling Tian and the other two finally saw the horizon of a river in the distance.

"Young Master, is that the Ruo Shui River?" Xiong Quan asked curiously when he saw the boundless horizon that was comparable to the horizon of the sea.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded. However, he had a distraught expression on his face as though he was thinking of something.

Soon after, the vast river that stretched out as far as eyes could see appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian and the other two. The water was still, and there were no ripples at all. It was as though it was just a pool of dead water.

Whoosh!

Suddenly Duan Ling Tian who was originally flying forward suddenly trembled before he came to a halt in the sky. His face darkened instantly.

"Huh?" Feng Tian Wu stopped as well when she saw Duan Ling Tian had stopped moving.

Xiong Quan who had flown past them immediately turned back. He looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked in bewilderment, "What's wrong, Young Master?"

However, Duan Ling Tian did not reply Xiong Quan. He stood there quietly with his eyes closed.

After fifteen minutes —

Bam!

Duan Ling Tian's body suddenly quivered, his purple robe instantly fluttered.

At this moment, the Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's body that had merged with the Rebirth Pill's medicinal efficacy had finally broken through the bottleneck that led to the Second Level Martial Monarch Stage and continued to surge forward.

The Origin Energy that charged through the bottleneck immediately underwent an earth-shattering transformation.

The Second Level Martial Monarch Stage!

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian had broken through to the Second Level Martial Monarch Stage. His body's strength had increased. It was equivalent to the strength of 1,000 ancient horned dragons.

With the boost from the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword, it would raise it to the strength of 2,000 ancient horned dragons.

"Currently, anyone at the Seventh Level Martial Monarch Stage or below should not be a match for me anymore." Duan Ling Tian's heart jolted. He opened his eyes that were gleaming brightly like two stars in the sky.

"Let's go." After Duan Ling Tian regained his senses, he saw Xiong Quan staring at him worriedly. On the other hand, Feng Tian Wu had a complex look in her eyes. He smiled at them and motioned for them to leave.

The three of them continued on their journey to Ruo Shui Riverside. They could see there were many people waiting in the distance.

When Duan Ling Tian and the other two stood in the sky above Ruo Shui Riverside, a person came forward and smiled at Duan Ling Tian as he said, "Brother, are the three of you here to ride the swift boat? If you buy the boarding token for our Yin Yang Sect's swift boat now, you'll only need to pay twenty high-grade Origin Stones per person." His hands held three exquisite Order Tokens.

Chapter 1123: Gold-Devouring Organization

An observant person would be able to tell Duan Ling Tian was the leader among the three of them in just a glance.

Therefore, the middle-aged man who claimed to sell boarding tokens focused his attention on Duan Ling Tian and attempted to sell him the three boarding tokens in his hands.

"Boarding tokens?" Duan Ling Tian raised an eyebrow. He glanced at the tokens in middle-aged man's hands and asked, "Do you mean we can board the Yin Yang Sect's swift boat if we buy these tokens?"

"That's right." The middle-aged man nodded and smiled after he heard Duan Ling Tian's words. It was as though he was about to hook a big fish.

"I heard that you'll need to pay thirty high-grade Origin Stones in order to board the Ying Yang Sect's swift boat at the Ruo Shui Riverside to the Inner Land... Why are you only charging twenty high-grade Origin Stones per person?" Duan Ling Tian asked as he looked at the middle-aged man in amusement.

"Oh, this is a pre-sale so it's a little cheaper." The smile on the middle-aged man's face remained on his face as he continued saying unhurriedly, "It's cheaper to purchase it now rather than purchasing it when the swift boat arrives. You'll save ten high-grade Origin Stones per person! I'm only left with three, and the three of you happen to be here."

"You really don't want to miss this deal," the middle-aged man reminded as he spoke to this point.

"All of them bought the tokens too?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously as he looked at the people nearby.

"Of course." The middle-aged man nodded immediately.

At this moment, somebody spoke to Duan Ling Tian through Voice Transmission. "Brother, he's not selling genuine boarding tokens. He's always trying to swindle high-grade Origin Stones out of people around this area. Don't trust him!"

Duan Ling Tian lifted his head and immediately saw an honest-looking middle-aged man nearby nodding at him before turning away.

He seemed to be bothered by something.

Duan Ling Tian figured out what was wrong in that moment.

The middle-aged man looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked with a smile, "So, have you decided?"

In his opinion, Duan Ling Tian would definitely fall into his trap if everything went as planned.

"How many high-grade Origin Stones do you get each day by swindling people?" Duan Ling Tian calmly asked as he looked at the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man did not expect to hear this after waiting so long for Duan Ling Tian's reply. His face changed, and his expression turned ugly.

Bang!

A loud explosion suddenly reverberated in the air and caught Duan Ling Tian's attention. His face immediately turned sober.

What did he see?

The honest middle-aged man who was kind enough to warn him was killed in a single blow by a gray-clad middle-aged man. His rumbling energy drowned the honest middle-aged man.

In the next second, the honest middle-aged man's body fell to the ground.

"Mind your own business!" The gray-clad middle-aged man said coldly before he quickly approached the honest middle-aged man's body and removed the Spatial Ring.

After that, he sprinted to Duan Ling Tian.

"Don't be like him, kid." The gray-clad middle-aged man looked at Duan Ling Tian. His eyes gleamed with killing intent as though he was about to devour anyone who approached him.

Duan Ling Tian noticed something.

Although there were many people present when the honest middle-aged man was killed, only a couple of them turned to look. After that, they immediately turned away. They did not even bother to find out what happened. It was as though they did not see anything.

It was apparent they did not care at all.

Their attitude showed how callous humans could be!

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian knew those people did not want to get into trouble.

Duan Ling Tian shifted his focus to the gray-clad middle-aged man and calmly said, "He was my savior."

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian realized the gray-clay middle-aged man was in cahoots with the swindler.

"Savior?" The gray-clad middle-aged man's smile turned devilish. "Do you know how many meddlers die here every day? Your savior! I advise you to be like the rest of the people here and obediently wait for the Yin Yang Sect's swift boat to arrive!"

"Pretend you didn't see what happened." The gray-clad middle-aged glared at Duan Ling Tian menacingly after he spoke. After that, he looked at the middle-aged man next to him who was trying to sell Duan Ling Tian the boarding tokens. "Damn it! Let's wait for our next target then."

"Yes." The other man glared at Duan Ling Tian and the others coldly before he nodded and left to look for another target.

Meanwhile, the gray-clad middle-aged man was about to return to the crowd of people. He would look out for people who might spoil his partner's plan. Whoever dared to meddle would be killed.

At this moment, a scoff sounded. "Hmph!"

What followed after the scoff was the sound of sword whistling.

The sound disappeared abruptly as soon as it appeared.

However, a bloody hole appeared at the gray-clad middle-aged man's nape. Fresh blood was spurting out continuously from that gory wound. The man was killed in just a blow.

As soon as the gray-clad middle-aged man fell on the ground, a purple silhouette appeared next to him like a specter.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian lifted his arms and took off the gray-clad middle-aged man's Spatial Ring before putting it away.

"How... How dare you kill him?!" At this moment, the middle-aged man who tried to swindle Duan Ling Tian into buying the fake boarding tokens turned around. All he saw was Duan Ling Tian standing next to his partner's body on the ground.

The first thought that flashed in his mind was the purple-clad young man had killed his partner.

"So? Are you going to avenge him?" Duan Ling Tian asked calmly as he looked at the middle-aged man in amusement.

The middle-aged man's face turned somber when he heard Duan Ling Tian's words. However, he did not dare to do anything.

Although he belonged to the same organization as the gray-clad middle-aged man, the gray-clad middle-aged man's ability was so much more powerful than his. The gray-clad middle-aged man was a Seventh Level Void Transformation Stage martial artist.

Duan Ling Tian easily killed a Seventh Level Void Transformation martial artist, why would he be afraid of a Sixth Level Void Transformation martial artist like him?

"You're dead!" The middle-aged man glared at Duan Ling Tian. He said through clenched teeth, "Do you know who we are? Do you know why they don't dare to mess with us?" The middle-aged man glanced at the people behind him.

There were many people who turned around to have a look at what happened. All of them were shocked when they saw Duan Ling Tian kill the gray-clad middle-aged man.

"I can't believe he killed someone from the Gold-Devouring Organization!" Many people exclaimed.

"He dares to kill the people from the Gold-Devouring Organization... This young man's definitely going to die." Many people sighed.

"But I must say, he's really powerful... The man from the Gold-Devouring Organization was a Seventh Level Void Transformation martial artist, but he managed to kill him."

"So what if he managed to kill him? He won't escape death when the powerhouses from Gold-Devouring Organization comes looking for him!"

"That's right... The Gold-Devouring Organization's leader is a Martial Monarch powerhouse with ten guardians under him. They are all powerhouses at the peak of the Void."

"This young man is really unfortunate."

...

At this moment, many people looked at Duan Ling Tian sympathetically. They were certain he was going to meet with a disaster later.

Gold-Devouring Organization?

Martial Monarch?

Duan Ling Tian was not bothered even though he heard everything the people said.

He was not afraid as long as those people were not above the Seventh Level Martial Monarch Stage.

He was certain he could kill a Sixth Level Martial Monarch powerhouse in one blow!

That was how confident he was.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

...

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian heard the sound of wind whistling coming from all directions. To his surprise, silhouettes began to fly to the sky one after another.

'Are they from the Gold-Devouring Organization?' Duan Ling Tian speculated inwardly.

"Little brother, run immediately." At this moment, he heard an ancient-sounding voice advising him through Voice Transmission. "The people from Gold-Devouring Organization aren't someone that you can afford to offend!"

Duan Ling Tian raised his eyebrows. Soon after, he noticed a kind-looking old man in the crowd.

Duan Ling Tian extended his Spiritual Energy and discovered the old man's cultivation base instantly.

Ninth Level Void Transformation Stage!

He was much more powerful than the gray-clad middle-aged man.

"Gold-Devouring Organization?" Duan Ling Tian had learned his lesson from earlier. He did not look at the old man directly since he was afraid the old man would get in trouble because of him. However, he could not help but ask curiously, "What kind of organization is that?"

"Gold-Devouring Organization is an organization that swindles martial artists for Origin Stones at Ruo Shui Riverside... They don't dare to directly kill the martial artists here, but they would swindle Origin Stones from them," the old man replied through Voice Transmission.

"They don't dare to kill the martial artists here? Why?" Duan Ling Tian was baffled.

In fact, he had been wondering about this since earlier.

Theoretically, the gray-clad middle-aged man and the middle-aged man who tried to sell him the fake boarding tokens could just kill martial artists to obtain their Origin Stones.

However, they did not do that. In fact, they did not even trouble Duan Ling Tian after realizing they could no longer swindle him. All they did was kill the man who had warned Duan Ling Tian.

They did not intend to attack him from the beginning until the end.

After listening to the old man, Duan Ling Tian was quite curious. It was as though they had a little bit of conscience for not mindlessly killing people.

"Little brother, since you're here... you should know this is where the Yin Yang Sect's swift boat picks up people who are heading to the Inner Land," the old man said.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"The Yin Yang Sect's swift boat would make a trip to pick up people who want to go to the Inner Land... Everyone has to pay thirty high-grade Origin Stones to board the swift boat!"

The old man proceeded to say, "This is the Yin Yang Sect's business, and how they earn Origin Stones. If those people from the Gold-Devouring Organization kill people as they please, it would affect the Yin Yang Sect's business."

"That's the reason why they don't dare to simply kill here! Of course, they won't show mercy to those who don't know their place and offend them like the man who warned you earlier."

Chapter 1124: Xiong Quan Attacks

Duan Ling Tian was stunned when he heard the old man's words.

No wonder the people from Gold-Devouring Organization did not dare to kill as they pleased. They did not want to offend the Yin Yang Sect.

It made sense.

Yin Yang Sect was a first-rate force in the Inner Land after all. It would be easy for them to annihilate the Gold-Devouring Organization.

It would be impossible for the Gold-Devouring Organization to escape if the Yin Yang Sect attacked.

"Little brother, you should leave right now... Apart from the man that you killed earlier and the one who tried to swindle you, many of them hide around here. They must have already informed the organization about this!"

The old man advised, "The Gold-Devouring Organization is just nearby. One or two of the ten guardians of the organizations might come. They're powerhouses at the peak of the Void!"

"Thanks for warning me... But I would like to stay and watch." Duan Ling Tian smiled as though the old man's words did not bother him at all.

'Peak of the Void huh?'

"You want to watch?" The old man's lips twitched, and he subsequently shook his head when he heard Duan Ling Tian's words. He had wasted his effort trying to warn Duan Ling Tian.

However, he did not continue persuading Duan Ling Tian.

He had done everything he could. Whatever happened next was beyond his control.

Just like the old man said, half an hour later, the sound of wind whistling resounded in the sky. Three men arrived at the Ruo Shui Riverside in just a blink of an eye.

Although the three of them were old, they looked energetic. It was obvious their cultivation base was pretty good.

When the three old men appeared, the middle-aged man who tried to sell 3 tokens to Duan Ling Tian immediately bowed respectfully. "Three guardians." His tone was humble.

Three guardians!

Everyone present on the scene turned solemn when they heard how the middle-aged man addressed the three old men.

There were only ten guardians in the Gold-Devouring Organization, but they sent three of them?

Those people who were indifferent earlier turned to look at the three old men who had just arrived.

"So who was the one who killed our Gold-Devouring Organization's man?" One of the old men asked with his deep voice.

The middle-aged man pointed at Duan Ling Tian immediately and shouted at the top of his lungs, "Guardian Liu, it's him! It's him!"

The old man glared at Duan Ling Tian and asked with his deep voice, "You killed our man?"

Duan Ling Tian looked away after glancing at the old man once. He ignored the old man and did not reply him.

"Guardian Liu, look! Look at how arrogant he is! How dare he ignore you." The middle-aged man added fuel to the flame as though he was trying to start a fight.

The old man's expression looked terrible, but he did not impulsively attack. He asked with his deep voice, "May I ask who are you?"

"Nobody. It's not worth mentioning," Duan Ling Tian replied nonchalantly.

A nobody?

The old man was stunned after hearing what Duan Ling Tian said. However, he did not believe Duan Ling Tian at all.

Would a nobody dare to kill people from the Gold-Devouring Organization?

Would a nobody dare to ignore him?

"Sir, the Gold-Devouring Organization's business is mutually beneficial... Moreover, if someone is unwilling, we would never force them to purchase the tokens from us. Don't you think it's unreasonable for you to kill our man?" The other old man asked coldly as he glared at Duan Ling Tian.

"Mutually beneficial?" Duan Ling Tian laughed as though he had heard a joke after he heard what the old man said.

"Isn't it?" The third old man scoffed. His eyes gleamed coldly when he looked at Duan Ling Tian as though he wanted to devour him.

Duan Ling Tian nodded and pretended to contemplate the matter before he said, "Well, you might be right if we exclude the fact that you're trying to swindle people."

"If that's the case, why did you kill our man? Do you think our organization's a pushover?" The old man asked with his deep voice. His voice was as cold as a thaw hole.

"I didn't know about the Gold-Devouring Organization when I killed him... Are you satisfied with my answer?" Duan Ling Tian stared into the old man's eyes and responded with no signs of backing down.

Duan Ling Tian's indifferent attitude provoked the three old men. The three men shouted in unison after they looked at each other. "You... You're asking for death!"

At the same time, Origin Energy ran rampant on their bodies as Concepts trailed behind like a shadow. They looked like three bolts of lightning as they charged at Duan Ling Tian with a ferocious expression on their faces.

The three of them charged with all their might at Duan Ling Tian's weak spots. It was obvious they planned to kill Duan Ling Tian with a blow.

Duan Ling Tian remained unmoved in the face of their attack.

He was calm, and there was no trace of panic on his face at all.

'Is he in shock?' Most of the onlookers thought he was in shock.

The old man who advised Duan Ling Tian earlier could not help but sigh when he saw this.

Would this have happened if he had heeded the old man's advice?

However, the old man's eyes widened in the next second as though he had seen something shocking.



"Hmph!" A thunderous scoff resounded in the air. Everyone's hearts jolted and their lifeblood pressure increased when they heard the thunderous sound.

'Whoosh!'

At the same time, they heard a fleeting sound of sword whistling.

In the next second, they saw a neat sword wound on the necks three old men who were charging ferociously toward Duan Ling Tian just a moment ago. It was obvious the wound was caused by a sword.

Fresh blood began pouring out of the wounds. The three old men's eyes dimmed. However, their bodies continued moving toward Duan Ling Tian from their earlier momentum.

'Whoosh!'

At this moment, a specter-like silhouette preemptively appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian and swung his sword.

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

...

The deafening sound of sword whistling reverberated in the air.

Subsequently, the people watched as a sword glow appeared and shrouded the three old men's bodies.

The three men vanished soon after. Only their blood remained in the aftermath.

Bang!

When the three-foot-long blade formed from Origin Energy disappeared, the silhouette in front of Duan Ling Tian punched his fist into the air and created an explosion. It stirred up the airwaves, creating strong gusts of wind that swept away all the blood.

Not a speck of blood touched Duan Ling Tian, it did not even touch the man standing in front of him.

Silence.

The entire place fell silent.

Everyone's eyes were trained on the spot near Duan Ling Tian. To be exact, they were staring at the silhouette standing before Duan Ling Tian.

The person had attacked as fast as lightning. The Heaven and Earth Energy did not even begin to whirl, let alone the forming of the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon.

"How dare you attack my Young Master, you trash! You're asking for death!"

The voice came from the man standing before Duan Ling Tian. It was none other than Xiong Quan.

Apart from his cultivation base that had broken through to the First Level Martial Monarch Stage, he had also further comprehended the Sword Dao contained in the word 'Sword' that Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang left behind.

He had now comprehended the Third Level Monarch Stage Wind Profundity.

With his ability, it was easy for him to kill three Peak Level Void Stage martial artists in one blow.

In fact, he really did kill the three guardians from the Gold-Devouring Organization in one blow!

There were ten guardians in the Gold-Devouring Organization. All of them were Peak Level Void Stage martial artists.

From the beginning until the end, Xiong Quan did not mobilize the Heaven and Earth Energy to form the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon at all. Even the three guardians did not have time to mobilize their Heaven and Earth Energies.

Xiong Quan's speed was ridiculously fast!

Soon after, somebody regained their senses and exclaimed loudly, "A Martial Monarch powerhouse!"

Xiong Quan suddenly became the center of attention.

However, their eyes quickly shifted to Duan Ling Tian when they recalled what Xiong Quan had said earlier.

"That Martial Monarch powerhouse called this purple-clad young man 'Young Master?'"

"Wow! He has a Martial Monarch powerhouse as his attendant... Who is that purple-clad young man?"

"I'm sure he comes from a first-rate force or somewhere equivalent to it."

...

Many people began to discuss among themselves. The way they looked at Duan Ling Tian was completely different now.

Duan Ling Tian seemed to be shrouded in mystery. They even thought the way Duan Ling Tian acted earlier was acceptable.

Run!

The middle-aged man who attempted to swindle Duan Ling Tian and the others immediately ran as soon as he regained his senses.

He only hoped to leave this place as fast as he could.

Perhaps he might live if he ran fast enough.

However, would he really be able to escape?

The answer was no.

'Whoosh!'

As Xiong Quan lifted his arm, a sword glow appeared and pierced through the middle-aged man's back as he was running away. He was instantly killed.

"Xiong Quan, you've comprehended the Third Level Sword Profundity?" Duan Ling Tian noticed the extraordinary Sword Profundity that was entwined around Xiong Quan's Origin Energy. He could not help but ask in shock, "When did you comprehend it?"

"Hehe." Xiong Quan chuckled when he heard Duan Ling Tian's question, "I've only comprehended it earlier."

While Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan were talking, the people on the scene were still stunned. Many of them were curious about Duan Ling Tian's identity.

"The three guardians are dead... I must report to the leader that there's a Martial Monarch powerhouse here!" Somebody snuck away.

Chapter 1125: Straight to the Enemy's Lair

The Gold-Devouring Organization's lair was located in the mountain range near Ruo Shui Riverside.

"Leader!"

A shout resounded in the sky, disturbing the peace in the mountain range.

A silhouette appeared following the shout.

In the next second, a person rose up into the sky and appeared before the person who had just arrived.

"What happened for you to panic like this?"

"Guardian Tian!" The man who had just arrived greeted the other man respectfully as soon as they met. He then said in fear, "Guardian Liu... Guardian Liu and the other two were killed!"

"What?!"

The person who had risen up into the sky was an old man. His face changed drastically when he heard the other man's words. "How did Guardian Liu and the others die? Weren't they supposed to deal with that person who killed a man from our Gold-Devouring Organization?"

"Yes! However, Guardian Liu and the other two guardians are killed by that person's attendant..." The man who had just arrived said bitterly.

"Attendant? Are you sure?" The old man's face turned gloomy.

Just like all of the ten guardians in the Gold-Devouring Organization, Guardian Tian and the other three guardians who were killed were at the Peak Level Void Stage. All of them were Ninth Level Void Transformation martial artists who had comprehended more than two Ninth Level Void Transformation Concepts.

Guardian Liu and the other two were equally as powerful as him. How did they die?

Furthermore, they were killed by the attendant of that person who killed their Gold-Devouring Organization's man?

"Yes, I'm sure." The man nodded affirmatively.

"That person's attendant has to be a Martial Monarch powerhouse at least! A Martial Monarch attendant! We must inform the leader so he can decide what to do." The old man took a deep breath and ignored the man who had just arrived. He flew as fast as lightning into the mountain range.

There were tall buildings in a remote area in the mountain range.

Although the buildings were built in the mountain range that had rough terrain, they were surprisingly organized.

Soon after, the old man arrived before the biggest building. He greeted respectfully, "Leader."

'Whoosh!'

A silhouette appeared before the building out of thin air almost as soon as the old man spoke. He asked calmly, "What is it, Guardian Tian?"

"Leader... Guardian Liu and the other two are dead!" Guardian Tian said with a forced smile.

The man Guardian Tian called 'Leader' was obviously the Gold-Devouring Organization's leader. He was an old man with silver hair and a big mole on his chin.

His face turned somber after hearing what Guardian Tian said.

"It seems like that person's much tougher than we imagined!"

"Indeed." Guardian Tian forced smile remained on his face. "I heard from someone else who reported this... That person didn't... didn't make a move at all. It was his attendant who made a move!"

"Attendant?" The Gold-Devouring Organization's leader narrowed his eyes. "Are you saying that person's attendant is a Martial Monarch? You're certain about this?"

"That's what our man reported." Guardian Tian nodded.

"How's that possible?!" The Gold-Devouring Organization's leader's eyes gleamed as he mumbled softly to himself, "If that person's attendant is a Martial Monarch... Then that person..."

"So, you're the Gold-Devouring Organization's leader?"

Before the Gold-Devouring Organization's leader finished mumbling to himself, he was interrupted by a calm voice that came from the sky. The Gold-Devouring Organization's leader lifted his head immediately as his face changed dramatically.

He did not know when the four silhouettes had appeared in the sky.

He recognized the person who was held hostage. He was the man the Gold-Devouring Organization assigned to monitor the people at Ruo Shui Riverside.

A purple-clad young man and a red-clad lady stood next to each other at lead while an average looking middle-aged man stood behind them. He looked so ordinary that he would be unrecognizable if he was thrown into a crowd of people. He stood behind the duo like he was their shadow.

"Leader, help!" At this moment, the man who brought the three of them to the Gold-Devouring Organization's lair flew down and ran toward the Gold-Devouring Organization's leader asking for help.

"How dare you betray the organization? Die!" Guardian Tian shouted as he lifted his arm and killed the man in one blow.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

...

Soon after, people from the organization came over due to the commotion.

Six old men arrived first.

"Leader!" The six old men bowed at the Gold-Devouring Organization's leader respectfully as soon as they arrived.

The purple-clad young man standing at the lead said calmly, "Xiong Quan."

"You are..." The Gold-Devouring Organization's leader's expression changed as Origin Energy ran rampant on his body. Soon after, it turned into a turquoise energy. It had clearly merged with the Water Profundity.

There were purple lightning and green energy entwined around the turquoise energy.

Those were two Ninth Level Void Transformation Concepts.

Xiong Quan attacked before the Gold-Devouring Organization's leader could speak. A glowing sword appeared in Xiong Quan's hand out of thin air before he charged out.

Apart from the Gold-Devouring Organization's leader, the seven guardians from the Gold-Devouring Organization could not catch Xiong Quan's movement at all.

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

...

All of a sudden, the sound of sword whistling sounded as the sword glow formed a sword web that swept through the place. It covered all eight of them including the Gold-Devouring Organization's leader.

"Run!" The Gold-Devouring Organization's leader shouted as a saber appeared in his hand. He charged toward Xiong Quan after telling the other seven to run.

Their expression changed after they heard their leader's shout and ran away clumsily.

The seven of them knew something was wrong when they saw Xiong Quan had vanished.

They felt chills running up their spine when they heard the sound of sword whistling approaching them.

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

...

A blue saber glow entwined with purple lightning and green energy surrounded them before it rose up into the sky. It released waves of piercing and terrifying aura.

In the next second, they collided with the sword glow that covered the place.

The sword web made of sword glow swept out like a fishnet as it enveloped the blue saber glow as though it was catching a fish.

'Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!'

...

Loud explosion resounded continuously in the air. It was the sound of the sword web suppressing the saber glow.

The saber glow was instantly suppressed.

Only a layer of the sword web had faded away as it continued to sweep through with full force.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

...

Apart from the Gold-Devouring Organization's leader and three guardians who managed to escape in time, the other four's bodies were torn apart by the sword glow. Their body parts were scattered all over the ground.

They were all dead.

More people from the Gold-Devouring Organization arrived at this moment. Their expression changed drastically when they saw the scene before their eyes.

They looked at the middle-aged man standing in the air with fear in their eyes.

That person managed to suppress their leader and the seven guardians before killing four of the guardians.

Their eyes widened in shock.

"Young Master." They saw the middle-aged man who was invincible in their eyes stand aside after dealing with their leader and the seven guardians. He then looked at the purple-clad young man as though he was waiting for further instruction.

The way the middle-aged man addressed the purple-clad young man made the people feel numb in their scalps.

'Whoosh!'

At this moment, an ear-piercing sound of saber whistling sounded. It was the Gold-Devouring Organization's leader trying to attack the middle-aged man when he turned around to look at the purple-clad young man.

He charged toward the middle-aged man ferociously with his blue saber glow that was entwined with purple lightning and green energy.

His lightning speed caused the middle-aged man's expression to change since he did not have time to react.

Compared to the Gold-Devouring Organization's leader, his ability was a little less powerful. Due to the unforeseen attack, he had no time to react at all.

'Whoosh!'

A silhouette appeared before Xiong Quan at the moment the saber glow that seemed capable of crushing Mount Hua almost landed on him.

The silhouette shielded him from the saber glow!

'Whoosh!'

The saber glow landed hard on the silhouette.

'Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!'

...

When the saber glow came in contact with that person, it seemed as though it had collided with something indestructible. The collision set off a series of explosions.

Airwaves rolled, stirring up gusts of strong wind. The trees and flowers in the surroundings were shaking.

The people's clothes were billowing in the air.

"That's... That's impossible!" The Gold-Devouring Organization's leader who had sneakily attacked regained his senses first. His eyes widened in shock as his expression changed.

A purple silhouette appeared in the distance when the saber glow faded away.

The purple-clad young man stood there as a five-colored Divine Dragon moved around him. The Divine Dragon slowed its movement and revealed itself when the saber glow dissipated.

A barrier was formed wherever the five-colored Divine Dragon moved, protecting the purple-clad young man within it.

Nine Dragons' Barrier!

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

Nine Dragons' Barrier was the only defensive martial skill in the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique that Duan Ling Tian cultivated. Although it was only at the Rudiments Stage, it was enough to defend against an ordinary Martial Monarch's attack.

"You're all dead!" Duan Ling Tian spoke slowly with no emotion in his voice as his eyes gleamed coldly.

As soon as Duan Ling Tian spoke, Xiong Quan charged forward in anger.

Everyone, including the Gold-Devouring Organization's leader, turned around in an attempt to escape.

However, would they be able to escape?

In just an instant, the Gold-Devouring Organization's leader was killed by Xiong Quan. He had lost his will to fight after witnessing how terrifying Duan Ling Tian was.

There were no exceptions, everyone was killed!

"This Gold-Devouring Organization has made a fortune at the Rue Shui Riverside for so many years... I bet they must have collected many high-grade Origin Stones." Duan Ling Tian lifted his arm and took the Gold-Devouring Organization's leader's Spatial Ring away.

Chapter 1126: News About the Two Ladies

Duan Ling Tian performed the Blood Ownership Claim as soon as he obtained the Spatial Ring.

His eyes lit up when he looked in the Spatial Ring. "There are at least... 3,000 Origin Stones in there!"

More than 3,000 Origin Stones!

One had to know even if all the Martial Monarchs from the three second-rate forces in the northern desert combined all the Origin Stones they possessed, it would only amount to a few hundred of Origin Stones.

That number was nowhere close the 3,000 Origin Stones in the Spatial Ring.

After Duan Ling Tian put the Spatial Ring in his hand away, he retrieved the Spatial Rings from the seven Gold-Devouring Organization's guardians.

Apart from the 3,000 Origin Stones from the Gold-Devouring Organization's leader's Spatial Ring, there were around 500 Origin Stones in the ten Spatial Rings. Although it was far from the fortune the Gold-Devouring Organization's leader possessed, it was good enough.

'Adding all the Origin Stones together, I have about 4,000 of them now,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

There were a lot of uses for Origin Stones. It was the most common currency on Cloud Continent.

Apart from that, it could be used for cultivation, inscribing Inscription, and setting up Inscription Formation.



'Unless it's a second-rate force like the Northern Mountain's Lu Clan and Ou Clan that have 10,000 years of legacy, the average second-rate forces might not even have as many Origin Stones as I have now even if they combine all their Origin Stones together.' Duan Ling Tian was quite certain about this.

'I'm sure the Gold-Devouring Organization has been swindling Origin Stones out of people at the Ruo Shui Riverside for quite some time now... Otherwise, it's impossible for them to own so many Origin Stones!' Duan Ling Tian figured the matter out easily.

'Regardless, our gain this time is pretty good.' Duan Ling Tian had a charming smile on his face as he turned to look at Xiong Quan. "Xiong Quan, retrieve the Spatial Rings from the others... See if there's anything valuable."

"Yes," Xiong Quan replied respectfully before he busied himself with his task.

Duan Ling Tian lifted his arm and retrieved the Profundity Fragment from the Gold-Devouring Organization's leader's body. It was a First Level Monarch Stage Water Profundity Fragment.

"Hmm?" All of a sudden, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have noticed something as he lifted his head to look into the distance. He had a frown on his face. "Who's that?!"

'Swoosh!'

After Duan Ling Tian spoke, the clouds in the sky shifted and revealed a pitch black beast flying as it flapped its wings. It flew to the other end and vanished before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

However, Duan Ling Tian's attention was not on the flying beast. His eyes were trained on the clouds in the sky.

There was someone there.

The flying beast was just a way to divert the attention away from that person.

'Whoosh!'

Duan Ling Tian moved and vanished from his spot.

He was high above the sky when he reappeared.

'Swoosh!'

Duan Ling Tian realized the person hiding behind the clouds was an old man. The old man threw down something that glowed before he disappeared.

"It's a communication jade slip!" Duan Ling Tian's expression changed.

The communication jade slip was an Inscription Formation with a lot of Inscriptions. The jade slip could record information to be sent to another person.

'Whoosh!'

Without further delay, Duan Ling Tian chased after the communication jade slip. However, he could not find any trace of the communication jade slip at all.

Duan Ling Tian's face turned somber.

He knew it was impossible for him to find the communication jade slip.

He had no choice but to head back at this moment.

The old man was no longer there when he returned.

"Trying to run?" Duan Ling Tian scoffed. He arrived quickly before the old man managed to get very far.

"Do you think that you'll be able to escape from me when you're only a First Level Martial Monarch martial artist?" Duan Ling Tian blocked the old man's path as he looked at him in disdain.

"Who are you?" Duan Ling Tian asked with his deep voice. His eyes were gleaming coldly.

"Will you promise to spare my life if I tell you?" The old man asked after taking a deep breath. He looked anxiously at Duan Ling Tian.

"It'll depend if I'm satisfied with your answer," Duan Ling Tian answered calmly.

"I'm from the Yin Yang Sect," the old man said after taking a deep breath.

"Yin Yang Sect?" Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes as he studied the old man. "Are you sure you're from the Yin Yang Sect? Let me tell you, someone disguised himself as a Yin Yang Sect's disciple earlier... Do you know what happened to him?"

"I saw... he's dead," the old man said.

"It seems like you followed us here all the way from Ruo Shui Riverside." Duan Ling Tian's eyes were gleaming fiercely.

"Yes." The old man did not deny this.

"Since you're from the Yin Yang Sect... Let me ask you, do you know two female disciples from the Yin Peak named Li Fei and Ke'er?" Duan Ling Tian asked calmly as he looked into the old man's eyes.

"How do you know the two direct disciples of the Yin Peak's Vice Peak Master in our Yin Yang Sect?" The old man was surprised when he heard Duan Ling Tian's question.

"Yin Peak's Vice Peak Master? Direct disciples?" Duan Ling Tian raised his eyebrows. He was almost certain the Yin Peak's Vice Peak Master was the Big Sister that Qin Xiang, the Peak Master of Seven Star Sword Sect's Alkaid Peak, mentioned.

She was the female powerhouse who insisted his two fiancées stayed back previously.

"The two ladies you mentioned are the direct disciples of the Yin Peak's Vice Master in the Yin Yang Sect. Also, I heard the one called Ke'er will be married to the son of the Yang Peak's Peak Master in half a year." The old man nodded. He had a reverent expression on his face when he spoke about the Peak Master of Yang Peak.

Bang!

The latter part of the old man's words struck Duan Ling Tian like a bolt of thunder. He instantly paled.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes turned red as he glared at the old man. He asked the old man in his deep voice. "What did you say?! Did you say Ke'er will be marrying the son of your Yang Peak's Peak Master?"

"Yes, yes." Although he had no idea why Duan Ling Tian had such a big reaction, the old man did not dare to delay and replied immediately.

This was not a joking matter. The old man saw what the man standing before him was capable of.

The old man's ability was similar to the Gold-Devouring Organization's leader. And the leader did not manage to hurt Duan Ling Tian at all even after he unleashed his full power.

Most importantly, the man before him had a sidekick who had enough strength to wipe out the Gold-Devouring Organization.

He would definitely die if this person's sidekick attacked him. Duan Ling Tian did not even have to lift a hand.

It was natural he did not dare to delay when he spoke to Duan Ling Tian.

"Impossible!" Duan Ling Tian shouted. Origin Energy ran rampant on his body before it turned into a five-colored energy. It looked like a five-colored flame as it surged and soared before forming the shape of a sword.

'Fwah!'

Heaven and Earth Energy rumbled in the air and formed the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon.

Two ancient black dragons' silhouettes appeared immediately and occupied half of the sky. They released an extremely terrifying aura. It was truly an astonishing sight!

Meanwhile, a few thousand of ancient horned dragons' silhouettes appeared. However, they were not worth mentioning compared to the two ancient black dragons' silhouettes.

"Two... Two ancient black dragons' strength!" Although he knew the purple-clad young man before him was powerful, the old man did not expect him to be this powerful. He was so powerful that the old man began fearing for his life.

Suddenly, the old man's expression changed drastically as though he had noticed something.

All he felt was a gust of wind before the purple-clad young man appeared before him in just a blink of an eye.

'Whoosh!'

Duan Ling Tian seemed like he had lost his mind as he charged toward the old man like a bolt of lightning with his arms extended and bloodshot eyes. He strangled the old man with his hands that were rumbling with Origin Energy. He could kill the old man very easily.

"Did you say Ke'er will be married to the son of your Yang Peak's Peak Master?" Duan Ling Tian asked with his deep voice.

"Yes... Yes..." At this moment, the old man figured the purple-clad young man must have a special relationship with the Yin Peak's Vice Peak Master's direct disciple, Ke'er.

He was afraid that Duan Ling Tian would strangle him to death in a moment of impulse so he immediately blurted out what he had heard, "I... I heard that... That Ke'er... Didn't agree to it initially... But... The Peak Master of Yang Peak held Li Fei hostage and said he would kill Li Fei if Ke'er doesn't marry his son!" The old man's face turned red as he struggled to finish speaking.

He looked at Duan Ling Tian desperately when he spoke.

When the old man was done speaking, the redness in Duan Ling Tian's eyes faded away, and his raging aura calmed down as well. At the same time, he let go of his grip on the old man's neck.

Duan Ling Tian calmed himself down.

Ke'er did not willingly agree to marry the son of the Yang Peak's Peak Master!

"What happened? Aren't they the Yin Peak's Vice Peak Master's direct disciples? Does the Yin Peak's Vice Peak Master not care about this?" Duan Ling Tian asked with his deep voice.

"It's not that she doesn't care. It's more like she can't." The old man moved his neck and said slowly, "The Peak Master and Vice Peak Master of Yin Peak returned from a trip a year ago with grave injuries. They're still healing in the Yin Peak's forbidden area until now!"

"Due to this incident, the great disciple of the Yin Peak's Vice Master, Yang Xue, tried to enter the forbidden area multiple times but to no avail," the old man said before he sighed.

Duan Ling Tian's face turned somber again after heard the old man's words.

"Peak Master of Yang Peak!" At this moment, his body released a cold killing intent as though he would devour anyone who dared approach him.

"When is the Yin Yang Sect's swift boat arriving? Will I be able to arrive at the Yin Yang Sect in within half a year?" Duan Ling Tian asked coldly as he looked at the old man.

"Our Yin Yang Sect's swift boat will arrive in half a month's time. If everything goes as planned, you'll arrive at the Inner Land and our Yin Yang Sect after three months," the old man replied honestly. He was really terrified of the purple-clad young man before him.

He was facing a powerhouse that could utilize the strength of two ancient black dragons after all. It would be as easy as killing chickens and trimming weed if Duan Ling Tian wanted to kill him.

He could only hope Duan Ling Tian would spare his life since he was being cooperative.

Duan Ling Tian was relieved when he found out he would make it to the Yin Yang Sect in time.

"Ke'er, Little Fei'er... Please wait for me. I'll be there to save both of you soon! I'll make those who hurt you pay for it." Duan Ling Tian looked in the Inner Land's direction. He was dying to save the two ladies from the hell they were trapped in.

"What's in the communication jade slip you sent out earlier?" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and looked at the old man again after he managed to suppress his rage slightly.

Chapter 1127: The Swift Boat is Here

"Nothing much, it's just information about the Gold-Devouring Organization being destroyed... I sent that communication jade chip to the disciples of the Yin Yang Sect at the Ruo Shui Riverside," the old man said honestly.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian found out from the old man that he was the person-in-charge of the Yin Yang Sect stationed at the Ruo Shui Riverside in the Southern Outer Land.

There were a total of three of them who were stationed at the Ruo Shui Riverside. As a First Level Martial Monarch martial artist himself, he was the leader of the trio.

"That means... The three of you knew what the Gold-Devouring Organization has been doing all along?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"Yes." The old man nodded.

"So, you guys don't care about those people who disguised themselves as disciples of the Yin Yang Sect to sell the fake boarding tokens?" Duan Ling Tian proceeded to ask.

"Why would we bother since those Origin Stones would be ours eventually?" The old man replied casually.

"What do you mean?" What the old man said caught Duan Ling Tian by surprise.

"Throughout the years, there have been too many organizations similar to the Gold-Devouring Organization at the Ruo Shui Riverside... We usually let them do what they want and we put them to an end as soon as they've collected a certain amount of Origin Stones, then we take those away with us!"

"It's just that you managed to do that before we did this time." The old man forced a smile.

"I see." Duan Ling Tian was surprised to hear that. At the same time, he seemed to recall something and asked, "So, does that mean... by doing that, I'm considered to have stolen Yin Yang Sect's fortune?"

"That's right." The old man nodded.

"So, are you trying to take the Origin Stones away from me?" Duan Ling Tian squinted and looked amusedly at the old man as he asked.

"No! Why would I dare to do that!?" The old man panicked all of a sudden after hearing what Duan Ling Tian said. He shook his head immediately as he was afraid that Duan Ling Tian might misunderstand him.

It was no joke!

Taking the Origin Stones away from this person before him?

Unless he was sick of his life, he would not dare to do that even if his life was at risk.

"Even if you don't dare to do that... I'm sure that the people who are taking charge of your Yin Yang Sect's swift boat would be bold enough to do that as soon as they find out that I took the Origin Stones, wouldn't they?" Duan Ling Tian gazed deeply into the old man's eyes and asked.

"The most powerful person among those in charge of our Yin Yang Sect's swift boat is only on Fourth Level Martial Monarch Stage. If the person knew about your ability, he wouldn't dare offend you, Sir." The old man forced a smile again.

"Furthermore, without using any Spirit Weapons, you're able to utilize the strength of two ancient black dragons, Sir. Together with your 5,000 ancient horned dragons' strength, it's clear that you're on Seventh Level Martial Monarch Stage... It's impossible that we Yin Yang Sect would offend you just for the Origin Stones." The old man's forced smile was even more bitter.

The ability to execute the strength of two ancient black dragons and 5,000 ancient horned dragons...

Such an ability most probably belonged to a Seventh Level Martial Monarch powerhouse!

A Seventh Level Martial Monarch powerhouse's Origin Energy at full force was similar to a single ancient black dragon's strength.

Ordinary Seventh Level Martial Monarch powerhouses would usually comprehend a type of Seventh Level Monarch Stage Profundity and an additional one or two types of Second Level Monarch Stage Profundity.

The former was similar to the strength of 8,000 ancient horned dragons while the latter was similar to the strength of 5,000 ancient horned dragons!

To combine them would be similar to the power of two ancient black dragons and 3,000 ancient horned dragons.

"A Seventh Level Martial Monarch martial artist whose ability's more powerful would perform with even more powerful strength... To be able to do what he does, it's almost impossible for him to be below the Seventh Level Martial Monarch Stage," the old man speculated as he studied the purple-clad young man before him.

At that very moment, Duan Ling Tian had his eyes locked on the old man. He could tell that he was telling the truth.

"A Fourth Level Martial Monarch taking charge of the swift boat? That makes sense," Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Although there were many Martial Monarch powerhouses in the first-rate forces, it was a big gap between a Fourth Level and a Seventh Level Martial Monarch Stage.

It was no surprise that the old man had thought that he was a Seventh Level Martial Monarch Stage martial artist.

There were not many genuine Seventh Level Martial Monarch Stage martial artists who could surpass him in strength without using Spirit Weapons.

"How many people are on the Seventh Level Martial Monarch Stage in your Yin Yang Sect?" Duan Ling Tian asked directly while looking at the old man.

He would be crossing the Ruo Shui River via the swift boat this time to get to the Inner Land. He would infiltrate the Yin Yang Sect when he arrived to retrieve his two fiancés. He would definitely have to fight the Yin Yang Sect powerhouses while he was at it.

Therefore, he had asked the old man that question as he wanted to be mentally prepared besides finding out about the Yin Yang Sect's ability.

Just like the saying 'if you know your enemy better than you know yourself, you will never suffer defeat'!

The old man could not help but be shocked by Duan Ling Tian's question. It was obvious that he did not expect Duan Ling Tian's question, but he answered honestly anyway.

"From what I know... Our Yin Yang Sect doesn't have many Seventh Level Martial Monarchs. You can practically count them on your hand. Our Yang Peak's Peak Master, two Vice Peak Masters, and a Guardian Elder are all on Seventh Level Martial Monarch Stage."

"Also, Yin Peak's Peak Master and two Vice Peak Masters are Seventh Level Martial Monarchs as well. I only know of these seven who are on that level," the old man said slowly.

"Seven Seventh Level Martial Monarchs?" A gleam flashed in Duan Ling Tina's eyes as he mumbled. Then, he proceeded to ask, "Is there any Ninth Level Martial Monarch in the sect?"

"That I don't know... I only know about the Seven Seventh Level Martial Monarchs. Among them, the Yang Peak and the Yin Peak's Peak Masters have the most powerful abilities."

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Sir, are there any more questions? If not, I'll make a move," the old man took a deep breath and said to Duan Ling Tian as he seemed rather anxious.

If Duan Ling Tian was to kill him, he would definitely die even if he had ten lives.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded calmly.

Swoosh!

After receiving Duan Ling Tina's consent, excitement was plastered all over the old man's face and he moved, flying towards the Ruo Shui Riverside's direction.

Whoosh!

A fleeting sword whistle was heard, breaking the silence in Duan Ling Tian's ears. Taken by surprise, he swiveled towards the source of sound immediately.

"Oh my..." Duan Ling Tian could not help but be astounded at what he saw.

There was a hole in the old man's body who was supposed to be leaving. He had been pierced by a sword and he was dead.

Swoosh!

A fiery elfin silhouette appeared before the old man in a blink of an eye. With her delicate hand, she grabbed him and took the old man's Spatial Ring off.

She did not forget about the Profundity Fragment in the old man's body.

After obtaining the Spatial Ring and Profundity Fragment, the fiery elfin silhouette moved again and dashed towards Duan Ling Tian.

At the same time, the old man's body was falling from the sky.

All of a sudden, Duan Ling Tian could feel a scorching aura that was approaching him but he did not have the agility to dodge at all.

"Tian Wu, why did you kill him?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the old man that was going to fall onto the ground and asked in shock.

"Why can't I kill him?" The silhouette was Feng Tian Wu. Confusion was apparent on her face as she handed the Profundity Fragment and Spatial Ring to Duan Ling Tian.

"It's alright, you've killed him anyway." Duan Ling Tian shook his head like it did not matter as he took the Profundity Fragment that Feng Tian Wu handed over.

He promised that he would not kill the old man as long as he was satisfied with his answer. The old man had been very cooperative and he was satisfied with his answers.

However, it was not him who had killed the old man but Tian Wu instead. It was not him who had asked Feng Tian Wu to kill him either.

Therefore, technically, he did not break his promise to the old man.

"Let's go!" After informing Feng Tian Wu, Duan Ling Tian called Xiong Quan along and headed towards the Ruo Shui Riverside's direction.

Not long after that, Duan Ling Tian and the other two arrived at the Ruo Shui Riverside once again.

Seeing that Duan Ling Tian and the rest were back, fear filled the faces of the people at the Ruo Shui Riverside. They only took a glance at them and dared not look again.

It was no joke!

After all, the sidekick among the three was already on Martial Monarch Stage.

If they were to look at them any longer, as soon as one of them was unhappy, he could kill the people like a piece of cake.

If that really happened, there was nowhere to which the people could cry for mercy.

Duan Ling Tian glanced through the people in an attempt to look for the two persons from the Yin Yang Sect who were stationed at the Ruo Shui Riverside. In the end, his attempt was to no avail.



None of them give it away.

'They're so cautious,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

He would observe around the Ruo Shui Riverside and look into the sky once in a while to make sure there was nobody hiding there. He wanted to be sure that everyone was gathered here, including the two Yin Yang Sect disciples.

"Senior, thanks for the advice earlier." Duan Ling Tian looked at a particular old man and thanked him through Voice Transmission.

However, the old man did not respond to him.

At that moment, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the old man had kept his concerns to himself. He must be afraid that people would notice them communicating.

Duan Ling Tian then walked closer to the old man and glanced at him as if he had done so unintentionally. He then spoke to the old man through the Voice Transmission.

"You're not afraid of that Gold-Devouring Organization even without my advice... It's just me, an old man who should mind my own business," the old man replied through the Voice Transmission, his tone almost a sigh.

"Stop joking, Senior! I'll remember your kindness," Duan Ling Tian replied through the Voice Transmission sincerely.

Time passed by quietly.

Very soon, half a month passed by.

During that period, people from the Gold-Devouring Organization seemed to have disappeared completely. The people at the Ruo Shui Riverside were more relaxed now and they began to talk to one another.

"The swift boat's here!" An exclaim was heard, startling everyone.

"A swift boat?" Duan Ling Tian proceeded to shut his eyes to conserve his energy as he stood there, showing no interest in what he had just heard.

However, Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan were completely attracted to what they were seeing.

Chapter 1128: Two Fourth Level Martial Monarch Stages

Duan Ling Tian was familiar with the swift boat since he inherited the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory of both lives.

However, it was the first time for Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan to witness it, so they were naturally stunned.

Whoosh!

With his eyes shut, Duan Ling Tian seemed to be conserving his energy, but he was actually cultivating the Ninth Form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique in the Snake Dragon Form. He ignored the whistling that was coming closer and closer to them.

As Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan waited, a little black dot that was far away was continuously enlarging...

Eventually, they saw an object that looked like a boat.

"Is that the swift boat?" Shock filled Xiong Quan's eyes as he watched the boat-like object that was coming closer. "It seems to be nothing very different from a typical boat... Of course, it's just the appearance that looks the same. It's much bigger than a regular boat."

Whoosh!

Soon, the swift boat arrived at Ruo Shui Riverside and revealed itself entirely before everyone who was waiting.

Xiong Quan and Feng Tian Wu noticed that the swift boat was made of some unique unknown material. Although they did not touch it, just by looking at it, they could tell that the material was far from ordinary.

Meanwhile, there was a mix of empty triplet and twin seats on the swift boat.

"Do the people from the Yin Yang Sect control the swift boat?" Very soon, Xiong Quan snapped back to his senses and studied the two persons who each stood at the front and the back of the swift boat.

The both of them were old men who unintentionally gave Xiong Quan a terrifying sense of threat just by standing there.

"They are both powerhouses!" The thought flashed in Xiong Quan's mind immediately.

He got an instinct that the two persons from Yin Yang Sect possessed more powerful ability than him.

'Whoosh! Whoosh!'

In the next second, two silhouettes flew out of the crowd and landed near the swift boat. They gathered with the two old men who had just gotten off the swift boat and bowed to them respectfully.

"Elders!" After bowing, the two men whispered with the two old men.

"Are the two of them from the Yin Yang Sect? They were just standing next to me earlier."

"I couldn't tell that they're from the Yin Yang Sect."

...

At that moment, many of them who were waiting by Ruo Shui Riverside were shocked.

After hearing what the two Yin Yang Sect disciples whispered into their ears, the two Elders' faces turned somber without anybody noticing.

At the same time, they had their eyes fixed on the purple silhouette that was standing not far away.

"So, he destroyed the Gold-Devouring Organization and took the massive amount of Origin Stones that should be ours?" One of the old men mumbled softly as a cold gleam flashed in his eyes.

"This isn't the place to teach him a lesson... Otherwise, the rest will find out that we Yin Yang Sect allowed the Gold-Devouring Organization to scam them. That would definitely give us a bad reputation!" The other old man said.

"Let's see what we're going to do about him when we arrive at the Inner Land and get back to the Yin Yang Sect," the first Elder said. "When we get to the Yin Yang Sect, we're going to get him to spit out all of the Origin Stones that he took from us no matter how many there are!"

"Don't be reckless! He must have an extraordinary identity... Even his sidekick's a Martial Monarch," the latter exclaimed.

Naturally, the person to whom the two old men were referring was Duan Ling Tian. Including Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan who were next to him, all three of them were the old men's targets.

"Elders... Elder Huang has yet to return until now. I'm guessing they've killed him," the Yin Yang Sect disciple standing aside said while keeping his voice low.

"It's a win-win situation if he returns what belongs to the Yin Yang Sect... How dare he kill our Yin Yang Sect Elder? He won't be leaving the sect when he gets there!" The two Yin Yang Sect Elders looked into each other's eyes. Both of them had ferocious gleams that sparkled in their eyes like they were going to devour anyone who came near them.

"Miss Tian Wu, did you notice that the two old fellas glance at us every now and then?" Xiong Quan asked Feng Tian Wu after watching the two Yin Yang Sect old men with fear.

"They're here with ill intentions." Feng Tian Wu, whose face seemed to be covered with a layer of frost, moved her beautiful lips. She was stingy with her words.

"Everybody, listen. The swift boat will depart an hour later. Please purchase your boarding token from the two of them," one of the Yin Yang Sect Elders soon shouted while pointing at the two Yin Yang Sect disciples.

As soon as he spoke, an expected uproar broke out.

"So, the both of them from the Yin Yang Sect were just next to me when I bought the fake boarding token... Why didn't they tell us? I lost twenty Origin Stones for nothing!" Many of them yelled furiously.

Since nobody had warned them, they were scammed by the people from Gold-Devouring Organization when they just arrived. Each and every one of them spent twenty Origin Stones each to purchase the fake boarding tokens.

Initially, after finding out they were scammed, considering the Gold-Devouring Organization's power, neither did they dare to say anything nor warn the people who came later.

However, now that they found out that the two Yin Yang Sect disciples had been standing among them and did not warn them, they were enraged.

"If the Yin Yang Sect disciples were to take charge of this, would the people from Gold-Devouring Organization have dared to rob us in broad daylight?"

"That's right! Those were twenty Origin Stones. It's not a small figure."

...

Many of them whispered to each other and discussed among themselves while glaring at the four people from Yin Yang Sect in rage.

"Hmph!" A scoff suppressed the buzz.

One of the Yin Yang Sect Elders had taken a step forward and swept through the crowd with his Martial Monarch powerhouse's aura. The enraged mob was a little suffocated by the aura, let alone continue to speak to each other.

"Who is there to blame when all of you tried to be a cheapskate and save on fewer Origin Stones? Our Yin Yang Sect's swift boat charges thirty Origin Stones per person. We've stated the price since the beginning, and we treat everyone the same. Don't tell me you've never heard of that before coming here!" The Yin Yang Sect Elder scoffed.

The bunch of people who were scammed became speechless all of a sudden after hearing what the Elder said.

It was the truth.

Although it was the first time for many of them to go to the Ruo Shui Riverside and take the swift boat for the first time, they had heard about the fee to board the swift boat beforehand.

It was clear that it cost thirty Origin Stones per person!

However, they realized that there were people selling boarding tokens costing only twenty Origin Stones when they arrived.

Furthermore, the boarding tokens looked authentic, and nobody had warned them about the scam.

They were convinced at that moment and were fleeced as they thought they could save ten Origin Stones on the boarding token.

"Even if we're cheapskates who ended up being scammed, the Yin Yang Sect shouldn't allow them to do that! The Yin Yang Sect disciples were here all along, but why didn't they warn us? How could they just watch us being scammed?" Very soon, someone piped up in rage.

"Warn all of you?" The other Yin Yang Sect Elder glanced at that person coldly. "How would you get scammed if you're not cheap? Would they have forced you if you rejected them?"

"Don't tell me that all of you have been scammed! Are those who didn't get scammed and didn't purchase fake boarding tokens hurt?"

"Do you know why they aren't hurt? It's because of us, the Yin Yang Sect! If not for our power, would they have been able to live? All you're losing are twenty Origin Stones. Are you losing your life because of this?" The Yin Yang Sect Elder spoke clearly, rendering the people speechless.

It seemed to be the truth.

At that moment, someone went up to the two Yin Yang Sect disciples to purchase boarding token from them obediently. Subsequently, more and more people followed.

"So, this is the Yin Yang Sect! You obviously have it loose with Gold-Devouring Organization and how dare you say it like you're the righteous one?" After some time, Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes and took a glance at the four Yin Yang Sect members. He was grinning widely.

"Seems like these two old fellas found out about us destroying the Gold-Devouring Organization." Duan Ling Tian also noticed that there was a cold gleam in their eyes when the two Yin Yang Sect Elders looked at them. However, they did not attack before the crowd.

"They're still tolerating it?" Duan Ling Tian was shocked.

Actually, Tian Wu had killed the person who followed them to the Gold-Devouring Organization's lair. He did not have the chance to tell the others in the Yin Yang Sect about Duan Ling Tian's ability.

The only thing that the stalker managed to do was to send out the information of them destroying the Gold-Devouring Organization through the communication jade chip.

Therefore, the four of them from Yin Yang Sect standing before them had no idea what Duan Ling Tian's ability was. Their fear of him was not the reason why they did not attack.

The only thing that they could do now was to tolerate.

"Perhaps it's inconvenient for them to attack when there are so many people... After all, they would only prove that they were working with the Gold-Devouring Organization intentionally as soon as they make a move." It was not difficult for Duan Ling Tian to figure that out.

"Xiong Quan, go and purchase three boarding tokens." Duan Ling Tian looked at Xiong Quan and then lifted his arm. A Spatial Ring appeared in his hand. After removing the ownership, he tossed the ring at Xiong Quan. "I've stored 1,000 Origin Stones in there."

"Yes, Young Master," Xiong Quan responded respectfully and purchased the boarding tokens from the two Yin Yang Sect disciples.

Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu stood next to each other and looked at the four of them from the Yin Yang Sect far away.

"Two Fourth Level Martial Monarch Stages... With their cultivation base, they should be Elders in the Yin Yang Sect," Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"I've seen the other two disciples before. They were among the crowd, but they were good at disguising themselves and didn't give their identity away. They should be Yin Yang Sect disciples who've received the communication jade chip."

"They're both Ninth Level Void Transformation martial artists... If I'm not mistaken, they should be on the Peak Level Void Stage," Duan Ling Tian speculated.

In the second-rate and third-rate forces on Cloud Continent, people on the Peak Level Void Stage were extraordinary people with exceptional positions.

Especially in the third-rate forces, people on the Peak Level Void Stage were leaders.

However, in first-rate forces, a Peak Level Void Stage martial artist would only be considered an outstanding disciple as there were many Martial Monarch powerhouses in such forces.

They would not possess any position that mattered if they had yet to achieve Martial Monarch Stage.

In a short while, Xiong Quan came back after purchasing three boarding tokens. He took a good look at them and realized that they were not much different from the fake boarding tokens.

Chapter 1129: Above the Ruo Shui River

Just as many people were comparing their fake boarding tokens with the real one, the Yin Yang Sect elder's voice resonated in the air. "If you infuse your Origin Energy into the boarding token sold by our Yin Yang Sect, it will display the word 'Yin Yang', but the fake boarding token that you guys bought won't have this kind of phenomena."

Right away, many people began to test this out.

"It really is true!" They noticed that just like what the Yin Yang Sect elder said, as long as one infused their Origin Energy into the real boarding token, the word 'Yin Yang' would appear on it. As for the fake boarding token, it had no reaction even when Origin Energy was infused in it.

"It looks like there seems to be an Inscription Master who is at least on the Seventh Level Martial Monarch Stage in the Yin Yang Sect," Duan Lin Tian thought to himself.

Before this, on the sky above the nest of the Gold-Devouring Organization, he could not even chase the communication jade slip that the Yin Yang old man sent out at his own speed. At that time, he already knew that that piece of communication jade slip was made by an Inscription Master who had a relatively high-level Spiritual Energy.

Otherwise, the speed of that communication jade slip would not be this fast.

Right now, looking at the boarding token that would show the word 'Yin Yang' after Origin Energy was infused in it, Duan Ling Tian was entirely sure about it.

Because that boarding token was carved and arranged by a special Inscription Formation, it would reveal words or drawings according to the Inscription formation outline once Origin Energy was infused into it.

"Only an Inscription Master with a Spiritual Energy that is at least on the Seventh Level Martial Monarch Stage could inscribe such an Inscription Formation!" For this reason, Duan Ling Tian was able to conclude that there was such an Inscription Master in the Yin Yang Sect.

After an hour, the group of people, including Duan Ling Tian, continued to hand over their boarding tokens one by one to the two Yin Yang Sect elders. After they were examined, only then were they allowed on board the swift boat.

The one thing that was worth mentioning was when it was Duan Ling Tian's turn, that gaze that the Yin Yang Sect elder used to look at him with was filled with hostility as though he itched to make his move on Duan Ling Tian right there and then.

Duan Ling Tian was not surprised at all by this.

Not only that, but he could also see that this guy would not make a move on him for now.

"Perhaps, they only plan to launch their attack on me after we've arrived at the Inner Land at the Yin Yang Sect." If he were in their shoes, he would have definitely planned it out like that as well.

Duan Ling Tian and the other two boarded the swift boat and sat on the innermost seats that were clustered in groups of threes and fours inside. He and Feng Tian Wu stuck close to each other as they took their seats.

Xiong Quan, on the other hand, sat at the outer side sensibly.

"This place isn't too bad." Duan Ling Tian sat upright and raised his head. He was able to see the Ruo Shui River with his eyes clearly. The Ruo Shui River stretched out as far as one's eyes could see. Like a pool of dead water, there was no sign of ripples at all as it was extremely tranquil.

However, Duan Ling Tian knew that behind the front of the Ruo Shui River's calm water surface was a hidden killing intent.

In the middle of the Ruo Shui River, the surface of the water would become more unstable. The gravitational force would also become stronger, and it would be hard for people to cross the river calmly.

There would only be one ending for a martial artist with a lower cultivation base who crossed the Ruo Shui River.

Exhaustion, then drowning!

Once he drowned, there would only be one outcome: DEATH!

After fifteen minutes, other than the two Yin Yang Sect disciples, everybody else had boarded the swift boat.

That old man, who had first warned Duan Ling Tian before this and did not dare even to greet him in the end, had also sat close to the three of them.

"Young brother, sorry about just now. I was also worried that there would be eyes of the Gold-Devouring Organization among the group of people just now," the old man looked at Duan Ling Tian and said apologetically.

Everybody feared death, including him as well.

Before this, the reason he dared to warn Duan Ling Tian was that that time, everybody else had been looking at Duan Ling Tian, so he was not worried about being found out.

"It's alright." Duan Ling Tian shook his head, showing that he was not all concerned about it.

"Rise!" Right at this moment, a loud shout resonated in the air.

It was one of the Yin Yang Sect elders who had yelled out loud. The next instance, the other Yin Yang Sect elder who was standing at the front of the swift boat started to get busy.

The swift boat could only be started if it was operated by a human.

Whoosh!

Just as the Yin Yang elder's word left his mouth, the swift boat soared up in the air. After gaining its momentum, it shot towards the up-sky of the Ruo Shui River like an arrow released from its bow.

Just as the swift boat entered the sky above the Ruo Shui River, it suddenly trembled and plummeted downward rapidly.

"What's going on?!"

"Is there anything wrong with the swift boat?"

"Please don't tell me that we're actually this unlucky!"

...

At once, many people cried out loud.

Quickly, the swift boat stabilized and gradually increased its height, causing the hearts of many people that were hoisted up high to feel relieved once more.

"What a powerful gravitational pull this Ruo Shui River has!!" Although fear still lingered in their hearts, the people lamented.

"Of course, otherwise, if it wasn't for the fact that the Ruo Shui River has a huge gravitational pull and that the river water could kill, why should we spend thirty Origin Stones without any reason to get onto this swift boat?" Some people who remained unperturbed and were apparently not new to riding this swift boat said as a matter-of-fact.

When the crowds heard them, they nodded their heads in unison.

"Young brother, is this not your first time riding the swift boat?" The old man, who had been shocked earlier and was still afraid, asked as he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

Although he had been taken by surprise just now, facing Duan Ling Tian and the other two, he could clearly read the expressions of the trio from the very beginning till the end of the incident.

Among the three of them, it was only the purple-clad young man who remained unperturbed as though he had already known that the swift boat would suddenly fall.



"It's my first time riding it... However, somebody has told me about this happening before," Duan Ling Tian replied.

Only then did the old man understand. Then, when he saw that Duan Ling Tian proceeded to close his eyes to attain mental composure, sensibly, he no longer said anything to disturb him.

Duan Ling Tian shut his eyes and cultivated quietly.

Nine Dragons Sovereign Technique — Divine Dragon Form!

"I still have a span of six months. In these six months, with the help of the tyrannical medicinal efficacy of the Rebirth Pill, it's just a matter of time for me to make a breakthrough to the Third Level Martial Monarch Stage." Duan Ling Tian cultivated for a moment before his heart suddenly became agitated.

The moment he recalled the state of his two fiancés, he could not calm down at all. The waves of irritation and wrath continued to spread as though he would explode with the slightest touch.

It was only after a long time that he was finally able to suppress them.

After calming himself down, Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, "The aftermath of being devilified by the Devilseal Tablet is just too much!"

The last time, when he was above the air of the nest of the Gold-Devouring Organization and had found out about the current unfavorable condition of his two fiancés, he was immediately consumed with wrath. He was so enraged beyond his control.

Just then, he had immediately grabbed the neck of that Yin Yang Sect elder.

Had his rationality not done its best to suppress his wrath, he would have already strangled that old man to death that time. The old man would have no need to wait for Feng Tian Wu to kill him.

"However, even if I could break through to the Third Level Martial Monarch Stage, it doesn't mean that I can fight against the crowds of powerhouses in Yin Yang Sect! Particularly the Peak Master of the Yang Peak. As one of the most powerful persons in the Yin Yang Sect, his strength should be at least on the Eighth Level Martial Monarch Stage." Duan Ling Tian's mind kept revolving as he continued pondering.

"According to the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, in the era that he was in that time, many of the first-rated forces had Ninth Level Martial Monarch Stage powerhouses. Who knows? That Yang Peak's Peak Master of the Yin Yang Sect might be on the Ninth Level Martial Monarch Stage as well!" The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he could not help but gasp inwardly.

If the other party really were a person who was at the Ninth Level Martial Monarch Stage, then he would be unable to come to possess a strength that could suppress him in just the span of six months.

"Unless my Fused Profundity can make a breakthrough and becomes like the Emperor Stage Profundity... Once it's broken through, it will raise the strength of one ancient black dragon. Otherwise, I'm no match for him at all." Duan Ling Tian was very clear about his own strength.

It was precisely this reason that Duan Ling Tian could feel a sense of inexplicable pressure that pressed down on him so much that he could barely breathe!

Cultivate!

Comprehend!

After taking a deep breath, Duan Ling Tian, who had finally eased his troubled feelings, began to calm his mind down and cultivate. With his hands holding three pieces of Nature Profundity Fragments, he comprehended and raised his Fused Profundity.

He did not idle for even one second as he continued to fathom the Sword Art knowledge that originated from the 'sword' word in his mind.

Right now, he was desperate to increase his strength.

If his strength was lacking, he might not be able to rescue the two ladies even after he had arrived at the Yin Yang Sect in the Inner Land.

"He has something on his mind." Feng Tian Wu, who sat beside Duan Ling Tian quietly, also noticed that something was wrong with him right then. However, as sensible as she was, she did not disturb him, and instead, she just stayed by his side without saying any further.

The swift boat was extremely fast. The gushes of speedy wind chi blew from the front, yet the very same wind chi was blocked by the halo set up above the swift boat, prevented from disturbing anyone in the swift boat.

This halo was formed by none other than the Defensive Formation.

As the time went by, the people on the swift boat began to close their eyes to cultivate as well. For once, the entire swift boat fell into a peaceful silence.

Because the swift boat was flying in a normal state, the Yin Yang Sect elder in the front of the swift boat was no longer busy as well. He exchanged glances with the other Yin Yang Sect elder who stood at the end of the swift boat before they looked at Duan Ling Tian in unison. Hints of killing aura could be seen in the depth of their eyes.

Right now, they really itched to throw Duan Ling Tian out of the swift boat. However, they could not do that at all.

If they did so, yes, there was no doubt that they would be so pleased with themselves, but at the same time, fear would erupt within the others. In the future, once this story spread out, nobody would dare to ride on their Yin Yang Sect swift boat anymore.

The span of a month went by very quickly.

The entire journey was pleasant as they did not meet with any incident. There were only some tiny swift boats that passed by and stopped nearby them before leaving again.

90% of the people in the miniature swift boats were pirates who traveled above the Ruo Shui River. However, these pirates had excellent judgment. They usually would not cause a problem with somebody against whom they were unable to fight.

Just using the Yin Yang Sect's swift boat as an example, not many pirates dared to take the initiative to cause problems with them. They usually would evade when they saw it from a distance.

Of course, not all pirates dared not pick trouble with them

There were many powerhouses among the pirates above the Ruo Shui River, including those that had the strength of Fourth Level Martial Monarch Stage and above.

To these pirates, even if they came across the Yin Yang Sect's swift boat, they would never let it go. Not only that, to them, the Yin Yang Sect's swift boat was like a cash cow as they could always get a massive number of high-grade Origin Stones in each of their attempt to plunder.

Chapter 1130: The Pirates Are Here

Such pirates would sometimes deliberately seek the Yin Yang Sect's swift boat to loot.

It was precisely because they feared this type of pirates that every once in a while, the Yin Yang Sect elder standing in front of the swift boat would steer the direction of the swift boat so as to avoid traveling in a straight line.

This way, their safety would be significantly enhanced.

Of course, this did not mean that absolutely nothing would go wrong. Sometimes, anything could happen when one was down in luck.

Time continued to flow by quietly.

Another two weeks had gone by. The swift boat had already traveled half of its journey. Just another one and a half more months and they would be arriving at the Inner Land.

Seeing that their journey had already made to the halfway mark, the two Yin Yang Sect elders breathed a sigh of relief. However, before they could fully exhale, their expressions suddenly changed as they looked towards the direction where the swift boat was heading in unison.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

A series of ear-piercing whistling reverberated from the front of the swift boat. The sound inched nearer and nearer.

This was the reason why the two Yin Yang Sect's elders had a change in expression.

"Pirates!" At lightning speed, the two Yin Yang Sect elders exchanged glances and spat out this single word in unison.

They did not deliberately suppress their voices, so it appeared particularly loud in the quiet swift boat. In an instance, they had awoken half of the people.

They were still in a daze at first upon waking, but when they finally returned to their senses, horror dawned on them one by one. "W-What?! P-Pirates?!"

Pirates!

They had come across pirates on the Ruo Shui River?

They had heard of the pirates of the Ruo Shui River before. They were far from the ordinary vicious-looking pirates from the Inner and Outer Lands. Some of them were even on the first-rate Martial Monarch Stage!

Very soon, the people who had awoken glanced in the direction where the swift boat was heading to. They could see a few black spots that gradually became bigger as they rushed towards them.

"Huh?" Xiong Quan had also been awoken by the noise as well. After he realized what was happening, his face darkened...

"The swift boat that we ride on belongs to the Yin Yang Sect... So, this means that the pirates wouldn't be so bold as to come to pick a fight with us, would they?"

"The two elders are both on the Martial Monarch Stage. Even if they dare to come to pick some trouble with us, the people who will be at a loss wouldn't necessarily be us."

"Now that I've finally made a journey across the Ruo Shui River, being able to meet the pirates means that my journey this time is pretty well-accomplished!"

...

Many people were whispering to each other.

It was the first time for most of them to embark on this swift boat across the Ruo Sui River. They had absolute faith in the two Yin Yang Sect elders and thought that they would be safe. Right now, they were on the edge of their seats, anticipating to see the two Yin Yang Sect elders kill and make the pirates retreat.

"Hmph! How naive!" Upon hearing the words of these hot-blooded people, some people who had taken the swift boat across the Ruo Shui River snorted more than once. "Can't you see that the two elders' faces have already changed? Do you really think that those pirates don't know that the swift boat that we're on actually belongs to the Yin Yang Sect?"

"The pirates of the Ruo Shui River are all very smart! If they didn't have any faith in themselves, do you think they would even make a move on us?"

The moment these words left the person's mouth, the crowd who had just woken up in the swift boat immediately looked at the two Yin Yang Sect elders hopefully.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

After they saw just how terrified the two Yin Yang Sect elders' faces appeared, horror dawned on them once again as they realized that these pirates in front of the swift boat indeed had bad intentions.

"Even the two Yin Yang Sect elders' faces have changed now! It's evident that they don't have the confidence to fight these pirates... What should we do?"

"I don't wanna die! I don't wanna die!"

"Why the heck did I go to the Inner Land for fun?! Dammit! I'm gonna lose my life here now!"

...

Right away, the entire swift boat burst into an uproar. Most of the people turned pale with frightened expressions on their faces as though the world was coming to an end.

Under such a noisy environment, even a person who had his utmost attention in cultivating was also awakened by this.

Among them included Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, and the old man sitting not far away from them — the old man who kindly warned Duan Ling Tian when they were by the Ruo Shui Riverside last time.

"Pirates? And even the two Yin Yang Sect elders have no confidence as well?" Very soon, the group of people who had just woken up, including Duan Ling Tian, finally learned about the critical situation that they were in now.

"Young brother, it looks like we're gonna meet with our maker today," the old man looked at Duan Ling Tian and said with a long face.

A glimmer flashed across Duan Ling Tian's eyes. Without saying anything, he looked towards the front of the swift boat immediately. In just one glance, he could see seven miniature swift boats whistling as they made their way there to the front, back and side of their swift boat, surrounding it tightly.

"Friends of the Yin Yang Sect, listen! Stop your swift boat now. Otherwise, we're gonna wreck your boat and kill you all!" At that moment, a boisterous voice resonated from the miniature swift boat in front of theirs. The voice was filled with iciness as though it came from inside a thaw hole, so cold that it made one's heart shiver with frigidness.

"No! No!" Right away, panic burst out on the Yin Yang Sect swift boat.

"Hmph!" A cold snort reverberated and overwhelmed the clamor of the scene. It was the Yin Yang Sect elder standing in the front of the swift boat who harrumphed as he began to control the swift boat again.

Soon, the swift boat slowed down till it finally came to a halt.

The swift boat that had just come to a halt suddenly plunged down again, dropping down from the sky and taking many of its passengers by surprise that the blood drained from their faces right away.

It was only until the swift boat finally stopped plunging that the color came back to their cheeks again.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

After the swift boat had stabilized, a series of swift whistling reverberated as streaks of figures appeared by the front, back and the flanks of the swift boat. They were a group of men clad in black, who ranged from young to old.

While the crowd in the swift boat were on guard for all possible dangers, the two Yin Yang Sect elders turned ashen and cried out loud in unison, "It's you guys again!"

When the words left the two Yin Yang Sect elders' mouth, many people on the swift boat breathed a sigh of relief.

From the reaction of the two Yin Yang Sect elders, it was obvious that they had encountered these pirates before. And since the two Yin Yang Sect elders were still alive, it meant that these pirates did not possess the ability to kill them.

With his brows raised, Duan Ling Tian looked at the scene unfolding before his eyes with interest. He was rather curious too.

How would these two Yin Yang Sect elders know this group of pirates?

"Elders, we finally come to meet again after six months... I must admit that we really do have quite some fate," an old man in black stood among the group of the pirates standing at the edge of the front of the swift boat, looking at the two Yin Yang Sect elders and said with a faint smile.

"Who has fate with you?!" The two Yin Yang Sect elders' faces were incredibly dark.

"Half a year ago, the three of us battled it out with the two of you before. Even though we beat you easily, if the fight continued to go on and we killed the two of you, we'd have suffered some loss as well." As though he had seen through the puzzlement of the crowd on the Yin Yang Sect's swift boat, the old man continued nonchalantly, "That time, we made an agreement that we'd leave automatically if you gave us 1,000 Origin Stones. This time, I won't ask for too much too. It's still the same 1,000 Origin Stones. What do you think?"

The black-clad old man finished his words and looked inquiringly at the two Yin Yang Sect elders.

Just then, the crowd finally understood why these two elders did not die despite having met with these pirates in the past.

It turned out that they had paid a 'toll fee' to them in the past.

As though proving the point of the old man's words, the other two old men beside him abruptly spanned two gushes of powerful aura out, pressing on most of the people present on the swift boat so much that they could hardly breathe.

"A Martial Monarch powerhouse!" At once, horror dawned on everybody present on the swift boat, other than Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu.

"On top of that, they are no ordinary Martial Monarchs!' There were also some people who had sharp judgment. Their faces were incredibly pale.

The faces of the two Yin Yang Sect elders became even more unsettled. However, they did not immediately reply the pirate leader. Instead, their gazes shifted towards the end of the swift boat in unison.

Or to be more precise, it was towards a purple-clad young man.

Duan Ling Tian!

Right away, the pirate leader also shifted his attention towards Duan Ling Tian with interest as his eyes gleamed.

"Why are you two elders looking at me for? Since we could escape death just by paying, why would we still want to fight till both sides die?" Seeing the two Yin Yang Sect elders looking at his way, Duan Ling Tian flashed a smile. "There are roughly seventy of us here in the group. Each of us has paid thirty Origin Stones to ride on this swift boat, so there is a total of 2,000 Origin Stones. 1,000 Origin Stones is only half of the total fee that you guys have collected on this trip." Duan Ling Tian finished his sentence in one breath.

Most of the people on the swift boat agreed to Duan Ling Tian's words as they bobbed their heads in agreement.

"Y-You... You..." At first, the two Yin Yang Sect elders wanted to discuss with Duan Ling Tian how to get rid of this group of pirates together, but who would have ever thought that he would say such words instead. For a moment, they were so pissed that their lungs almost burst open in rage.

Even though they did not think that Duan Ling Tian and his group were more powerful than them, since Duan Ling Tian and the two others possessed the strength that could annihilate the Gold-Devouring Organization, they might be able to defeat the group of pirates in front if they joined forces together.

However, it had never crossed their minds that Duan Ling Tian was actually this gutless.

The pirate leader was originally looking at Duan Ling Tian with dread since the two elders turned to him at this point of crisis, so he should not be somebody simple.

However, the moment he heard Duan Ling Tian's words, he could not help but burst out laughing instead.

"Haha... What a sensible little laddie! As the saying goes, a man who recognizes the fact of a situation is a paragon of men. You two elders must learn from this little laddie instead!" When the pirate leader reached the end of his sentence, he took a contemplative look at the two Yin Yang Sect elders.

The two of them were so enraged that they almost spat out blood.

"Since I'm so sensible, don't you think you should give us some discount? Why don't you deduct 50 Origin Stones for us?" Duan Ling Tian cocked his head at the pirate leader and asked with a smile.

"How dare you?!" At once, the faces of many of the pirates by the side darkened in an instant as they roared out loud, "You lad! How dare you bargain with our leader? Do you wanna die now?!"

As the temper of the group of pirates flared up, the pirate leader raised a hand, and they quietened down right away.

"Interesting! Interesting!" The pirate leader looked into Duan Ling Tian's eyes for a moment. The face that had retracted the smile on his face just now once again flashed with a bright, toothy grin. "Then, for the sake of you, little laddie, I'll deduct 50 Origin Stones for you!"

"Thank you." Duan Ling Tian nodded before shutting his eyes once again, not giving a damn about whatever happened around him. Nobody knew whether he was closing his eyes to attain mental composure or if he was actually cultivating.