

SOVEREIGN 1131

Chapter 1131: As Greedy As A Wolf

Although the Yin Yang Sect elders were so enraged that their lungs almost burst open, all they could do was to hand 950 Origin Stones over obediently.

"Elders, I'm looking forward to our next meeting." After the pirate leader received the Origin Stones, he looked at the two Yin Yang Sect elders with a smile. He appeared to be extremely friendly as if he was one of their friends.

Upon hearing the pirate leader's words, the two Yin Yang Sect elders were so enraged to the point that they gritted down on their teeth with their faces completely flushed red. Their chests rose and fell, and they were not able to regain their calmness for a long time.

"Bye, little laddie." Then, the pirate leader looked at Duan Ling Tian, who had his eyes shut and did not give a damn about his surroundings, before leading the group of pirates into their miniature swift boats and leaving with a whistling sound.

At the same time, the Yin Yang Sect's swift boat regained its tranquility once again.

Other than Duan Ling Tian who sat there with his eyes closed and Feng Tian Wu who sat quietly beside him, all the other people present at the scene, including Xiong Quan, could not help but heave a sigh of relief.

The atmosphere just now had pressed them to the point that it was hard for them to breathe.

Now, the sky had finally cleared up after the huge storm!

"Young Master, did you see what are the cultivation bases of those pirates?" Xiong Quan looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked quietly.

In his opinion, his Young Master had excellent judgment and could always see through a person's cultivation base accurately.

"With their strength, if Tian Wu and I didn't make any move, we'd definitely be defeated even if you helped the two old men," Duan Ling Tian replied Xiong Quan from the side.

"Then..." Xiong Quan had a look of puzzlement on his face.

Before he could finish his words, he was quickly cut off by Duan Ling Tian again. "You want to ask why didn't I make any move, don't you?"

"Yes," Xiong Quan nodded.

"Since they could solve the problem using the Origin Stones, why should I make any move? Don't tell me that I could earn that 1,000 Origin Stones if I had made my move then?" When Duan Ling Tian reached the end of his sentence, he rolled his eyes dramatically at Xiong Quan.

The moment Xiong Quan heard this, he was utterly stunned.

It had never crossed his mind that his Young Master would think this way. At once, he smiled wryly to himself secretly. "Young Master is really himself. I'll never understand his thoughts at all!"

At that moment, the two Yin Yang Sect elders' faces were still extremely glum. One of them flew to the front of the swift boat and started the swift boat again.

Whoosh!

The swift boat soared through the sky and continued its journey.

Suddenly, the other Yin Yang Sect elder who did not control the swift boat looked around at the crowd and announced in a deep voice, "I believe all of you witnessed what happened just now."

The moment the Yin Yang Sect elder's words left his mouth, many people's faces soured right away.

"Don't tell me that you want us to take out those 950 Origin Stones?" Very soon, many people speculated with horrified faces.

"Don't you think it's too much to ask us to pay the money? It's obvious that it's them who are useless and are unable to protect us! Because of this, there was no other choice but to hand over the 'toll fee' to the pirates!"

Many people were complaining with dissatisfied and enraged expressions.

If there was anybody present at the scene who was much calmer, it was none other than Duan Ling Tian.

Looking at the faint indifferent expression on Duan Ling Tian's face, it was as though he already knew that such a thing would happen.

"Hmph!" The Yin Yang Sect elder snorted. After his thunderous voice had hushed the clamor in the swift boat, he said in a deep tone, "The fee that you paid just now is just a transportation fee for you to ride on our Yin Yang Sect's swift boat to the Inner Land. The one that we paid just now is your life insurance! Had we not paid it, not only us, even you guys wouldn't have been able to survive at all! Who dares to refute this at all?!"

As the Yin Yang Sect elder reached the end of his sentence, there was a hint of rage in his tone.

For a moment, a perfect silence prevailed the entire swift boat.

Even though many people were still pissed, they did not dare to say anything more as they feared that they would enrage the Yin Yang Sect elder in front.

"Elder, how much should we pay per pax then?" Somebody asked a question that formed in everybody's mind.

"I've calculated it. There are a total of seventy-three pax on the boat, so each of you will have to pay fifteen Origin Stones," the Yin Yang Sect elder replied.

Seventy-three pax?

And each of them had to pay fifteen Origin Stones?

Many people present at the scene turned glum right away.

If they really handed the stones over, not only would all of them bear the 'toll fee' that was given to the pirate group just now, but the Yin Yang Sect elders would be able to earn an extra 100 Origin Stones from the booty.

Many of them wanted to refute, but they immediately noticed the sharp gaze that the Yin Yang Sect elder shot at them. For a moment, every one of them chickened out and became quiet.

At once, the entire swift boat fell into a dead silence.

"Elder, I don't have fifteen Origin Stones with me," a voice suddenly resonated and broke the dead silence in the air. It was a man who looked at the Yin Yang Sect elder helplessly as he spoke up.

"You don't have fifteen Origin Stones? Are you sure?" The Yin Yang Sect elder's face darkened, and his eyes gleamed with iciness as he asked.

"Elder, I really don't have so many Origin Stones with me. If you don't believe me, I can remove the Spatial Ring's Ownership Claim for you to see," the man replied and proceeded to take off the Spatial Ring in his hand.

"There's no need!" The Yin Yang Sect elder opened his mouth to stop him.

"No need?" The man's eyes lit up right away. He thought that the Yin Yang Sect elder pitied him and had decided not to take any Origin Stones from him.

However, would there be such thing as a free lunch in this world?

Of course not.

Just as he was about to express his gratitude with a long, flowery speech, he suddenly saw a flash before his eyes. Somebody had just appeared before his eyes.

Taking a closer look, wasn't that the Yin Yang Sect elder?

Before he could respond in time, all he could feel was the sharp, heart-wrenching pain that came from below his abdomen. It was so painful that he passed out before he could even release any shrill shriek.

Bam!

At the same time, a loud bang resonated in the air, causing the group of people in the swift boat to look away at once.

The scene in front made each and every one of the crowd aghast right away.

The Yin Yang Sect elder casually threw a punch and crippled the Dantian of the man. When the man had just passed out due to the pain, he grabbed his arm and tossed him out of the swift boat.

When the man was thrown out from the swift boat, he was immediately awoken by the strong wind chi. The moment he realized what was happening, he was already plunging down toward the water surface of the Ruo Shui River at a rapid speed.

"Ahhhhh!"

All the crowd on the swift boat could hear was an ear-piercing shriek that disappeared as soon as it appeared.

For a moment, the swift boat entered a dead silence once again. Many people's foreheads were dripping with cold sweats.

"What a smart move!" Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes and looked the Yin Yang elder who had thrown the man out of the swift boat with interest.

He could see that the Yin Yang Sect elder had deliberately done that.

As the saying went, 'the drinker's heart was not in the cup'.

As he expected, after such a terrorizing method carried out by the Yin Yang Sect elder, the rest of the people immediately lost their guts and handed over the Origin Stones obediently.

Very soon, only Duan Ling Tian and the other two, as well as the old man sitting in front of him, had yet to pay.

Seeing the Yin Yang Sect elder making his way to them, the old man hastily took out fifteen Origin Stones and was ready to hand them over.

"Wait a minute." Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian opened his mouth to stop the old man.

"Huh?" The old man looked at Duan Ling Tian in puzzlement. He had no idea what Duan Ling Tian intended to do.

"Elder, I've helped you save 50 Origin Stones just now. Shouldn't you skip the four of us?" Duan Ling Tian stared at the Yin Yang Sect elder and asked.

Clamor.

The moment these words left Duan Ling Tian's mouth, before the Yin Yang Sect elder could even say anything in response, the crowds in the swift boat had already burst into an uproar.

"J-Just now, the reason he bargained with the pirate leader was so that he wouldn't need to pay the Origin Stone now?"

"Did he already guess that the Yin Yang Sect elder would ask us to hand over the Origin Stones?"

"What a vile person! I can't believe he actually still had the state of mind to think of these things that time!"

...

Many people gasped inwardly.

In the face of Duan Ling Tian's question, the Yin Yang Sect elder totally ignored him as though he had never heard his words at all while he continued to look at the man. "Are you sure you don't want to hand over it?"

"No! I'll give them to you!" The moment the old man saw the cold brilliance gleaming in the Yin Yang Sect elder's eyes, he became hasty and quickly handed the fifteen Origin Stones in his hand over.

It was only until the old man handed over the Origin Stones that Duan Ling Tian returned to his senses. Right away, his face turned broody.

It had never crossed his mind that this Yin Yang Sect elder was actually this greedy!

Duan Ling Tian had already said it out loud, yet the elder still insisted on forcing the old man to hand the Origin Stones over.

Under the watchful eyes of others, after the Yin Yang Sect elder had taken the Origin Stones from the old man, he proceeded to look at Duan Ling Tian and the other two before he said in a calm tone, "The three of you... 45 Origin Stones!"

Though his tone was calm, it contained strong hints that there was no room for doubt.

"45 Origin Stones?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the Yin Yang Sect elder who was close to him as he snorted, "Are you deaf? Didn't I just say that I've already helped you save 50 Origin Stones?!"

"That is that, and this is this. Right now, everyone has handed the stones over except for you guys! Do you think that this is even acceptable?" The Yin Yang Sect elder also snorted. A blood-curdling chill gleamed from the depth of his eyes as though he would make his move on Duan Ling Tian and the other two if they could not reach an agreement.

That was exactly what he intended to do.

He had long wanted to kill these three people in front of him for snatching the fortune that the Gold-Devouring Organization had left behind. However, he just had not encountered any opportunity or reason to do so yet.

After all, if he killed these three in the first place, there would be no doubt that his actions would announce to everyone else that their Yin Yang Sect was the one who allowed the Gold-Devouring Organization to practice fraud. In that case, the image and name of their Yin Yang Sect would definitely be destroyed.

However, it was different right now. He had finally found an opportunity and reason now.

At this moment, how he wished that the three people in front would refuse to make the payment of 45 Origin Stones in this way so that he would have the excuse to kill the three people in front and throw them out of the swift boat!

"Don't be too greedy as a human! We need to keep from a steep undertaking," Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes as a cold brilliance flashed across them. His tone was deliberately lowered a few notches down as it hinted his wrath that was about to explode anytime now

"You don't want to hand them over?" The Yin Yang Sect elder laughed. It was wanton laughter.

The second that he had been waiting for had finally arrived!

Just as the Yin Yang Sect elder who stood in front of Duan Ling Tian was about to make his move to kill him and snatch his Spatial Ring from him before throwing him out of the swift boat —

"Shit!!!"

A loud, exasperated shout echoed in the air. It came from the Yin Yang Sect elder who was controlling the swift boat. "It's those damn pirates again! We're really unlucky!"

Chapter 1132: The Four Southern River Thugs

"Pirates?!"

Right away, the entire swift boat fell into a deep panic.

"Is it the group of pirates from just now?" Somebody asked immediately.

"It's another group of pirates!" The Yin Yang Sect elder who stood in front of the swift boat replied with a sallow expression.

Another group of pirates?

At once, all of the people on the swift boat turned ashen as all that was in their minds now was just how unlucky they were.

How long had it just been?

Coming across two groups of pirates in succession?

"Hmph! Count yourselves lucky!" After the other Yin Yang Sect elder, who was looking into Duan Ling Tian's eyes threw a dirty glance at him, he turned around and walked towards the other elder who was by the front of the swift boat before teaming up together with him.

From the very beginning, Duan Ling Tian remained calm, and there seemed to be no sign of panic on his face at all. He neither reacted to the Yin Yang Sect elder's wrath, nor did he feel frantic about the group of pirates who were making their way here.

"Little brother, if we can really survive this time, it'd be better if you guys just hand over the Origin Stones." Right now, the old man, who was not far away, looked at Duan Ling Tian as he sighed, "We really can't afford to offend the Yin Yang Sect members! There's no need to sacrifice your life just for the sake of a momentary burst of anger."

"Senior, no matter when, I'll never agree to any ridiculous request," Duan Ling Tian smiled and replied carefreely.

"You..." The old man was at a loss for words. For a moment, all he could do was just murmur, "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread" under his breath.

"This group of pirates is here in just four miniature swift boats?" Xiong Quan asked. His gaze was locked in front where he saw the four miniature swift boats flying swiftly right there.

Right then, many people saw it too.

"Only four miniature swift boats?"

"It looks like it must be a small group of pirates! They don't have as many people like the group of pirates earlier!"

"The two Yin Yang Sect elders must be able to handle such a small group, right?"

...

Many people were discussing amongst each other. From their tones, it was apparent that they looked down a lot on the pirates in the four miniature swift boats.

However, many other people, including Duan Ling Tian and the two Yin Yang Sect elders, did not think so at all.

In their opinions, if a single pirate who possessed powerful martial prowess was part of the group of pirates making their way there now, they could easily annihilate all of them even if it was just one miniature swift boat.

In the Cloud Continent, the strong ones were revered. The number of people did not decide the victory of a battle between martial artists.

It was just like the case if ten Void Transformation Stage martial artists came across a Martial Monarch. The latter could slaughter them all in just a span of a few breaths.

Taking the Void Transformation Stage martial artist as an example again, a powerhouse who had reached the peak of the Void could also slaughter many low-level Void Transformation Stage martial artists easily.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A few moments later, the four miniature swift boats arrived and surrounded the front, back, left and right of the Yin Yang Sect's swift boat.

At the same time, the Yin Yang Sect's swift boat had also come to a halt.

Even though the group of pirates who appeared did not ask the Yin Yang Sect's swift boat to stop, in the current situation now, there was no use at all even if the swift boat continued to keep moving. If the opponents decided to launch an attack on the swift boat, everyone present onboard would die.

In this case, they might as well be more sensible and take the initiative to stop the boat so as to avoid the swift boat from being damaged.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Just as the swift boat stabilized, a series of wind-whistling sounds echoed and before most of the people realized what was happening, four figures had already streaked out of nowhere on top of the swift boat.

An old man dressed in a long golden robe stood in front of the swift boat. The old man hovered in the air as if he had merged together with the surroundings, oozing with a sense of invisible pressure.

Two silver-robed old men stood on each side of the swift boat. These two silver-robed old men had one similarity: they were identical to each other.

They were a pair of twins!

Standing right there, they also gave off a sense of pressure, and while it was not as strong as the golden-robe man's, it was more or less the same.

Another middle-aged man in copper robes stood behind the swift boat. The middle-aged man swept every corner of the swift boat and finally landed on a red figure.

"What a beautiful woman!" The person at whom he was staring was none other than Feng Tian Wu. The ultimately beautiful features of Feng Tian Wu that could topple an entire nation was enough to captivate all living creatures and make any guy fell for her.

In that instance, greediness and lust rose up in the eyes of the copper-robed man as an evil smile crept up towards the corners of his mouth. The middle-aged man opened his mouth and broke the silence and the oppressive atmosphere on the swift boat. "My three brothers, you'll have a sister-in-law from today onwards."

Right at this moment, there seemed to be only Feng Tian Wu and the other three companions of his in the world in the eyes of the copper-robed man.

As for the other people, they were completely ignored by him.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

At once, the golden-robed old man and the two silver-robed old men shifted their glances at Feng Tian Wu in unison. Three pairs of eyes lit up at the same time right away.

"What a strikingly beautiful woman!" The golden-robed old man praised.

"Such a beautiful lady is indeed worthy of our Fourth Brother," one of the silver-robed old men lamented.

"I can't believe that there'd be such a charming woman in this Yin Yang Sect's swift boat. Fourth Brother, you really are lucky this time!" Another silver-robed old man chuckled.

"Haha..." Upon hearing the words of these three old men, the middle-aged man in copper robes laughed, pleased with himself.

However, he did not realize that at that moment, the purple-clad young man, who was standing by the woman that he had taken a fancy to, glared at him, his narrowed eyes filled with a chilling, blood-curdling intention to kill.

"You..." Seeing somebody saying such profanity to his own Young Master's woman, his future Young Miss, Xiong Quan was immediately consumed with rage. His sturdy body trembled as he about to make his move.

"I'll be the one who kills him." A calm voice entered Xiong Quan's ears and stopped him in time.

At the same time, Feng Tian Wu stood up, her red dress on her body fluttering without any wind like a glob of flame that was burning intensely. As it was burning viciously, it soared up high in the air and emitted gushes of hot aura.

The hot aura rolled out and transformed into gusts of burning airwaves, setting off a series of scorching hurricanes that made the crowd on the swift boat felt like as though they were in a volcano.

"Haha... Fourth Brother, looks like your future wife has quite a short temper. It's not so easy to control her, you know." One of the silver-robed old men laughed.

"If she's easily controlled, what difference would she make compared to the other ordinary girls? This is the type of girl that I like. She's hot!" The copper-robed middle-aged man extended his tongue out to lick his dry lips. When he looked at Feng Tian Wu again, his eyes shone even brighter.

At the same time, the copper robe on his body began to flutter as well.

"You guys... You guys are the Four Southern River Thugs!" Just as a battle was on the verge of exploding between Feng Tian Wu and the copper-robed man, a voice shouted out loud and attracted everyone's attention.

The person who had shouted out loud was one of the Yin Yang Sect elders. Blood drained from his face as he stared in horror at the golden-robed old man in front of him as though he had just seen a ghost.

"T-The Four Southern River Thugs?" At the same time, the color also drained from the other Yin Yang Sect elder's face right away. Despair could even be seen in his eyes.

"The Four Southern River Thugs? What is that? Why do these two Yin Yang Sect elders have such huge reactions?"

"I've never heard of them before.... But I think they must be powerful! Otherwise, these two Yin Yang Sect elders wouldn't have lost their cool like that!"

"That's right! The two Yin Yang Sect elders weren't even in this state when they faced the group of pirates just now. It looks like these four pirates are stronger than the group of pirates just now."

"Then, what shall we do now?"

...

Looking at the expressions of the two Yin Yang Sect elders, dread befell everybody on the swift boat right away. Despair started to spread among them and soon became beyond their control.

"Don't tell me that they are actually the... F-Four Southern River Thugs?" Suddenly, a middle-aged man seemed to be hit by realization as his face turned pale at once.

"Why? Have you heard of them before?" Many people shifted their gaze towards the middle-aged man right away.

"If they really are the Four Southern River Thugs, then all of us can just dismiss the idea of surviving today anymore," the middle-aged man's face went completely pale as he muttered in a low voice, "The Four Southern River Thugs are one of the strongest among the many pirate groups in the south of the Ruo Shui River. Among them, the Gold Thug is a powerhouse on the Sixth Level Martial Monarch Stage! The two Silver Thugs are on the Fifth and Fourth Level Martial Monarch Stage respectively! Even the weakest Copper Thug is on the Third Level Martial Monarch Stage!"

As the middle-aged man reached the end of his sentence, his body started to tremble violently in fear.

Gold Thug!

Silver Thug!

Copper Thug!

The people on the swift boats swept a horrified glance at the golden-robed old man, the silver-robed old man, and the copper-robed middle-aged man and started to turn pale right away.

"You two must be the Yin Yang Sect elder, aren't you? I guess it must your unlucky day having to meet us, the Four Southern River Thugs." The golden-robed old man, who was also known as the Gold Thug, stole a casual glance at the two pale Yin Yang Sect elders.

Swish! Swish!

When the two Yin Yang Sect elders saw the Gold Thug looking their way and saying such words, the color drained from their faces right away.

One of the Yin Yang Sect elders pleaded with a horrified expression, "Senior Gold Thug, today is your brother's big day, so please have mercy on us! We're willing to hand all of the high-grade Origin Stones that we have over to you!"

"Big day?" Gold Thug was a little stunned.

"T-That's right! Didn't your brother take a liking towards that woman already? She is a rare, ultimate beauty and if your brother could marry her, it must be his blessing of three reincarnations!" The other Yin Yang Sect elder hastily piped in.

When he reached there, he had even stolen a glance at the copper-robed middle-aged man and the red-clad woman who were at a stalemate in the distance.

The woman in red was none other than Feng Tian Wu.

The moment she heard the Yin Yang Sect elder's words, her icy face was instantly covered with another layer of frost as she emitted a gust of icy aura that was unfriendly and unapproachable.

Her pair of autumn eyes were now gleaming coldly as though she was about to devour a certain somebody.

Duan Ling Tian's expression darkened right away. His eyes that were extremely cold now were staring at the two Yin Yang Sect elders as though they were a pair of dead men. Nobody knew when, but his pair of palms were already balled up tightly.

Right now, when many people on the Yin Yang Sect's swift boat looked at the two elders, disdain was written on the faces of each and every one of them.

It had never crossed their minds that these two Yin Yang Sect elders would take a woman to be their shield in order to save their own lives.

Of course, there were also many people who were looking at the Gold Thug anxiously, hoping that he would let go of them because of this.

"Hmph! Are you trying to say that my Fourth Brother isn't worthy of her?" Upon hearing the Yin Yang Sect elders' words, the Gold Thug's face hardened as killing intention gleamed in his eyes with his golden robe starting to flutter as well.

Chapter 1133: The Copper Thug's Death

"No! No! Of course not!" Seeing the Gold Thug sweep his sharp gaze towards him, horror dawned on the Yin Yang Sect elder who was being locked so he quickly shook his head in denial.

However, his clarification had come too late.

Whoosh!

The Gold Thug disappeared from his spot, and when he reappeared once again, he was already standing in front of him.

Boom!

Vast energy gushed out from the Gold Thug's body and poured out like the tide. Before the Yin Yang Sect elder realized what was happening, his entire person was already drowned in it.

For a moment, before the Yin Yang Sect elder could even shout out loud, he had already been completely wiped out and reduced to a state of dust, leaving only a Spatial Ring that dropped from the air gradually.

A Fourth Level Martial Monarch Stage martial artist had been instantly annihilated in just a second!

This was the power of a Sixth Level Martial Monarch Stage!

Upon seeing this scene, horror instantly dawned on everybody on the swift boat, other than Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu and the three other thugs of the Four Southern River Thugs, particularly the other Yin Yang Sect elder who had just witnessed the Gold Thug killing his companion and was now holding on to the Spatial Ring that his dead companion had left behind. Without any hesitation —

Flee!

With a flash of his body, he immediately escaped outside of the swift boat.

However, would he be able to escape?

Putting aside his Profundity, just the strength his Origin Energy of the Fourth Level Martial Monarch Stage alone was 2,000 ancient horned dragons weaker than the Sixth Level Martial Monarch Stage martial artist.

Did he really want to flee in front of a Sixth Level Martial Monarch Stage with such a huge difference in their strength?

Boom!

Without any suspense, the remaining Yin Yang Sect elder was also annihilated by the Gold Thug in an instant, following the footstep of his companion. After he died, his remaining Spatial Ring had also disappeared in the hands of the Gold Thug.

"Flee!"

"Flee!"

...

Seeing the two Yin Yang Sect elders being wiped away, aghast sank in the rest of the remaining people. With a shout, they scrambled and fled in all directions even though they were not sure whether they would successfully escape or not. However, they knew that if they did not flee, they would definitely die!

When some of these people left the swift boat, they were instantly swallowed by the powerful gravitational pull of the Ruo Shui River and lost their lives completely. The remaining people turned pale right away as they were reminded of just how terrifying the river water of the Ruo Shui River was.

For a moment, a group of panicked people remained in the swift boat obediently while looking in despair at the Gold Thug and the two Silver Thugs who were glaring at them hungrily.

Nobody moved at all in the swift boat, not even Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan.

"You... are worthy to be my, the Copper Thug's, woman!" Just as the swift boat was somehow gloomy, a voice resonated and attracted the attention of everybody.

It was the Copper Thug from the Four Southern River Thugs who was speaking to Feng Tian Wu.

However, the reply that he obtained was a sharp and swift sword being brandished by Feng Tian Wu.

Swish!

A tyrannical crimson red flame skyrocketed from a five-foot-long red flexible sword, that was like a fiery red spirit snake and soon transformed to become a fiery dragon that bared its fangs at the Copper Thug.

At the same time, a series of ear-piercing detonations erupted in the air where the fiery dragon swooped past. After the air flow in the air was squeezed and pressed, it rebounded, and scorching airwaves gushed out.

For a moment, the crowd on the swift boat was once again enveloped by a hot hurricane.

However, right now, none of the people had the state of mind to be concerned about this, let alone watch the battle between Feng Tian Wu and the Copper Thug.

Right then, they were all looking anxiously at the Gold Thug and the two Silver Thugs in the distance. Their feeble lives were now in the hands of these three.

If these three decided to kill them, none of them would be able to escape.

"Relax, before my Fourth Brother manages to tame his future wife, we won't make any move on you guys at all... We still want all of you to be the witness for our Fourth Brother," the Gold Thug spoke without warning, his voice filled with delightful laughter.

"That's right!" The two Silver Thugs nodded their heads as well. Just like the Gold Thug, their attention was on the Copper Thug and Feng Tian Wu who had already started their battle. The two were locked in the midst of a tight battle now.

"This sister-in-law of ours is pretty amazing! Just a mere First Level Martial Monarch Stage and she has already comprehended such powerful Fire and Sword Profundities!" One of the Silver Thugs watched for a while before commenting in astonishment.

"With just the cultivation base of First Level Martial Monarch Stage, she's able to mobilize the Heaven and Earth Energy together to become the strength of one ancient black dragon. With such power, she mustn't be human," the other Silver Thug piped in.

"Whether she's human or not doesn't matter as long as Fourth Brother is fond of her," the Gold Thug chimed in.

The Gold Thug and the two Silver Thugs were casually exchanging conversation with each other, but the people on the swift boat, on the other hand, were in great torment.

However, when they realized that they would not die for right now, they also looked at the direction where the trio was staring and watched the man and woman who were engaged in battle.

The woman in red moved like a flame. Each of her attacks seemed as though she had vanished before their eyes.

Whoosh!

A series of sword slicing sounds that disappeared as soon as they appeared struck their ears like the roar of thunder.

The golden-robed middle-aged man held on to a sword breaker in each of his hands. With his every movement, the sword breakers were wielded with such great force that it set off a series of wind. When they were lashed out and retracted, it was as though they formed a far-flung net that enveloped the woman in red.

Each of them had a silhouette of an ancient black dragon above the two of their head with several thousand silhouettes of ancient horned dragons as well.

"How powerful!"

"I can't believe that she's actually this strong!"

"Exactly, this woman is really amazing to be able to fight to a stalemate with the Copper Thug!"

"It's such a pity that the Copper Thug is the weakest among the Four Southern River Thugs. Even if she really is able to defeat the Copper Thug, she still can't fight against the other three thugs and save us all."

...

The group of people who were originally praising Feng Tian Wu slowly had their hopes diminished when they reached the end of their conversation, and they soon gave up all hope completely.

"Young Master, can Miss Tian Wu defeat him?" Xiong Quan was watching the big battle before his eyes with a glum expression. As a First Level Martial Monarch Stage, he could faintly see the two swift movements.

"Of course!" Duan Ling Tian, who was watching the battle as well, nodded his head with full confidence.

The copper-robed middle-aged man, the Copper Thug, had a cultivation base of the Third Level Martial Monarch Stage. When his Origin Energy was fully unleashed, it was equivalent to the strength of 4,000 ancient horned dragons.

Along with the boost from the grade one spirit weapon in his hands, it could give him a strength boost of about 3,500 ancient horned dragons.

In addition, he had comprehended one Third Level Monarch Stage Profundity and two Ninth Level Void Transformation Concepts. The former was equal to the strength of 4,000 ancient horned dragons while the latter had a force of 2,000 ancient horned dragons in total.

For this reason, the strength that was contained in the double sword breaker that he wielded had a power of one ancient black dragon added up together with about another 3,500 ancient horned dragons.

"Tian Wu's cultivation base is on the First Level Martial Monarch Stage. Her Origin Energy has the strength of 2,000 ancient horned dragons. The Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword gives a boost of strength of 2,000 ancient horned dragons. Along with the Fourth Level Monarch Stage Fire and Sword Profundities that she has comprehended, it's equal to the strength of one ancient black dragon. When she unleashes her full potential, she can cast the strength of one ancient black dragon and 4,000 ancient horned dragons. She is about 500 ancient horned dragons stronger than the Copper Thug." When everybody on the scene had their attention locked upon Feng Tian Wu and the Copper Thug, Duan Ling Tian had clearly seen through the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon above the Copper Thug's head.

He could see that because of the strength difference of a mere 500 ancient horned dragons along with the Third Level Monarch Stage Profundity that the Copper Thug comprehended, he could faintly suppress Tian Wu a little.

It was hard for Tian Wu to gain her victory in a head-on clash, so all that she could do now was to wait for the opportunity to present itself.

An opportunity to unleash her deathblow.

For this reason, she deliberately engaged in a tangled fight with the Copper Thug,

"Haha, Fourth Brother, don't tell me you can't even control your future wife?" The Gold Thug laughed out loud.

"That's right, Fourth Brother! If you can't get my sister-in-law in control and need my help, just let me know, alright?!"

"Exactly! However, as your brothers, we can only help you now, you know. When it's time for you two to consummate your marriage, we can't do anything to help you anymore if you still can't keep her in control," the other two Silver Thugs mocked.

The Copper Thug was so exasperated that his face was thoroughly flushed. The attack on his hand became more vicious as time went by, forcing Feng Tian Wu to retreat backward as though she was now at a disadvantageous position.

The words of the three thugs were clearly heard by Duan Ling Tian, causing his face to darken even more.

Whoosh!

In the end, he no longer could stand it anymore as he abruptly stood up.

His move took Xiong Quan by surprise, causing him to follow suit as well.

Just as the Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's body rolled and was about to charge out...

Swish!

There was a slicing sound that disappeared as soon as it appeared suddenly resonated. It was far more condensed and swifter than the sword slicing sound earlier.

"Fourth Brother!" At the same time, Duan Ling Tian heard the shrill cry of the Gold Thug and the two Silver Thugs.

Duan Ling Tian looked over right away.

Pssst!

Feng Tian Wu had finally found her opportunity. With a brandish of her sword, she pierced it through the Copper Thug's chest without a hitch like a fiery phoenix that charged out swiftly.

The next moment, the Copper Thug's body was split into two before it was burnt into ashes.

The moment Duan Ling Tian saw this scene, his eyes lit up right away.

"S-She killed the Copper Thug?!" At first, the people on the swift boat were stunned with disbelief creeping up on their faces. Very soon, the color drained from their faces.

"With this action of hers, the Gold Thug and the Silver Thugs will never let go of her!" After the crowds returned to their senses, they looked at Feng Tian Wu with a pitiful look.

In their opinions, Feng Tian Wu, whose strength was just a notch higher than the Copper Thug's, would not be able to defeat any of the three strongest people in the Four Southern River Thugs, let alone defeat the three of them together at the same time.

Just as they thought, when the Gold Thug and the Silver Thugs witnessed the scene whereby the Copper Thug was killed, they stood there in shock as a milky-white flame started to rise wantonly from their bodies.

The three pairs of eyes were immediately dyed with a crimson red as they gleamed with a chilling killing intention like they were about to devour a certain somebody.

"You bitch! How dare you kill our Fourth Brother!?! You'll need to pay with your own life!" One of the Silver Thugs cried bitterly as he charged towards Feng Tian Wu. When he was still halfway from her, the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon above his head had already undergone an earth-shattering transformation.

The silhouettes of 6,000 ancient horned dragons quickly dissipated and transformed to become that of one ancient black dragon along with many ancient horned dragons.

As a narrow saber appeared in his hand, the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon changed again.

In the end, there was a total of one silhouette of an ancient black dragon and over 7,000 ancient horned dragons.

Fourth Level Void Transformation Stage!

Fourth Level Martial Monarch Profundity!

Two Ninth Level Void Transformation Concepts!

A grade two spirit saber!

— and this was the Silver Thug who was the weaker one.

However, with the strength that he displayed, it far surpassed Feng Tian Wu's.

Chapter 1134: Blood Boiling with Indignation

Whoosh!

The saber ray swept out from the Silver Thug's hand. Along with a force that could split a mountain in half, it set off a crisp, ear-piercing saber swishing as it hacked down towards Feng Tian Wu who was standing in the distance.

"Die!" Just as the saber ray was rushing downwards, a cold gleam shot out of the Silver Thug's eyes as he shouted out loud at the same time.

At once, many people on the swift boat squeezed their eyes shut.

They felt that Feng Tian Wu would definitely die and they could not bear to watch her being killed.

However, very soon, their eyes shot open swiftly again because they did not hear any gory squishing from the Silver Thug's saber at all.

They were incredibly perplexed.

When they opened their eyes, what they saw made them stunned in bewilderment.

Dear Lord!

Wasn't this too far-fetched?

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, a purple figure stood in front of the Silver Thug who had just attacked, and one of his hands was gripping on to the grade two spirit saber that fell from the Silver Thug's hand.

At the same time, the saber ray that shot out of the grade two spirit saber was forced to retract. In the end, it entirely retreated into the spirit saber and scattered away.

"H-How is this possible?!" Staring at the purple-clad young man who had just grabbed his grade two spirit saber empty-handed, not needing the slightest effort, the Silver Thug was utterly baffled.

Actually, it was not only him.

Other than Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan, everyone on the swift boat, including the Gold Thug and the other Silver Thug, were all staring at him with their mouths gaping.

Standing from afar, Feng Tian Wu stared at the purple figure that had his back towards her. A gleam flashed across her autumn eyes, a glow that was as gentle as water.

Whenever she fell into critical circumstances, he would definitely appear.

She felt safe and secure as long as he was there.

"Be careful, Third Brother!" Soon, the Gold Thug returned to his senses. As his face darkened, his body flashed out like a gust of wind as he charged towards the purple figure standing in front of the Silver Thug.

However, would he be able to make it?

Boom!

Almost at the moment when the Gold Thug made his move, Duan Ling Tian flicked his hand and snapped the grade two spirit saber that was in the Silver Thug's hand away. With a slap of his hand, he slammed forwards towards the Silver Thug's chest.

Fused Profundity!

At the same time, a five-colored energy streak soared out from Duan Ling Tian's hand and landed on the Silver Thug's body like crashing dried leaves, shattering his internal organs and sending him flying backward.

The Silver Thug was sent flying in the direction where the Gold Thug was flying from. For a moment, he was caught by a horrified Gold Thug in a wretched manner.

"Third Brother! Third Brother!" The Gold Thug looked at the Silver Thug who was no longer breathing in his arms as he shrieked out loud in an ear-splitting pitch.

"Ahhhh!" Right at this moment, the other Silver Thug screeched in pain. The death of his twin brother stabbed his heart like a knife, leaving him with piercing anguish.

Boom!

Just as the Silver Thug whose forehead was oozing with cold sweat and whose eyes were crimson red returned to his senses, the Origin Energy skyrocketed from his body, transforming into a milky-white flame that was followed closely by Profundity and Concept.

The next instant, his entire being flew out and raced towards Duan Ling Tian agilely like a cannonball that was being shot out.

Whoosh!

Like his twin brother, the saber that he used was a grade two spirit saber as well.

Right now, because of the death of his twin brother, he had completely lost all sense and reason, not caring whether he was strong enough to kill Duan Ling Tian or not.

There was only one thought left in his mind: to kill this purple-clad young man and avenge his younger brother!

"Second Brother!" When the Gold Thug returned to his senses from his sorrow, all he saw was his second brother charging towards the purple-clad young man. For a moment, he could not help but turn pale right away.

Whoosh!

Without any hesitation, the Gold Thug flew at the fastest speed possible and zoomed towards his second brother, trying to save him.

Boom!

Finally, the saber in the Silver Thug's hand hewed down and landed on Duan Ling Tian.

As a person on the Fifth Level Martial Monarch Stage, his strength was much more powerful than his younger twin brother's. When he unleashed his full strength, he could cast the strength of two ancient black dragons.

Swish!

The saber that contained the force of two ancient black dragons charged down earth-shatteringly.

Right then, even the crowd on the swift boat felt like they could sense the sharp saber chi that charged towards them. All of them could not help but have shivers run down their spines.

Of course, there were only a few on the swift boat that could see the Silver Thug's actions clearly. Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan could still see them clearly with a little difficulty.

However, witnessing Duan Ling Tian face with such an assault from the Silver Thug, but still not making any move to dodge at all, they could not help but feel like their hearts were hoisted high as they were filled with nerve-wracking anxiety.

Even though they had seen how Duan Ling Tian had forcefully blocked the Gold-Devouring Organization's leader's attack the last time, the strength that the leader possessed was on a completely different level with this Silver Thug before their eyes. One was on earth while the other was on heaven.

The Silver Thug's attack actually contained the strength of two ancient black dragons for freaking sake!

"Two silhouettes of ancient black dragons?" As fast as lightning, some people with sharp judgment could still see the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon that appeared above the Silver Thug's head. For a moment, their eyes narrowed as shock filled their faces.

"Pheew!" Very soon, Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan heaved a sigh of relief.

They could clearly see that when the Silver Thug's blade hacked down and was about to hit Duan Ling Tian, Duan Ling Tian suddenly disappeared without a trace from the spot.

Dragon Soaring The Nine Heavens!

Sensing the sharp saber chi that charged towards him, Duan Ling Tian immediately cast his martial technique. As though he had transformed into an agile divine dragon, he wiggled as he moved forward.

Other than dodging to the side, he also made a detour and went behind the Silver Thug.

Boom!

Another palm thrust forward casually, taking the Silver Thug's life with it.

Now, three out of the Four Southern River Thugs were already dead.

Only the Gold Thug was left now.

"Who exactly are you?!" The Gold Thug, who failed to rescue the Silver Thug in time, came to a halt suddenly and asked Duan Ling Tian with a grave expression.

However, Duan Ling Tian's reply came in the form of action.

With the flick of his arm, a sword appeared out of thin air in his hand. That sword that emitted gushes of blood-curdling aura was none other than his Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword.

"I don't care who you are! I'll kill you today and avenge my three brothers!" Because Duan Ling Tian was ignoring him, the Gold Thug's face became even graver, and a sword also materialized in his hand. It was a sword that had a light dancing and swiveling around it.

"A grade one spirit sword?" Upon seeing the sword in the Gold Thug's hand, Duan Ling Tian was slightly astonished. However, he did not find it strange.

No matter what, the Gold Thug was still on the Sixth Level Martial Monarch Stage. If he did not even have a single grade one spirit weapon, then it would mean that he was just too unsightly.

"You want to avenge them? Let's see whether you're even capable or not!" This time, Duan Ling Tian finally replied the Gold Thug.

If one paid more attention, one could clearly see that there was an unusual tinge of thrill in the depth of his eyes.

Even since he had come to possess this strength, Duan Ling Tian had yet to battle it out freely as the opponents that he came across in the past were all weaker than he was.

Right now, the Gold Thug in front of him was on the Sixth Level Martial Monarch Stage and was the strongest opponent he had ever met in his life.

When it came to the terms of strength, he was barely inferior to him.

If he did not unleash his full potential, it would basically be impossible for him to defeat the Gold Thug. Because of this very reason he was excited! He was finally able to have his hands and feet unfettered in this battle.

The moment he thought about this, his blood inside his body began to boil with indignation.

"I'll prove it to you soon!"

In the face of Duan Ling Tian's provocation, the Gold Thug had no sense of fear at all. The golden robe on his body billowed, and the milky white flame that skyrocketed from his body began to transform speedily as well.

Hope started to ignite in the hearts of the people in the swift boat who had already lost all optimism at first after Duan Ling Tian had killed the two Silver Thugs one after another.

The hope of survival.

If they were present with the hope to survive, who would not want to survive?

For a moment, they began to pray in their hearts silently, hoping that this mysterious purple-clad young man could get rid of the Gold Thug and save them from this crisis.

"H-He's actually this strong? No wonder he dares to disobey the Yin Yang Sect elders!" The old man who originally sat near Duan Ling Tian — the very same old man who had kindly warned Duan Ling Tian when they were by the Ruo Shui Riverside — was now gawking at the purple figure hovering in the distant sky, who was in a stalemate with the Gold Thug, his mouth gaping wide.

"Young Master!" Xiong Quan looked at Duan Ling Tian with a slightly restless manner with his palms balled up into tight fists.

As for Feng Tian Wu, she was just merely standing quietly by the side. Her gaze at Duan Ling Tian was as gentle as water. The frost on the ultimately beautiful delicate face of hers had also dissipated a little.

Under the watchful eyes of the others, the Gold Thug, who had already built up solid momentum in just a blink of an eye, vanished before their eyes as though he had never been there before.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

However, the series of successive detonations and the gusts of hurricanes that were charging towards them seemed to be ringing alarm bells now, warning them that the Gold Thug had not disappeared. He was just so fast that they were unable to catch his movement with their naked eyes.

Before they could realize what was happening, they noticed that the other purple figure had also vanished without a trace before their very eyes.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

At the same time, the Heaven and Earth Energy started to whirl above the sky and gathered into an organic form continuously. The Heaven and Earth Phenomenon was about to take shape.

It was apparent that the eyes of the surrounding spectators were filled with anticipation.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

One after another, two sword swishing sounds disappeared as soon as they appeared almost at the same time and suddenly came to a halt without warning.

Snap! Snap!

Two faint noises resonated. The front and the back of the swift boat had gotten sliced by the sword ray that was incredibly fast.

Fortunately, it did not damage the crucial part of the swift boat. Otherwise, it would be difficult for the swift boat to maintain its hovering position and it would plunge into the Ruo Shui River, turning into ashes.

In the eyes of the watchful crowd, the purple and the golden figures appeared from time to time before vanishing before their sight again.

They were moving so fast that the crowd was completely panic-stricken.

"H-He actually is well-matched in strength with the Gold Thug! D-don't tell me that he's a Sixth Level Martial Monarch Stage powerhouse too?" Many people were completely baffled.

Very soon, they lifted their heads up one by one and looked at the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon gathering in the sky.

The Heaven and Earth Phenomenon was formed separately, belonging to both Duan Ling Tian and the Gold Thug.

The Gold Thug's appeared first.

When he made his move and mobilized his Heaven and Earth Energy, it gathered to become a total of two ancient black dragon silhouettes plus an additional of 5,000 ancient horned dragons.

In other words, when he unleashed his full potential, he could cast the strength of two ancient black dragons plus 5,000 ancient horned dragons.

He was on the Sixth Level Martial Monarch Stage, and he had a grade one spirit sword as well.

Not taking into the Profundity that he had comprehended, he could already unleash the strength of one ancient black dragon plus 5,000 ancient horned dragons.

When a Sixth Level Martial Monarch Stage martial artist's Origin Energy was fully unleashed, it was equivalent to the strength of 8,000 ancient horned dragons.

A grade one spirit sword gave a power boost of about 7,000 ancient horned dragons.

Chapter 1135: Be My Dog!

Apart from that, the Gold Thug also comprehended two types of Profundities and one Concept. They were the Sixth Level Monarch Stage Profundity, the First Level Monarch Stage Profundity, and the Ninth Level Void Transformation Concept.

The former was similar to the power of 7,000 ancient horned dragons while the latter was similar to 2,000 and 1,000 ancient horned dragons' strength each.

Together with the Origin Energy and the Spirit Weapon, the Gold Thug could mobilize the strength of two ancient black dragons and 5,000 ancient horned dragons at his full force.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The whistling of a sword reverberated in the swift boat. The purple and gold silhouettes that were flashing brought the fight above the sky unintentionally.

"His strength's more powerful than the Gold Thug's!" An exclaim was heard at that moment.

The people on the swift boat gazed into the sky in unison and realized the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon that appeared later. There were two ancient black dragons' silhouette and 6,000 ancient horned dragons' silhouette.

That was Duan Ling Tian's strength, the purple-clad young man who was entangled in a vigorous fight with the Gold Thug at the moment!

His First Level Fused Profundity was similar to the power of two ancient black dragons!

A Second Level Martial Monarch Stage Origin Energy at full force was similar to the strength of 3,000 ancient horned dragons. By using a Quasi-Royal Grade Spirit Sword as a boost, it would elevate it to the strength of 6,000 ancient horned dragons.

"Although his strength's more powerful than the Gold Thug by 1,000 ancient horned dragons, he doesn't seem to have the upper hand." Very soon, many people noticed.

"The Gold Thug's the leader of the Four Southern River Thugs, and he has gone through at least 10,000 fights in his life. He has reached perfection in his combat experience and techniques," some of the more experienced people mumbled.

"Even if that's the case, isn't it ridiculous? How could he ignore the gap of the 1,000 ancient horned dragons' strength?" Many of them were stunned.

To them, it was something unfathomable.

"Young Master... Seems to be holding back on his full strength," Xiong Quan mumbled softly as he looked at the silhouettes that had been intersecting each other before his eyes.

"Touchstone," Feng Tian Wu spoke with her beautiful lips which was a rare occurrence, her breath fragrant like flowers.

Just like what Feng Tian Wu said, Duan Ling Tian treated the Gold Thug as his touchstone at the moment.

Ever since possessing such strength, although he had killed a couple of Martial Monarch powerhouses, their abilities were a huge gap compared to his. They were not fighting at the same level as he was.

However, the Gold Thug's ability was a challenge to him that day.

Naturally, the Gold Thug managed to threaten him under the circumstance of Duan Ling Tian not using the Sword Profundity.

Until now, Duan Ling Tian had only used Origin Energy, Fused Profundity and the Quasi-Royal Grade Spirit Sword in his hand. He had yet to use the First Level Monarch Stage Sword Profundity.

However, he noticed his inadequacy as the fight went on.

The Gold Thug was much better than him when it came to combat experience and techniques. He had cultivated each and every martial skill including movement, combat and defensive martial skills to their optimum level.

According to Duan Ling Tian's speculation, the Gold Thug's three martial skills must be on the heaven rank advanced level.

"You have 1,000 ancient horned dragon's strength more than I do and the fight's a tie... Useless!" Gold Thug mocked after parting from Duan Ling Tian once again. His tone was sarcastic and filled with disdain.

Although he said that, there was fear deep in his eyes.

He was lucky that Duan Ling Tian's combat techniques and experience were far behind him. Otherwise, he would have been doomed based on the gap of the 1,000 ancient horned dragons' strength.

"Oh really?" Very soon, a cold voice came into the Gold Thug's ears. It was Duan Ling Tian's voice.

As the Gold Thug spun around, he saw Duan Ling Tian swinging his Quasi-Royal Grade Spirit Sword, prepared to perform a sword skill that he had not shown earlier.

"What's happening?" As soon as he saw Duan Ling Tian lift his arm, the Gold Thug felt a chill that rose from the bottom of his feet straight to his head.

He had been around the southern area of Ruo Shui River where he adopted a sharp instinct. His instinct had saved his life many times, which was why he always trusted his instinct.

"So, he was holding back just now?" The Gold Thug looked terrible.

Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash!

Duan Ling Tian finally moved. As he swung the Quasi-Royal Grade Spirit Sword, nine sword rays flew out rampantly in the air and turned into nine Divine Dragons that appeared alive.

Eighteen ultimate beams of lights were shot from the nine Divine Dragons' eyes and landed directly on the Gold Thug's vulnerable body parts.

It was sufficient for the eighteen ultimate beams of lights to hit the vulnerable parts all over the Gold Thug's body.

Swoosh!

The Gold Thug's expression changed. He was sure that Duan Ling Tian had not shown all that he had earlier.

Without any further delay, he rotated the Origin Energy in his body immediately and performed his defensive martial skill. A defensive luster rose within his body and enveloped his entire being in it.

Apart from that, he swung the sword in his hand like a wind blowing towards the eighteen ultimate beams of lights that were coming towards him.

However, he did not perform his movement martial skill.

It was not that he did want to; he did not have the time to.

The speed of the eighteen ultimate beams of lights exceeded his speed of dodging.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The eighteen ultimate beams of lights dashed at Gold Thug like rain pelting down. Although the Gold Thug managed to block twelve of them, the remaining six pierced through his body anyway.

Naturally, the ultimate beams of lights that he managed to block were aiming at his vulnerable spots.

There was nothing else that he could do than allow the remaining six ultimate beams of lights to hit him. They were aiming for his legs, and there were three bloody holes on each of his legs in the next second.

His legs were severed just like that!

Although he would not lose his life because of the assault and neither would it affect his ability, he was scared.

What if the eighteen ultimate beams of lights that Duan Ling Tian performed the next time aimed at his vulnerable body parts?

Would he escape death once again?

"So mighty!"

"Such a powerful sword skill!"

"So, he has been holding back... I was just wondering how would it be possible for the fight with the Gold Thug to be a tie when he has 1,000 ancient horned dragons' strength more than the Gold Thug."

...

The people on the swift boat flashed happy smiles on their faces one after another seeing the Gold Thug's legs severed all of a sudden.

They knew that they had dodged a bullet this time.

"So, he's actually that powerful... I didn't have to warn him at the Ruo Shui Riverside earlier after all," the old man who stood among the crowd sighed.

"Young Master!" Xiong Quan displayed a charming smile on his face.

Feng Tian Wu stood there quietly while a faint smile emerged on the edge of her lips.

"Sir, I admit that I can't fight you... Since you didn't lose anything today, let's put this to an end now. How about I give you all the fortune that I've been saving all these years?" The Gold Thug, whose legs were severed and was as pale as a sheet, wanted to call it even with Duan Ling Tian.

Naturally, calling it even was just a disguise.

He was frightened. He was afraid of Duan Ling Tian now.

He knew if their fight were to go on, not only would he not be able to run, he would even die by Duan Ling Tian's sword.

"Isn't your fortune mine if I kill you anyway?" Duan Ling Tian smiled in disdain and said sarcastically.

"Whatever is in my Spatial Ring's just a tenth of the fortune that I possess... If you kill me, you'll lose the hefty fortune that I've kept elsewhere!" Hearing what Duan Ling Tian said, the Gold Thug's expression remained unchanged and he said calmly.

"Really?" The smile on Duan Ling Tian's face was getting wider. "It's my first time hearing that... A ruthless pirate would put his fortune away somewhere else."

"Is it because you don't have enough Spatial Rings? I don't think so." Duan Ling Tian was observing the Gold Thug while feeling bemused.

His bright eyes seemed to be able to pierce through the Gold Thug's heart.

At that moment, the Gold Thug could no longer keep his face calm as he looked dreadful.

Naturally, he had not put his fortune away somewhere else.

He had indeed stored all of his fortune in the Spatial Ring that he had with him wherever he went. To him, that was the safest place to keep his fortune.

However, never had he thought that such a young man would exist in the swift boat that he had full confidence in robbing. The man's ability was so suppressive that he was suffocating.

Furthermore, his life was in the hands of the man right now.

"Do you want to live?" As the Gold Thug was feeling despair and wondering if he should fight with all that he had left, a clear voice reached his ears.

"You... Are you willing to let go of me?" The Gold Thug's heart jolted when he heard that, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian with hope.

He could tell that it was this purple-clad young man before his eyes who had asked the question.

Everyone was fearful of death, including him.

Why would he want to die if he could live?

"I could let you go." Duan Ling Tian took a careful look at the Gold Thug for a while and nodded thoughtfully.

"Thank you, thank you!" The Gold Thug thanked him immediately. He revealed a smile on his face; it was a grateful smile that came from escaping death.

"You can thank me after agreeing to my conditions." Duan Ling Tian grinned evilly.

As the Gold Thug felt goosebumps rise on him, he was anxious at the same time.

Of course.

There was definitely a condition for Duan Ling Tian to let him go.

He made up his mind at that moment.

No matter what condition Duan Ling Tian was to name, he would do anything to satisfy him even if he had to give up all of the fortune that he looted throughout his life.

To him, his life was the most important thing while nothing else mattered.

As long as he lived, why would he have to worry about making a fortune back with the ability that he possessed?

It was quiet on the swift boat. The conversation between Duan Ling Tian and the Gold Thug was heard crystal clear by everyone on the boat. Most of them had a change of expression.

"This purple-clad young man has the intention of letting the Gold Thug go?"

"Isn't that releasing the tiger back to the mountain?"

Naturally, nobody dared to say anything even though many of them wanted to stop the purple-clad young man. They had no right to tell him what to do since he was the sole reason for their survival.

"Young Master?" Xiong Quan had doubt written all over his face. He had no idea what was Duan Ling Tian trying to do.

Feng Tian Wu was the only one who showed no emotion on her face. Her expression would not change even if Mount Tai were to collapse before her. She had full faith in Duan Ling Tian.

"What condition is that?" The Gold Thug took a deep breath and asked.

"I've prepared two conditions for you... You'll only have to agree to one, and I won't kill you," Duan Ling Tian paused as he spoke. A cold gleam flashed in his eyes as he enunciated word for word, "The first condition is... Be my dog!"

Chapter 1136: Two Choices

"Be my dog!" Silence descended on the swift boat as soon as Duan Ling Tian was done speaking.

Humiliation!

It was an absolute humiliation!

At this moment, many people on the swift boat had a smile on their faces. They realized Duan Ling Tian did that for no reason other than to humiliate Gold Thug. He did not plan to let Gold Thug go at all.

In their opinion, Gold Thug who was at the Sixth Level Martial Monarch Stage had to be prideful. It was quite unlikely he would agree to such a ridiculous condition. He would probably rather die.

"You!!" Gold Thug had expected Duan Ling Tian to name his two conditions. However, his expression changed drastically as soon as heard Duan Ling Tian's first condition.

Be his dog?

At this moment, Gold Thug only felt his rage boiling up to his head. His breath quickened, and it seemed as though Origin Energy would burst out from his body at any given time.

"What? You don't agree with the first condition?" Duan Ling Tian asked calmly. His expression remained unchanged when he faced the enraged Gold Thug.

Duan Ling Tian's words were like a splash of cold water to Gold Thug. It extinguished his rage for the moment.

"What's your second condition?" After listening to Duan Ling Tian's reminder, Gold Thug recalled he would only have to agree to either one of the two conditions the purple-clad young man named in order to live.

Since he could not fulfill the first condition, he might be able to fulfill the second one.

Meanwhile, everyone on the swift boat had their eyes trained on Duan Ling Tian.

Many of them were anxious. They hoped the second condition Duan Ling Tian named would be as ridiculous as the first one.

That was the only way to make Gold Thug reject both conditions.

If Gold Thug rejected the two conditions, he would die.

They would only feel relieved if Gold Thug died.

"The second condition is..." Duan Ling Tian said unhurriedly as he looked into Gold Thug's eyes. He paused as he reached this point in the sentence. Everyone, including Gold Thug, held their breath.

"Sever your Dantian!" Duan Ling Tian enunciated his words clearly as everyone watched.

Sever his Dantian!

Duan Ling Tian's words were like a bolt of thunder that struck everyone present.

Many of them smiled after they regained their senses.

In their opinion, this purple-clad young man had no intention of letting Gold Thug live at all. Otherwise, his two conditions would not be so harsh.

No matter which condition Gold Thug agreed to, it would be worse than death to him!

Gold Thug looked terrible when he heard Duan Ling Tian's second condition. The Origin Energy in his body erupted from his rage and turned into a milky flame.

Gold Thug stared at Duan Ling Tian as he gritted his teeth. He shouted, "You have no intention of letting me go at all!"

If he agreed to the first condition, he would lose his dignity. It would be worse than death to him.

If he agreed to the second condition, he would lose his cultivation base. It was also worse than death to him.

It would be impossible for him to leave the swift boat if he severed his Dantian since he would have to face the people's wrath. He would definitely die at that time.

"Tsk ts... Look at you. I've already named the two conditions. I promise I won't kill you as long as you agree to either one of them," Duan Ling Tian mocked as he shook his head.

"What's the difference between killing me and me agreeing to one of the conditions you named?" Gold Thug asked furiously.

"The first condition guarantees you'll be able to live. The second one... guarantees you won't die by my hands." There was a faint smile on Duan Ling Tian's face.

Gold Thug shuddered. His face turned gloomier after he listened to Duan Ling Tian's words.

Soon after, he saw a silhouette from the corner of his eyes. It was a fiery-red silhouette. He thought to himself, 'If I'm going to die, I must bring a sacrifice with me!'

Naturally, his eyes were trained on Feng Tian Wu.

"Trying to drag other people to die with you? You're not qualified!" Duan Ling Tian's voice sounded at the moment Gold Thug was poised to attack. It scared Gold Thug so much that his rumbling Origin Energy immediately calmed down.

Bang!

All of a sudden, Duan Ling Tian released a majestic wave of energy.

His Origin Energy rose and turned into a milky flame.

Subsequently, the milky flame transformed into a five-colored flame.

Everyone was terrified by the five-colored flame.

Fwah!

Meanwhile, the Heaven and Earth Energy rumbled above Duan Ling Tian's head. Soon after, it formed the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon.

His energy was sent into the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in his hand as the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon formed the silhouettes of two ancient black dragons and 6,000 ancient horned dragons.

The people present were familiar with this scene.

However, everyone, apart from Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, and Xiong Quan, widened their eyes in shock.

Oh, God!

What did they see?!

They saw the Heaven and Earth Energy rumbled above Duan Ling Tian's once again before the silhouettes of 2,000 ancient horned dragons appeared.

In the meantime, the five-colored flame rose on Duan Ling Tian's body and transformed into the shape of a sword. The ferocious sword aura seemed as though it could rend the world.

"First... First Level Monarch Stage Sword Profundity!" Someone exclaimed.

"So he was holding back when he fought Gold Thug earlier... He can utilize the strength of two ancient black dragons and 7,000 ancient horned dragons!"

"He could've instantly killed Gold Thug if he uses his full strength earlier since there's a 3,000 ancient horned dragons gap between them!"

"Indeed, the gap of 3,000 ancient horned dragons is too much. It supersedes any techniques and skills."

...

People on the swift boat discussed among each other as the way they looked at Duan Ling Tian changed again.

He did not expect Duan Ling Tian was still holding back his power since he was already incredibly powerful when he fought Gold Thug earlier.

"You...You..." Gold Thug expression turned ugly as he looked at Duan Ling Tian in disbelief. "Why did you hold back such powerful strength when we fought earlier?"

"Don't you dare play tricks with your insignificant ability... This is your last chance, are you going to agree with the first or second condition?"

"Or would you rather die?" Duan Ling Tian said calmly as he glared at Gold Thug.

His calmness was like a silent killing intent.

"I'll give you ten breaths to think about it... If you don't give me an answer after ten breaths, I'll take it that you rather die!" Duan Ling Tian continued to harass Gold Thug who had turned pale and did not respond.

Ten breaths!

Gold Thug's face terrible. He seemed subdued.

Be his dog?

He definitely could not bring himself to do that!

Would that not mean he was disappointing his three brothers who died if he agreed to that?

Severing his own Dantian?

The impossibility of bearing the pain of losing his cultivation base aside, he would probably be killed before he could even leave the swift boat if he severed his Dantian.

Many people on the swift boat wanted to kill him.

Five breaths passed in a blink of an eye. Duan Ling Tian reminded Gold Thug, "You have five breaths left."

Duan Ling Tian's voice entered Gold Thug's ears, and he began to shudder.

However, he still had not come up with a decision.

"Three more breaths," Duan Ling Tian said again after two breaths.

Duan Ling Tian's words sounded like a curse to Gold Thug. He became even more terrified now.

He was only left with two paths before his eyes.

The first one allowed him to die with his dignity and pride intact.

The second one allowed him to live, but he would be the purple-clad young man's dog.

He had considered the former, but he truly did not want to die like that.

He knew how difficult it was for him to raise his cultivation base throughout the years.

How hard did he work to achieve his current cultivation base?

Furthermore, he had a bigger goal!

He wanted to break through to Seventh Level Martial Monarch Stage, the Eighth and even the Ninth Level!

He even thought about becoming a Martial Emperor one day. Although the goal was far-fetched, it was still his goal. It was his ultimate goal.

However, there was no way he could achieve his goal if he died, let alone becoming a Martial Emperor.

Although the latter allowed him to live, he would completely lose his dignity.

Being a Sixth Level Martial Monarch Stage powerhouse's dog was undoubtedly humiliating. Even if he lived, he would not feel proud of himself. It was a fate worse than death.

That was why he was in a dilemma.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Gold Thug calmly with indifference.

Initially, he planned to kill Gold Thug so he could meet Silver Thugs and Copper Thug that Tian Wu killed in hell.

However, after he mulled over it, he thought it would be waste to kill Gold Thug just like that since he was a Sixth Level Martial Monarch after all.

Thus, he thought of making Gold Thug his dog.

Naturally, it was risky.

Even if Gold Thug decided to become his dog, he was a double-edged sword.

Naturally, he did not think Gold Thug would be able to harm him directly. He was concerned he would harm the people around him. His biggest concern was Gold Thug would pretend to submit to him.

Two breaths passed by as Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. His eyes gleamed coldly as he reminded Gold Thug again, "One more breath left!"

If Gold Thug did not make his decision within one breath, he would kill him immediately and put everything to an end.

Although it would be a pity, he did not have to worry about him at least.

As soon as Duan Ling Tian spoke, everyone on the swift boat, including Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan, focused their eyes on Gold Thug.

They wanted to know what Gold Thug's decision would be.

Would he forsake his dignity?

Or would he choose to die with his dignity intact!

Chapter 1137: Golden Hellhound

Eventually, Gold Thug's face changed again. He seemed as though he had aged ten years as he weakly said, "I... I'll be your dog!"

Gasp!

Gold Thug's decision surprised everyone, including Duan Ling Tian.

The people on the swift boat exclaimed one after another.

"I can't believe Gold Thug chose to be his dog?"

"He would rather become a dog than die... Seems like Gold Thug values his life more than his dignity!"

"A Martial Monarch powerhouse's dignity is nothing when faced with life or death."

...

Gold Thug's emotion was stirred when he heard their words. His eyes gleamed coldly, and he had the urge to kill all of them.

However, he did not do anything in the end.

He was now the purple-clad young man's dog.

If his Master did not order it, it was natural for him as the dog to not bite. He would be in trouble if his Master was unhappy.

It was clear Gold Thug would decide to be Duan Ling Tian's dog before he even revealed his choice.

"Now that I think about it... I would probably make the same choice if I was him," someone said with a sigh.

"I would choose the same too! I'd be unwilling to die if I have a Sixth Level Martial Monarch Stage cultivation base. My dignity and fortune are nothing compared to my life."

"That's right! I feel the same way too."

...

There were many people who agreed with Gold Thug's decision.

Gold Thug's mood lifted when he heard their comments.

"Are you sure you want to be my dog?" Duan Ling Tian asked as he looked deep into Gold Thug's eyes.

"Master," Gold Thug responded as he bowed at Duan Ling Tian respectfully.

"If that's the case... take the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation oath," Duan Ling Tian said calmly.

He did not want a ticking bomb around him. Thus, he thought he would need some restriction to avoid risks.

Gold Thug was not surprised when he heard Duan Ling Tian's words. He would have done the same if he was in Duan Ling Tian's position.

Duan Ling Tian made Gold Thug take a few oaths with the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation.

First, Gold Thug would not attack Duan Ling Tian and the people around him.

Second, without Duan Ling Tian's permission, Gold Thug would not leave, and he would have to listen to Duan Ling Tian at all times.

Third, Gold Thug would not do anything to harm his Master.

If he violated any of the oaths, he would be killed by the thunder penalty!

"Young Master, why don't you ask him to take an oath to not be deceitful? If he's deceitful, he'll be useless like Ungrateful Bastard and Yellow-Eyed Hound!" Xiong Quan reminded.

Gold Thug's expression changed when he heard Xiong Quan's words.

"That's not necessary." Just when Gold Thug was about to retort, Duan Ling Tian shook his head and said, "It's definitely impossible for him to take that oath now... If he takes the oath now, I'm sure he'll be instantly killed by the thunder penalty!"

No matter what, Gold Thug was at the Sixth Level Martial Monarch Stage after all.

Although he gave up his dignity and agreed to be Duan Ling Tian's dog, it was natural for him to harbor resentment and deceit in his heart.

That was difficult to change without giving it some time.

"Master is wise!" Gold Thug looked at Duan Ling Tian gratefully.

"You... You're not human?" All of a sudden, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have noticed something. He raised his eyebrow and stared at Gold Thug's eyes.

Gold Thug's eyes looked ordinary at the first glance.

However, upon closer inspection, one would notice the pattern of his eyes. It was vastly different from human's eyes if one looked close enough.

Since Duan Ling Tian inherited the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory from his two lives, he had also inherited the Rebirth Martial Emperor's eyesight and experience that granted him the ability to discern that Gold Thug was not human.

"Didn't master figure this out since the beginning?" Gold Thug was stunned.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian frowned. "What do you mean?"

"Didn't master figure out I'm not human since the beginning?" Gold Thug forced a smile on his face. "Otherwise, why would master ask me to be your dog?"

"What are you talking about?" Duan Ling Tian frowned. Confusion was written all over his face. He did not have a clue about what Gold Thug was talking about.

In fact, Duan Ling Tian was not the only one who was confused.

Everyone on the swift boat looked at Gold Thug in confusion. Just like Duan Ling Tian, they had no idea what Gold Thug's words meant.

Gold Thug did not speak. Instead, he used his action as a response to Duan Ling Tian's question.

Bang!

The faint sound of an explosion sounded in the air. All they could see was a golden light that rose from Gold Thug's body. It was like the scorching sun, and it caused many of them to squint their eyes.

When the golden light faded, everyone was shocked by the sight before their eyes.

"No... No wonder he said that."

"Did the purple-clad young man really not know what Gold Thug is?"

"I think he knew... Otherwise, how's it possible that he came up with such a condition?"

"I think he knew, too! Otherwise, he would have asked Gold Thug to be his servant or sidekick instead of asking him to be his dog."

The passengers on the swift boat discussed this in shock.

...

"This..." Duan Ling Tian was stunned when he looked at the spot Gold Thug was standing. He did not regain his senses for a long time. "No wonder he said that... How can there be such a coincidence?"

Apart from Xiong Quan, even Feng Tian Wu was stunned.

Oh, God!

What did they just witness?!

At this moment, they saw a huge dog with gold fur and a black horn on its head standing near Duan Ling Tian.

The black horn on the dog's head had a dazzling and terrifying halo. It emitted an eerie aura.

Meanwhile, the gold fur on its body danced like flames every time the dog moved. It was truly an astonishing sight.

"I didn't expect the leader of the Four Southern River Thugs to be a demon beast! Or, a demon to be precise."

"It's my first time seeing a dog demon beast... Its black horn is surrounded by sparkling black light, and it has gold fur all over its body. Its claws are also surrounded by black light."

"I have to say... although I know a thing or two about demon beasts, this is my first time seeing a dog demon beast like this. I haven't even heard about it before!"

...

Many people on the swift boat discussed softly. They were afraid of provoking the big black-horned dog with gold fur standing in the distant.

"It's a Golden Hellhound!" Somebody exclaimed. Everyone turned around to look at the source of the voice.

It came from the vicinity of the big dog with a black horn and gold fur. A purple-clad young man stood there in shock.

"Master, you recognize my true form?" The golden-furred dog spoke like a human. It was Gold Thug's voice. There was a hint of surprise in his voice.

"Are you really a Golden Hellhound?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned. "I thought the Golden Hellhound Clan became extinct in a major war 20,000 years ago? How did the bloodline pass down until now? Moreover, it's the Imperial family bloodline."

Gold Thug was a demon cultivated from a dog demon beast. This fact truly shocked Duan Ling Tian to the core.

In the beginning, Duan Ling Tian thought it looked familiar after observing Gold Thug's true form for a little while.

He discovered the answer after browsing through the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory from his first life.

It was a Golden Hellhound!

There were two demon beast clans on Cloud Continent during the Rebirth Martial Emperor's first life. They were the Golden Hellhound Clan and the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan.

The two demon beast clans were well known on the Cloud Continent back then.

Apart from their outstanding reproductive ability, they were much more talented compared to the average demon beasts.

Naturally, it could not compare to demon beasts like the Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse. The Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse was a species that could achieve the rank of Demon Emperor which was rare.

The Golden Hellhound and the Berserk Mongrel Rodent had the purest bloodline, and they were talented enough to break through to the Monarch Stage. It allowed them to become powerful Demon Monarch powerhouses.

In the clans, Golden Hellhounds and Berserk Mongrel Rodents that had the purest bloodline belonged to the Imperial family.

The Royal family was below the Imperial family.

Golden Hellhounds and Berserk Mongrel Rodents from the Royal family would usually break through to the Void Transformation. It was easy for them to transform into humans.

The outstanding ones could even break through to the Demon's Peak Level Void Stage.

A level lower than that would be the ordinary Golden Hellhounds and the Berserk Mongrel Rodents. The lower their bloodline purity was, the weaker they would be when they grew up. However, they would at least be at the Void Interpretation Stage.

Therefore, the two demon beast clans were hegemony back in the day.

Nobody, unless they were at the Emperor Stage, would dare to offend them.

Unfortunately, the two demon beast clans had a major war in a big canyon on Cloud Continent's Inner Land. In the end, they almost perished completely.

There were only a few weak Berserk Mongrel Rodents left after the battle, and they disappeared soon after.

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

During the Rebirth Martial Emperor's second life 10,000 years ago, nobody knew of the Golden Hellhounds and the Berserk Mongrel Rodents' existence. The only thing left was a record about the two Ancient Clans on Cloud Continent that mentioned the Golden Hellhounds and the Berserk Mongrel Rodents.

The two demon beast clans that were once hegemony on Cloud Continent disappeared from the continent just like that.

"Master, you... Not only can you tell you tell I'm a Golden Hellhound, but you can also tell I belong to the Imperial family of Golden Hellhound Clan?" The golden-furred dog looked at Duan Ling Tian in disbelief with its big round and green eyes.

In its opinion, this was unbelievable!

"Golden Hellhound?" At this moment, everyone on the swift boat, including Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan, heard the conversation between Duan Ling Tian and the golden-furred dog. They were stunned by Gold Thug's words.

"The name's majestic! But why haven't I heard of such dog demon beasts before?"

"Theoretically, demon beasts that can break through to the Monarch Stage shouldn't go unnoticed."

Chapter 1138: Heavenly Jewel

All demon beasts with outstanding talent on Cloud Continent were notorious.

Especially those powerful demons talented enough to break through to the Demon Monarch Stage or even Demon Emperor Stage. Their names would be famous on Cloud Continent, just like the Jade-eyed

Heavenly Mouse. Apart from the people living in remote and rural places, everyone knew about the Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse.

Duan Ling Tian naturally heard the whispering among the people on the swift boat.

He did not find that odd.

Let alone the people from this era, not many people on Cloud Continent knew about the Golden Hellhound even 10,000 years ago.

According to the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, the Golden Hellhound Clan had perished in the great war 20,000 years ago.

However, a Golden Hellhound had appeared now out of nowhere. Moreover, it belonged to the Imperial family of the Golden Hellhound Clan.

Otherwise, it would have been impossible for him to break through to the Demon Monarch Stage.

Sixth Level Demon Monarch Stage!

"I don't only know about the Imperial family of your Golden Hellhound Clan, I also know the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan was your sworn enemy 20,000 years ago!" Duan Ling Tian answered Gold Thug's question calmly.

Berserk Mongrel Rodents!

Almost as soon as Duan Ling Tian was done speaking, Gold Thug who had reverted to his true form emitted a terrifying aura from his body and glared with his green eyes.

The passengers' expressions changed as the aura spread. It was as though a huge rock was pressing down on their chests, suffocating them.

Soon after, Gold Thug retracted his aura. His green eyes turned calm again.

The passengers on the boat were visibly relieved. However, their eyes still held fear when they looked at Gold Thug.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian did not expect Gold Thug to react that way. He frowned as he said again, "Based on what I know, the Golden Hellhound Clan treated the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan as their enemy... but that was more than 20,000 years ago."

"Both clans almost perished during the battle back then... It has been so many years... Why would you hold such a deep grudge toward the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan even though it happened so many generations ago? How did the grudge last 20,000 years?" Duan Ling Tian found the matter unfathomable.

"Master, you have no idea... The Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan is just like the Golden Hellhound Clan. A branch in both clans survived the war 20,000 years ago," Gold Thug said, "Not many people know about our existence because we maintained a low profile."

"I see." Duan Ling Tian was surprised when he heard that. He asked, "Do the two branches still have enmity between them?"

Gold Thug growled and said through clenched teeth, "We're sworn enemies!"

Everyone on the swift boat could hear the bone-deep rage and grudge through Gold Thug's voice.

Although it was not targeted at them, they still felt chills running up their spines.

"Put the four miniature swift boats away. We'll speak further along the way," Duan Ling Tian said to Gold Thug.

"Yes," Gold Thug responded respectfully. The blinding golden light rose from his body once again, causing the people around him to squint.

When they opened their eyes again, they were greeted with the sight of an old man dressed in a golden robe.

Gold Thug did not stay on the swift boat. He flew out immediately and put the four miniature swift boats that were hovering around Yin Yang Sect's swift boat away.

"Do you know the way to Yin Yang Sect on the Inner Land?" Duan Ling Tian said as he looked at Gold Thug.

"Yes, I do." Gold Thug nodded.

"Alright. Start the swift boat and head toward the Yin Yang Sect," Duan Ling Tian said to Gold Thug.

Gold Thug went to the front of the swift boat and started it up.

He adjusted the direction of the swift boat and set it to auto-pilot before he returned to Duan Ling Tian's side.

He had a few Spatial Rings in his hands.

One belonged to him, and the other five belonged to the two Yin Yang Sect's elders and his three brothers.

Duan Ling Tian took them shamelessly and said, "Based on the collective ability of you and your three brothers, I'm sure you've made quite a fortune from robbing swift boats in the southern area of Ruo Shui River."

"Yes." Gold Thug nodded. "It's all in our Spatial Rings."

Duan Ling Tian performed Blood Ownership Claim on the five Spatial Rings when he heard Gold Thug's words.

Despite inheriting the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory from his two lives, he was stunned when he saw what was contained in the Spatial Rings.

Apart from mountainous piles of Origin Stones, there were many materials such as grade two and grade three Spirit Weapons. There were also medicinal pill bottles with pills in them.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian was not impressed by the Spirit Weapons and pills.

However, there were many materials that Duan Ling Tian could use. Some of them were rare materials that were just tossed aside.

The number of Origin Stones was even more astonishing.

'The total Origin Stones from Gold Thug and his three brothers combined amount to more than 100,000 Origin Stones!'

More than 100,000 Origin Stones!

How did they manage to do that?

Perhaps first-rate forces in the Inner Land would have hundreds of thousands of Origin Stones.

However, that was because they owned their own mineral mines and could mine their own Origin Stones.

Everyone on the swift boat, excluding Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan, looked greedily at the Spatial Rings in Duan Ling Tian's hands.

There must be a massive fortune contained in the rings!

It was not difficult for them to figure that out.

However, all they did was look before they obediently returned to their seats. They were afraid of provoking Duan Ling Tian and thus, forced to leave the swift boat.

They felt extremely fortunate for being able to escape the robbery. They did not dare to ask for more.

"Our journey will definitely be smooth-sailing with him here. We'll arrive in the Inner Land safe and sound." Many of them smiled in relief.

"Little... Sir, thank you." The old man who warned Duan Ling Tian at the Ruo Shui Riverside earlier looked at Duan Ling Tian. He was about to call him 'Little brother', but he recalled Duan Ling Tian's terrifying ability and addressed him as 'Sir' when he thanked Duan Ling Tian.

"Senior, you're too polite," Duan Ling Tian responded with a smile. He had a good impression of the old man.

"Please! Please don't call me that!" The old man waved his hand immediately. Fear was written all over his face.

He did not dare to sit near Duan Ling Tian and found a seat far away.

Although Duan Ling Tian felt helpless, he did not say anything.

He knew it was useless for him to say anything.

There were many powerhouses on Cloud Continent. The more powerful one was, the higher one's position would be. For some, their statuses were so high up that it was hard for the masses to reach.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian introduced Xiong Quan to Gold Thug, "He's Xiong Quan, my attendant."

Xiong Quan was grateful when he heard the way Duan Ling Tian introduced him. He nodded before saying to Gold Thug, "I hope we'll be able to serve Young Master better together."

"Hmm." Gold Thug nodded lightly.

Xiong Quan had expected that response.

If it was not for his Young Master, Gold Thug who was so powerful would have ignored him completely.

'I'll surpass you sooner or later!' Xiong Quan decided as he looked at Gold Thug.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Tian Wu. He paused for a moment before he bluntly said, "She's Tian Wu, she's... my woman."

Duan Ling Tian covertly looked at Tian Wu after he finished his sentence. He was worried Feng Tian Wu would get angry.

'Whoosh!'

Duan Ling Tian felt relieved when he saw the faint blush on Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face. It seemed like she was not angry.

He felt happy when he saw that even though he did not show it outwardly.

Gold Thug behaved casually with Xiong Quan, but he did not dare to behave the same way to Feng Tian Wu. She was his Master's woman after all. He bowed to her respectfully, "Mistress."

"Hmm." Feng Tian nodded lightly at Gold Thug.

Subsequently, Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan sat down after Duan Ling Tian asked them to. Gold Thug did not dare to sit. He stood to the side, his back ramrod straight.

"You mentioned the Golden Hellhound Clan and the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branches are sworn enemies?" Duan Ling Tian asked as he looked at Gold Thug, "It has been more than 20,000 years, why did you not make peace?"

"With both clans' talent and reproductive abilities, it's only a matter of time before both clans regain their former glory like 20,000 years ago if both sides stop fighting!" Through the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, Duan Ling Tian knew how terrifying the Golden Hellhound Clan Hell and the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan were 20,000 years ago.

Back then, apart from Martial Emperor powerhouses, even the Ancient Clans did not dare to simply offend them.

They were similar to the first-rate forces back then!

"It's impossible for that to happen," Gold Thug said after he took a deep breath. There was sorrow on his face as he continued saying, "I'm the only one left in the Golden Hellhound Clan... My parents and clan people were killed by the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branch."

Duan Ling Tian learned many things from Gold Thug.

A hundred years ago, when Gold Thug was still a puppy, the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branch had a powerhouse whose ability far surpassed all the powerhouses in the Golden Hellhound Clan.

The powerhouse led the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branch to annihilate the Golden Hellhound Clan's branch.

"Too bad the old fellow died! Otherwise, I would seek revenge from him. To avenge my parents, and to avenge my clan's people!" Gold Thug said with his deep voice.

"Master!" All of a sudden, Gold Thug looked at Duan Ling Tian as though he had recalled something. "Since you know about the Golden Hellhound Clan and the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan, you must know about the Heavenly Jewel?"

Heavenly Jewel?

Duan Ling Tian frowned and began to browse through the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory.

Soon after, his eyes widened and his breath quickened as though he had discovered something incredible.

"Heavenly...Heavenly Jewel?!" Duan Ling Tian stood up immediately and stared at Gold Thug. His body began to tremble from his stirred emotion.

Chapter 1139: Heavenly Jewel Energy

Duan Ling Tian's action shocked Xiong Quan into standing up as well.

Even Feng Tian Wu who remained outwardly calm had a hint of doubt in her bright eyes. She was curious about what could stir Duan Ling Tian's emotion to this extent.

"Yes, Heavenly Jewel." When Gold Thug saw Duan Ling Tian's reaction, he was certain his Master knew about the Heavenly Jewel. He might even know the use of the Heavenly Jewel.

Duan Ling Tian realized he had lost his composure. He tried to suppress his emotion as he asked Gold Thug, "I supposed you didn't mention the Heavenly Jewel for no reason at all?"

"A hundred years ago, the old fellow from the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branch obtained his overbearing strength to defeat everyone in our Golden Hellhound Clan from absorbing the Heavenly Jewel Energy," Gold Thug's face turned somber as he recounted the past through clenched teeth.

Heavenly Jewel!

Heavenly Jewel Energy!

Duan Ling Tian's emotion was stirred once again as he found the information about the Heavenly Jewel from the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory. It took him a long time to calm down.

The Heavenly Jewel was a legend. Just like its name alluded, it was a jewel.

It was said that the Heavenly Jewel could absorb the Nature Energy in heaven and earth when it was exposed to the air. It would store and accumulate the energy in it.

The jewel would be filled to the brim with Nature Energy after a few hundred years.

The Nature Energy was categorized into five types of energies. It was the Wind Energy, Fire Energy, Water Energy, Earth Energy, and Thunder Energy.

Similar to comprehending Nature Concept to achieve Nature Profundity, those who obtained the Heavenly Jewel could absorb the Nature Energy stored in the Heavenly Jewel to elevate their Concepts and Profundities.

The speed of elevation was beyond one's imagination!

'Heavenly Jewel can boost any type of Nature Profundity... My Fused Profundity is the combination of five Nature Profundities. It's similar to the Nature Energy stored in the Heavenly Jewel! It'll definitely boost my Fused Profundity,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. His emotion was once again stirred by this thought.

However, Duan Ling Tian calmed down when he recalled something.

The Heavenly Jewel was only helpful if it had Nature Energy in it.

The Nature Energy stored in the Heavenly Jewel was called the Heavenly Jewel Energy. If a Heavenly Jewel had no Heavenly Jewel Energy, it was just trash.

"The Heavenly Jewel the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branch has will be fully filled with Heavenly Jewel Energy again in a year... At that time, their soon-to-be leader will absorb the Heavenly Jewel Energy in the Heavenly Jewel to boost his ability," Gold Thug continued speaking. It was as though he could see through Duan Ling Tian's mind. There was a hint of unwillingness in his eyes when he spoke.

Once the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's new leader boosted his ability after absorbing the Heavenly Jewel Energy, Gold Thug's ability would undoubtedly be far behind the new leader. At that time, he would not be able to avenge his parents and his clan's people.

He was furious!

Gold Thug fisted both his hands tightly while his body trembled. He could not suppress his emotion.

He agreed to be Duan Ling Tian's dog because he did not want to die. Apart from that, it was also for the sake of his clan that perished.

He wanted revenge!

If he died, the Golden Hellhound Clan would be extinct on Cloud Continent.

"Do you mean... The Heavenly Jewel in the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's possession is now filled with Nature Energy?" Duan Ling Tian asked as he looked into Gold Thug's eyes.

Initially, he had lost all interest in the Heavenly Jewel since he thought the Heavenly Jewel in the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branch's possession did not have much Nature Energy in it.

"Yes," Gold Thug said affirmatively.

"Why are you so certain?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"Ever since the old fellow from the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branch died, they're only left with two Berserk Mongrel Rodents with the Imperial family bloodline... They'll elect a new leader a year later," Gold Thug said, "The Heavenly Jewel passed down by the former leader of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branch can only be used by the leader of the clan. The leader laid down this rule." A hint of vengeance could be seen in Gold Thug's eyes when he spoke about the former leader of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branch.

The former leader of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branch was the powerhouse who killed his parents.

Duan Ling Tian looked deep into Gold Thug's eyes once again as he asked, "So... Are you hoping that I'll take the Heavenly Jewel from them?"

"Yes." Gold Thug nodded. "Although I've no idea what kind of Profundities Master has comprehended, I smelled the five Nature Profundities aura from the five-colored Profundity."

"I figured the Nature Energy stored in the Heavenly Jewel will be able to boost Master's ability," Gold Thug said in one breath.

"What an amazing Golden Hellhound! You have such a sharp nose." Duan Ling Tian smiled. His smile was so charming that it gave Gold Thug goosebumps and chills.

"Instead of saying the Heavenly Jewel's for my benefit... Isn't it just you trying to avenge your Golden Hellhound Clan?" Duan Ling Tian glanced at Gold Thug. His expression revealed he had seen through Gold Thug.

"You're wise, Master." Gold Thug knelt on the ground immediately and said respectfully, "If Master can help me avenge the Golden Hellhound Clan, I'll be willing to give my life and loyalty to you!"

"At that time, I'm willing to take the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation to prove my loyalty," Gold Thug said earnestly.

"You'll be loyal?" Duan Ling Tian smiled sarcastically. "I just killed three of your brothers earlier... Don't you want to avenge them?"

"Won't you hate me because of them? If you do, I'm afraid you'll be killed by the thunder penalty right after you take the oath," Duan Ling Tian said. His piercing gaze was ferocious when he spoke.

"Master, although we were brothers, we're not blood brothers after all... We banded together for mutual benefit! From the moment we decided to become pirates, we were ready to lose our lives," Gold Thug sighed as he spoke, "If we went on like that, even if we don't encounter you, we would've been killed by someone else next time." There was a sense of helplessness in Gold Thug when he spoke.

No matter how powerful a pirate was, he would not be able to escape death if he encountered a powerhouse. It was similar to what happened to them this time.

He became a pirate largely because the estate of the Golden Hellhound Clan's branch was occupied by the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branch. He had lost all his resources to cultivate.

Therefore, the only thing he could do was to rob to elevate his cultivation base.

He achieved his current cultivation base with his two hands without depending on anyone.

"You're optimistic." Duan Ling Tian glanced at Gold Thug and asked, "Since the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan has two demons from the Imperial family... It's safe to say they're the biggest obstacles if I want the Heavenly Jewel."

"What are their abilities like?" Duan Ling Tian asked with a gleam in his eyes.

"They have the same cultivation base as I do which is the Sixth Level Demon Monarch Stage... If they don't go into Berserk mode, I can defeat them! But if they go into Berserk mode, I'm not a match for them." A hint of helplessness could be heard in Gold Thug's voice when he spoke.

As soon as the Berserk Mongrel Rodent went Berserk, their combat strength would be elevated a level higher.

The purer their bloodline was, the more powerful the effect of Berserk was!

"Sixth Level Demon Monarch Stage?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes gleamed as he mumbled, "From what I know, as soon as a Berserk Mongrel Rodent from the Imperial family bloodline goes into Berserk mode, they would have a boost of at least 2,000 ancient horned dragons' strength!"

"Some that are more talented would have a boost of 3,000 and even 4,000 ancient horned dragons' strength!" Naturally, Duan Ling Tian learned all these from the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory.

Berserk was the Berserk Mongrel Rodent's innate skill.

It was similar to the innate ability that Variants possessed. The difference was the entire clan could perform Berserk, but the innate ability was rare among Variants.

The Rebirth Martial Emperor had encountered the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan during his first life.

In the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, the Berserk Mongrel Rodent was the embodiment of the saying, 'People would always yell at and hit a mouse even if it's just crossing the street'!

This was due to the Berserk Mongrel Rodents' inherent viciousness. They would call you brother today and pretend they did not know you the next day. They would stab you from the back for their own benefit.

Not long after the Rebirth Martial Emperor broke through to the Martial Monarch Stage during his first life, he encountered a Berserk Mongrel Rodent.

The Rebirth Martial Emperor treated it sincerely, but it attempted to kill the Rebirth Martial Emperor for its own benefit.

Fortunately, the Rebirth Martial Emperor discovered its traitorous character during a critical moment and killed it before it could harm the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

Since then, the Rebirth Martial Emperor despised the Berserk Mongrel Rodents from the bottom of his heart.

"Yes." Gold Thug did not find it surprising that Duan Ling Tian knew so much about the Berserk Mongrel Rodents.

He knew his Master was not someone ordinary when he recounted what happened to his Golden Hellhound Clan and the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan 20,000 years ago.

"How far away is the estate of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branch from the Yin Yang Sect?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"Master, you're going to the Yin Yang Sect?" Gold Thug asked curiously.

"I have to be there within three months at the latest!" Duan Ling Tian said with his deep voice.

He could not help but think about his two fiancées. 'Ke'er, Little Fei'er... Please don't do anything foolish! I'm coming to save the both of you,' he thought to himself.

"It'll take about a month and a half to get to the Yin Yang Sect from here... But if we head to the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branch as soon as we arrive at the Inner Land, I'm afraid it'll take more than three months to get to the Yin Yang Sect after obtaining the Heavenly Jewel," Gold Thug said with a frown.

"More than three months?" Duan Ling Tian also frowned. He shook his head before he said, "We can't do that. The time is too tight."

Chapter 1140: Arriving At the Inner Land

"Master, we could take the miniature swift boat." Soon after, Gold Thug's eyes lit up when he recalled something.

"Miniature swift boat?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

Before he could browse through the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory to learn about the differences between the miniature swift boat and the large swift boat, Gold Thug explained, "Miniature swift boats are extremely fast. Its speed is two times faster than large swift boats. In other words, if we travel by the miniature swift boat to the Inner Land, it'll only take us about twenty days."

Duan Ling Tian's eyes brightened instantly.

"This is true." Gold Thug nodded.

"In that case, let's switch to the miniature swift boat." Duan Ling Tian's eyes gleamed as he immediately made a decision. A hint of longing for the Heavenly Jewel could be seen in the depth of his eyes.

In his opinion, a Heavenly Jewel filled with Nature Energy was undoubtedly a timely help.

'The Heavenly Jewel is a windfall for me. With my current strength, it's impossible for me to break into the Yin Yang Sect and bring Ke'er and Little Fei'er away,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

In the next instance, Duan Ling Tian took out a miniature swift boat from the Spatial Ring Gold Thug had passed to him and let Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan on the boat.

"Senior." Duan Ling Tian looked at the old man sitting in the distance and smiled faintly. "Let me send you to your destination."

The old man was none other than the old man who had warned him at the Ruo Shui Riverside.

Originally, the old man felt a little anxious when he saw Duan Ling Tian was about to leave in that miniature swift boat. If they encountered pirates later in their journey, they would certainly die without Duan Ling Tian's protection.

When he heard Duan Ling Tian's invitation, he breathed a sigh of relief and hastily stood up. "Thank you, sir."

In the next moment, the old man also boarded the miniature swift boat.

"Let's go." Duan Ling Tian motioned to Gold Thug and proceeded to board the miniature swift boat.

"Sir, can you please bring me along as well?"

"Sir, if you leave, we'll die if we encounter the pirates. Please bring us along with you!"

"Please bring us all with you, sir!"

Soon after, all the passengers on the Yin Yang Sect's swift boat stood up one by one and walked toward Duan Ling Tian. Each of them had an anxious look on their faces. They were worried there would be no place for them in the miniature boat if they were slow.

Duan Ling Tian glanced at them indifferently. He did not bother with them at all and boarded the miniature boat.

Put aside the fact that the boat would not be able to accommodate so many people even if he took out the other three boats, he was not obligated to help these people at all. They were not his responsibility.

Previously, when they were at the Ruo Shui Riverside, all these people had folded their arms and looked on when he was in danger. They were unwilling to warn him even through a simple Voice Transmission.

Duan Ling Tian was bitterly disappointed by their callousness.

However, this did not mean that Duan Ling Tian hated them. Everyone had a right to make their own decisions, nobody could force them.

It was similar to how he had decided to not bring any of them away on the miniature swift boat.

"Hurmph!" When Gold Thug saw Duan Ling Tian ignoring these people, he snorted. He released a gust of wind from his body that pushed the people who were scrambling forward away.

"Sir, I'm willing to pay 100 Origin Stones if you bring me away!"

"Sir, I'm willing to pay too!"

The group of people who were forced to retreat saw Gold Thug boarding the miniature swift boat after he pushed them away. They began to panic when they saw the miniature swift boat rising up into the air and pulling away from the large swift boat they were in.

Many people were willing to spend more Origin Stones to board the miniature swift boat.

Unfortunately, the miniature swift boat did not turn back after it pulled away from the large swift boat. It disappeared like a bolt of lightning before their eyes.

For a moment, the people in the large swift boat had despair written all over their faces.

"Why did he bring the old man but not me?" Someone asked unhappily.

Everyone was instantly confused by this.

However, this would remain a mystery forever to them.

When they were at the Ruo Shui Riverside, the old man warned Duan Ling Tian through Voice Transmission, and Duan Ling Tian had discreetly responded to him without anyone noticing.

Swish!

The miniature swift boat soared through the sky and continued to head north to the Inner Land.

"How fast!" Inside the miniature swift boat, Xiong Quan stared at the swift boat beneath his feet with a startled expression. "I can't believe that this thing looks so unassuming, but it's actually so fast!"

"If it's not fast, how's it going to chase after the large swift boats?" Duan Ling Tian chimed in.

Xiong Quan was hit by a realization. Only then did he remember that Gold Thug was originally a pirate, and he usually relied on these miniature swift boats to search and hunt for his prey. It would not make sense if his speed was slower than his prey.

"Thank you, sir," the old man thanked Duan Ling Tian again.

He knew the moment he boarded this miniature swift boat, he would arrive at the Inner Land safe and sound.

As for the group of people earlier, they would most likely die. There was not even one Martial Monarch among them.

If they did not encounter any Ruo Shui River's pirates, they might be able to reach the Inner Land safely.

However, they would certainly die if they encountered the pirates during their journey.

"Senior, you don't have to thank me. If you didn't warn me when we were at Ruo Shui Riverside, I wouldn't have repaid your good deed today." Duan Ling Tian smiled indifferently. "Everything has a cause and effect."

"You really reap what you sow. I'm lucky that I warned you at that time," the old man lamented. He still felt a lingering fear. He knew if he did not warn the purple-clad young man out of kindness that time, he would have been left behind in the large swift boat and would share the same fate as the other passengers.

The speed of the miniature swift boat was extremely fast. This could be clearly felt when they looked at the clouds in the sky.

There was nothing to see in the surroundings at all. The Ruo Shui River stretched endlessly before their eyes.

During the journey, Duan Ling Tian continued to immerse himself in cultivation again.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique — Divine Dragon Form.

Three Nature Profundity Fragments were tightly gripped in his hands as he continued to comprehend and raise his Fused Profundity.

Moreover, he had also gained a lot from the Sword Dao contained in the word 'Sword'.

"The Fused Profundity is like a bottomless pit. Even when I use the three Nature Profundity Fragments to aid me in comprehending and leveling up, the progress is still so slow." Duan Ling Tian noticed this after a while.

The progress the Fused Profundity made was far slower compared to ordinary Monarch Profundities.

After comprehending for a period of time, Duan Ling Tian became even more certain about this.

'The Fused Profundity has the same force with the Emperor Stage Profundity, don't tell me it's as difficult to comprehend as the Emperor Stage Profundity!' The moment he thought of this, his heart was filled with a sense of helplessness.

He took out the Emperor Stage Wind Profundity Fragment he had obtained in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure previously and attempted to comprehend and elevate his Fused Profundity, but he discovered it was completely useless.

"It appears this Fused Profundity, the result of the merging of five different Monarch Stage Nature Profundities, still belongs in the domain of the Monarch Stage Profundity. I can't raise it by using the Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment."

The Emperor Stage Profundity fragment was only helpful to Profundities higher than the Ninth Level Monarch Stage Profundity.

However, Duan Ling Tian knew very well that he could not turn back now. No matter how difficult it was to raise the Fused Profundity and how the path he had chosen was filled with obstacles, he still needed to comprehend it. There was no way he could turn back since he could not separate the fused profundities.

It was silent in the miniature swift boat.

Everyone was immersed in cultivating and comprehending their Profundities.

Time continued to pass by quietly.

The span of twenty days passed in just a blink of an eye.

During these twenty days, some pirates who lacked judgment would try to rob them occasionally. However, they were easily dealt with by Gold Thug.

Some were directly killed while some were thrown into the Ruo Shui River by him.

During their journey, they also encountered two whirlpools, but Gold Thug easily navigated them away from the whirlpools.

As the leader of the infamous Four Southern River Thugs in the southern area of the Ruo Shui River, the huge Ruo Shui River was like a garden to Gold Thug.

"Master, we've arrived." Duan Ling Tian who was cultivating was woken up by Gold Thug. When he regained his senses, he noticed they had crossed the Ruo Shui River and had finally arrived at the Inner Land.

Feng Tian Wu, Xiong Quan, and the old man woke up one after another.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

They only realized they had arrived at the Ruo Shui Riverside when they climbed out of the miniature swift boats. Naturally, this was the Ruo Shui Riverside on the Inner Land.

This was Duan Ling Tian and the other's destination — the Inner Land. It was also at the center of the Cloud Continent, and there were many powerhouses here.

"This is the Inner Land." Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes and looked at his surroundings.

The other half was the Ruo Shui River while the other half was a desert that stretched out as far as their eyes could see.

"Master, the Yin Yang Sect's estate is right there, and the estate of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branch is right there." Gold Thug pointed in the direction of northeast before pointing northwest again.

The Yin Yang Sect's estate and the estate of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branch were in two different directions. One was in the northeast while the other was in the northwest.

"Senior, we're heading northwest. Is that the direction that you're heading in?" Duan Ling Tian asked as he looked at the old man.

"I'll be heading north." The old man smiled and bade Duan Ling Tian goodbye. "Sir, thank you for taking care of me throughout this journey. I hope to see you again."

"I'm sure we'll meet again." Duan Ling Tian nodded and smiled in reply.

Whoosh!

In the next instance, the old man flew north and disappeared before their eyes.

"Let's go." Duan Ling Tian motioned to Feng Tian Wu, Xiong Quan, and Gold Thug. With a raise of his hand, an invisible energy swirled around Feng Tian Wu's body as it led her northeast.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian brought Feng Tian Wu along with him as flew as fast as he could. His entire being seemed to have transformed into a five-colored gigantic sword that soon disappeared at the horizon in the northeast direction.

"Let's go." Behind them, Gold Thug raised a hand and brought Xiong Quan along as well.

Their destination was the estate of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branch.