

## SOVEREIGN 1201

### Chapter 1201: Emperor Stage Sword Profundity!

"Hahahaha... Duan Ling Tian, you won't survive if you dare to kill me!" When Yang Chun saw Duan Ling Tian's slightly glum expression, he laughed uproariously. There was a hint of disdain in his eyes as though he was certain Duan Ling Tian would not dare to kill him.

However, was it true that Duan Ling Tian did not dare to kill him?

Soon after, he got his answer.

"Idiot!" Duan Ling Tian calmly said. He lifted his arms, and the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword shook suddenly before it flew toward Yang Chun.

Nine Dragons' Radiant Flash!

Before the smile on Yang Chun's face disappeared completely, the five-colored sword qi surged out from the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand and transformed into a nine-headed five-colored divine dragon in just a blink of an eye.

The nine-headed divine dragon blinked, and eighteen extremely radiant flashes shot through Yang Chun's vital organs before he could even react.

Yang Chun was killed by Duan Ling Tian with one move in just a blink of an eye.

A Martial Emperor's disciple was dead, just like that.

When Yang Chun died, he still had a smug smile on his face because he thought Duan Ling Tian would not dare to kill him. That was the last smile in his life.

Silence.

The entire place was silent.

Although Duan Ling Tian was far stronger than Yang Chun, most people present thought Duan Ling Tian would not dare to kill Yang Chun.

After all, Yang Chun was still a Martial Emperor's disciple

However, the ending was beyond everyone's expectations.

Duan Ling Tian killed Yang Chun, a Martial Emperor's disciple from the Lost Stone Forest, without any hesitation at all.

Meanwhile, Luo Ping and Zhang San looked at each and seemed to have come to a tacit agreement. They looked at the group of Ling Tian Sect's elders and disciples around them and shouted simultaneously, "All of Ling Tian Sect's elders and disciples listen to this order!"

Instantly, all of the Ling Tian Sect's elders and disciples shifted their eyes to them.

"Every one of you must swear an oath on the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation to keep what happened today a secret... Whoever refuses to swear an oath will be instantly killed!" Zhang San slowly said. His tone was indifferent but laden with killing intent.

For a time, the Ling Tian Sect's elders and disciples' faces changed dramatically as their bodies trembled. However, they recovered quickly. They could naturally guess the two Vice Sect Leaders' intention.

It was nothing more than them being worried about the news of their Sect Leader killing a Martial Emperor's disciple spreading, and thus, bringing trouble to the Ling Tian Sect.

Duan Ling Tian glanced at Zhang San and Luo Ping before he sighed.

Earlier, the Communication Jade Slip Yang Chun sent was so fast that even Zhang San and Luo Ping, both at the Seventh Level Martial Monarch Stage, did not notice. Otherwise, they would not be actively asking the group of Ling Tian Sect's elders and disciples to swear an oath.

'It's impossible the Communication Jade Slip Yang Chun sent will catch the attention of that Martial Emperor... It's more likely that it was sent to the Martial Emperor's direct disciple!' Duan Ling Tian felt a tremendous pressure when he thought of that.

A Martial Emperor's disciple could not be compared to a Martial Emperor's direct disciple.

Every direct disciple of a Martial Emperor was either a genius martial artist that could be considered monstrous on the entire Cloud Continent or a powerhouse at the peak of the Martial Monarch Stage with one foot in the Martial Emperor Stage.

'I've comprehended the First Level Emperor Stage Sword Profundity, and I can mobilize the strength of six ancient black dragons and 2,000 ancient horned dragons...'

Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, 'However, I don't have any other advantage compared to those Martial Emperor's direct disciples.'

Based on the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, Duan Ling Tian was fully aware of how terrifying a Martial Emperor's direct disciple could be.

In the Rebirth Martial Emperor's past two lives, he had several strong direct disciples. Any one of them was stronger than him currently.

Some of them could even mobilize more than seven ancient black dragons' strength!

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian felt a little breathless when he thought about the impending crisis.

"We'll leave tomorrow to retrieve the great treasure left behind by the Rebirth Martial Emperor... A lot of Royal Grade pills he left behind can help improve a Martial Monarch's cultivation base."

"Along with the potent medicinal efficacy of the Rebirth Pill in my body, my cultivation base should be able to improve even more rapidly."

Duan Ling Tian was determined to depart the next day to the place where the Rebirth Martial Emperor left the great treasure behind and retrieve them.

Duan Ling Tian planned to go alone this time. He was not planning to bring Feng Tian Wu, Xiong Quan, and Gold Thug along because he wanted to return as fast as he could.

Who knew if the Martial Emperor's direct disciple who received the Communication Jade Slip sent by Yang Chun would come or not.

He had to be prepared for the incoming storm.

In the evening, Duan Ling Tian sat cross-legged on his bed. A jadebox materialized out of thin air and fell in his hands.

The jadebox's appearance was extremely exquisite. It was left for him by his deadbeat father, Duan Ru Feng.

Previously, Duan Ru Feng had left three strong amulets and the Exquisite Jadebox to him.

He had already used up the three amulets and was only left with the Exquisite Jadebox.

"I wonder if I can open it now." Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed as he tried to open the Exquisite Jadebox forcefully with his hands.

Hua!

Meanwhile, the Heaven and Earth Energy in the void above Duan Ling Tian began to stir.

However, Duan Ling Tian quickly discovered that even after he used the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword and mobilized the strength of six ancient black dragons and 2,000 ancient horned dragons, he still could not open the Exquisite Jadebox.

"What tricks are my deadbeat father trying to play?" Duan Ling Tian could not help but smile bitterly.

His current strength was considered to be in the mid-range among powerhouses at the peak of the Martial Monarch Stage. However, he could not even open a small box.

The Exquisite Jadebox became even more mysterious in Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

"I'm afraid this Exquisite Jadebox contains more than the whereabouts of my deadbeat father... There's probably something else in it! Maybe it's something more precious than the three amulets... Perhaps, a large stack of amulets?" Duan Ling Tian muttered. His eyes were as bright as the stars. It was as though he could already see himself holding a large stack of amulets and throwing it everywhere, instantly killing a group of powerhouses at the peak of the Martial Monarch Stage.

Naturally, this was all in Duan Ling Tian's mind. He had no idea what was in the Exquisite Jadebox so he could only make a blind guess.

Since Duan Ling Tian could not open the Exquisite Jadebox, he stopped fiddling with it and put it away in the Spatial Ring. After that, he began to concentrate on his cultivation.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Divine Dragon Form!

While cultivating, Duan Ling Tian did not forget to comprehend the Fused Profundity and the Sword Profundity.

Currently, the strength of five ancient black dragons was from the Fused Profundity and the Sword Profundity that he had comprehended.

The Second Level Fused Profundity was equivalent to the strength of three ancient black dragons.

The First Level Emperor Stage Sword Profundity was equivalent to the strength of two ancient black dragons.

After adding both of them, it was equivalent to the strength of five ancient black dragons!

If Duan Ling Tian unleashed his full strength and used the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword, his strength was merely equivalent to the strength of six ancient black dragons and 2,000 ancient horned dragons.

That was because his cultivation base was too weak compared to the Profundities he had comprehended.

The Fourth Level Martial Monarch Stage's cultivation base was not considered low, but it paled in comparison to the two Profundities Duan Ling Tian had comprehended.

If the others learned about the source of Duan Ling Tian's strength, they would definitely feel shocked.

His Profundities were similar to those that Martial Emperor powerhouses comprehended, but his cultivation base was only at the Fourth Level Martial Monarch Stage. Those two were worlds apart, that was why it was difficult to imagine such a phenomenon would exist. However, the phenomenon had indeed appeared in Duan Ling Tian.

"Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang is really amazing... I've improved my Sword Profundity to the Emperor Stage Profundity by merely comprehending 20% of the Sword Dao contained in the word 'Sword' that he had left behind!"

"If I manage to comprehend the Sword Dao I memorized entirely, does that mean my comprehension will be at the Ninth Level Emperor Stage Sword Profundity?" Duan Ling Tian's heart skipped a beat when he thought about this. He really felt the person who claimed to be a Sword Saint was really mysterious and unpredictable.

"The Sword Dao I've memorized barely scratched the surface of the Sword Dao contained in that word... If I can fully comprehend it, I don't know to what extent my Sword Profundity will improve."

"The one thing I'm certain of is the Sword Profundity will surpass the Ninth Level Emperor Stage Sword Profundity!" Duan Ling Tian was certain about this.

Duan Ling Tian calmed his mind down. He was silently cultivating the Ninth Form of Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Divine Dragon Form as well as comprehending two types of Profundities.

His cultivation base was improving at an unimaginable speed.

Naturally, it was still too slow in Duan Ling Tian's eyes!

Early next morning, Duan Ling Tian left Ling Tian Peak and the Ling Tian Sect without alerting everyone. He headed directly to the great treasure that was left behind by the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

Naturally, he did not leave without saying goodbye. He informed Feng Tian Wu about his departure and handed the control of the puppet, Hammer, over to Feng Tian Wu.

During his time away from the Ling Tian Sect, Hammer would be the one guarding Ling Tian Sect.

It would be simple for Hammer to guard a lower-level first-rate force with his strength unless they met another Martial Monarch powerhouse like Yang Chun.

That was why Duan Ling Tian could leave with his mind at peace.

Sou!

The speed Duan Ling Tian was traveling at was extremely fast since he powered it with all his strength and the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword.

The journey would usually take a month, but it only took him twenty odd days before he arrived.

This was all due to his breakthrough in the Sword Profundity. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to travel so quickly.

Chapter 1202: 10,000 Year Red Fruit

At the west side of the Inner Land, in the Lost Stone Forest.

A black figure materialized out of thin air in front of a stone house. It was a tall youth dressed in a black robe. He stood there as though he was one with heaven and earth.

Suddenly, the black-clad young man lifted his arm and caught a streak of light that was moving swiftly.

When he slowly opened his palm, he saw an extremely dark jade slip in his hand. It was a Communication Jade Slip.

When the black-clad young man sent a trace of Origin Energy into the Communication Jade Slip, an anxious but familiar voice sounded clearly in his ears.

"Senior Brother Zhou, if I fail to return, it means I've been killed by the Sect Leader of Ling Tian Sect, Duan Ling Tian! If I die, please avenge me considering I've always done my best to serve you." The voice stopped there abruptly.

The black-clad young man was the direct disciple of Lost Stone Forest's Martial Emperor, Zhou Yi. His master was Martial Emperor Shi Qi, and he was Martial Emperor Shi Qi's favorite disciple.

His strength could be considered the best among the few Martial Emperor Shi Qi's direct disciples.

"Duan Ling Tian."

Zhou Yi muttered expressionlessly. He fist the hand holding the Communication Jade Slip, and it was instantly crushed into dust.

Hu!

A gust of wind blew past and caused Zhou Yi's black robe to flutter. The Communication Jade Slip in his hands that had turned into dust was carried away by the wind and disappeared in the air in just a blink of an eye.

Zhou Yi's expression remained calm the entire time as though Yang Chun's life did not matter to him.

However, there was a cold glint in the depth of his eyes.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the Inner Land, Duan Ling Tian used the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory to guide him and finally arrived near his destination.

His destination was the place where the Rebirth Martial Emperor left the great treasure in his second life.

"According to the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory... The Spatial Ring that contained the great treasure is in that mountain range." Duan Ling Tian looked in the distance.

A long mountain range entered his line of sight. It was verdant, indicating the environment was good enough for the flora to bloom.

'After 10,000 years, the mountain range would have more or less changed... I'm afraid I'll have to spend some time to find the Spatial Ring hidden by the Rebirth Martial Emperor.' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

He was mentally prepared for that.

Sou!

Moments later, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into a bolt of lightning and flew toward the long mountain range. He quickly arrived above the long mountain range.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

When Duan Ling Tian arrived above the mountain range, he heard a series of loud noises from deep in the mountain range.

The loud noises shook the nearby mountains until the hills toppled and the earth quaked.

Many birds flew up into the sky from where the noises originated from. The verdant forest swayed as though there was a storm.

"Someone's battling?" Duan Ling Tian lifted his eyebrows as he moved closer out of curiosity. The closer he was, the louder the noise became. It was deafening!

Hu! Hu! Hu!

...

Once he had gotten close, Duan Ling Tian felt a rush of wind in his face as his purple robe fluttered in the wind. He subconsciously squinted his eyes.

"Seems like two powerhouses above the Seventh Level Martial Monarch Stage are fighting." Duan Ling Tian kept moving toward the source of the noise as he made guesses.

Shortly after, Duan Ling Tian saw the figures fighting in a spacious canyon. A two-meters tall burly man was fighting with a white-haired old man.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

...

The burly man held a pair of meteor hammers in his hands. When he moved, the meteor hammers rapidly fired bullets that were headed straight for the old man. He attacked mercilessly.

The airflow compressed and set off a series of air explosion that sounded like exploding mines in the wake of the meteor hammers.

It gave rise to raging winds that swept in every direction.

Clash! Clash! Clash!

...

On the other hand, the old man was holding a cane with both his hands. He was completely unafraid of the meteor hammers in the burly man's hand, blocking it again and again.

Whether it was the meteor hammers in the burly man's hands or the cane in the old man's hands, both of them were grade one Spirit Weapons.

The two of them fought tirelessly, but they were evenly matched. For a time, there were no winner or loser.

"Old man, I discovered that 10,000 Year Red Fruit first... Aren't you going overboard by interfering?" The burly man said in a deep voice as he smashed the meteor hammers in his hands.

"Big guy, it's not yours since you haven't plucked it! A precious material like the 10,000 Year Red Fruit should belong to the most capable person," the old man said with no intention of conceding. The cane in the old man's hand struck as fast as lightning, and he kept blocking the meteor hammers that shot out of the burly man's hands like streaks of lights.

"It should belong to the most capable person... If that's the case, I'll kill you first, despicable old man, before I pluck that 10,000 Year Red Fruit!" The burly man yelled. All his muscles suddenly bulged, and he looked as though he had gotten bigger.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

...

At the same time, the pair of meteor hammers flew out of his hands and trembled. Suddenly, a skyful of shadow hammers appeared before it fell on the old man like a meteor shower.

"We'll see if you're capable of that!" The old man sneered as his grey robe began to flutter. The cane in his hands shone, and he waved it around as though he was forming a protective barrier around his head and body.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The skyful of shadow hammers fell like a meteor shower, and they smashed relentlessly on the protective barrier formed by the cane. It seemed as though he had the upper hand now.

Their strength was almost on par with each other. However, the burly man had the upper hand because he took the initiative to attack first.

However, the old man was not someone that could be easily dealt with. Soon after, he seized the opportunity and managed to escape the crisis.

There was a continuous sound of air explosion as the two men fought. Rolling airwaves transformed into flurries of hurricanes and uprooted all the plants and trees in the surroundings.

With both of them at the center, a large area turned into a barren land in just a blink of an eye.

However, both of them were fighting fiercely so they did not notice a figure had appeared above them while the plants and trees were uprooted.

The figure was none other than Duan Ling Tian who was attracted by their fight.

"10,000 Year Red Fruit?" Duan Ling Tian had overheard the entire conversation. His eyes brightened at once, and his breath quickened.

The 10,000 Year Red Fruit! He had seen records of it in the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory.

The 10,000 Year Red Fruit was an extremely precious spirit fruit. On Cloud Continent, it was also known as the King of Spirit Fruits.

On Cloud Continent, it was very difficult for martial artists above the Martial Monarch Stage to improve their cultivation by consuming spirit fruits. This was because the spirit fruits with the strongest effect on Cloud Continent were only effective for Void Transformation martial artists.

It had no effect on Martial Monarch powerhouses when they consumed those spirit fruits.

Naturally, it would not be effective only if one consumed it directly.

If a grade one alchemist refined grade one pills with a large variety of spirit fruits, it would be able to improve the cultivation base of a martial artist above the Martial Monarch Stage to a certain degree.

Although there would be improvements, the improvements were far less exaggerated compared to when a martial artist below the Martial Monarch Stage consumed the spirit fruit.



As the King of Spirit Fruits, the 10,000 Year Red Fruit's medicinal efficacy was infinitely superior to an ordinary spirit fruit. Even a Martial Monarch Stage martial artist would greatly benefit from consuming it.

"I can refine one cauldron of Profound Monarch Pill with the 10,000 Year Red Fruit along with some precious medicinal materials... One cauldron of Profound Monarch Pills will have ten pills if I personally refine it."

"Three Profound Monarch Pills' medicinal efficacy is almost equivalent to the medicinal efficacy of one 10,000 Year Red Fruit."

Due to that reason, Duan Ling Tian would not consume it directly even if he obtained the 10,000 Year Red Fruit. He would use the 10,000 Year Red Fruit and other medicinal materials to refine the Profound Monarch Pills.

'Since they're fighting here... It's safe to say the 10,000 Year Red Fruit must be nearby.' When Duan Ling Tian thought of that, he began searching the surrounding area to find that 10,000 Year Red Fruit. However, he failed to find anything after searching for a while.

Bang!

At this time, an earth-shattering loud explosion reverberated in the air. Duan Ling Tian instinctively looked at the source of the sound.

He saw the old man, who had lost the upper hand to the burly man's meteor hammers earlier, launched a strong counterattack. The cane in his hand landed on the burly man and immediately sent the burly man flying.

Boom!

The burly man's body slammed against the wall before it fell to the ground lifelessly.

Dead.

"Let him bring me to it." Duan Ling Tian's eyes were trained on the old man as he kept the burly man's Spatial Ring and Profundity Fragment.

He was certain the old man would head to the location of the 10,000 Year Red Fruit next.

All he had to do was follow the old man.

"En?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned when he saw the old man made a move.

The old man stepped into the air and flew to the other side of the mountain range.

"Seems like the 10,000 Year Red Fruit isn't here... I've wasted my time looking for it over here." Duan Ling Tian shook his head before he chased after the old man.

Duan Ling Tian's movement was extremely stealthy, and he maintained a distance from the old man. Due to that, the old man did not notice his presence and entered a canyon on the other side of the mountain range.

The canyon was extremely narrow and humid.

A plant stood in a corner of a forest in the narrow canyon that sunlight could not reach.

There was a spirit fruit that was so red it was almost purple on the plant.

"The 10,000 Year Red Fruit is mine." The old man's eyes brightened. He wanted to pluck the fruit so that it would finally be in his possession.

However, at that split second when he reached out to pluck the 10,000 Year Red Fruit, he felt an oddly strong wind next to him. His face changed dramatically.

In the next instant, he discovered the 10,000 Year Red Fruit before his eyes had disappeared.

Chapter 1203: The Great Treasure

"It's really the 10,000 Year Red Fruit!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes brightened when he looked at the spirit fruit that was so red it was almost purple. His voice was filled with excitement.

Although the burly man and the old man mentioned the 10,000 Year Red Fruit when they were fighting, Duan Ling Tian was not certain if it was the 10,000 Year Red Fruit since the burly man and the old man could have been mistaken.

Now that he had seen the spirit fruit with his own eyes, he was able to confirm it. The spirit fruit was indeed the 10,000 Year Red Fruit because it was exactly the same as the 10,000 Year Red Fruit in the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory.

According to the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, Duan Ling Tian learned that the Rebirth Martial Emperor had obtained a 10,000 Year Red Fruit that looked similar to the one his hands in his first life. Therefore, he was absolutely certain the spirit fruit in his hands was the 10,000 Year Red Fruit.

Duan Ling Tian's voice was clearly heard by the old man whose back was facing Duan Ling Tian. His face changed, and he shouted, "Who's that?!"

As the old man shouted, he quickly turned around to retreat as though he was afraid the person behind him would ambush him.

A few moments later, he saw the person who was standing behind him. It was a handsome and dashing young man dressed in purple with sword-shaped eyebrows. He looked around twenty-five years old.

"Who are you?!" The old man asked in a deep voice as he looked at the purple-clad young man standing before him.

The person the old man was staring at was none other than Duan Ling Tian.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian had also recovered from his shock. He glanced at the old man indifferently. "It doesn't matter who I am... More importantly, I want this 10,000 Year Red Fruit."

When Duan Ling Tian spoke, his tone was unyielding.

"But I found it!" The old man said.

Although he did not know how strong the purple-clad young man before him was, he was able to discern the young man was quite strong based on his speed.

If it was not necessary, he did not want to offend him.

However, the 10,000 Year Red Fruit meant a great deal to him. If he could consume it, he might be able to break through from the Eighth Level Martial Monarch Stage to the Ninth Level Martial Monarch Stage. Due to that reason, he would not easily give up the 10,000 Year Red Fruit unless it was absolutely necessary.

"You found it?" When Duan Ling Tian heard the old man's words, he was stunned. He could not help but laugh. "If I remember correctly, this 10,000 Year Red Fruit was found by the big guy, right?"

"Before you killed him, didn't you say it should belong to the most capable person?" Duan Ling Tian spoke as he stared intently at the old man. He then added, "If you don't agree, you can challenge me... If you win, I'll return the 10,000 Year Red Fruit to you. How's that?"

'It belongs to the most capable person?'

When the old man heard Duan Ling Tian's words, his face turned even more gloomy. He felt like he had just shot himself in the foot.

He finally realized the other party's appearance was not coincidental.

Perhaps, the other party had been lurking in the dark since the moment he was fighting the big guy. Otherwise, how would he know about the words he had said earlier?

Moreover, Duan Ling Tian's last sentence also filled the old man with dread. Since the other party dared to say that, it meant he was immensely confident of his strength.

For once, the old man thought of retreating.

However, as soon the idea of retreating appeared in his mind, it was quickly suppressed by the greed in his heart. "No! I can't just give up on the 10,000 Year Red Fruit."

The 10,000 Year Red Fruit made the old man feel unwilling to leave.

Sou!

There was a hint of mania in his eyes when he muttered to himself. In just a split second, a cane that was grade one Spirit Weapon appeared, and he swung it at Duan Ling Tian.

He unleashed his full power mercilessly, intending to kill Duan Ling Tian with a blow.

However, he retreated as fast as he attacked.

The old man retrieved the grade one Spirit Cane after he attacked Duan Ling Tian with full force. Not only did Duan Ling Tian not evade the attack, but he even stepped forward. Before the cane reached the old man's hands, Duan Ling Tian hit the old man with his palm as though he had divine help. It landed on the old man's chest and caused a loud explosion.

Following that, the old man flew away like an arrow and slammed into the wall. He spat out a few mouthfuls of blood.

Duan Ling Tian had actually held back his strength. Otherwise, he would have been killed in an instant with Duan Ling Tian's strength.

A mere Eighth Level Martial Monarch Stage martial artist was not enough to worry Duan Ling Tian.

After the old man caught his breath, he immediately retrieved a healing medicinal pill and consumed it. He looked at Duan Ling Tian, who stood nearby, in fear after he slightly recovered.

In the next moment, he immediately ran away without saying anything.

He could not help but sigh in relief when he discovered Duan Ling Tian did not chase after him.

After the old man left, he felt that even his inner wear was soaked from his cold sweat. For the first time in his life, he felt he was so close to death.

The feeling of suffocation he felt earlier... He did not want to feel that again in his life.

As for the 10,000 Year Red Fruit, he had completely forgotten about it. He did not dare to contend for it anymore.

Just like that, the 10,000 Year Red Fruit belonged to Duan Ling Tian.

'When I return, I'll ask Luo Ping to prepare the other medicinal materials... Once all the medicinal materials are gathered, I'll refine a cauldron of Profound Monarch Pills with this 10,000 Year Red Fruit.' Duan Ling Tian could not help but feel excited when he thought about this.

Moments later, he regained his composure and put the 10,000 Year Red Fruit away into the Spatial Ring as though he had obtained a precious treasure.

"Seems like I got lucky... I managed to obtain a 10,000 Year Red Fruit before even finding the Rebirth Martial Emperor's great treasure," Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself as a smile crept up on his face.

"I should go look for the Rebirth Martial Emperor's great treasure now." Duan Ling Tian began searching the mountain range according to the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory from 10,000 years ago. He intended to find the Spatial Ring left behind by the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

During the Rebirth Martial Emperor's second life, he had collected all types of treasures and rare materials and placed it into an ownerless Spatial Ring.

Duan Ling Tian wanted the Spatial Ring because obtaining it was equivalent to obtaining the Rebirth Martial Emperor's great treasure.

"Where's it?" After searching for a day and a night, Duan Ling Tian still did not discover anything.

After 10,000 years, the mountain range had, more or less, changed. Therefore, it was not easy for Duan Ling Tian to find the Spatial Ring left behind by the Rebirth Martial Emperor. He needed some time.

Finally, after three days and three nights, Duan Ling Tian managed to find the Spatial Ring left behind by the Rebirth Martial Emperor. The Spatial Ring was buried deep under the ground. Duan Ling Tian would not have found it if it was not for his sharp Spiritual Energy.

Drip!

Duan Ling Tian pricked his finger and a drop of blood fell on the newly-obtained quaint Spatial Ring, establishing a Blood Ownership Claim.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian obtained the ownership of the Spatial Ring.

With just a thought, he saw everything in the Spatial Ring.

The Spatial Ring was so spacious that it was terrifying. "It's worthy of being a Royal Grade Spirit Weapon crafted by the Rebirth Martial Emperor... It's so spacious." The space of the Spatial Ring in Duan Ling Tian's hands was so spacious that it was comparable to a spacious estate.

However, Duan Ling Tian's attention was quickly caught by something else.

Inside the spacious Spatial Ring, there were mountainous piles of treasures and rare materials. Duan Ling Tian was dazzled by it and was stunned for a long time.

These things were left behind by the Rebirth Martial Emperor. This was the great treasure. From now on, all of it belonged to him.

Hiss!

After taking a deep breath, Duan Ling Tian calmed down and began to take inventory of all the treasures and rare materials in the Spatial Ring. He was totally absorbed in his task.

Despite being mentally prepared, Duan Ling Tian's heartbeat still accelerated when faced with so many treasures.

Time flew by.

One month had passed in just a blink of an eye.

Ling Tian Peak, Ling Tian Sect.

Hu!

A gust of wind appeared, and a black figure appeared above the summit of Ling Tian Peak.

It was a tall youth dressed in black. He looked handsome. His face did not look not angry but imposing. When he stood there, it was as though he was one with heaven and earth.

With just a glance, one could tell he was not a simple person.

Suddenly, the black-clad young man's lips moved slightly, and he said, "Duan Ling Tian!" It was not loud, but it contained Origin Energy. That was why it spread to every nook and cranny on Ling Tian Peak.

"Who's calling for the Sect Leader?"

"It seems like the voice came from the summit."

...

For a time, the entire Ling Tian Sect was shaken. Many Ling Tian Sect's elders and disciples rose up into the air and flew toward the summit.

As the Ling Tian Sect's Vice Sect Leaders, Luo Ping, and Zhang San quickly appeared.

Feng Tian Wu, Gold Thug, and Xiong Quan also appeared one after another.

"Xiong Quan, who do you think it is?" Gold Thug asked Xiong Quan through Voice Transmission.

"How would I know?" Xiong Quan gave Gold Thug a look and then muttered, "Someone's here for the Young Master, but he still hasn't returned... I don't know if he's a friend or a foe."

Soon after, every elder and disciple of Ling Tian Peak not in closed-door cultivation had gathered at the summit of Ling Tian Peak.

After arriving at the summit, a group of them looked at the black-clad youth in the distance and began discussing among themselves.

"Was it him who called the Sect Leader's name earlier?"

"Seems like it."

...

Many Ling Tian Sect's disciples were sizing up the black-clad young man.

"Who are you? Why are you looking for our Sect Leader?" Luo Ping asked in a deep voice as she looked at the black-clad young man.

However, the black-clad young man ignored Luo Ping and looked at the group of Ling Tian Sect's elders and disciples before he loudly asked, "Did Duan Ling Tian kill the Lost Stone Forest's Martial Emperor's disciple, Yang Chun?"

The black-clad young man's question was too abrupt that no one could react for a time. The faces of those who could, changed dramatically.

Although no one admitted anything, the expression on their faces certainly gave them away.

The black-clad young man's expression remained unchanged, but his tone was laced with coldness as he said repeatedly, "Very good, very good."

"

Chapter 1204: He's My Man

"Which one of you is Duan Ling Tian?" The black-clad young man asked calmly as he looked at the people before him.

At this moment, everyone in Ling Tian Sect looked a little terrified.

Based on the black-clad young man's question, it was clear he was here for the Martial Emperor's disciple, Yang Chun. Moreover, he was here to avenge Yang Chun.

"Since that Martial Emperor's disciple, Yang Chun, was killed by Sect Leader... If this person is also a Martial Emperor's disciple like Yang Chun, I'm sure he won't have the guts to come to our Ling Tian Sect alone."

Many Ling Tian Sect's elders and disciples discussed among themselves.

"However, this person dares to come to our Ling Tian Sect alone, he must be really confident of his ability. He has to be stronger than Yang Chun," a Ling Tian Sect elder suddenly said. His words caused the entire place to fall silent.

"His ability is even more powerful than Yang Chun, and he's here to avenge Yang Chun... Could this person be the Martial Emperor's direct disciple?"

The Martial Emperor's direct disciple!

That was the most powerful person under the Martial Emperor. This was someone who met the Martial Emperor often and would get advice and teachings from the Martial Emperor.

The ability of someone like that was unattainable for everyone here. There was nothing they could do but humbly look up at this person.

"You're smart to have figured out my identity." The black-clad young man looked at the Ling Tian Sect's elder and said calmly, "That's right. I'm the Martial Emperor's direct disciple. My master is Martial Emperor Shi Qi of Lost Stone Forest... Yang Chun was just a Martial Emperor's disciple who ran errands for me."

Rumble!

The black-clad young man's words were like a clap of thunder. It made many people change their expression, and they had fear in their eyes.

Although they had speculated earlier that the black-clad young man before them might be the Martial Emperor's direct disciple, it gave them a different feeling when this person confirmed their speculations.

After all, there was a chance that they might have speculated wrongly.

However, the situation changed when that person confirmed it.

"Martial... Martial Emperor's direct disciple? He... he really is that Martial Emperor's direct disciple?"

"I guess it's true... According to him, even Yang Chun was just someone who ran errands for him. I really didn't expect he'll come to Ling Tian Sect for someone who used to run errands for him."

"It's like the saying, 'Find out who is the master of the dog before beating it'... He must feel like his pride is being trampled on."

The faces of a group of Ling Tian Sect's elders and disciples changed one after another. Apart from shock, they felt fear as well.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'm giving you the span of three breaths... If you don't show yourself, I'm going to destroy your Ling Tian Sect!" Although the black-clad young man's tone was calm, it felt like Mount Tai was pressing down on their chests when they heard it. It was suffocating.

"Our Sect Leader has been away for two months, and he has yet to return," Zhang San said with a terrible expression on his face.

He did not expect the black-clad young man before him to be the Martial Emperor's direct disciple. He possessed the ability to destroy the Ling Tian Sect all on his own.

Put aside the fact that their Sect Leader was away, even if he was here, Zhang San believed that person was still capable of destroying the Ling Tian Sect.

A Martial Emperor's direct disciple was at the peak of the Martial Monarch Stage. Ordinary Martial Monarch powerhouses could not compare to him.

Although their Sect Leader was powerful, he might not be a match for this person.

"That's right," Luo Ping spoke after Zhang San, supporting what he had said. It seemed as though she was concerned the Martial Emperor's direct disciple would not believe Zhang San's words.

There was fear in Luo Ping's eyes too.

"He left?" The black-clad young man narrowed his eyes a little before opening them again. A hint of viciousness flashed in his eyes.

Subsequently, he looked around and said in his deep voice, "If that's the case, I'll give all of you two options... One, find someone to die on behalf of Duan Ling Tian. Or two, I kill all of you, effectively wiping out the Ling Tian Sect." He was doing this for his pride.

He did not care if it was Duan Ling Tian or the people Duan Ling Tian cared about who died.

Although he was not bothered about Yang Chun's death, Yang Chun had been his underling for many years. Duan Ling Tian had messed with the wrong person. That was why the black-clad young man felt compelled to do something about it.

Fwah!

The black-clad young man's words seemed to have caused a wave in the area. It made everyone, including Zhang San and Luo Ping, changed their expression.

However, there were no volunteers.

Neither Zhang San nor Luo Ping volunteered even though they were the Vice Sect Leaders.

This was not a joke!

They would definitely die if they volunteered themselves.



Although they could save everyone in the sect if they volunteered to die for their Sect Leader, how could they sacrifice their own lives to save others?

"What to do? What to do?" Many of Ling Tian Sect's elders and disciples panicked.

"Who's willing to die for our Sect Leader? Sacrificing one person will save the entire sect! We'll remember the person who volunteers."

"Bullshit! Why don't you volunteer, and we'll remember you?"

"I... I..."

...

The group of Ling Tian Sect's elders and disciples looked terrible as they looked at each other. Nobody was willing to volunteer.

"Seems like all of you cherish your lives," the black-clad young man mocked them as he watched the scene unfolding before his eyes.

"If that's the case, I'll send all of you to hell..." Subsequently, waves of terrifying aura rose from the black-clad young man's body when he lifted his arm. The dreadful aura was so oppressive it made those Ling Tian Sect's disciples with lower cultivation base changed their expression. They had a look of despair on their faces.

This was the power of a Martial Emperor's direct disciple?

"You said you'll let them go as long as somebody volunteers, right?" At this moment, a calm yet cold voice reverberated in the air, interrupting the black-clad young man. It was a woman's voice. It came from the distance.

Subsequently, a fiery-red silhouette appeared like a fire elf. It appeared before the people and stood there looking at the black-clad young man.

"Miss Tian Wu, let me represent Young Master." At the same time, two silhouettes appeared as well. One of the middle-aged men looked at the red-clad lady solemnly.

The red-clad lady who had just appeared was Feng Tian Wu. She glared at the black-clad young man before her coldly as soon as she had appeared.

"His sect is my sect," she responded calmly to Xiong Quan who had just arrived as though doing this was a matter of course.

'What a beauty!' The black-clad young man's eyes were glued to Feng Tian Wu as soon as she appeared.

He had seen many beautiful women in his life, but most of them were superficial. It was his first time seeing such a beautiful and elegant lady like the red-clad lady before him.

His heart that had always been filled with passion for the Martial Dao and cultivation since the beginning of time jolted.

He was in love.

"Miss Tian Wu." Xiong Quan's expression changed drastically when he heard Feng Tian Wu's words. How was he supposed to report this to his Young Master if something happened to Miss Tian Wu?

"Kill me, and let everyone go." Xiong Quan took a deep breath and appeared before Feng Tian Wu like a bolt of lightning. He shielded Feng Tian Wu behind him.

Whoosh!

As soon as Xiong Quan stood still, the sound of wind whistling sounded before a silhouette appeared next to him. Both of them stood in front of Feng Tian Wu like a shield, protecting her.

It was Gold Thug.

"Gold Thug, you..." Xiong Quan could not help but feel stunned when he saw Gold Thug protecting Feng Tian Wu like him.

It made sense for Xiong Quan to sacrifice his life for his Young Master whom he had been following for years.

However, it was different for Gold Thug since the time he spent with his Young Master was short.

"What? Can't believe I would do something like that?" Gold Thug smiled calmly. There was a hint of respect in his eyes. "From the second Master avenged our clan, I've given my life to him."

"For my Master, I, Gold Thug, would die without regrets! It's only unfortunate I won't be able to stay by Master's side," Gold Thug said as he sighed.

Feng Tian Wu, Gold Thug, and Xiong Quan stood before the black-clad young man to protect all the Ling Tian Sect's elders and disciples.

At this time, many of those people's faces flushed in embarrassment.

"I, Zhang San, am willing to sacrifice my life for Sect Leader too." Soon after, Zhang San whose expression changed a few times flew next to Xiong Quan and Gold Thug. His eyes were trained on the black-clad young man.

He had always looked up to the Sect Leader ever since he joined the Ling Tian Sect. Moreover, he had also obtained many benefits from the Sect Leader.

He would be ashamed of himself if he did not volunteer.

He already felt immensely guilty for not volunteering earlier.

Whoosh!

Another sound of wind whistling reverberated in the air. Luo Ping had also stepped out to volunteer.

Due to this, the two Vice Sect Leaders of Ling Tian Sect, Zhang San and Luo Ping, gained the respect of the Ling Tian Sect's elders and disciples present on the scene.

They used their actions to prove they were worthy of their positions as the Vice Sect Leaders.

"Hmph! Your useless lives aren't enough to die for Duan Ling Tian." At this moment, something unexpected happened. The black-clad young man lifted his arm, and a majestic wind swept out. It swept the four people in front of Feng Tian Wu away in just a second.

There were two Seventh Level Martial Monarchs among the four Martial Monarchs, but none of them managed to react in time. They were swept away one after another and did not have the ability to fight back.

They were as vulnerable as ants before the black-clad young man.

At this moment, the expression of the four people changed.

After getting rid of the four 'obstacles' before him, the black-clad young man looked at Feng Tian Wu with a burning desire. He bluntly asked, "You! Are you sure you're willing to die for the Sect Leader of Ling Tian Sect, Duan Ling Tian?"

Feng Tian Wu did not respond to the black-clad young man.

The determination in her eyes was undoubtedly the best response.

"Such a beauty like you is willing to die for Duan Ling Tian... To be honest, even I'm a little jealous of him," the black-clad young man said slowly. He was not angry at all.

There was envy in his eyes as he asked, "Great! What kind of relationship do you have with him that you're even willing to die for him?"

"He's my man," Feng Tian Wu answered this time. Her eyes that were initially cold turned lively when she spoke. Even the frost on her face seemed to have melted a little.

Chapter 1205: Ten Years

To Feng Tian Wu who had lost her memory, Duan Ling Tian was her everything.

Duan Ling Tian had been by her side all this time. Not only did he give her warmth, but he gave her everything.

Being by Duan Ling Tian's side felt like home to her.

She was happy to indulge in Duan Ling Tian's pampering.

Now that the Ling Tian Sect was in trouble, and everyone needed someone in-charge to represent Duan Ling Tian, it was only natural for her to volunteer.

She did not do it for the Ling Tian Sect. She did it for Duan Ling Tian, the man she decided to depend on for the rest of her life.

She would die without regrets if she had to die for that man!

"Your man?" The black-clad young man's face turned somber when he heard Feng Tian Wu's words. He did not seem happy.

He did not expect that the beauty before him would belong to someone else.

Fwah!

Feng Tian Wu's red robes fluttered like a dancing flame suddenly. At the same time, fire began to run rampant on her body before turning into a sword-shaped flame.

A five-foot-long red flexible sword appeared in her hand. As she merged her energy with it, the sword trembled a little and released a crisp sound of sword whistling.

The Heaven and Earth Energy rumbled in the sky before it formed the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon.

Although Feng Tian Wu knew she was no match for the black-clad young man before her, she did not plan to remain idle and wait for death. That was not who she was.

She had to fight with all her might even though she was no match for the enemy!

"I hope you'll keep your words," Feng Tian Wu enunciated each word with her beautiful lips as she looked at the black-clad young man emotionlessly.

"With this little power, you're far behind me." The black-clad young man shook his head when he saw the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon above Feng Tian Wu's head. Her power was not a threat to him.

"However, that's not important... Because I've changed my mind." The black-clad young man revealed a rare smile on his lips. His evil smile gave people goosebumps.

"Hmm?" Feng Tian Wu's raised her beautiful eyebrows slightly when she heard his words.

Meanwhile, everyone was looking at the black-clad young man. They had no idea what the black-clad young man would do next.

Did he regret the promise he made?

Did he still want to destroy the entire Ling Tian Sect?

At this time, many of their expression changed into fear.

"I'm not killing you. I can let the Ling Tian Sect and even Duan Ling Tian go." The black-clad young man looked at Feng Tian Wu with a burning desire. His gaze gave Feng Tian Wu a bad feeling, and her face turned somber.

"Your condition." Feng Tian Wu was stingy with her words.

"Be my woman!" The black-clad young man said. The burning desire on his face remained on his face even when he spoke.

Fwah!

The black-clad young man's words made everyone present gasp.

How dare this Martial Emperor's direct disciple attempt to steal their Sect Leader's woman?

Everyone in the Ling Tian Sect knew the red-clad lady, Feng Tian Wu, was the Sect Leader's woman. Even Feng Tian Wu did not deny this.

"In your dreams!" Two angry screams sounded almost at the same time. It was Gold Thug and Xiong Quan. They were enraged by the black-clad young man's words and glared at him.

This fellow was trying to steal their Master and Young Master's woman?

"Shut up!" The black-clad young man's face turned somber. As he lifted his arm, a majestic energy swept out. Gold Thug and Xiong Quan were sent flying. The ground was speckled with blood that looked like flames.

"I'm sparing both your lives. I'll kill both of you if you dare to say anything again!" The black-clad young man said coldly.

He was only teaching Gold Thug and Xiong Quan a lesson this time. He injured both of them instead of taking their lives.

"What's your decision?" The coldness on the black-clad young man's face disappeared and was replaced with a smile when he looked at Feng Tian Wu again.

"Not happening." Feng Tian Wu narrowed her beautiful eyes. The coldness on her face seemed to have grown, giving off an intimidating aura.

"What? Do you want everyone in the Ling Tian Sect to die?" The black-clad young man smiled. He was threatening Feng Tian Wu with a charming smile on his face.

As soon as he said that, most of the Ling Tian Sect's elders and disciples' expression changed. They thought they could escape death. They did not think the situation would turn around just like that. Their mood fell from heaven all the way to hell in just a blink of an eye.

The Ling Tian Sect's elders and disciples turned to look at Feng Tian Wu. They wanted to know what decision Feng Tian Wu would make.

"Whatever," Feng Tian Wu replied calmly. She did not seem bothered by the black-clad young man's threat.

The black-clad young man was stunned. He did not expect Feng Tian Wu to respond in that way. "Don't you want to protect the Ling Tian Sect for your man? Are you pulling out now?"

Feng Tian Wu ignored the black-clad young man. However, her fearless eyes were the best indirect respond.

What she was trying to say was simple.

She was not afraid to die, but it was impossible for the black-clad young man to have her.

She would rather die than betray the man she loved, Duan Ling Tian.

"Great, great..." The black-clad young man took a deep breath and said 'Great' twice. Many of the Ling Tian Sect's elders and disciples were left in suspense after hearing the black-clad young man's words.

"For the first time in my life, I, Zhou Yi, met a woman whom I really like." Zhou Yi was the black-clad young man. He was the direct disciple of the Martial Emperor from Lost Stone Forest. The way he looked at Feng Tian Wu became more and more passionate. "I'm willing to let go of what happened today."

"I won't kill Duan Ling Tian or anyone in the Ling Tian Sect... But you must follow me to Lost Stone Forest!" Zhou Yi's eyes gleamed as he said bluntly, "Ten years! You'll only have to stay in Lost Stone Forest for ten years... I'll court you in the coming ten years. I won't do anything to you before I successfully make you mine."

"If you still reject me ten years later, I'll grant you your freedom!" Zhou Yi was filled with confidence as he spoke. He was confident that he could make this woman his in within ten years.

Who was he?

He was a direct disciple of a Martial Emperor!

The most powerful disciple of Martial Emperor Shi Qi.

He should kill himself if he failed to woo a lady after ten years.

Ten years!

The place fell silent again after Zhou Yi spoke.

"Miss Tian Wu, don't agree to that," Gold Thug and Xiong Quan who had recovered a lot after consuming Healing Medicinal Pills said to Feng Tian Wu via Voice Transmission.

Ten years.

It was not considered long for a martial artist, but to a young couple, it was way too long. Long enough for one to forget the other. Although one might not forget entirely, it was long enough for the memory to fade.

"Yes, Miss Tian Wu. Please think this through," Zhang San and Luo Ping said.

Although they wanted to live, they would rather die than let such a beautiful lady sacrifice ten years of her life for them.

"This is the best offer I can make... If you're unwilling, I'll kill everyone in Ling Tian Sect! After that, I'll wait for Duan Ling Tian to return before I kill him." Zhou Yi's voice turned cold when he saw Feng Tian Wu's lack of response. His patience was limited after all.

Finally, there was liveliness in Feng Tian Wu's eyes as she glanced at Zhou Yi faintly and said, "Take an oath."

"What? You're worried a Martial Emperor's direct disciple like me is going to go back on my words?" Although Zhou Yi said that, his heart was filled with joy since the red-clad lady before him had pretty much agreed to his condition and was willing to follow him.

Therefore, Zhou Yi cooperated and took the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation oath.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

Soon, nine claps of thunder sounded in response to Zhou Yi's oath.

"Lead the way!" Feng Tian Wu said coldly after she saw Zhou Yi taking the oath.

Zhou Yi had not regained his composure. As soon as he snapped back to his senses, he immediately led Feng Tian Wu in the northwest direction.

His destination was Lost Stone Forest!

Zhou Yi left the Ling Tian Sect with Feng Tian Wu just like that. He had completely forgotten about avenging Yang Chun.

To him, Yang Chun's death was nothing.

The most important thing to him now was this beauty whom he liked.

In the coming ten years, he would do everything he could to win this beauty's heart and make her his woman.

However, Feng Tian Wu was just being pragmatic.

She believed her Big Brother Duan would elevate his ability in less than ten years and would come to Lost Stone Forest to save her.

She would treat her time at Lost Stone Forest as an opportunity to cultivate.

She was not worried Zhou Yi would rape her since she could control her energy and explode before Zhou Yi could even do that.

She would rather die than betray her Big Brother Duan. He was the man she treated as her future husband.

She decided to leave with Zhou Yi because she had a plan in mind.

She had two options at the moment.

One was to wait for her Big Brother Duan to save her or for Zhou Yi to release her after ten years as promised.

The second option was death.

However, she had no complaints.

'I'm willing to use ten years of my youth to exchange for your life.' A purple silhouette soon appeared in her mind. A rare warm smile appeared on her lips.

After Zhou Yi left with Feng Tian Wu, the Ling Tian Sect's elders, disciples, two Vice Sect Leaders, Gold Thug, and Xiong Quan looked gloomy.

All of their faces, including the Ling Tian Sect's elders and disciples, did not look too good.

Although they were happy they survived, they could not help but feel guilty when they thought of how they survived due to the Sect Leader's woman sacrificing ten years of her youth.

"I'm afraid Master won't be able to accept this when he returns and finds out about this." Gold Thug's face looked somber, and his heart was heavy.

"Young Master will definitely go to Lost Stone Forest as soon as he returns!" Xiong Quan knew Duan Ling Tian more than anyone else present.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian who was unaware of what had happened was on his way back.

Chapter 1206: The Enraged Duan Ling Tian

"What a great reward!"

"Apart from Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapons, Royal Grade Spirit Weapons, some Quasi Royal Grade medicinal pills, and Royal Grade medicinal pills that were refined by the Rebirth Martial Emperor, there are also many rare materials in the Spatial Ring." Duan Ling Tian was smiling throughout the journey home.

"Most importantly... There are enough Royal Grade Resurrection Pills!" Duan Ling Tian's smile turned wider and wider.

The Resurrection Pill was a Healing Medicinal Pill.

There were different categories of Healing Medicinal Pills.

Grade Nine to Grade Seven was called the Gold Injury Pill.

Grade Six to Grade Four was called the Great Recovery Pill.

Grade Three to Grade One was called the Life Recovery Pill.

Quasi Royal Grade and Royal Grade were called the Resurrection Pill.

The Resurrection Pill was a Healing Medicinal Pill that could revive a dead person and regenerate flesh on bones. The medicinal efficacy was even higher than a grade one Life Recovery Pill with 99% Purity.

It was no longer about the accumulation of quantity but the quality!

'With sufficient Royal Grade Resurrection Pills, it should help Tian Wu recover her memory after she consumes them for some time.' Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes as he thought about this. His face was gentle like flowing water.

He had blamed himself for Tian Wu's memory loss. In his opinion, he was the cause of her memory loss.

He felt a joy that came from the bottom of his heart now that he had an opportunity to restore Tian Wu's memory.

"Wait for me to refine the Profound Monarch Pill with the 10,000 Years Red Fruit and the other materials. I'll be able to elevate my cultivation base even faster at that time... Together with the



medicinal pills the Rebirth Martial Emperor left behind that will aid my cultivation, I'll be able to break through to the Ninth Level Martial Monarch Stage in a short period of time!"

"Since I've already comprehended Emperor Stage Profundity, it'll be easy for me to break through to the Martial Emperor Stage if my cultivation base rises."

Although he was not sure if his Fused Profundity was an Emperor Stage Profundity, his Sword Profundity was truly an Emperor Stage Profundity.

As soon as his cultivation base entered the Ninth Level Martial Monarch Stage, he would only be one step away from entering the First Level Martial Emperor Stage and successfully become a Martial Emperor powerhouse.

Duan Ling Tian was in a great mood on his journey back.

He felt like he could see the Martial Emperor Stage waving at him.

However, his good mood vanished like fleeting smoke as soon as he arrived at the Ling Tian Sect half a month later.

This was due to the shocking news that he received. Tian Wu was taken away!

"Who did this?" Duan Ling Tian asked solemnly as he looked at the four people before him with rage in his eyes.

The four people who were standing before him were none other than the two Vice Sect Leaders of Ling Tian Sect, Gold Thug, and Xiong Quan who were always by his side.

"Young Master, it was Zhou Yi," Xiong Quan said bitterly, lowering his head.

"Zhou Yi?" Duan Ling Tian's face turned somber. "Who's he?"

"Master, Zhou Yi's the direct disciple of the Martial Emperor from Lost Stone Forest. Yang Chun was someone who ran errands for him... He's really powerful. Although he didn't reveal his ability in front of us, the aura he released faintly was so oppressive that we lost our will to fight," Gold Thug said worriedly after he took a deep breath.

The aura released from Zhou Yi's body the other day was terrifying. Let alone mustering up the will to fight, he was almost suffocated by that aura.

"He was here to avenge Yang Chun, but he didn't really seem to care about Yang Chun's death..." Soon, Zhang San and Luo Ping also spoke up. They recounted everything that happened without holding anything back.

Tian Wu left with Zhou Yi to Lost Stone Forest for the sake of Ling Tian Sect?

Duan Ling Tian's expression looked terrible at this moment. He was in a rage, he could not hold it back.

Whoosh!

Before Zhang San and the other three could even react, Duan Ling Tian had already vanished without a trace before their eyes.

Their expression suddenly changed.

“Is Sect Leader going to Lost Stone Forest?” Zhang San’s expression did not look too good.

“I’m sure he is,” Xiong Quan said and nodded solemnly. He made a move after he spoke, heading in the direction of northwest. It was obvious he was going after Duan Ling Tian.

Although he knew he would not be a great help with his ability, he still insisted on going.

Duan Ling Tian was his Young Master, someone he was willing to sacrifice his life for.

“Vice Sect Leaders, please take good care of the Ling Tian Sect before Master returns... I’ll head to Lost Stone Forest with Xiong Quan to see if we’re able to stop Master in time.” After Gold Thug informed Zhang San and Luo Ping of his intention, he rushed off to catch up to Xiong Quan.

Although he had said all that, he was not certain if he was capable of doing it.

His ability was far behind his Master. He might be still on his way even after his Master had arrived at Lost Stone Forest.

Gold Thug caught up to Xiong Quan with his rapid speed.

“You’re too slow... I’ll bring you with me,” Gold Thug said as he released a majestic energy from his body. It led Xiong Quan and him as they flew northwest together.

That was the direction of Lost Stone Forest.

After Yun Gang brought Yang Chun to the Ling Tian Sect and both were killed by Duan Ling Tian, Duan Ling Tian made an effort to ask around about Lost Stone Forest and found out where it was located.

As Duan Ling Tian’s followers, it was only natural that Gold Thug and Xiong Quan were privy to that information.

“Zhou Yi... I don’t care if you’re some Martial Emperor’s direct disciple. I’ll take your life if anything happens to Tian Wu!” Duan Ling Tian was flying at full speed. His face was somber, and his eyes looked as though they were shooting out flames.

Although Tian Wu lost her memory, her tough personality still remained.

The thing Duan Ling Tian was most worried about was Zhou Yi would go back on his words and rape Tian Wu. Based on Tian Wu’s personality, she would rather die than allow that to happen.

He knew Tian Wu very well.

Therefore, he was eager to get to Lost Stone Forest as soon as he found out about what happened!

He was worried something might happen to Tian Wu!

If something happened to her, apart from not knowing how to tell Feng Wu Dao about it, he would never be able to forgive himself for the rest of his life.

“Tian Wu, wait for Big Brother Duan... Big Brother Duan will save you very soon!” Duan Ling Tian was like a bolt of lightning as he flew in the sky. The clouds would part and form a clear ‘heavenly path’ wherever he passed by.

Although he had quickly rushed to Lost Stone Forest to save Tian Wu, he had thoroughly thought through the entire situation.

First, he was definitely no match for the Martial Emperor’s direct disciple, Zhou Yi, at the moment.

Second, Lost Stone Forest was the cultivation land of the Martial Emperor.

Zhou Yi was the Martial Emperor’s direct disciple.

To a Martial Emperor, the position of a direct disciple was completely different from those ordinary disciples.

The Martial Emperor would not care no matter how many ordinary disciples died.

However, if his direct disciple died, even if it was only one disciple, the Martial Emperor would definitely be enraged and avenge him.

Duan Ling Tian knew that very well since he had inherited the Rebirth Martial Emperor’s memory.

“Since I’m no match for that Zhou Yi, I’ll use the Devilseal Tablet... Even if I lose my mind completely, I’ll do it to save Tian Wu!” Duan Ling Tian made up his mind.

He would save Tian Wu at all cost.

Losing his mind aside, even if he had to lose his life, he would still do it.

Tian Wu was willing to sacrifice her life for him, and so was he!

Since Duan Ling Tian had used the Devilseal Tablet twice, he had learned some tricks on using it.

If his emotions are disturbed and chaotic, it would trigger the Devilseal Tablet to devilify him!

‘The Devilseal Tablet will give me a major boost... If I use the tablet now, an ordinary Martial Emperor powerhouse might not even be a match for me,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself with gleaming eyes.

This was the reason why he dared to go to Lost Stone Forest.

One must know that Lost Stone Forest was a Martial Emperor powerhouse’s cultivation land.

He might alert the Martial Emperor for trespassing the land.

If he was not prepared, his journey there was no different from going to hell.

When Duan Ling Tian was heading toward Lost Stone Forest, it was bustling in the forest.

A couple of Martial Emperor’s followers gathered in a circle and gossiped. One of them said, “Hey! Did you hear? Senior Brother Zhou brought a young lady back. She’s really one of a kind no matter if it’s her

looks or charisma! I really want to see her. I want to see if she's really as stunning as the rumor says she is."

"Although I didn't hear about it... I saw a young lady when Senior Brother came back yesterday," another Martial Emperor's follower said.

"Oh?" All of a sudden, the other Martial Emperor's followers' eyes lit up. They were obviously interested.

"Is this young lady a peerless beauty in regard to her looks and charisma? Is the rumor true?" One of the Martial Emperor's followers asked.

"Of course!" The Martial Emperor's follower who spoke previously said as he nodded. He said enviously, "Senior Brother Zhou's really lucky with ladies. He even managed to bring back a beauty from his trip."

"From what I know, Senior Brother was never interested in love due to his focus in cultivating... I didn't expect he would bring a lady back."

"That means that lady is remarkable. So remarkable that she made a cultivation freak like Senior Brother Zhou fall in love," the other Martial Emperor's follower said.

"But the young lady seems to be ignoring Senior Brother Zhou. When I saw her and Senior Brother Zhou, he would always be smiling when he talked to her, but she never responded," the previous Martial Emperor's follower said with a frown.

"That can't be!" The other Martial Emperor's followers could not help but feel surprised.

"Could it be that Senior Brother Zhou stole the lady from someone else?" One of the Martial Emperor's followers speculated, gulping.

"That's possible." The other Martial Emperor's followers nodded in agreement.

"Hmph! That lady's ungrateful... Our Senior Brother Zhou is the Martial Emperor's direct disciple. Our Master Martial Emperor values him. He's the direct disciple of the Martial Emperor of Lost Stone Forest, that means he has the highest chance of breaking through to the Martial Emperor Stage. How could she ignore him?" A Martial Emperor's follower scoffed.

## Chapter 1207: Not Interested

In the Lost Stone Forest, a black silhouette stood before a stone house that was made from hollowing out a gigantic rock.

It was a tall, young man in black with a cold expression on his face. He looked elegant standing there with his black robe fluttering in the wind.

"Tian Wu, I'll bring you to see my master," The black-clad young man was none other than Zhou Yi, the direct disciple of the Martial Emperor of Lost Stone Forest.

He spoke as he looked at the stone house before him.

The master that Zhou Yi mentioned was Lost Stone Forest's owner, Martial Emperor Shi Qi.

The other person who was locked in the stone house by Zhou Yi was the red-clad Feng Tian Wu whom he had brought back from the Ling Tian Sect's Ling Tian Peak.

Feng Tian Wu did not tell Zhou Yi her name on their journey here. In fact, she did not say a single word to Zhou Yi at all.

She remained the same even a few days after she arrived at Lost Stone Forest.

The reason Zhou Yi knew Feng Tian Wu's name was through Gold Thug and Xiong Quan when they called out to her previously at Ling Tian Peak in the Ling Tian Sect.

As soon as Zhou Yi spoke, an extremely cold voice came from the stone house. "You're not allowed to call me Tian Wu."

"I know that you're called Tian Wu," Zhou Yi said with a faint smile on his face, "Tian Wu, you're remarkably talented to be able to possess such a cultivation base at such a young age given the fact that you're not a demon... I've already spoken to master, he'll take you as a direct disciple if he's satisfied with your talent."

A Martial Emperor's direct disciple!

No sound came out of the stone house at this moment.

"If I become his direct disciple, can I go against the ten years agreement I've made with you and leave Lost Stone Forest?" The cold voice came out from the stone house again soon after.

"Naturally, master's direct disciples should stay in Lost Stone Forest to cultivate until they have cultivated to the peak of the Martial Monarch Stage and obtained enough power. At that time, you can leave... That's the rule master has set." Zhou Yi smiled as he said, "Master doesn't have any ill intentions by setting such a rule. He's just worried his direct disciples would hurt themselves if they leave before learning the required skills and embarrass him."

"Not interested," the cold voice sounded once again. The tone was filled the intent of getting rid of the person talking to her.

Not interested?

Zhou Yi could not help but feel stunned after hearing that.

There was a person who was not interested in being a Martial Emperor's direct disciple?

"Tian Wu, I hope that you'll consider this properly... Not everyone can be a Martial Emperor's direct disciple. I've spent a lot of effort to get master to verify your talent. If you're qualified, he'll take you as his direct disciple immediately," Zhou Yi advised patiently.

Although he looked patient, there was a hint of coldness in the depth of his eyes.

He had spent some effort to get his master, Martial Emperor Shi Qi, to agree to verify Feng Tian Wu's talent. Naturally, his intention was not purely to help Feng Tian Wu to become his master's direct disciple.

Even if his master was willing to take Feng Tian Wu in, Zhou Yi would do his best to stop Feng Tian Wu from becoming the Martial Emperor's direct disciple.

He did not really want Feng Tian Wu to become a direct disciple of his master.

After all, if Feng Tian Wu became his master's direct disciple, she would become his Junior Sister, and their positions would be equal. However, he was not worried about this neither was he worried about getting her to agree to become his woman.

He only did all this make Feng Tian Wu feel moved and grateful toward him.

He was only convincing her to become the Martial Emperor's direct disciple as a bait to lure the mermaid-like Feng Tian Wu.

He wanted to resolve the conflict between him and Feng Tian Wu using that.

Normal martial artists would be overjoyed if they had the chance of becoming a Martial Emperor's direct disciple.

If the opportunity came from a referral, the person would be extremely grateful to the referrer.

That was his objective all along.

However, he did not expect the lady in the stone house to have zero interest in becoming a Martial Emperor's direct disciple.

It was completely out of his expectation and spoiled his plan.

At this moment, he felt helpless when he realized he could not use this to resolve the conflict between him and Feng Tian Wu.

However, he felt a little unwilling.

Therefore, he was advising Feng Tian Wu patiently.

"Go away!"

To his disappointment, his patience in advising Feng Tian Wu outside the stone house had only gotten him a cold 'Go away!'. He turned pale.

He narrowed his eyes as a gleam flashed past. He turned extremely somber.

He, Zhou Yi, was the direct disciple of Lost Stone Forest's Martial Emperor. He was Martial Emperor Shi Qi's favorite disciple, when did he ever experienced a cold treatment like this? When had he ever been treated this way?

He was enraged, all he could feel was the rage in his stomach.

However, the somberness on his face faded away as the silhouette of the lady in the stone house appeared in his mind. Her beautiful face calmed him down.

“Tian Wu, I’ll make a move now... I’ll see you again some other day.” Zhou Yi took a deep breath to suppress the rage in him before he left.

The second he left, his face turned somber again. His eyes were cold.

“Ten years... If you don’t accept me, I’ll destroy you even if I can’t kill that Duan Ling Tian! Nobody can have the woman that I, Zhou Yi, can’t get,” Zhou Yi mumbled softly as he flew away. The expression on his face was terrible.

He told his master, Martial Emperor Shi Qi, about Feng Tian Wu, but now that she blew him off, he could imagine being taught a lesson by his master.

Fortunately, he was Martial Emperor Shi Qi’s favorite direct disciple. If it was some other direct disciple, apart from being taught a lesson, that person would be punished in some other way if he dared to blow off Martial Emperor Shi Qi.

Although the stone house in Lost Stone Forest was made from a hollowed-out gigantic rock, its interior was extremely clean and neat. Every corner seemed to be smoothly polished with a saber or a sword.

The decoration in the stone house was simple. There was nothing else apart from a rectangular stone bed.

At this moment, a red-clad lady sat with her legs crossed on the stone bed.

The red-clad lady looked like she was in her early 20s. Her hair was long, she had a beautiful face that seemed to be covered with a layer of frost. She exuded a cold and intimidating aura.

With her raised eyebrows, she looked like an ice beauty covered in flames.

The ‘flame’ was naturally the red robe she was wearing.

“Big Brother Duan... Are you back at Ling Tian Sect now?” The red-clad lady mumbled softly as she slowly opened her mesmerizing eyes. Her voice was filled with fondness and hope she had for Duan Ling Tian.

She had always been by his side ever since she lost her memory. It was her first time parting with Duan Ling Tian for so long.

She was a little panicked.

Ten years.

She was uncertain if her Big Brother Duan could raise his cultivation base and obtain the ability to take her away from Lost Stone Forest.

After all, there was a Martial Emperor powerhouse in Lost Stone Forest who was Zhou Yi’s master.

She initially was confident of her Big Brother Duan, but doubts began to surface when she arrived at Lost Stone Forest.

It was extremely difficult for a Martial Monarch powerhouse to break through to the Martial Emperor Stage.

There were not many Martial Emperor powerhouses even on Cloud Continent. There were less than ten publicly-known Martial Emperors.

There were Martial Monarch powerhouses who had even comprehended six or seven Ninth Level Profundities, but they did not manage to break through to the Martial Emperor Stage.

One could imagine how difficult it was to break through to the Martial Emperor Stage.

Although her Big Brother Duan was remarkably talented and incomparable to the others, there was a certain level of difficulty to become one of the less than ten Martial Emperor powerhouses on Cloud Continent.

Therefore, she was not sure if her Big Brother Duan could take her away from here in within ten years.

“If Big Brother Duan can’t get me out of here in within ten years... Then I’ll wait to see him after ten years.” Feng Tian Wu felt a wrenching pain from the thought of only seeing the man she missed after ten years.

It was her first time feeling like that ever since she lost her memory.

Ten years were not long, but they were not exactly short.

However, to Feng Tian Wu, a day in Lost Stone Forest felt like a year.

If she could, she did not want to stay here even for a second.

Time passed by silently, and a month went by just like that.

At this time, an uninvited guest arrived outside of Lost Stone Forest. It was a tired-looking purple-clad young man who came from the southeast direction.

The purple-clad young man looked 25. He was handsome with straight eyebrows.

His looks could make many women swoon.

“So this is Lost Stone Forest?” The purple-clad young man mumbled softly as he looked at the stone forest. His eyes gleamed fiercely as though they were about to shoot out flames.

This purple-clad young man was Duan Ling Tian who came all the way from the Ling Tian Sect’s Ling Tian Peak!

“These Inscription Formations... Most of them are Illusory Formations.” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes were sharp. He saw through the stone forest before him. There were many Inscription Formations. Although most of them were Illusory Formations, there were some Killing Formations as well.

Duan Ling Tian could tell that most of these Inscription Formations were set up by a Martial Monarch Inscription Master while the few Killing Formations were the work of a Martial Emperor Inscription Master.



“That Martial Emperor Shi Qi is not an Inscription Master.” It was easy for Duan Ling Tian to figure that out.

If Martial Emperor Shi Qi was an Inscription Master, it was impossible that he did not personally set up the Inscription Formations in his lair.

One must know that the Inscription Formations set up by Martial Emperor Inscription Masters was incomparable to a Martial Monarch Inscription Master.

“Hmph!” Facing the massive number of Inscription Formations in the stone forest before him, Duan Ling Tian scoffed softly and moved. He entered the stone forest fearlessly.

Chapter 1208: Break In

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian dashed into Lost Stone Forest like a streak of lightning.

To ordinary martial artists, Lost Stone Forest was undoubtedly a great forbidden land.

If they were not careful, they would trigger the Killing Formation from walking into Illusory Formations and would be instantly killed.

Only people from Lost Stone Forest considered it as a normal ground and treated the Illusory Formations and Killing Formations like they were nothing.

However, walking in Lost Stone Forest was like walking on a normal ground for Duan Ling Tian.

He ignored the Illusory Formations completely and avoided the Killing Formations.

His successful intrusion of Lost Stone Forest very quickly caught the attention of the Martial Emperor’s followers who guarded the entrance of Lost Stone Forest.

After being momentarily stunned, the Martial Emperor’s followers showed themselves one after another.

They were shocked because the purple-clad young man before them was not affected by the Illusory Formations at all after entering Lost Stone Forest.

Moreover, the purple-clad young man even intentionally avoided the Killing Formations.

It could be luck if he only avoided it once, but how could it be luck when he avoided it two, three, four, and five times.

At this moment, the few Martial Emperor’s followers who were in charge of this entrance noticed something was wrong. They showed themselves immediately one after another and surrounded Duan Ling Tian who broke into Lost Stone Forest.

Faced with the purple-clad young man who walked in Lost Stone Forest as though it was a normal ground, the Martial Emperor’s followers did not dare to be reckless. One of them asked courteously, “May I know who are you, sir? Why did you break into our Lost Stone Forest?”

Duan Ling Tian briefly glanced at the few people before him. "Martial Emperor's followers?"

"Yes." They nodded.

"Bring me to Zhou Yi." Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian looked at one of the Martial Emperor's followers with a ferocious gleam in his eyes. It gave the follower goosebumps, and it shook him to his core.

"Sir..." Before the Martial Emperor's follower could speak, he was interrupted by Duan Ling Tian.

He only saw Duan Ling Tian vanishing before his eyes as he moved and felt a strong wind sweeping in his direction.

When the follower snapped back to his senses, he felt an immense force on his shoulder, causing him to feel weak all over his body.

To his surprise, it was Duan Ling Tian who appeared before him like a lightning. Duan Ling Tian had grabbed his shoulder before he coldly said, "Lead the way!"

At this moment, that Martial Emperor's follower and the others snapped back to their senses.

The purple-clad young man before them was here for Zhou Yi.

Naturally, Zhou Yi was no stranger to them. Not only was he a direct disciple of Lost Stone Forest's Martial Emperor, but he was also the Martial Emperor's favorite direct disciple.

'How did Senior Brother Zhou offend such a violent person?' The Martial Emperor's followers' hearts jolted.

They noticed how remarkable Duan Ling Tian was when he entered the Lost Stone Forest and walked in like it was a normal ground. Now that they heard he was here to look for their Martial Emperor's direct disciple, Zhou Yi, with unconcealed ill intentions, they realized he was someone they could not and should not mess with.

It was not a joke!

It showed how confident the purple-clad young man was of his ability since he dared to come for Zhou Yi, the direct disciple of their Lost Stone Forest's Martial Emperor.

Someone whose ability was on par with Zhou Yi could kill them with just a finger.

The Martial Emperor's follower who was caught by Duan Ling Tian turned pale. Although he feared death, he did not dare to bring the purple-clad young man before him to look for his Senior Brother Zhou Yi.

He would still die anyway if he did that.

He would even drag his family into this. That was something he did not want to see happen.

Lost Stone Forest had strict rules that involved the followers' families. Therefore, even if he died, he did not dare to break Lost Stone Forest's rules.

“You’re not afraid of death?” When Duan Ling Tian noticed the Martial Emperor’s follower in his hand showed no signs of moving, his eyes turned even fiercer. Oppressive killing intent surged out of his body, causing the Martial Emperor’s follower’s face to change drastically. He had fear in his eyes.

However, although he was afraid, he remained motionless.

“Sir, please don’t put him in a tough spot.” Another Martial Emperor’s follower begged Duan Ling Tian at this moment, “There are rules in our Lost Stone Forest. We can’t betray anyone who is under Master Martial Emperor... If we do that, not only will we die, our families will be dragged into it as well.”

“Therefore, even if you kill him or us, it’s impossible for us to bring you to Senior Brother Zhou Yi... If we bring you there, it means we’ve betrayed Senior Brother Zhou Yi. At that time, not only will we not escape death, even our families won’t be able to escape death,” the Martial Emperor’s follower said with a bitter expression on his face.

“Sir, I can inform Senior Brother Zhou Yi about you through a Voice Transmission Jade Slip,” another Martial Emperor’s follower said soon after.

When Duan Ling Tian realized it was impossible for the Martial Emperor’s followers to bring him to Zhou Yi, he took a step back and said in a deep voice, “Tell him to hand over the person he took from my Ling Tian Sect... If anything happens to that person, I’ll take his life!”

“Also, tell him that... I’m Duan Ling Tian!” He added after that.

“Yes, yes.” After they heard what Duan Ling Tian said, the Martial Emperor’s followers did not dare to delay, and they quickly tossed a Voice Transmission Jade Slip that immediately vanished before his eyes.

The Voice Transmission Jade Slip’s lightning speed was on a higher level compared to his since it was made by a Martial Emperor Inscription Master.

The Martial Emperor’s followers felt relieved when they saw the purple-clad young man did not give them a hard time after the Voice Transmission Jade Slip was sent. However, they still felt a little anxious.

Although they had yet to see him attack, it was clear he was extraordinary based on his ability to break into Lost Stone Forest and walk in as though it was a normal ground.

Moreover, he was here to look for their Senior Brother Zhou Yi whom they respected. That made them realize the young man was not someone simple.

Therefore, they felt fortunate they managed to live.

At this very moment, Duan Ling Tian stood at the side as he calmly looked at the direction where the Voice Transmission Jade Slip went. He ignored the Martial Emperor’s followers before him.

When the Martial Emperor’s followers saw that, they knew they managed to extricate themselves from a tough spot.

They looked at each other and saw the gratefulness and anxiety in each other’s eyes.

Soon after, they began to communicate with each other through Voice Transmission as soon as they calmed down.

“I heard him saying earlier that... Senior Brother Zhou brought someone away from the Ling Tian Sect?” One of them was skeptical.

“Could it be the woman that Senior Brother Zhou brought back previously?” Another person speculated.

“I guess it’s possible... That’s why I’ve been wondering why the woman ignored Senior Brother Zhou when he brought her back. As it turns out, Senior Brother Zhou kidnapped her.”

“Senior Brother Zhou’s so powerful. He was never interested in any woman. When he’s finally interested in someone, he immediately captured her.”

The Martial Emperor’s followers could not help but exclaim secretly.

...

Meanwhile, a silhouette appeared before the stone house made from a hollow gigantic rock deep in Lost Stone Forest. It was a tall, young man dressed in a black robe.

The black-clad young man suddenly lifted his arm and grabbed a streak of light that was shooting toward him.

A slip appeared in his hand when he opened it. His eyes gleamed. “Voice Transmission Jade Slip?”

Subsequently, the black-clad young man inserted his Origin Energy into the Voice Transmission Jade Slip in his hand. A voice entered his ears immediately. “Senior Brother Zhou, we’re at the southeastern entrance of Lost Stone Forest. Someone has broken in... He called himself Duan Ling Tian, and he’s asking you to hand over the person you took away from some Ling Tian Sect.”

“He also said... If something happens to that person, he’ll take your life.” The voice ended here.

“Duan Ling Tian? The person who killed Yang Chun?” The black-clad young man was Zhou Yi, the direct disciple of Lost Stone Forest’s Martial Emperor. He knew what was happening after he listened to the message in the Voice Transmission Jade Slip.

Duan Ling Tian was the Sect Leader of Ling Tian Sect. He was the lover of the woman that Zhou Yi liked.

Previously, he had taken the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation oath that he would not kill Duan Ling Tian if the woman he liked stayed in Lost Stone Forest for ten years.

“I took an oath not to kill you, but I didn’t say I won’t cut you up... You came to me before I come for you... I like this.” A grin unknowingly appeared on Zhou Yi’s lips as his eyes gleamed coldly.

Although he had never met Duan Ling Tian before, he did not like Duan Ling Tian at all.

Not only did he not like Duan Ling Tian, but he could not wait to kill Duan Ling Tian!

Naturally, it was not because Duan Ling Tian had killed Yang Chun.

He could not care less about Yang Chun’s death.

The reason he went to Ling Tian Sect was not as simple as avenging Yang Chun, he was there for something else. He wanted to send a message to the person who killed Yang Chun. 'Find out who is the master of the dog before beating it.'

Apart from that, the reason he despised Duan Ling Tian and could not wait to kill him was due to the woman he brought back to Lost Stone Forest with him.

He liked that woman and could not wait to make her his.

However, Duan Ling Tian was the woman's lover.

If not for the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation oath that he took to spare Duan Ling Tian's life, he would definitely not let Duan Ling Tian live.

An evil grin appeared on Zhou Yi's lips as he mumbled softly, "I'm interested to see... If she'll still like you and call you her man when your cultivation base and four limbs are severed!"

Fortunately, there was nobody here. Otherwise, that person would have goosebumps from the grin on Zhou Yi's face.

"There's a path for you in heaven but you rather come to hell... Duan Ling Tian, you sent yourself here so don't blame me!" Zhou Yi's heart jolted before he vanished from his spot.

Naturally, he did not really vanish, but he was so fast that it seemed as though he had vanished into thin air.

Zhou Yi head to the southeastern side of Lost Stone Forest.

Duan Ling Tian was there.

At the southeastern entrance of Lost Stone Forest.

"He's here!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes that were fixed ahead suddenly lit up.

Chapter 1209: Duan Ling Tian's Madness

Whoosh!

Almost when Duan Ling Tian noticed it, a gush of wind blew over and made the purple robe on his body flap loudly along the wind.

In the next moment, a black figure appeared before him with a flash before his eyes.

It was a young man who was dressed in black and whose height was similar to that of Duan Ling Tian. The instance he appeared, his gaze was already trained on Duan Ling Tian and was analyzing him from top to bottom.

"Senior Brother Zhou!" Right at this point, the few Martial Emperor's followers at the side greeted the young man clad in black respectfully.

The young man was Zhou Yi who had just rushed over. He was a Martial Emperor's direct disciple, and he was a renowned God's favored in the Lost Stone Forest.

However, Zhou Yi did not appear to hear the greetings from the Martial Emperor's followers who took the initiative to greet him. Or maybe, he just felt it was beneath him to reply those few Martial Emperor's followers.

In the eye of the Martial Emperor's direct disciples such as Zhou Yi, even the Martial Emperor's disciples of the Lost Stone Forest were merely a group of obedient dogs.

Even if a Martial Emperor's follower was willing to be his dog, he was not necessarily ready to take him in.

In his eyes, the Martial Emperor's followers were no different than ants. In his opinion, there was no need for him pay attention to those ants that took the initiative to greet him at all.

With a haughty look, Zhou Yi studied Duan Ling Tian from top to bottom. After a while later, he finally asked in a questioning tone, "You're Duan Ling Tian? The man that Tian Wu loves?"

In the face of Zhou Yi's query, Duan Ling Tian did not give a damn as if he had never heard him at all. Not only that, he even glared at Zhou Yi and voiced out his questions, "Are you Zhou Yi? Where's Tian Wu?"

He had just found out about this newcomer's identity from the greeting of those few Martial Emperor's followers.

It was his target: Zhou Yi. Tian Wu had been taken away by this man.

Right now, as he retorted back to Zhou Yi, Duan Ling Tian's eyes were gleaming with a sharp glint. His entire being seemed to have transformed into a beast that was lurking in the dark, ready to pounce, hurt, and kill anytime now.

Just like how Duan Ling Tian ignored Zhou Yi's questions, Zhou Yi ignored his too. Looking at Duan Ling Tian, his gaze gradually turned chilly as he spelled out his words neither slow nor fast. "I wonder why Tian Wu would love an ant like you... However, since I've sworn not to kill you, I won't kill you at all."

"I asked, where's Tian Wu?" Seeing how Zhou Yi ignored his question about where Tian Wu was, Duan Ling Tian's face darkened, and his eyes seemed to spout fire out as he glared deadly at Zhou Yi.

Finally, Zhou Yi answered Duan Ling Tian. However, when he replied, his tone was full of contempt. It was a contempt that came from the bottom of his heart. "No matter where Tian Wu is, it doesn't concern you at all... From now on, you and she are two people from two different worlds."

"Who the hell are you? Who are you to decide whether Tian Wu and I are people from the same or different worlds?" Duan Ling Tian mocked in disdain with a smirk, "Besides, if you still don't hand her over, you, as a direct disciple of a Martial Emperor, will soon turn into history just like this."

Crazy!

He was just insane!

This was what the few Martial Emperor's followers, who were watching the drama unfolding, thought about Duan Ling Tian.

From what he said, Duan Ling Tian was going to turn Zhou Yi, the Martial Emperor's direct disciple of the Lost Stone Forest, into history.

In their opinion, this was basically a tale from "Arabian Nights"!

Zhou Yi was the direct disciple of Martial Emperor Shi Qi, the owner of their Lost Stone Forest.

Zhou Yi's innate talent was incredibly high. He was more skilled than any other direct disciple, and on top of his diligence in cultivating, he had always been highly doted on by Martial Emperor Shi Qi. Eventually, he became Martial Emperor Shi Qi's fondest direct disciple ever.

Not only that, nobody else knew about Zhou Yi's strength except for a select few who were extremely clear about it.

Concerning strength, their Senior Brother Zhou was only inferior to the Martial Emperor Shi Qi. Even the other Martial Emperor direct disciples were no match for him at all.

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, Zhou Yi was first stunned before he burst out laughing immediately. As he whooped frenziedly, he mocked Duan Ling Tian, "Turn me into history? Well, then, I'd like to see how would a mere low-level first-rate force leader like you will be able to turn me into history!"

However, there was a hint of disdain and contempt in the depth of his eyes.

Zhou Yi's words had apparently entered the ears of many Martial Emperor's direct disciples, and they observed Duan Ling Tian with a strange look. "This guy is just a leader from a low-level first-rate force?"

"And here I was thinking how powerful he was... A leader from a low-level first-rate force is just slightly stronger than we Martial Emperor's followers at most, and he isn't even comparable to the Martial Emperor's disciples, let alone the direct disciples."

"He's just a mere leader of the low-level first-rate force, and he dares to come to pick a fight with Senior Brother Zhou in our Lost Stone Forest? Isn't he just seeking for his own death?"

...

The gaze that the few Martial Emperor's followers used to look at Duan Ling Tian with was no longer filled with dread but had been replaced by pity instead.

To them, in terms of strength, a mere leader of the low-level first-rate force would never be able to catch up with Zhou Yi, the Martial Emperor's direct disciple of their Lost Stone Forest, no matter how fast he accelerated his training.

"However, just now, Senior Brother Zhou mentioned that he had sworn not to kill him... I wonder what has happened between the both of them."

“It seems like it’s precisely because of this that he dared to come and provoke Senior Brother Zhou in our Lost Stone Forest.”

“That must be it! Otherwise, how could someone like him dare to offend Senior Brother Zhou, our Martial Emperor’s direct disciple, even if we lend him 100 guts!?”

“And to think that I actually thought he’s a powerhouse who was at the same level with Senior Brother Zhou... How naive I was!”

...

Duan Ling Tian clearly picked up the exchanges between these few Martial Emperor’s followers. However, he just ignored them.

“Since you want to see it for yourselves, I’ll show you!” A piercingly cold brilliance flashed across Duan Ling Tian’s eyes after being provoked by Zhou Yi. With a flash, he completely disappeared before the eyes of the few Martial Emperor’s followers.

He was so swift that they could not follow his track at all.

Duan Ling Tian was very adamant that if he did not let Zhou Yi taste the meaning of pain right at this moment, he would never hand Tian Wu over. For this very reason, he had to do something and at least, inflict some pain on Zhou Yi.

Dragon Soaring The Nine Heavens!

Like a Divine Dragon roaring past, Duan Ling Tian’s figure charged towards Zhou Yi.

In the midst of charging, he seemed to have transformed into a Divine Dragon as well. To be exact, he was a five-colored Divine Dragon.

Five different colors gathered by his side and emitted jets of penetrating sword intent. It was the Fused Profundity and Sword Profundity.

Whoosh!

In just a twinkling of an eye, Duan Ling Tian arrived near Zhou Yi. He gave his Quasi Royal Grade Sword that had long been prepared a quick flick and instantly, he performed his sword technique.

Nine Dragon’s Radiant Flash!

At that instance, the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword pointed forward and blasted out a sword ray which was divided into nine beams and transformed into nine five-colored Divine Dragons.

A flash of brilliance flashed across the nine Divine Dragons’ eyes, and eighteen streaks of radiant flares burst out.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

Eighteen perfect radiant flares blasted out and pierced through the sky, setting off a series of ear-piercing whistling sounds as they charged directly towards Zhou Yi’s vital parts.



“That’s supersonic speed!”

From the very beginning, in the face of Duan Ling Tian who was making his assault towards him, Zhou Yi remained calm as though he felt that his opponent was beneath him.

However, right now, the moment he saw those eighteen perfect beams of light that were charging at himself, he could not help but be taken back by shock.

It had never crossed his mind that Duan Ling Tian would be able to cast such a swift attack.

If this speed had been just a little faster, it would have posed a threat to him already.

Whoosh!

Without any hesitation, in a heartbeat, Zhou Yi vanished from the spot in the next instance. He brushed against the eighteen beams of light that were hurtling at him and he fled.

When Zhou Yi reappeared once again, he was already far away in the sky.

“It looks like I’ve underestimated you.” When Zhou Yi looked at Duan Ling Tian again, although his face was still full of contempt, there was a hint of astonishment in the depth of his eyes.

It was apparent that he had never thought that Duan Ling Tian would be able to cast out such an impressive level of attack just now.

Swish!

At the same time, with Duan Ling Tian’s hand resting on his sword, his Heaven and Earth Energy started to swirl above his head and they gathered into a Heaven and Earth Phenomenon very soon.

The silhouettes of six ancient black dragons and 2,000 ancient horned dragons formed.

Judging from this occurrence, Duan Ling Tian had probably already exerted all of his strength and cast everything out just now

However, with his full power, along with the Nine Dragons’ Radiant Flash, Zhou Yi still managed to dodge him.

“Zhou Yi is much stronger than I thought,” Duan Ling Tian thought to himself while staring at the young man in black in front of him. His expression remained unchanged as though he had long been mentally prepared for this to happen.

“The strength of six ancient black dragons and 2,000 ancient horned dragons?” Other than taking Zhou Yi by bafflement, the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon above Duan Ling Tian’s head had also caused the few spectating Martial Emperor’s followers to feel an inexplicable sense of disbelief too.

“He’s actually this strong!”

“Isn’t he just a leader from a low-level first-rate force?”

“Are the leaders of such forces this powerful now?”

...

The few Martial Emperor's followers stood watching each other. With horrified expressions, they whispered to one another.

As far as they could recall, such a powerhouse would already be deemed stronger than many of the Martial Emperor's disciples from their Lost Stone Forest. In fact, he could already be regarded as the leader of many higher middle-level and even high-level first-rate forces.

However, according to Senior Brother Zhou, this guy was just a leader of a low-level first-rate force.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

A series of faint sword vibrations resonated and that was when the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand that had split to become nine swords transformed and started revolving around his body, constantly swirling around.

Duan Ling Tian who was the center of the nine revolving swords appeared to be particularly unreal. He seemed like he was not a normal human at all.

"If you only have such pathetic tricks up your sleeve, I'm afraid you'll leave the Lost Stone Forest crawling on your hands and knees later," Zhou Yi looked at Duan Ling Tian calmly and slurred scornfully.

Leaving by crawling on his hands and knees!

He had already decided to cripple Duan Ling Tian's Dantian and then break all four of his limbs, before making him crawl out of the Lost Stone Forest and disappear from his sight.

He believed that once Duan Ling Tian had become a lost dog, the woman that he loved would no longer look at such a pathetic man anymore.

Then, he would have a bigger opportunity to make that woman shift her love towards him.

Chapter 1210: Unleashing All Techniques

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Just as Duan Ling Tian and Zhou Yi were waging a tit-for-tat struggle, a series of wind-whistling resonated all over the place. A group of people had gone over following the sound.

"It's Senior Brother Zhou!" Very soon, these people noticed the two men standing stalemate against each other in the sky in the far distance. They recognized one of them. The reason they paid more attention to this guy was that they knew him.

Zhou Yi was a household name in the Lost Stone Forest.

These newcomers were all the Martial Emperor's disciples and followers of the Lost Stone Forest. They had gone there to watch the show after hearing the commotion.

At first, they thought that it was just some feeble petty fight, but it turned out that Zhou Yi was part of it too.

If they had not seen it for themselves, they would not have believed it at all.

There was actually somebody who dared to come to pick a fight with Zhou Yi, the Martial Emperor's direct disciple of their Lost Stone Forest!

"Who is he? How dare he pick a fight with Senior Brother Zhou?! Isn't that just digging his own grave?"

Many people had their attention on Duan Ling Tian. They had concluded that Duan Ling Tian would be the one nursing his defeat in this fight against Zhou Yi even after they had witnessed the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon above Duan Ling Tian's head.

"The strength of six ancient black dragons and 2,000 ancient horned dragons. Such a strength is only inferior to the few Martial Emperor's direct disciples in our Lost Stone Forest." Somebody mused, "It's unfortunate that he's going against Senior Brother Zhou, the Martial Emperor's direct disciple, who's also the strongest direct disciple of our Lost Stone Forest!"

At the same time, the group of Martial Emperor's disciples and followers had also learned the ins and outs of the entire fight from the few Martial Emperor's followers who had been there since just now.

They could not help but gasp loudly, "So, it's for the sake of a woman!"

"Some time ago, I saw Senior Brother Zhou bring that woman back and she seemed to treat him coldly. I guessed that she must've been abducted by Senior Brother Zhou... and I can't believe that it actually turned out to be true!"

"I wonder what this guy is thinking about actually... With just this mere strength, he wants to snatch that woman away from Senior Brother Zhou?"

"Losing one's life for the sake of a woman... What an idiot!"

...

The group of Martial Emperor's disciples and followers buried their heads in a discussion. They felt that Duan Ling Tian would definitely end up dead.

"You guys are wrong... He will not die!" Right at this moment, one of the Martial Emperor's followers, who had already been at the scene since the beginning, was staring at the purple-clad young man in the sky not far away as he insisted to the group of people.

"He won't?" At once, the group of people was perplexed and confused, not knowing why this Martial Emperor's follower would say so.

"Senior Brother Zhou seems to have taken an oath that he won't kill him," the Martial Emperor's follower, who had successfully grabbed their full attention, replied.

"What!?" Right at that moment, the group of people was stunned again.

It had never crossed their minds that Zhou Yi, the Martial Emperor's direct disciple of the Lost Stone Forest, would actually swear not to kill this purple-clad young man.

“No wonder he dares to come. So, he actually knows that Senior Brother Zhou won’t kill him after all.” As many people were hit by a pang of realization, they stared at Duan Ling Tian with disdain.

“Even if Senior Brother Zhou doesn’t kill him, he’ll still end up badly.” The Martial Emperor’s follower continued to say in a glum expression, “Just now, Senior Brother Zhou said that he’ll cripple his Dantian and break his four limbs before making him leave the Lost Stone Forest by crawling.”

The moment the words left his mouth, it was like a stone that set off a thousand ripples, absolutely horrifying all of the Martial Emperor’s disciples and followers.

In this world where the strong ruled, crippling a Martial Monarch’s Dantian was already torture enough for one to wish he was dead instead. If he did really break his four limbs, then he really did not leave his opponent any chance at all.

At that moment, they looked at Duan Ling Tian immediately with sympathy.

“Want to cripple me?” Duan Ling Tian, who was surrounded by nine Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Swords, stared at Zhou Yi in the distance and said in a cold voice as his purple robe fluttered without the presence of the wind. “You can try.”

“Of course, I’ll try... Not only will I try, but I’ll also watch how you’re gonna crawl out of this Lost Stone Forest like a wretched dog!” Zhou Yi’s eyes narrowed slightly as a glimmer of cold light flashed across them.

His black robe fluttered as vast, milky-white flames soared up before it was entangled in a burst of colorful energy as he emitted gusts of horrifying aura.

The energy gathered together and merged into the saber that his hand was already holding onto since a long time ago. This narrow saber was none other than the spirit weapon that he had brought with him all along.

Earlier, when he had dodged Duan Ling Tian’s attack, he had already taken his narrow grade one saber out.

If it were not for the strength boost of this grade one spirit saber that catalyzed his movement martial technique, he would not have been able to dodge the eighteen perfect radiant flashes of light that Duan Ling Tian had consolidated through the Nine Dragons’ Radiant Flash.

The speed of the beams of light that Duan Ling Tian had consolidated through the Nine Dragons’ Radiant Flash with the strength of six ancient black dragons and 2,000 ancient horned dragons was terrifying beyond words.

If his movement martial technique had not been catalyzed to be stronger than six ancient black dragons and 5,000 ancient horned dragons, he would not have been able to dodge the eighteen perfect radiant flashes.

From this, one could deduce that when Zhou Yi unleashed all of his strength with his grade one spirit saber, his strength had already exceeded that of six ancient black dragons and 5,000 ancient horned dragons.

Swish!

Along with the whirling of the Heaven and Earth Energy above Zhou Yi's head, before the Heaven and Energy Phenomenon could solidify in time, his entire being had already vanished from the spot. He disappeared from the sight of all the Martial Emperor's followers.

"That's insanely fast!" The Martial Emperor's disciples squinted right away. Even they could barely catch a glimpse of the residual trace of Zhou Yi's breakneck speed.

In just a blink of an eye, they noticed that the residual trace of the streak was heading toward the purple-clad young man with intense fury.

Nine-Tribulation Sword Control Technique!

The moment Zhou Yi disappeared, Duan Ling Tian's eyes had already turned icy and the nine Quasi-Royal Grade Spirit Swords entangling by his body had already flown out.

Nine sword rays charged out toward Zhou Yi.

Where they brushed past, the air swept out with sharp swishes and they disappeared as soon as they appeared, causing many Martial Emperor's followers whose cultivation base was much lower to frown right away.

Zhou Yi was charging toward Duan Ling Tian too.

For this reason, right at that second, it looked like Zhou Yi was actively rushing toward the nine sword rays that were hurtling toward him as though he was trying to kill himself.

"He's just like a mantis trying to stop a chariot!" However, in the face of the nine swift sword rays racing toward him, Zhou Yi only smirked with disdain. With a raise of his hand, the grade one spirit saber in his hand trembled violently before it transformed to become a boundless saber ray.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

The saber light shot out rampantly and as if it had transformed into a saber net, it fell and enveloped Duan Ling Tian's nine swift Quasi-Royal Grade Spirit Swords that were racing out swiftly. It seemed like the light was trying to restrain and suppress them.

Wind rolled out where the saber net swept pass as it set off a series of airwaves, eliciting a series of tyrannical hurricanes that thundered out at once.

For a moment, the gigantic stones in the vicinity quivered violently and some of the lighter ones even tumbled away as a result of the hurricanes. The tumbling only came to a halt after it was a distance away.

It was apparent that Zhou Yi was trying to use this to suppress Duan Ling Tian's nine Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Swords before he made his move on his opponent who no longer had any weapon.

Nine Dragons' Radiant Flash!

Unfortunately, as Duan Ling Tian's heart gave a jolt, this plan of his was going to fall through already.

In just a second, the nine sword rays burst into a great brilliance and reflected eye-blinding, dazzling sword rays like nine hot suns.

The next instance, under the watchful gaze of the others, each of the nine sword rays transformed into nine five-colored Divine Dragons that swept out swiftly in all directions.

The saber net enveloped downwards but they only managed to restrain and suppress less than twenty Divine Dragons in that area.

The remaining sixty-odd five-colored Divine Dragons sailed out and at the same time, more than 120 eyes were locked upon Zhou Yi in unison. Before he could even realize what was happening, those eyes lit up instantly.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

In the next instance, more than a hundred perfect radiant beams of light flew out all the way toward Zhou Yi.

Whoosh!

The moment when these hundred over perfect radiant flashes of light almost touched Zhou Yi's body, at the most critical moment, he vanished on the spot again and dodged more than a hundred perfect radiant flashes.

"Ahhh!"

"Nooooo!"

...

Before Zhou Yi appeared, a series of shrill shrieks echoed in the air. It turned out that some of the Martial Emperor's disciples and followers who could not dodge in time had been pierced by those hundred-odd perfect radiant beams of lights.

Some people had their hands pierced while some had their legs punctured.

Some were even stabbed in their heads or hearts and not long after, three people had already died because their vital spots were accidentally pierced by the perfect radiant flashes of light.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

At the same time, those who were lucky enough not to be injured and those who were pierced at non-vital parts immediately retreated backward and watched Duan Ling Tian from afar.

There was a hint of terror that rose from the bottom of their hearts and in the depth of their eyes.

“Are these all the techniques that you have?” Very soon, a calm voice reverberated as Zhou Yi appeared behind where he had disappeared just now. Earlier, he had managed to retreat before the hundreds of perfect radiant flashes touched his body without a single hair missing.

Duan Ling Tian’s face darkened a little.

Just as Zhou Yi had said, the techniques that he cast out just now were indeed all of the techniques up his sleeves. Yet, he still did not seem to be able to touch Zhou Yi at all.

Zhou Yi was incredibly strong.

Even though he was already mentally prepared for it, Duan Ling Tan could not help but gasp a little, allowing him to be more clear-headed a little.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

The nine sword rays went back near Duan Ling Tian’s body and re-transformed to become nine Quasi-Royal Grade Spirit Swords that circled his body as they swirled.

In a heartbeat, Duan Ling Tian combined the nine Quasi-Royal Grade Spirit Swords into one.

His next movement took everyone, including Zhou Yi, by surprise.

With a raise of his hand, Duan Ling Tian retracted the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in his hand and then stood there empty-handedly before looking at Zhou Yi calmly.

“What’s he doing? Waiting for his death?” One of the Martial Emperor’s followers speculated.

“Perhaps because all of the techniques that he cast out didn’t manage to touch Senior Brother Zhou in the slightest bit, he’s submitted to his fate and decided to wait for his execution.”

“I must admit that he’s actually very strong... I couldn’t even react in time just now when those hundred sharp rays were cast out.”

...

The group Martial Emperor’s disciples and followers guessed Duan Ling Tian’s train of thoughts. At the same time as they recalled the scene earlier, they were still consumed with fear.