

## Chapter 1261: Martial Emperor Lei Ming Of Thundercloud Peak

At the northwest polar region of Cloud Continent, eleven figures rose up to the sky.

Among the eleven people, an old man with a heavy build stood at the lead. Although his eyes were awe-inspiring, it was not angry-looking. He appeared majestic clad entirely in a gold robe.

There were ten people following behind the old man. Among the ten, one of them was a woman, and the remaining were men.

However, it seemed like the woman held the highest position among the ten people because she was directly behind the old man while the others stood behind her.

“Huh?” The golden-robed old man seemed to have noticed something as he suddenly turned around to look at a black-clad young man standing at the very end of the group.

This black-clad young man had a huge built and was very good-looking.

However, it seemed like he wanted to maintain a low profile since he traveled at the end of the group.

“Zhou Yi... You’ve made a breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Stage?” The golden-robed old man asked in shock. His eyes were as bright as the stars in the sky.

As soon as the words left the old man’s mouth, the blue-clad woman behind him instantly regained her senses. A hint of shock could be seen in her eyes.

The remaining eight people returned to their senses as well. Turning around one after another, they stared at the black-clad young man following behind them as though they had just seen a ghost.

Martial Emperor Stage?

He had made a breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Stage?

“Yes, Master.” The black-clad young man nodded to the golden-robed old man in a manner that was neither servile nor arrogant.

If any of Lost Stone Forest’s people were here, they would be able to recognize the black-clad young man with just a glance. He was none other than the former direct disciple of Lost Stone Forest’s Martial Emperor. He was Zhou Yi, the direct disciple Martial Emperor Shi Qi doted on the most.

Previously, after Zhou Yi had betrayed Martial Emperor Shi Qi by committing fraud and stealing the Devilseal Tablet, he had fled Lost Stone Forest.

In the end, although Martial Emperor Shi Qi had searched for Zhou Yi, he realized it was too late since Zhou Yi was nowhere to be found.

During that time, Zhou Yi hid in various places, afraid of being found by Martial Emperor Shi Qi.

It was only until recently when he heard that a Martial Emperor was recruiting Martial Emperor's disciples and followers at a place close to his whereabouts that he decided to join under this Martial Emperor.

He had long heard about this Martial Emperor. He was even more powerful than Martial Emperor Shi Qi.

Zhou Yi easily passed the Selection of the Martial Emperor's disciples and followers and successfully became the Martial Emperor's disciple, relying on the fact that he already had half-a-foot in the Martial Emperor Stage.

After he had become the Martial Emperor's disciple, he intentionally made himself stand out and attracted the attention of the Martial Emperor before becoming the Martial Emperor's direct disciple.

Although he had become the Martial Emperor's direct disciple, he did not dare to act arrogant like how he did in Lost Stone Forest. Ever since he left Lost Stone Forest, he had learned how to keep a low profile.

He was very clear that a poisonous snake that lurked in the shadow, poised to attack, had a longer lifespan in comparison to a vicious wolf that attacked people as it pleased.

Due to this reason, he became this Martial Emperor's most humble direct disciple.

It took the group of people by surprise now that the humble Martial Emperor's direct disciple had broken through to the Martial Emperor Stage.

The golden-robed old man was one of the top well known Martial Emperors on Cloud Continent. His title was Lei Ming, and his strength was in no way inferior to the one in You Han Valley.

"Haha... That's great! Great!" Upon hearing Zhou Yi's admission of breaking through to the Martial Emperor Stage, Martial Emperor Lei Ming laughed heartily.

"In this case, this means there are currently two Martial Emperor Stage Martial Emperor's direct disciples under my, Martial Emperor Lei Ming's command now!" Martial Emperor Lei Ming beamed in delight.

"Congratulations, Master!"

"Congratulations, Lord Martial Emperor!"

At this moment, all the nine people, including the blue-clad woman, following behind Martial Emperor Lei Ming congratulated him in unison.

Many people looked at Zhou Yi enviously.

They knew very well that the second Zhou Yi had broken through to the Martial Emperor Stage, he would become Martial Emperor Lei Ming's most doted direct disciple.

To be more precise, one of the two most doted on Martial Emperor's direct disciples.

This was because there was another Martial Emperor under Martial Emperor Lei Ming's command. It was Lan Bi, the blue-clad woman following directly behind Martial Emperor Lei Ming.

"Junior Brother Zhou, congratulations on your breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Stage." Lan Bi looked at Zhou Yi and smiled as she congratulated him.

"Thank you, Senior Sister Bi," Zhou Yi immediately thanked her.

"Junior Brother Zhou, why are you so far behind? Don't tell me you're afraid of being eaten by Master and me?" Lan Bi asked with a frown as she looked at where Zhou Yi was standing.

"Of course not." Zhou Yi shook his head.

At this moment, Martial Emperor Lei Ming also chimed in, "Zhou Yi, go stand next to your Senior Sister... You're a direct disciple under my, Martial Emperor Lei Ming, command. Why are you standing so far behind for?"

"Yes, Master," Zhou Yi replied respectfully.

Zhou Yi did not dare to disobey Martial Emperor Lei Ming since he still needed to rely on his protection.

Although he had already broken through to the Martial Emperor Stage, in regards to strength, let alone Martial Emperor Lei Ming, he was not even comparable to his former master, Martial Emperor Shi Qi of Lost Stone Forest.

"I hope you'll be able to make me proud in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition... If you get a good ranking, I'll definitely treat you well," Martial Emperor Lei Ming announced unhurriedly as he looked at Zhou Yi who finally stood next to Lan Bi.

"Rest assured, Master! I, Zhou Yi, will definitely do my best and make you and Thundercloud Peak proud!" Zhou Yi replied confidently.

Thundercloud Peak was the cultivation place of Martial Emperor Lei Ming.

"Great! Great!" Upon hearing Zhou Yi's reply, Martial Emperor beamed in delight. With a raise of his hand, a narrow saber with lights revolving around it immediately appeared in his hand. "You can consider this Spirit Saber as a congratulatory gift from me for breaking through to the Martial Emperor Stage!"

As Martial Emperor Lei Ming spoke, he handed the Spirit Saber in his hand over to Zhou Yi.

"This..." Martial Emperor Lei Ming's action took all the nine people, including Lan Bi, by surprise.

"It's the Spirit Saber that Lord Martial Emperor always carries around with him!"

"The Spirit Saber that Lord Martial Emperor always carries around with him is one of the only two Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapons in our Thundercloud Peak... The other Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon has already been given to Senior Sister Lan Bi by Lord Martial Emperor when she made a breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Stage a few years ago!"

"In this case, this must be the only Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon left in Lord Martial Emperor's hands! If Lord Martial Emperor gives it away, he'll have to use a grade one Spirit Weapon!"

Soon after, many people regained their senses and began to whisper among one another.

Many people looked at Zhou Yi enviously.

And some of them glared at him bitterly.

Those few people in the latter group were the Martial Emperor's direct disciples. They had originally been covetously eyeing the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Saber in Martial Emperor Lei Ming's hand. They had hoped to break through to the Martial Emperor Stage as soon as possible so they could get their hands on the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Saber.

Who knew that a person who had just joined Thundercloud Peak and became the Martial Emperor's direct disciple would make a breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Stage before them.

"Master, please don't! Junior Brother Zhou only just entered our Thundercloud Peak recently, it's too dangerous to give the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon to him just like that."

"That's right, Master!" The other two Martial Emperor's direct disciples hastily advised Martial Emperor Lei Ming.

Their words were very obvious.

They were worried Zhou Yi would leave Thundercloud Peak after obtaining the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon.

At that time, the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon would turn into Zhou Yi's 'dowry'.

"Hurmph! Don't think I don't know what you're thinking." Martial Emperor Lei Ming snorted coldly when he heard his two direct disciples' words. "Blame yourself for being such a disappointment instead! From now on, this Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Saber of mine will be Zhou Yi's Spirit Weapon!"

When Martial Emperor Lei Ming reached the end of his sentence, he looked at Zhou Yi again under the unwilling eyes of the two Martial Emperor's direct disciples.

"Master, Senior Brothers actually have a point... I think it's better if you keep this Spirit Saber for yourself, master." Zhou Yi did not take the Spirit Saber that Martial Emperor Lei Ming handed over to him.

"Just take it. I've already said I'll give it to you. Although this Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon is not that much powerful than a grade one Spirit Weapon, it's still better than a grade one Spirit Weapon. With this in your hands, you'll be able to display your strength better during the Hidden Fog Martial Competition and get a better ranking." Martial Emperor insisted on giving the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Saber in his hand to Zhou Yi.

"Master, I understand your meaning... But, I actually already have a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon in my hand. Even if you give your Spirit Saber to me, master, there's no occasion for me to use it at all." Zhou Yi smiled.

Zhou Yi's words did not only take Martial Emperor Lei Ming by surprise, but the others were also equally shocked as well.

Zhou Yi had his own Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon?

"Junior Brother Zhou, you mustn't joke about this! This concerns the Hidden Fog Martial Competition so don't listen to those two's sarcastic remarks. To be honest, they're just jealous of you," Lan Bi chimed in as she looked at Zhou Yi, making the other two Martial Emperor's direct disciples turned a shade of green before they turned pale. They were rendered speechless for a long time.

As the Martial Emperor's direct disciple at the Martial Emperor Stage, Lan Bi was the strongest person in Thundercloud Peak after Martial Emperor Lei Ming.

Even if the two of them joined forces, they were no match for Lan Bi.

"Lan Bi is right. You mustn't joke about this!" Martial Emperor Lei Ming also chimed in solemnly.

"Master, Senior Sister, have a look." Zhou Yi shook his head. With a raise of his hand, a strange stone tablet appeared in his hands. The stone tablet was described as strange because it was chipped on one of the corners.

Apart from the chipped corner, an array of strange words was inscribed on the stone tablet.

All these words emitted an ancient aura that spoke of the vicissitudes of life.

Whoosh!

As Zhou Yi's Origin Energy surged into the strange stone tablet in his hand, the stone tablet suddenly trembled.

The Heaven and Earth Energy above the sky begin to whirl. Two silhouettes of ancient black dragons appeared before they were followed by another two silhouettes of ancient black dragons. Four silhouettes of ancient black dragons contrasted finely with each other.

The two silhouettes of ancient black dragons were the indicator of a First Level Martial Emperor martial artist.

On the other hand, 100% boost was a sign of a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon.

"It really is a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon!" Many people lost their cool as they exclaimed in shock.

Martial Emperor Lei Ming and Lan Bi finally believed him. As it turned out, Zhou Yi really did possess a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon.

## **Chapter 1262: Opening The Exquisite Jade Box**

The stone tablet with a chipped corner that Zhou Yi took out was none other than the Devilseal Tablet.

Previously, he had betrayed his master, Martial Emperor Shi Qi, and Lost Stone Forest for the sake of the secret hidden in the Devilseal Tablet.

However, until now, he could not find other uses for it apart from the fact that it could be used as a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon.

“Junior Brother Zhou, I admire you.” At this moment, Lan Bi raised a thumb up toward Zhou Yi as she mused, “If I were you, I wouldn’t have rejected the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon master gave me even if I already have a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon.”

The crowd present on the scene agreed with Lan Bi’s words.

Even Martial Emperor Lei Ming’s eyes were filled with satisfaction when he looked at Zhou Yi.

“Right now, do you still think Zhou Yi will leave my Thundercloud Peak after receiving the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon?” Martial Emperor Lei Ming asked as he looked at the two direct disciples casually.

The moment both of the direct disciples heard this, they merely lowered their heads and smiled wryly. They could not refute at all.

They did not think Zhou Yi would be this vicious. He actually refused a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon that was given to him.

Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapons were priceless on Cloud Continent. Nobody would think that having more was too much.

The fact was nobody in the group, including Martial Emperor Lei Ming, actually understood Zhou Yi’s real thoughts. He did this not because he was righteous or anything.

The reason he did this was to leave a good impression on Martial Emperor Lei Ming.

Just in case he happened to meet Martial Emperor Shi Qi on Hidden Fog Island, Martial Emperor Lei Ming would protect him. He did not have to be afraid anymore since he would be under Martial Emperor Lei Ming’s protection.

‘I’ll need to make a sacrifice so that I can benefit from it later.’ This was currently how Zhou Yi reassured himself inwardly.

It would be fake if he said he did not find it a pity to give up the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword just like that.

“Let’s go!” Martial Emperor Lei Ming yelled as a tremendous invisible energy surged out of his body. He led the ten people, including Zhou Yi and Lan Bi, north.

Their destination was the Overseas Saint Island far in the middle of the sea at the north of the Cloud Continent — the Hidden Fog Island.

...

At a place far away, at the southeast of Thundercloud Peak.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Silhouettes of figures that were faster than lightning flashed across the sky. The wind and mist were dispersed at the places they passed through, only merging together again after a long time.

The destination of these figures was the north of the Inner Land, also the north of Cloud Continent.

There were a total of eleven figures.

The leader was a young man. When he flew, it seemed as though he had transformed into a gigantic sword. Under his leadership, the ten people following him also seemed to have transformed into gigantic swords.

The gigantic sword pierced through the sky at a speed so fast that it was terrifying.

Snap!

A crisp sound resonated in the air. Duan Ling Tian noticed that the exquisite jade box in his hand had opened, revealing a gap.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian fell into a daze.

He still remembered how he had tried with all his might to open this exquisite jade box many times in the past. However, all his efforts had been in vain.

At that time, he had even used his Spirit Weapon. However, it did not yield any results.

At this moment, without any Spirit Weapon and Origin Energy, he managed to open the exquisite jade box easily just with the strength of his two Profundities.

The moment the exquisite jade box opened, he instantly attracted the leader's attention. It was Yang Hui, Martial Emperor Ling Xuan. "Brother Ling Tian, this is..."

"I think it's something my father left me," Duan Ling Tian answered.

This was also a small part of his memory that he recently recovered.

"Y-You remember your origin?" Yang Hui's eyes brightened up instantly when he heard Duan Ling Tian's words.

"No." Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "I only managed to recover a small part of my memory. I just happen to remember this thing and its origin... As for the others, I still can't recall anything."

When he reached the end of his sentence, he frowned. It seemed as though he was trying to recall his memory, but it was all in vain.

"I see." Yang Hui finally understood. When he saw Duan Ling Tian trying to recall his memory, he did not ask anything more in fear that he would affect Duan Ling Tian's emotion again.

'I still can't recall anything.' Duan Ling Tian sighed in his heart.

Although he had recalled the origin of the exquisite jade box in his hand and knew that it was left behind by his miserly father, his memory of his miserly father was still very vague.

He could not recall anything at all!

The more he thought about it, the more his head hurt. In the end, it still yielded no result.

'Perhaps, it's like what Bastard has said. All I need is time,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

In the last six months, his memory had been recovering, and he could recall many things that he could not remember previously.

This left him no choice but to believe Wang Ba's words.

According to Wang Ba, he only needed slightly more than a year at most to recover all of his memory.

"According to the memory that I recently recovered, this jade box seems to contain something my miserly father left behind. Moreover, it seems to be very important." Duan Ling Tian opened the exquisite jade box curiously, the contents of the exquisite jade box fully revealed to him.

There was a jade piece lying quietly inside the exquisite jade box.

It was none other than a Voice Transmission Jade Slip!

Apart from the Voice Transmission Jade Slip, there was another jade slip that was slightly thicker. Upon closer inspection, it did not look like a jade slip. It looked more like a jade token.

Other than the Voice Transmission Jade Slip and jade token, there was nothing else inside the exquisite jade box.

"What's this?" Duan Ling Tian was confused when he saw the jade token. There was no record of such thing in the memory he regained. "Perhaps, the answer lies with the memory that I had lost."

Duan Ling Tian was not certain he would recognize what this jade token was even if he regained all his memory.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian took the Voice Transmission Jade Slip out.

He still remembered what a Voice Transmission Jade Slip was.

"This must be a message left behind by my miserly father." Duan Ling Tian's heart jolted as he inserted his Origin Energy into the Voice Transmission Jade Slip, causing it to blink faintly before it let out a dazzling light.

At once, a seemingly familiar voice entered Duan Ling Tian's ears clearly.

"Tian'er, when you open the exquisite jade box and take this Voice Transmission Jade Slip out, I believe that your cultivation base must have already made a breakthrough to the Innate Void Restoration Stage..."

Innate Void Restoration Stage?

Duan Ling Tian was stunned.



If it was in the past, he might not know what 'Innate Void Restoration Stage' meant. However, ever since Wang Ba explained it to him, he knew the Innate Void Restoration Stage was equivalent to the Martial Emperor Stage on Cloud Continent.

"How did my miserly father know about the Innate Void Restoration Stage?" Duan Ling Tian was baffled.

Because Duan Ling Tian had lost part of his memory, he did not know his father had brought his mother and another three girls away from Cloud Continent and went to a faraway place that might possibly be the Dao Martial Saint Land.

'According to Bastard, the Innate Void Restoration Stage seems to be the way of calling in that Dao Martial Saint Land or something,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

The Voice Transmission Jade Slip continued to transmit the seemingly familiar voice.

"The Innate Void Restoration Stage is the Martial Emperor Stage on Cloud Continent. A first-rate Martial Emperor can be considered as standing at the summit on Cloud Continent... but it can only be considered as the summit of the Mortal Stage in the Dao Martial Saint Land. Due to this reason, you can't be too proud of yourself! I'm sure you must be filled with curiosity and have a lot of questions about the Dao Martial Saint Land so I'll give you a brief explanation about it now. The Dao Martial Saint land is another continent in this world. Like Cloud Continent, this place has a rule of the jungle where the strong rules. However, Cloud Continent's Martial Emperors are not considered powerhouses at all here. In the Dao Martial Saint Land, the peak of the Mortal Stage is the Innate Void Restoration Stage! After you've entered the Innate Void Restoration Stage, you must cultivate all the way to the peak of the Innate Stage before you can truly transform. Using a common expression, this transformation is called 'mortal shedding'! The Mortal Shedding Stage comes after the Innate Void Restoration Stage. Once you've entered the Mortal Shedding Stage, then only can you be considered as truly entering the threshold of becoming a powerhouse in the Dao Martial Saint Land. The Saint Rudiment Stage comes after the Mortal Shedding Stage. This is actually what the saying, 'Transcending worldliness and entering the sainthood' means. The stage that comes after the Saint Rudiment Stage is the Saint Stage. In the Dao Martial Saint Land, The Mortal Shedding Stage can be considered as entering the threshold of being a powerhouse, but those people who are commonly known as powerhouses are all above the Saint Stage. Right now, you must know the meaning of these nine words, 'There are humans beyond humans, and heavens beyond heavens' right? Compared to the Dao Martial Saint Land, Cloud Continent is merely a Mortal Continent."

The seemingly familiar voice continued to enter Duan Ling Tian's ears, introducing to him the other world — the Dao Martial Saint Land.

Previously, he had heard some things about the Dao Martial Saint Land from Wang Ba. Due to this reason, he was not completely surprised.

Although he was not surprised, his heart was filled with a longing for the Dao Martial Saint Land.

"There are many places in the Dao Martial Saint Land that are different from Cloud Continent... For example, there are only Martial Cultivators on Cloud Continent, but in the Dao Martial Saint Land, in addition to Martial Cultivators, they have Dao Cultivators and even Devil Cultivators too! Moreover, no matter how strong a person is, he wouldn't be able to mobilize the Heaven and Earth Energy and gather

it into the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon in the Dao Martial Saint Land... Apart from that, the Saint Grade Martial Tactic in the Dao Martial Saint Land is the authentic skills and techniques! No matter how strong the martial skills on Cloud Continent are, they are only vassals to the energy... On Cloud Continent, even without using any martial skill, as long as you're powerful enough, you can defeat those whose are weaker than you even if they have cultivated Heaven Rank martial skills. However, such a situation won't happen in the Dao Martial Saint Land. To sum it up, the Dao Martial Saint Land is a place filled with many marvels... I didn't bring you along with me when I left Cloud Continent is because I wish that you'll stay on Cloud Continent to train so it'll be easier for you to gain a foothold in the Dao Martial Saint Land in the future. I hope that you'll understand my good intention. Please don't blame your father."

### **Chapter 1263: Colossal Aerolite Arrow**

The seemingly familiar voice continued to enter Duan Ling Tian's ears, giving him a rough introduction on the Dao Martial Saint Land.

There were some parts that left him confused.

"After hearing my miserly father's words, it seems like he purposely didn't bring me to the Dao Martial Saint Land? And the reason he did that is so that I can train here?" Duan Ling Tian was perplexed.

Since he had lost his memory, he did not know when his father had left Cloud Continent.

Moreover, he had also realized one extremely horrifying thing. Although he knew he had a miserly father, he could not remember anything else about him like how he looked like and so on.

Soon after, the seemingly familiar voice continued to speak again.

"Since you've made a breakthrough to the Innate Void Restoration Stage, then you have the ability to cultivate the Saint Grade Martial Tactic! I left behind a set of Saint Grade Martial Tactic for you, and I hope that it'll be beneficial to you. I won't continue saying unnecessary words. I've already arranged for someone to meet you. When you arrive at the Dao Martial Saint Land, go look for this guy, and he'll bring you to me. He's at..."

The voice came to a halt without any warning as it reached here as though it had been cut off.

Duan Ling Tian could tell the voice was indeed cut off abruptly.

"What's going on?" The voice being cut off at the most crucial moment caused Duan Ling Tian's face to turn grave immediately. At the same time, he lifted the Voice Transmission Jade Slip in his hand and carefully studied it.

Soon after, he noticed there were a few unnoticeable cracks on the Voice Transmission Jade Slip.

"Don't tell me that the cracks on the Voice Transmission Jade Slip were caused when I forcefully tried to open it last time?" Duan Ling Tian easily guessed the reason.

The inside of the exquisite jade box was made of incredibly hard jade. If the things inside it were violently shaken, it would definitely incur some damage.

“How great! Father said he has already arranged for someone to bring me to him when I arrive at the Dao Martial Saint Land. However, a problem arises in the most crucial part! I don’t even know where he asked his man to standby. Since I don’t know where his man is, I won’t be able to meet with the man he has arranged for me to meet and he won’t be able to bring me to meet father!” Duan Ling Tian’s face turned gloomy as a wry smile crept up on his mouth.

‘Looks like even after I arrive at the Dao Martial Saint Land, I won’t be able to meet that miserly father of mine immediately.’ The moment he thought of this, the wry smile on his face became even more apparent.

However, Duan Ling Tian very quickly returned to his old self. He knew very well that since things had progressed in this direction, there was nothing he could do no matter how hard he thought about it.

“Father said... H-He left behind a set of Saint Grade Martial Tactic for me?” After Duan Ling Tian regained his senses, he put the Voice Transmission Jade Slip away before he shifted his attention to the exquisite jade box again.

Other than the Voice Transmission Jade Slip, there was only a thick jade token inside the exquisite jade box.

“This is the Saint Grade Martial Tactic father left for me?” Duan Ling Tian fell into a daze when he looked at the jade token.

However, he quickly snapped back to reality. Then, he took the jade token out of the exquisite jade box and infused his Origin Energy into it in an attempt to explore its profound secret.

However, his Origin Energy did not resonate with the jade token at all.

‘Don’t tell me it’s because my cultivation base is not high enough that I can’t read the information stored inside?’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

He could roughly guess that the set of Saint Grade Martial Tactic that was mentioned in the message his father left behind in the Voice Transmission Jade Slip was stored in this jade token.

After using his Origin Energy, Duan Ling Tian tried to infuse his Spiritual Energy into the jade token again.

Boom!

As soon as Duan Ling Tian’s Spiritual Energy came in contact with the jade token, a continuous stream of complicated messages rushed into his mind and became part of his memory.

The messages seemed to have etched itself on his mind that it was impossible for him to forget it.

“This is the Saint Grade Martial Tactic?” Duan Ling Tian’s heart jolted after he skimmed through the messages inside the jade token.

These messages were a set of martial skill that dominated other Heaven Rank advanced martial skills!

Naturally, ‘martial skill’ was what Cloud Continent called it.

In the Dao Martial Saint Land, it was called the Saint Grade Martial Tactic. It was greatly beneficial to a Martial Cultivator, and it could be considered as a powerful part of a Martial Cultivator's strength.

"Colossal Aerolite Arrow!" Soon after, Duan Ling Tian learned the name of the Saint Grade Martial Tactic. He also learned this was a set of long-range offensive Saint Grade Martial Tactic.

"Apart from having an Innate Void Restoration Stage cultivation base, cultivating this set of Saint Grade Martial Tactic requires me to have a set of bow and arrows that are at the Saint Weapon grade!" Duan Ling Tian gleaned all this information from the Saint Grade Martial Tactic Colossal Aerolite Arrow.

"Saint Weapon?" Duan Ling Tian muttered softly to himself, "I wonder if the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapons that are superior to grade one Spirit Weapons are considered as Saint Weapons or not... Bastard! Bastard!"

The moment he thought of this, he began to summon Wang Ba or to be more precise, Wang Ba's soul, that took up residence in his body.

"You're so noisy, boy! Why are you calling me?" Wang Ba finally responded.

From his tired voice, it was obvious that he had just woken up.

"Wang Ba, what type of weapon is considered a Saint Weapon?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

"Don't you have a Saint Weapon yourself?" Wang Ba snapped in irritation, "Isn't that sword of yours a Human Rank Primitive Saint Weapon? Moreover, that time when you relied on the Devilseal's energy to battle with that guy at the Innate Void Restoration Stage, the long spear in his hand is a Human Rank Primitive Saint Weapon too. And that Devilseal Tablet! That's a Super Saint Weapon that dominates all Heaven Rank Prominent Saint Weapons!" Wang Ba finished his sentence in one breath.

"Human Rank Primitive Saint Weapon? Heaven Rank Prominent Saint Weapon?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned. He asked curiously again, "What are the levels of these Saint Weapons?"

"The Saint Weapons are divided into three great ranks — Heaven, Earth, and Human. They're the Heaven Rank Saint Weapons, Earth Rank Saint Weapons, and Human Rank Saint Weapons! Among the three, the Heaven Rank is the best while the Human Rank is the worst. The Heaven, Earth, and Human Rank are further divided into three grades — the Primitive, Mediocre, and Prominent. The Prominent Rank is the best while the Primitive is the worst! The Human Rank Primitive Saint Weapons are the worst Saint Weapons! The Heaven Rank Prominent Saint Weapons are the best ones! Of course, this doesn't include the Super Saint Weapons of the Ten Great Saint Weapons Rankings. The Super Saint Weapons are Saint Weapons that dominate all Heaven Rank Prominent Saint Weapons. The Devilseal Tablet is one of the Super Saint Weapons," Wang Ba continued saying.

"Since it's a Super Saint Weapon, why didn't you help me keep it previously?" After listening to Wang Ba's words, Duan Ling Tian began to understand more about Saint Weapons. However, there was something he did not understand.

According to Wang Ba, that Devilseal Tablet was supposed to be his, yet, Wang Ba had thrown it away instead.

"Hurmph! I told you before that I don't like it!" Wang Ba snorted.

As a Devil Cultivator, he would not be able to use the Devilseal Tablet even if it was a Super Saint Weapon.

Not only was it useless to him, but he would be devoured by it as well.

Due to this reason, the Devilseal Tablet was no different from trash in his opinion.

“Y-You threw it away j-just because you don’t like it... ?” Upon hearing Wang Ba’s words, Duan Ling Tian was instantly infuriated. A good Super Saint Weapon was gone just like that. How could he not feel infuriated?

That Super Saint Weapon was of no use to Wang Ba, but it was useful to him since he was not a Devil Cultivator.

‘Right now, I can only wait until I regain my memory and remember where I left the Devilseal Tablet. I’ll go snatch it back at that time,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

The moment he thought of this, his mood took a turn for the better.

According to Wang Ba, when he had been devilified by the Devilseal Tablet previously, he had battled an Innate Void Restoration Stage Martial Cultivator. When he left, he did not bring the Devilseal Tablet with him.

An Innate Void Restoration Stage Martial Cultivator was also known as a Martial Emperor on Cloud Continent.

Duan Ling Tian was confident he would be able to snatch the Devilseal Tablet from that Martial Emperor’s hands.

After Duan Ling Tian regained his senses, he relaxed his body and allowed Yang Hui, Martial Emperor Ling Xuan, to guide him north. At the same time, he studied the message about the Colossal Aerolite Arrow in his mind.

The Colossal Aerolite Arrow was a set of Saint Grade Martial Tactic. All the martial skills he had mastered could not be compared to its strength at all.

Being able to shoot with great precision without missing the target every time!

This was the Colossal Aerolite Arrow.

‘If I want to cultivate this Colossal Aerolite Arrow, my cultivation base must make a breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Stage first... Not only that but I’d need to refine a set of Saint Grade bow and arrows,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

‘According to the memory I regained... As long as I have the necessary materials, I’ll be able to refine a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon! The sword in my hand is a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon too. Moreover, there seems to be a Spirit Weapon even more powerful than the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon in my Spatial Ring. I think it’s called the Royal Grade Spirit Sword or something?’ The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he quietly took out a Spirit Sword from his Spatial Ring.

This sword was dull without any luster as though it had returned to its original nature.

This sword had indeed returned to its original nature. It was not as simple as it looked, it was a Royal Grade Spirit Sword.

When it was wielded, it would grant a 120% boost in strength.

“Wang Ba, can you identify the grade of this sword?” Duan Ling Tian asked Wang Ba again.

Initially, Wang Ba’s voice sounded irritated, but after he noticed the Royal Grade Spirit Sword in Duan Ling Tian’s hand, he could not help but exclaim out loud in surprise, “Boy, you’re so annoying! E-Eh? Isn’t this the Human Rank Mediocre Saint Weapon?”

“Boy, are you sure you’re from the Mortal Continent?” Wang Ba’s voice continued to resonate in his mind. His voice was filled with a trace of doubt.

He had a reason for his doubt.

After all, this tiny little Martial Cultivator from the Mortal Continent kept taking out items that belonged exclusively to the Dao Martial Saint Land. Just this alone was enough to raise suspicion.

#### **Chapter 1264: Overseas World**

“It’s only a Human Rank Mediocre Saint Weapon?” When Duan Ling Tian heard the first part of Wang Ba’s words, he was disappointed. It caused him to ignore the second half of Wang Ba’s words.

“Based on the memory I’ve regained, I can only refine a Human Rank Mediocre Saint Weapon after I’ve made a breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Stage.” Duan Ling Tian shook his head and sighed as he looked at the Royal Grade Spirit Sword in his hands before putting it away.

The Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapons on Cloud Continent were equivalent to the Dao Martial Saint Land’s Human Rank Primitive Saint Weapons.

Royal Grade Spirit Weapons were equivalent to Human Grade Mediocre Saint Weapons.

Duan Ling Tian immediately gained a new understanding regarding the Saint Weapons in Dao Martial Saint Land.

“Since I can only cultivate the Colossal Aerolite Arrow after I break through to the Martial Emperor Stage... I guess I’ll only refine a bow and arrows after I break through to the Martial Emperor Stage.” Duan Ling Tian made up his mind.

He wanted to craft a set of Royal Grade Bow and Arrows to cultivate the Colossal Aerolite Arrow.

Royal Grade Spirit Weapons were Human Grade Mediocre Saint Weapons so it could be used to cultivate the Colossal Aerolite Arrow.

As time went by, Duan Ling Tian stopped thinking about unnecessary things. He calmed his heart, cultivating the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique and comprehending the two Profundities.

His strength was rising with every minute and second.

Although the speed of his progress was not extremely fast, the progress he made was not small with the passing of time.

Apart from Duan Ling Tian, the other nine people, including the three Martial Emperor's direct disciples, Zhou Di, Song Ting, and Zhong An, were also cultivating with their eyes closed.

Perhaps this was why Martial Emperor Ling Xuan brought the group of people to the Hidden Fog Island with his strength alone.

He wanted to give them more time to cultivate and comprehend in peace so that they could improve their strength as much as possible.

After all, the objective of their trip to the Hidden Fog Island was for the sake of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition.

In the Martial Competition, the performance of the people he brought was linked to his and Ling Xuan Peak's prestige and image. Due to this reason, he could not help but feel concerned.

One must admit that as a Fourth Level Martial Emperor, Martial Emperor Ling Xuan, Yang Hui's speed was extremely fast.

After only ten days, he had already brought Duan Ling Tian and the others through the northern area of the Inner Land on Cloud Continent that was entirely covered with snow and all the way to Ruo Shui River.

Ruo Shui River encircled the Inner Land on Cloud Continent. It was also the divider for the Inner Land and the Outer Land on Cloud Continent.

Snowflakes whirled in the sky like feathers at Ruo Shui River in the north, but the surface of Ruo Shui River was still as calm as always. It did not freeze nor was it tempestuous.

With Yang Hui's speed, it only took him a few days to cross Ruo Shui River and enter the Northern Outer Land on Cloud Continent with Duan Ling Tian and the others.

There was no doubt it was even colder in the Northern Outer Land.

Large snowflakes fell mercilessly and continuously.

However, when it reached above the heads of the group that was led by Yang Hui, they seemed to be repelled by an invisible energy. The white snow that landed on the invisible energy was shaken away.

However, white snowflakes still gathered densely together before they were shaken away.

The invisible energy on the group of people looked like a huge eggshell underneath the white snow that landed on them.

This was Martial Emperor Ling Xuan, Yang Hui's strength. His strength guided the other ten people, including Duan Ling Tian, forward.

Apart from guiding them forward, this energy also blocked the wind and snow. No matter how cold and gruesome the weather was, it did not affect them at all.

Two weeks later, Yang Hui, Martial Emperor Ling Xuan, brought Duan Ling Tian and the other nine to the fringe area at the north of the Northern Outer Land on Cloud Continent.

When they arrived, the snow had stopped, and the weather had turned warmer.

As they hovered in the sky, the scene that entered their sight was a boundless sea that stretched out as far as their eyes could see.

When they looked in the distance, the blue sea and the azure sky seemed to have merged into one.

At this moment, Yang Hui deliberately decreased his speed as well.

“We’re at the seaside now.” The group of people, including Duan Ling Tian, began to return to their senses. They stopped cultivating and were absorbing the sight of the ocean that stretched out as far as their eyes could see.

“Even a First Level Martial Emperor would take about six months to go to the Hidden Fog Island, one of the Overseas Saint Islands on Cloud Continent...” The words that Martial Emperor Ling Xuan had said previously replayed in Duan Ling Tian’s mind.

‘However, Martial Emperor Ling Xuan’s speed when he flew and carry us is a lot faster than a First Level Martial Emperor... I’m sure it’ll only take a few months at most to reach the Hidden Fog Island,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

After the crowd glanced at the boundless sea, they immediately lost interest.

The sea seemed never-changing and had no novelty, causing the crowd to quickly lose their interest.

“Let’s continue.” When Martial Emperor Ling Xuan, Yang Hui, saw this, he announced indifferently and continued to bring them flying to the north.

He had stopped for a moment earlier to inform the others they were leaving Cloud Continent soon.

At this time, under Yang Hui’s guidance, the group of people officially left Cloud Continent and entered the boundless sea as they headed to their destination — the Hidden Fog Island.

“Master.” After leaving they left Cloud Continent for a period of time, Zhong An, Yang Hui’s third direct disciple, could not suppress the question he had on his mind. “I heard after leaving Cloud Continent for a distance, there’s a sea region that separated the overseas and Cloud Continent completely... The Heaven and Earth Energy there is completely different from the Heaven and Earth Energy on Cloud Continent and its surrounding sea area. The Heaven and Earth Energy overseas world won’t solidify into the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon. Is this true?”

When he reached the end of his sentence, he looked at Yang Hui with bright eyes.

“It won’t solidify and become the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon?” Upon hearing Zhong An’s words, the group of people, including Zhou Di and Song Ting, shifted their attention to Yang Hui. Their eyes were also filled with curiosity.



Even Duan Ling Tian was currently looking at Yang Hui.

“According to the message in the Voice Transmission Jade Slip left by my miserly father, he only said when the Martial, Dao, and Devil Cultivators in the Dao Martial Saint Land attack, they won’t mobilize the Heaven and Earth Energy and gather it into the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon.” Duan Ling Tian’s heart jolted. “However, according to Zhong An, as long as we leave Cloud Continent’s sea region and arrive at the overseas world, our Heaven and Earth Energy won’t solidify into the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon?”

The Heaven and Earth Phenomenon was formed by the Heaven and Earth Energy mobilized by the martial artists on Cloud Continent when they made their move.

On Cloud Continent, anyone could tell how much strength a martial artist possessed from the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon formed by the Heaven and Earth Energy that was mobilized by the martial artist when he made his move.

For example, it would be the strength of how many ancient mammoths, ancient horned dragons or ancient black dragons.

All of these would be revealed by the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon or the silhouettes.

However, the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon would not appear anymore once they left Cloud Continent and enter the overseas world?

‘If that’s the case, then... I guess, the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon must be a special characteristic of Cloud Continent,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

“That’s right.” In the face of Zhong An’s query, Yang Hui nodded his head. “However, there’s still a distance from here to that sea region. With my speed, we’ll most likely pass through the sea region after a month.”

“Master, after a month, can you wake us up so that we can experience it for ourselves?” Zhong An asked with bright eyes.

“Sure.” Yang Hui glanced at Duan Ling Tian first. He nodded his head after he saw Duan Ling Tian seemed to be interested as well.

Zhong An’s face was instantly filled with joy.

The other nine people, including Duan Ling Tian, Zhou Di, and Song Ting, also had an anticipatory expression on their faces. They looked forward to the next month.

Since they were born, they had lived on Cloud Continent, a place where the Heaven and Energy would gather into the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon when they made their move.

To them, the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon was a part of their lives.

After learning how the Heaven and Earth Energy would not solidify into the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon no matter what move they made after they left the sea region on Cloud Continent, all of them wanted to test it out to see if it was true.

To them, everything was a rumor, and they would not be able to take it seriously if they did not try it out for themselves.

During this time, ten of them, including Duan Ling Tian, cultivated their own movement techniques and comprehended their own Profundities quietly so that they could raise their strength.

A month quickly went by.

This time, Yang Hui, Martial Emperor Ling Xuan, who brought Duan Ling Tian and the others along with him began to slow down before he came to a halt.

Under Yang Hui's prompt, Duan Ling Tian and Zhou Di were the first two to regain their senses.

Then, Zhou Di proceeded to call his two Junior Brothers, Song Ting, and Zhong An, before Zhong An woke the remaining people up.

Duan Ling Tian hovered in the sky as he looked at his surroundings. The scene that entered his sight was nothing but a vast expanse of water where the sea and the sky merged. It was as though he had entered a world entirely washed in blue color.

The fleecy clouds in the sky were the only accessory decorating this blue world.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, as though a wind had blown past, Yang Hui retracted his energy.

The sea breeze immediately blew toward them, causing their robes to flutter loudly.

The rich smell of the ocean wafted up their noses from the sea breeze.

"Master, have we left the sea region?" Zhou Di asked politely as he looked at Yang Hui.

"Yes." Under the watchful eyes of the others, Yang Hui nodded nonchalantly.

Everyone's eyes, including Duan Ling Tian, brightened immediately. At the same time, Origin Energies skyrocketed from their bodies as though they had transformed into milky-white flames that soared up into the sky.

Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy ran rampant on his body. After a while, he raised his head to look at the sky.

The sky above was completely calm.

There was no movement from the Heaven and Earth Energy at all.

"There really isn't any Heaven and Earth Energy... The Heaven and Earth Energy did not appear, let alone solidifying into the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon." Although Duan Ling Tian was mentally prepared, he could not help but feel surprised.

After he withdrew his Origin Energy, he turned to look at the others.

He discovered if it was not for his Spiritual Energy that could roughly probe a person's cultivation base, he would not know their cultivation base at all since their Origin Energy did not mobilize the Heaven and Earth Energy and solidify into the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon.

### **Chapter 1265: Holding the World In Awe**

"As the saying goes, 'The world is so big that there's nothing to be surprised about'. Once we leave Cloud Continent, we really can't see the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon gathered by the Heaven and Earth Energy anymore..." Duan Ling Tian mused to himself after he confirmed it was true.

Similar to the others, he was already used to battling with the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon by his side. Now that they had left Cloud Continent and was without the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon, he was a little unaccustomed to it.

Duan Ling Tian was not the only one who felt that way.

The other nine people, including the three Martial Emperor's direct disciples, Zhou Di, Song Ting, and Zhong An, regained their senses. All of them were also shocked.

"This is too amazing! The Heaven and Earth Energy really won't mobilize and gather into the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon once we leave Cloud Continent and arrive at the overseas world."

"This means that in this overseas world, your strength won't be easily revealed no matter how strong you are since the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon won't materialize!"

"How peculiar!" Many people whispered among themselves. They could not help but share their thoughts with each other.

All ten of them, including Duan Ling Tian, were in shock for a long time. When they regained their senses, they felt as though they had entered a new world. This new world thoroughly shocked them.

Soon after, Yang Hui, Martial Emperor Ling Xuan, made his move once again. The tremendous invisible energy swept out and guided Duan Ling Tian and the rest to move forward again.

The Hidden Fog Island of the Oversea Saint Island!

That was their destination this time.

Their objective was to join the Hidden Fog Martial Competition that would be held on Hidden Fog Island.

At that time, they would meet many other people like them, powerhouses who came from Cloud Continent.

"With our speed, how long will it take for us to reach the Hidden Fog Island?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously as he looked at Martial Emperor Ling Xuan.

"About two months," Yang Hui replied.

Upon hearing that, Duan Ling Tian nodded in reply.

Then, he closed his eyes once again. It appeared as though he was trying to attain mental composure, but in fact, he was already beginning to cultivate and comprehend his two Profundities.

While Duan Ling Tian and the others were getting closer to the Hidden Fog Island, the Inner Land of Cloud Continent was in an uproar.

Originally, the commotion caused by Ling Tian Sect was only at the southern part of the Inner Land on Cloud Continent.

However, the Inner Land of Cloud Continent soon discovered that the Ancient Han Clan that had always maintained a low profile had suddenly joined in and even became Ling Tian Sect's pawn.

All of the powerhouses from Han Clan were dispatched, and they swept through the entire Inner Land on Cloud Continent. In just the span of two to three months, they had made more than 80% of the first-rate forces in the Inner Land plead allegiance to Ling Tian Sect.

Ling Tian Sect's name immediately spread everywhere. Its name became famous in the entire Inner Land on Cloud Continent, it was no longer restricted to the southern area of the Inner Land.

It was worth mentioning that when the Han Clan's powerhouses willingly became Ling Tian Sect's pawn and intimidated many first-rate forces in the Inner Land to submit to Ling Tian Sect, another ancient clan had tried to interfere.

According to that ancient clan, as a reclusive ancient clan, the Han Clan should not create such a huge commotion on Cloud Continent.

Many people thought the two ancient clans would go to war with each other when that ancient clan suddenly became frightened. Moreover, they even willingly became a pawn of Ling Tian Sect.

Ling Tian Sect's fame inspired awe throughout the entire Inner Land on Cloud Continent. Its name even spread to the Outer Land at an amazing speed.

There had never been such an extraordinary sect before in the history of Cloud Continent.

"I heard that Ling Tian Sect is originally a low-level first-rate force in an inconspicuous corner in the southern area of our Cloud Continent's Inner Land. Moreover, they only took over the sect. It was previously a low-level first-rate force called the Yin Yang Sect."

"I've also heard that before. Still, I didn't expect the sect's meteoric rise! It's really terrifying!"

"There are Martial Emperors and Demon Emperors in the two ancient clans, but they willingly became Ling Tian Sect's pawns and did everything for the sect! It's just too inconceivable!"

"I wonder why the two great ancient clans are willing to become pawns! In fact, none of the Martial Emperors or Demon Emperors on Cloud Continent could submit the two great ancient clans before!"

Discussions like that were common in the Inner Land on Cloud Continent.

Everyone was interested in Ling Tian Sect. Many geniuses and talented martial artists even fought to enter Ling Tian Sect.

The fact that Ling Tian Sect could order the two great ancient clans around was enough to arouse anyone's interest.

Another two weeks went by.

This time, all of the first-rate forces active on the surface of Cloud Continent's Inner Land had all become Ling Tian Sect's affiliated sects. Apart from having to hand over a huge number of Origin Stones, they needed to hand over their genius disciples as well.

At the same time, Ling Tian Sect moved their site to a mountain peak that was even loftier in the central area of Cloud Continent's Inner Land.

This mountain peak was even bigger and wider than Ling Tian Peak.

This mountain peak was originally the site of a top-level first-rate force in Cloud Continent's Inner Land.

Just because Han Xue Nai, the acting Sect Leader of Ling Tian Sect, had taken an interest in it, the Han Clan forcibly took possession of it and presented it to Han Xue Nai and Ling Tian Sect.

After they relocated to this new site, Han Xue Nai ordered all members of Ling Tian Sect to gather before she announced nonchalantly, "From now on, this will be the new Ling Tian Peak."

Although her voice was not loud, it was clearly heard by everyone present on the scene.

At once, other than the three little fellows always by Han Xue Nai's side who remained calm, the remaining people beamed with delight. They could not suppress the excitement in their hearts.

When they cheered, their eyes were filled with awe when they looked at Han Xue Nai.

It was all because of this yellow-clad teenage girl who looked like she was only fifteen or sixteen years old brought three little monsters and swept through the first-rate forces in the southern area of Cloud Continent before ordering the Ancient Han Clan to work for them.

Moreover, when the other ancient clan wanted to stop the Han Clan from carrying out duties for Ling Tian Sect, this teenage girl was the one who dealt with the matter. Other than rescuing the Han Clan from the siege, she even made that ancient clan work for her and Ling Tian Sect.

Although they were not clear about what exactly happened, the result was more than enough to surprise them.

"W-Who's this Sect Leader's sister?"

"Not only is she powerful, but she even has those three little fellows who are extremely powerful as well! This is still acceptable. The most terrifying thing is she managed to make the two great ancient clans on Cloud Continent work for her! This is just too mind-blowing!"

...

Many people were shocked as a myriad of thoughts filled their minds.

Even Xiong Quan who knew Han Xue Nai was not a simple person did not think that she was so terrifying.

“She’s only a little girl, but she’s so powerful... I don’t think anyone is stronger than her on Cloud Continent! W-Who’s she exactly?” Xiong Quan was extremely curious about Han Xue Nai’s identity and origin.

After the commotion, Ling Tian Sect finally became the most powerful force on Cloud Continent. The sect was also very influential, like the sun in the mid-sky.

Any force that could make the two great ancient clans work for it would make everyone tremble in fear.

If it was not for the fact that most of the Martial Emperors and Demon Emperors on Cloud Continent had brought people away from Cloud Continent to the Hidden Fog Island to join the Hidden Fog Martial Competition, more people would have been shocked by Ling Tian Sect’s matter.

Even the Martial Emperors and Demon Emperors were not exempted.

“Right now, our Ling Tian Sect is standing at the summit of Cloud Continent yet our sect’s Sect leader is still nowhere to be seen!” Han Xue Nai looked at the group of people before her as she announced, “Due to this reason, I want our main priority to be shifted to searching for our Sect Leader. Ling Tian Sect will reward whoever helps us to find Duan Ling Tian, the Sect Leader of our Ling Tian Sect. They’ll be rewarded with 1,000 supreme-grade Origin Stones!”

She continued to say, “This reward is open to the elders and disciples of our Ling Tian Sect as well.”

1,000 supreme-grade Origin Stones!

Upon hearing Han Xue Nai’s words, many people’s eyes brightened right away. It was as though they could see 1,000 supreme-grade Origin Stones waving at them.

1,000 supreme-grade Origin Stones were enough to make most people go crazy!

“Apart from that, I’ll let the two great ancient clans help us in our search for our Ling Tian Sect’s Sect Leader as well,” Han Xue Nai continued to announce.

The moment these words left Han Xue Nai’s mouth, many people turned anxious immediately. It was as though they feared the members from the two great ancient clans would snatch the 1,000 supreme-grade Origin Stones away.

News of Han Xue Nai’s reward quickly spread from Ling Tian Sect.

Ling Tian Sect was searching for Duan Ling Tian!

Whoever provided clues in their search for Duan Ling Tian would be rewarded with 1,000 supreme-grade Origin Stones.

Anyone who heard about the reward would immediately go crazy.

1,000 supreme-grade Origin Stones

Even the top-level first-rate forces on Cloud Continent's Inner Land would not be able to take out so many supreme-grade Origin Stones. One could easily imagine just how much so many supreme-grade Origin Stones were worth.

When the entire Ling Tian Sect was in a frenzy searching for Duan Ling Tian, Han Xue Nai temporarily left Ling Tian Sect and went to the place where the two great ancient clans resided.

After that, the two great ancient clans also began to dispatch their members to search for traces of Duan Ling Tian, the Sect Leader of Ling Tian Sect. They did not dare to slack at all.

Ling Xuan Peak was not far from the where the new Ling Tian Sect was located.

After Martial Emperor Ling Xuan, the owner of Ling Xuan Peak left with ten of the most outstanding people under his command, the atmosphere in Ling Xuan Peak became glum and gloomy unlike before.

It was only until the news of the reward from Ling Tian Sect spread to Ling Xuan Peak that it regained its bustling atmosphere.

Many Martial Emperor's disciples and followers left Ling Xuan Peak temporarily for the sake of the reward as well.

#### **Chapter 1266: Greediness**

"Ling Tian Sect? Duan Ling Tian?" Inside Ling Xuan Peak, two young men who looked identical exchanged a look. Both of them could see the astonishment and amazement in each other's eyes.

The red-clad young man gulped as he looked at the blue-clad young man. He asked in a daze, "N-Nangong Chen... Do you think the Sect Leader Duan Ling Tian that Ling Tian Sect is searching for is the Duan Ling Tian we know?"

"That period of time when Duan Ling Tian, the Sect Leader of Ling Tian Sect, disappeared almost coincides with the time we encountered Duan Ling Tian. Moreover, he had just lost his memory when we met him that time," the cold and aloof blue-clad young man deduced.

The red-clad young man gulped again. After a long time, he finally replied with much difficulty, "After hearing your deduction, it really does seem too coincidental. In this case, the Sect Leader Duan Ling Tian that Ling Tian Sect is looking for must be the Duan Ling Tian we know!"

When he reached the end of his sentence, shock and disbelief were clearly written on his face.

"It only took Ling Tian Sect a few months to sweep through all of the first-rate forces in Cloud Continent's Inner Land with the help of the two great ancient clans." The red-clad young man gasped before he muttered, "Isn't Duan Ling Tian's sect a little too terrifying?"

"Although Duan Ling Tian is strong, it's still not enough to invoke fear in the two great ancient clans," the blue-clad young man chimed in, "Moreover, Duan Ling Tian has already left Ling Xuan Peak and Cloud Continent with Martial Emperor Ling Xuan... In other words, all these commotions caused by Ling Tian Sect has nothing to do with Duan Ling Tian at all."

“No matter what, we must make a trip to Ling Tian Sect... Once we confirmed that the Duan Ling Tian we know is the Sect Leader Duan Ling Tian that Ling Tian Sect is looking for, we should formally greet Ling Tian Sect as well,” the red-clad young man said.

“Let’s go.” The blue-clad young man was as taciturn as always. The moment his words left his mouth, he had already disappeared from his spot.

The red-clad young man quickly followed and chased after him.

The twins leaving Ling Xuan Peak were none other than Nangong Chen and Nangong Yi. After they left Ling Xuan Peak, they headed straight toward the direction of Ling Tian Peak.

Ling Tian Sect had moved to a new place close to Ling Xuan Peak.

After only a few days, the Nangong Twins arrived outside of Ling Tian Peak. They were blocked by a few Ling Tian Sect’s disciples who were patrolling the area.

“This is Ling Tian Sect’s site. It’s for authorized personnel only,” the Ling Tian Sect’s disciple leading the group said indifferently as he looked at the Nangong Twins.

“We wish to see the current person-in-charge of your Ling Tian Sect,” Nangong Yi said at a speed that was neither hurried nor slow.

“Not everyone is allowed to meet the Acting Sect Leader of our Ling Tian Sect,” the leader of the group of Ling Tian Sect’s disciple replied.

“What if I said I know where Duan Ling Tian is?” Nangong Yi said again.

Boom!

Nangong Yi’s words stunned the few Ling Tian Sect’s disciples. It was as though they were struck by lightning. After a long period of time, they finally snapped back to reality. “Y-You said you know our Sect Leader?”

A few Ling Tian Sect’s disciples looked like they were in a daze.

The Ling Tian Sect’s disciple at the lead was a middle-aged man with a huge built.

After hearing Nangong Yi’s words, a strange light gleamed in the depth of his eyes.

“Hurmph!’ Suddenly, the middle-aged man’s face darkened as he snorted. “Ever since our Ling Tian Sect has announced the reward, many people came and claimed they knew the whereabouts of our sect’s Sect Leader... However, all the news are fake! Some people said they wanted to meet the Acting Sect Leader of our Ling Tian Sect, but their real intention is to join our Ling Tian Sect. They all have ulterior motives! You said you know where the Sect Leader of our Ling Tian Sect is, but why should we trust you?” The middle-aged man asked nonchalantly when he reached the end of his sentence.

“As long I meet with the current Acting Sect Leader of your Ling Tian Sect, I naturally have my ways to convince him,” Nangong Yi replied.



On the way to Ling Tian Sect, they had learned more about the origin of Sect Leader Duan Ling Tian. He was from the Southern Outer Land of Cloud Continent!

The Southern Outer Land was their and Duan Ling Tian's hometown.

Due to this reason, they were convinced the Sect Leader Duan Ling Tian and the Duan Ling Tian they knew were the same people.

However, they did not know what happened to him that caused him to suddenly lose his memory to the point that he could not even recall his own name. He only learned his name when he met them.

Then, they journeyed to Ling Xuan Peak together.

In the end, although the three of them did not become the Martial Emperor's disciples and followers of Ling Xuan Peak, their treatment in Ling Xuan Peak was in no way inferior to the three Martial Emperor's direct disciples under Martial Emperor Ling Xuan's command.

Everything they enjoyed was all thanks to Duan Ling Tian.

Due to this reason, they sighed inwardly. 'Gold will always shine brilliantly no matter where it is.'

After the leader of the group of Ling Tian Sect's disciple, a middle-aged man with a large built, scrutinized Nangong Yi and Nangong Chen, he said nonchalantly, "Follow me then."

Before he brought the Nangong Twins away, the middle-aged man looked at the few Ling Tian Sect's disciples and ordered, "All of you, continue to patrol."

"Yes," the few Ling Tian Sect's disciples responded respectfully before they left.

"Two of you, please come with me." After the middle-aged man motioned to the Nangong Twins, he flew out first. However, the direction he was headed in was in the opposite direction of Ling Tian Peak.

Nangong Yi frowned and asked immediately, "Where are you taking us?"

"You two must not know. The Acting Sect Leader of our Ling Tian Sect is usually not in Ling Tian Peak... She usually cultivates in a valley 500 kilometers away from the east of Ling Tian Peak," the middle-aged man replied.

"I see." Nangong Yi nodded before he and Nangong Chen continued following the middle-aged and headed east.

However, when they reached 500 kilometers to the east, the Nangong Twins realized they had entered a desert that stretched out as far as their eyes could see. When they looked at their surroundings, let alone a valley, not even a mountain could be seen.

This place was completely deserted.

The Nangong Twins finally realized what was happening at this moment. Nangong Yi looked at the middle-aged man furiously and snapped, "Y-You! You lied to us!"

"I didn't lie to both of you," Standing at the side, the middle-aged man glanced the Nangong Twins indifferently before he said, "I'm merely carrying out my duty... I'll only bring you to our Acting Sect Leader after I'm certain both of you truly know the whereabouts of our Sect Leader."

Upon hearing the middle-aged man's words, Nangong Yi's face warmed. "In that case, there's no reason for you to do this! We're friends with Sect Leader Duan Ling Tian. We're..."

Nangong Yi proceeded to tell the story of how they met Duan Ling Tian after he lost his memory. At the same time, he described Duan Ling Tian's characteristics as well.

"It really is the Sect Leader!" The middle-aged man's eyes brightened immediately as his breath began to quicken. He looked at Nangong Yi and asked with a hint of urgency, "Where's our Sect Leader?"

"You just have to confirm the person we know is the Sect Leader of your Ling Tian Sect," Nangong Yi replied nonchalantly, "As for where he is, I'll tell the current Acting Sect Leader of your Ling Tian Sect when I see him." He had his guard up.

He was vigilant because he had a feeling about this Ling Tian Sect's disciple.

"If you don't tell me, I won't bring you two to the current Acting Sect Leader of our Ling Tian Sect," the middle-aged man said as he shook his head, "Perhaps you know the missing Sect Leader of our Ling Tian Sect, but it doesn't mean that you know where he is... I have to remind you that our Acting Sect Leader has to attend to a myriad of affairs every day. If you're not able to tell her where the Sect Leader is after you see her, she might kill you in a moment of fury."

"You don't have to worry about this," Nangong Yi replied confidently.

When the middle-aged man saw how confident Nangong Yi was, an unnoticeable greediness rose up in the depth of his eyes. However, he maintained his calm facade as he said, "I think it's better for both of you to tell me the whereabouts of our Sect Leader first... Otherwise, it'll be hard for me to explain to our Acting Sect Leader later."

"Hurmph! Why don't you just show your true colors? I think you're just greedy and want that 1,000 supreme-grade Origin Stones for yourself, don't you?" Nangong Chen who had remained aloof from the beginning as he stood next to Nangong Yi finally opened his mouth. The moment he opened his mouth, the first thing that came out was a snort. It was followed by undisguised mockery.

"If we don't see the Acting Sect Leader of Ling Tian Sect, we'll not disclose the whereabouts of Duan Ling Tian." Nangong Yi looked at the man guardedly.

At this moment, he was certain this middle-aged man was already planning to dig out the information of Duan Ling Tian's whereabouts from the very beginning.

Then, he would proceed to take the reward of 1,000 supreme-grade Origin Stones that Ling Tian Sect had announced for himself.

"Hahahaha..." Upon hearing the Nangong Twins words, the middle-aged man burst out laughing immediately. He finally stopped after laughing for a while.

"I can't believe both of you found out." As he looked at the Nangong Twins, a sneer crept up on the corner of the middle-aged man's mouth. "However, do you have any other choice? If you don't tell me the whereabouts of our Sect Leader, I'll kill you immediately!"

When he reached the end of his sentence, his eyes gleamed coldly. A hint of killing intent could be seen in his eyes.

"We're friends of your Sect Leader... And you still dare to kill us?" Nangong Yi's face turned grave immediately.

"Even if I kill you two, how would the Sect Leader find out since we're at a deserted place like this?" The middle-aged man asked nonchalantly.

"Hurmph! You're just a mere Ling Tian Sect's disciple, and yet, you dare to say that you want to kill us? What a joke!" Nangong Yi snorted as a smirk crept up on his face. At the same time, the Origin Energy on his body soared. The sky above him trembled as the Heaven and Earth Energy whirled and gathered into the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon. It revealed his cultivation base at the Sixth Level Martial Monarch Stage.

"Sixth Level Martial Monarch Stage? How surprising... However, it's such a pity that I'm not just a Ling Tian Sect's disciple, I'm a Ling Tian Sect's elder!" The middle-aged man announced nonchalantly as Origin Energy rose from his body.

### **Chapter 1267: Stygian Scale Bear**

Whoosh!

After the Heaven and Earth Energy whirled above the middle-aged man, the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon appeared immediately.

One silhouette of an ancient black dragon and 1,000 ancient horned dragons.

"Eighth Level Martial Monarch!" Horror dawned on the Nangong Twins immediately when they saw that.

They did not expect this man would be so powerful. No wonder he was confident enough to bring them to this deserted place.

Soon after, the Nangong Twins were locked in a battle with the middle-aged man.

Between the Nangong Twins, Nangong Chen who was more powerful was only at the Seventh Level Martial Monarch Stage. Even when he unleashed his full power, he was still inferior to the man.

It was fortunate he had Nangong Yi assisting him by the side.

However, as time continued to go by, the Nangong Twins began to show signs of losing.

If it was not for the fact that the man still wanted to dig out Duan Ling Tian's whereabouts from them, perhaps they would be dead by now.

Naturally, they knew he would not let them go even if they told him Duan Ling Tian's whereabouts. They knew this very well.

Flee!

In the end, the two Nangong Twins could only retreat.

"Want to flee?" A hint of disdain and a smirk appeared on the middle-aged man's face when he saw the Nangong Twins trying to escape.

In his opinion, these two could not even defeat him if they joined forces, it would be even more unlikely for them to escape under his nose.

However, when he chased after them, he quickly discovered things were not turning out the way he had expected them to.

The speed of the movement martial skill the blue-clad young man cast was far greater than his. Although he had to bring the red-clad young man with him, his speed was still not slower than his.

Whoosh!

Nangong Chen was in the lead as he fled with Nangong Yi in tow. Although his speed was slightly slower because of this, it was not slower than the middle-aged man who was pursuing them.

"It's fortunate that my movement martial skill is greater than his." Fear lingered in Nangong Chen's heart.

While the Nangong Twins were being pursued, a few Martial Emperor's disciples from Ling Xuan Peak who were in charge of collecting information were gathered in a secluded cave were whispering among each other in Ling Xuan Peak.

"According to my speculation, I'm pretty certain that Lord Ling Tian must be the Sect Leader that Ling Tian Sect is searching for," one of the men said.

"Right now, both Lord Martial Emperor and Lord Ling Tian are not here. Even Lord Ling Tian's two friends have left Ling Xuan Peak as well... What should we do? Should we go to Ling Tian Sect and tell them about the whereabouts of Lord Ling Tian?" Another person asked.

"What? You want that 1,000 supreme-grade Origin Stones?" Somebody snorted.

"About this matter, I think it's best for us to wait for Lord Martial Emperor and Lord Ling Tian to decide when they return... As for Ling Tian Sect, well, it's best for us to wait for Lord Ling Tian to return so he can decide for himself," the last person said.

The others agreed with the last person who spoke.

"In that case, let's not meddle in this matter... Let's inform Lord Martial Emperor and Lord Ling Tian when they return."

"Yeah, let's do that."

The few Martial Emperor's disciples of Ling Xuan Peak who was responsible for collecting information decided to keep Duan Ling Tian's matter a secret. Everything would have to wait until Martial Emperor Ling Xuan and Duan Ling Tian return before they reveal anything.

Due to their decision and the Nangong Twin being pursued, Han Xue Nai and the people of Ling Tian Sect only found out about Duan Ling Tian's whereabouts much later in the future.

Duan Ling Tian remained unaware of this matter.

At this moment, he was being taken to the Hidden Fog Island by Martial Emperor Ling Xuan. They were getting closer and closer to the Hidden Fog Island.

"Huh?" Duan Ling Tian who was being led by Martial Emperor Ling Xuan during the journey woke up from his cultivation. When he lifted his head, he noticed a dense fog in front of him.

The dense fog obstructed their view, completely blocking the scenery in front.

"Once we enter the dense fog, it'll only take us about ten days before we arrive at the Hidden Fog Island," Yang Hui, Martial Emperor Ling Xuan, explained immediately when he noticed Duan Ling Tian had woken up.

"Ten days? That's fast." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

It would take them about ten days before they arrive at the Hidden Fog Island of the Overseas Saint Island.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian's emotions were in turmoil.

After all, this was his first time leaving Cloud Continent.

"We've left Cloud Continent for a while now, but no demon beasts attacked us during the journey?" Duan Ling Tian asked Yang Hui curiously.

"Of course, there are," Yang Hui answered, "There were more than ten Demon Emperor Stage demon beasts that attempted to attack us during the journey. I killed three of them, and the others retreated in fear."

"Retreated in fear?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned when he realized there was a sudden upheaval in the calm sea region.

A giant figure suddenly shot out of the sea at lightning-speed and rose up to the sky, blocking their way.

It was a demon beast that was as huge as a hill. It emitted an inexplicable pressure as it stood there.

The demon beast was completely black in color. Its body was covered in scales systematically while its four sharp claws looked like a hawk's claws. From afar, it looked as though a gigantic bear was standing there.

Even its head was exactly identical to a bear.

"This is a Stygian Scale Bear, one of the demon beasts native to the overseas... This demon beast's strength is equivalent to a First Level Martial Emperor. Its brute strength is really terrifying. Although it's

strength is at the First Level Demon Emperor Stage, it's different from ordinary First Level Demon Emperors... This Stygian Scale Bear has a relatively low IQ and is unable to transform into a human," Yang Hui explained as Duan Ling Tian studied the hill-sized demon beast in front of him.

"Stygian Scale Bear?" Duan Ling Tan nodded his head in understanding. His eyes suddenly narrowed, he noticed the Stygian Scale Bear had already begun to make its move. Its hill-like body was charging toward them quickly. It seemed like its speed was not affected by its heavy and burdensome body.

"We encountered a Stygian Scale Bear just two weeks ago, and I killed it in just a blow. Brother Ling Tian, do you want to give it a try? Due to its low IQ, it can't transform. Moreover, unlike ordinary Demon Emperors, this Stygian Scale Bear doesn't even know how to use Spirit Weapons." Yang Hui was calm even though the Stygian Scale Bear was charging at them. Instead, he turned to look at Duan Ling Tian.

"First Level Demon Emperor Stage? It doesn't know how to use Spirit Weapons?" In Duan Ling Tian's memory, let alone a Demon Emperor, even a Demon Monarch or a Void Transformation Stage demon beast could transform into humans. They were no different from humans.

When they battled, they knew how to use Spirit Weapons as well.

"Leave it to me." Duan Ling Tian's body flashed, and he left the protection sphere that was formed by Yang Hui's energy. He charged toward the Stygian Scale Bear.

In his opinion, a First Level Emperor Stage demon beast like the Stygian Scale Bear that did not even know how to wield a Spirit Weapon was no threat to him. Moreover, he was confident he could kill it without needing to use his Spirit Weapon as well.

Dragon Soaring The Nine Heavens!

When Duan Ling Tian charged out, a five-colored energy soared from his body. It created a long rainbow that seemed as though it had transformed into a five-colored divine dragon. It pounced at the Stygian Scale Bear immediately.

Roar!

At this time, the Stygian Scale Bear had also noticed Duan Ling Tian charging at it. It raised its head and roared loudly. Its claw struck out and set off an ear-piercing sound of wind whistling.

The sharp claws charged straight like a streak of light toward Duan Ling Tian who was pouncing at it.

Duan Ling Tian had no intention of dodging the Stygian Scale Bear's claws at all. He was calm as he charged directly at it. It seemed like he was going to risk the danger.

"Huh?" Even Yang Hui who had seen a great deal was shocked as well.

'Boldness stems from superb skills!' This thought suddenly sprung up in his mind.

Duan Ling Tian's face turned a little tense when he saw how the Stygian Scale Bear's sharp claws were about to land on his body.

In the next instant —

Nine Dragons' Barrier!

At that second, the Origin Energy inside Duan Ling Tian's body whirled and left his body unreservedly before it merged perfectly with the two Profundities that he had comprehended.

The Fused Profundity!

The Sword Profundity!

When the Stygian Scale Bear's paws were just a foot away, the five-colored energy that emitted a sharp and tyrannical aura around Duan Ling Tian's body transformed into five five-colored divine dragons that rapidly revolved around Duan Ling Tian's body.

Almost at the same time, a layer of five-colored light shield appeared around Duan Ling Tian's body. The Stygian Scale Bear's sharp claws that contained a tremendous amount of terrifying energy landed on it.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The Stygian Scale Bear's sharp claws landed on the five-colored light shield around Duan Ling Tian's body. In just a second, a series of thunderous sound exploded. It was accompanied by a wave of energy from the impact that swept out toward the surroundings.

Duan Ling Tian and the Stygian Scale Bear were at the center of the energy from the impact.

Apart from turning the air in the surroundings into a vacuum space, even the sea surface was affected by the energy from the impact.

The sea surface caved, causing the seawater to compress before it turned tumultuous.

Roar!

When the energy from the impact began to weaken, the Stygian Scale Bear roared loudly once again. The roar contained hints of anger.

— And this anger was caused by Duan Ling Tian.

The Stygian Scale Bear was infuriated when it saw Duan Ling Tian remained impervious to its attack.

It raised its sharp claws again, poised to attack.

"What? You're not happy with the outcome?" Duan Ling Tian merely smiled softly when he saw the Stygian Scale Bear moved. He had no intention of stopping it.

Soon after, the Stygian Scale Bear's claws slammed down again. This time, the strength was stronger since it had unleashed its full strength.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

A thunderous sound erupted once again, setting off an even more horrifying energy from the impact.

In addition to the loud sound, there was also a continuous sound of air detonation and the sound of the raging waves that was caused by the compression on the sea surface.

“What a strong defensive martial skill!” Yang Hui’s eyes brightened immediately. The shock was evident on his face.

He was standing still inside the protective shield that was formed by his energy. Zhou Di and the others were in the midst of their own cultivation. They were not affected by this at all.

No sound from the surroundings could be heard inside the protective shield.

Although the energy from the impact swept out from where Duan Ling Tian and the Stygian Scale Bear stood and caused the almost transparent protection shield to vibrate, it did not pierce through it at all.

“My Nine Dragons’ Barrier could be considered as being at the Mastery Stage already. Once it enters the Perfection Stage, I’ll be able to solidify nine divine dragons as a barrier around my body,” Duan Ling Tian muttered as he looked at the five-colored divine dragons revolving swiftly around his body.

### **Chapter 1268: Restored Memory**

The five-colored light shield formed by the five five-colored revolving divine dragons remained impenetrable even though the Stygian Scale Bear had already unleashed all of its energy in its attack.

Roar!

The Stygian Scale Bear roared loudly again. However, a hint of fear could be heard from its roar this time.

It was apparent the Stygian Scale Bear was afraid now that it had noticed how powerful Duan Ling Tian was.

Although its IQ was low, it was only low compared to other ordinary Demon Emperors. It was afraid now that it had encountered an opponent who remained impervious to its full-force attack.

Its hill-like body shuddered before it suddenly turned around to escape.

“Don’t leave in a hurry... As the saying goes, ‘Courtesy demands reciprocity’... If you manage to survive after receiving two of my blows, I’ll let you go!” Duan Ling Tian’s gaze turned cold immediately when he saw the Stygian Scale Bear trying to leave. In the next instant, his body charged out as he cast Dragon Soaring The Nine Heavens again. He soon caught up to the Stygian Scale Bear.

Even without his Spirit Weapon, he was still stronger than the Stygian Scale Bear.

This was apparent in the way he managed to easily block the Stygian Scale Bear’s full-force attack by using his defensive martial skill earlier.

He caught up to the Stygian Scale Bear effortlessly and blocked its path.



Before the Stygian Scale Bear even realized what was happening, Duan Ling Tian had already made his move. He cast his movement martial skill, Dragon Soaring The Nine Heavens, again. It seemed as though he had transformed into a five-colored divine dragon as he rammed into the Stygian Scale Bear.

Whoosh!

Without casting any martial skill, Duan Ling Tian's fists rained down on the Stygian Scale Bear's chest.

Boom!

A loud sound echoed. It was the sound of Duan Ling Tian's fists punching the Stygian Scale Bear's chest. It was like he was smashing rotten wood. The sky trembled as a wave of energy from the impact swept out.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The wave of energy from the impact continued to wreak havoc as it swept out, setting off a thunderous sound. The commotion was much bigger than when the Stygian Scale Bear first attacked Duan Ling Tian.

"AAAOOOOOOHHHHH!" The Stygian Scale Bear cried out in a deafening roar as its body flew out like an arrow that left its bow. Its speed only slowed down after it flew about 100 meters away.

Roar!

After stabilizing its body that was as big as a hill, the Stygian Scale Bear glared at Duan Ling Tian fiercely. It suddenly descended, trying to escape into the sea.

"H-How's this possible? I-It's still not dead?!" After the Stygian Scale Bear let out two shrill cries, it was brimming with energy again. It charged into the sea, surprising Duan Ling Tian.

Not only did he release all his Origin Energy in the punch earlier, but he even unleashed his Fused Profundity and Sword Profundity without any reservation.

Originally, he thought his punch would be enough to kill the Stygian Scale Bear after seeing its strength.

However, the outcome was beyond his expectation.

"The Stygian Scale Bear has a very horrifying scale armor. Even if I punch him using my full strength like you, it won't necessarily die." Yang Hui, Martial Emperor Ling Xuan's Voice Transmission entered Duan Ling Tian's ears and woke him up.

"Its defense is so strong?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned when he heard this.

It looked like God was fair after all.

Although the Stygian Scale Bear had a low IQ and could not transform into a human, it was gifted with an indestructible shell.

Duan Ling Tian made his move once again when he saw the Stygian Scale Bear was about to enter the sea. Before it managed to enter the sea, he went to block its path.

“I previously said I’ll let you go if you manage to survive after withstanding two blows of mine. Don’t even think of fleeing before taking my second blow,” Duan Ling Tian snarled, not caring whether the Stygian Scale Bear understood him or not.

He really did not mean what he said earlier. He thought he would be able to kill the Stygian Scale Bear in just one blow.

Who would have thought the Stygian Scale Bear’s scale armor would turn out to be this horrifying. It actually helped it withstand the blow, and it did not seem to be injured at all.

Roar!

The Stygian Scale Bear roared loudly as though it knew the human in front of him did not want to let him go. Since he could no longer escape, he pounced at Duan Ling Tian furiously.

Duan Ling Tian’s gaze remained calm as he looked at the Stygian Scale Bear’s claws.

Nine Dragons’ Barrier!

Once again, five divine dragons appeared by his body as they revolved swiftly around him, transforming into a five-colored light shield.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The Stygian Scale Bear attacked Duan Ling Tian in a frenzy. It thrust its claws out again and again. The lightning-like attack rained down ceaselessly on the five-colored light shield around Duan Ling Tian.

However, from the beginning until the end, its attack only managed to elicit ripple-like waves on the five-colored light shield as though it was merely scratching an itch for the shield.

“What’s he doing?” Yang Hui let the rolling energy from the impact sweep out as he hovered motionlessly in the sky, looking like a mountain. Even the robe on his body did not flutter at all.

He could not help but feel perplexed when he saw Duan Ling Tian standing there quietly.

Soon after, he obtained his answer.

Tempest Point!

Duan Ling Tian who was standing there in a daze finally made his move. With a raise of his hand, he pointed a finger at the chest of the Stygian Scale Bear that was attacking him ceaselessly.

To be more precise, his finger was pointed at the place between the Stygian Scale Bear’s chest and neck.

There was a gap there that was not covered by the scale armor.

The gap was extremely small. If one did not pay attention, one would not have noticed it at all.

The Tempest Point was one of the offensive martial skill from the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique. It was only an Earth Rank martial skill, and it had been a long time since Duan Ling Tian had last used it.

However, it still looked imposing and majestic when Duan Ling Tian cast it.

The Fused Profundity substituted the Wind Profundity!

The Sword Profundity substituted the Thunder Profundity!

As the finger pointed up, the two Profundities followed like shadows and slammed into the small gap in between the Stygian Scale Bear's chest and neck.

Spurt!

He pulled out his finger, causing fresh blood to splatter all over the place.

Duan Ling Tian did not feel any resistance at all throughout the entire process.

When his finger pierced the Stygian Scale Bear, a few sharp forces shot out of his fingertip and wreaked havoc inside its body.

The Stygian Scale Bear's hill-like body immediately shuddered violently.

"AAAAOOOOO!"

"AAAAOOOOOHHHHH!"

The Stygian Scale Bear's shrill cries gradually grew fainter and fainter before it died down completely.

The Stygian Scale Bear's body immediately fell from the sky.

"Beast Core!" Duan Ling Tian made his move instantly when he saw the Stygian Scale Bear was about to fall into the sea. With the strength of his arm, he lifted it up forcefully while the other hand took out a knife and pierced the wound on its body.

The next step was easy.

Using the wound on the Stygian Scale Bear as the starting point, Duan Ling Tian forcefully tore its scale armor open along the tiny gaps between the scales. Finally, he took out a pill-like item that was gleaming with a faint luster.

It was the Stygian Scale Bear's Beast Core!

After removing the Profundity Fragment from the Stygian Scale Bear's body, Duan Ling Tian threw its body back into the sea. With a loud 'plop', it set off ripples of waves.

Yang Hui who was standing in the distance was consumed with shock.

"What a strong observational skill! In just a span of a few breaths, he managed to discover the Stygian Scale Bear's weakness." Yang Hui sighed emotionally when he recalled the scene earlier.

He still remembered when he went out to sea for the first time, it took him more than one hour to find the Stygian Scale Bear's weakness when he encountered it.

However, the purple-clad young man before him only took a span of a few breaths.

It was so fast that it was terrifying!

After putting aside his battle trophy, Duan Ling Tian returned to Yang Hui's side again. He asked curiously, "Are all the demon beasts in the overseas so powerful, can't transform, and have a low IQ?"

"Of course not." Yang Hui shook his head. "Demon Emperors like the Stygian Scale Bear are the minority in the overseas... Most Demon Emperors here are similar to the Demon Emperors on Cloud Continent. For instance, the Demon Emperors I've killed during our journey were all like the Stygian Scale Bear... As for the others, they are all able to transform into humans, and their IQ is in no way inferior to a human," Yang Hui explained.

"I see." Duan Ling Tian nodded his head.

Duan Ling Tian's memory had not fully recovered yet. Otherwise, he would have already known about this from the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory since the Rebirth Martial Emperor had also left Cloud Continent.

Although he did not go very far out to the overseas, he had at least stayed there for a period of time. He had come across many overseas demon beasts, and there was no lack of Demon Emperors among them.

Soon after, Yang Hui continued on the journey with Duan Ling Tian and the others in tow.

Now that they were approaching the Hidden Fog Island, Duan Ling Tian did not continue to cultivate. He was deeply engrossed in the memory he had regained in the past few months.

He noticed his memory was very rich.

First of all, he remembered all the things he went through in the past. He had also regained most of his memory after he left the Southern Outer Land of Cloud Continent and crossed the Ruo Shui River.

Crossing the Ruo Shui River, taking in Gold Thug, annihilating the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan, invading Yin Yang Sect, and building Ling Tian Sect...

The memory after Duan Ling Tian had crossed Ruo Shui River began to grow in his mind just like how the shoots would grow after the rain. Everything seemed like it had just happened yesterday.

"Tian Wu!" Soon after, he remembered Feng Tian Wu, the woman who was always beside him. However, he could not recall where she was from or that she was held captive in Lost Stone Forest.

He also remembered the incident in Lost Stone Forest.

Moreover, he also remembered the Devilseal Tablet.

During the battle in Lost Stone Forest, the Devilseal Tablet devilified him before he engaged in a tight battle with Martial Emperor Shi Qi. It resulted in his consciousness being wiped out.

He finally remembered all of this.

"So it turns out I actually lost the Devilseal Tablet in Lost Stone Forest... Tian Wu's also in Lost Stone Forest." Duan Ling Tian's eyes were gleaming coldly. Killing intent could be seen in his eyes.

"Brother Yang," Duan Ling Tian took the initiative to call out to Yang Hui as he looked at him.

“Yes?” Yang Hui looked at Duan Ling Tian, puzzled. “Is there anything I can help you with, Brother Ling Tian?”

“Brother Yang... I want to know if Martial Emperor Shi Qi from Lost Stone Forest will bring his men to join the Hidden Fog Martial Competition this time?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“Of course.” Yang Hui nodded his head as though it was a matter of course. “Martial Emperor Shi Qi is a well-known Martial Emperor on Cloud Continent. He must have received the invitation from the Hidden Fog Island too. For the sake of the Saint Stones, he’ll definitely bring his men here.”

### **Chapter 1269: Ninth Level Martial Monarch Stage!**

“That’s great.” Duan Ling Tian nodded in satisfaction when he found out Martial Emperor Shi Qi, the owner of Lost Stone Forest, would be coming as well. Meanwhile, the cold gleam in the depth of his eyes intensified as though he would devour anyone who dared to come near him.

“What’s wrong? Brother Ling Tian, is there enmity between you and Martial Emperor Shi Qi?” Yang Hui could not help but ask when he noticed something was not quite right with Duan Ling Tian’s expression.

“Yes.” Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Yang Hui did not continue to ask about the matter. He realized Duan Ling Tian was unwilling to talk about it further when he did not continue to speak after he nodded.

However, he could not help but remind him, “Brother Ling Tian... That Martial Emperor Shi Qi has broken through to the Fourth Level Martial Emperor Stage earlier than I did. Don’t underestimate his ability.”

“Fourth Level Martial Emperor Stage...” Duan Ling Tian mumbled softly. His expression remained unchanged, but his heart could not help but sink.

Although he had recalled what happened at Lost Stone Forest, the memory of the time when he used his power after the devilification and the Martial Emperor’s ability were still a blur in his mind.

After listening to Yang Hui, he gained a rough understanding of Martial Emperor Shi Qi.

Yang Hui continued to lead the way as Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself.

During Ling Xuan Peak’s Selection of the Martial Emperor’s disciples and followers, his cultivation base had successfully broken through to the Sixth Level Martial Monarch Stage.

Naturally, it was all thanks to the Rebirth Pill and the effect of construction after the destruction that he had broken through so quickly.

Moreover, the elevation of his ability was not limited to his cultivation base alone.

The Fused Profundity and Sword Profundity that he had comprehended had a major elevation too.

According to his estimation, the rapid elevation of his two Profundities should be caused by the Soul Remnant Energy from the Devilseal Tablet that suppressed his soul.

His broken soul was a blessing in disguise. Due to that, he had obtained an elevation in his Profundities and changes that could not be explained.

A few months had passed since the Selection of the Martial Emperor's disciples and followers in Ling Xuan Peak. Although they had been traveling, Duan Ling Tian did not forget to cultivate.

Moreover, Martial Emperor Ling Xuan, Yang Hui, carried Duan Ling Tian and the other nine with his energy so Duan Ling Tian did not need to expend any effort at all.

Therefore, his cultivation base had successfully broken through to the Ninth Level Martial Monarch Stage!

On the other hand, he managed to raise his Fused Profundity and Sword Profundity to the fifth level.

His Sword Profundity had finally caught up with his Fused Profundity!

It was all due to the Sword Dao Duan Ling Tian had memorized. The Sword Dao came from the word 'Sword' that he found in his hometown.

The word was left behind by a man who called himself a Sword Saint.

When Duan Ling Tian was thinking about his current ability, something flashed in his mind, and a name suddenly appeared in his mind. 'Feng Qing Yang!'

It was the name of the man who called himself a Sword Saint.

Memories related to the word 'Sword' was flashing in his mind at the moment.

'I was wondering why my Sword Profundity rose so quickly. It even caught up with my Fused Profundity... As it turns out, it's because of the word 'Sword'.' Duan Ling Tian was in a good mood when he recalled this.

He closed his eyes again.

He knew very well that his current ability was far behind Martial Emperor Shi Qi who was at the Fourth Level Martial Emperor Stage. He needed to quickly raise his ability in order to defeat Martial Emperor Shi Qi.

Soon after, he immersed himself in cultivation again. He could not let any opportunity to cultivate slip away.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Divine Dragon Form!

As Duan Ling Tian cultivated, they were getting closer and closer to the Hidden Fog Island under Yang Hui's lead.

The Hidden Fog Island was in the Oversea Saint Island. Many Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses from Cloud Continent would be coming to the Hidden Fog Island.

These Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses' abilities were on par with those famous Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses on Cloud Continent.

The three most powerful people on Hidden Fog Island were the three Island Masters of Hidden Fog Island.

The three of them managed the Hidden Fog Island. They had many disciples under them. Although they did not categorize them as disciples or followers, they had their own ranking system.

There were the core disciples, inner island disciples, and outer island disciples.

The three types of Hidden Fog Island's disciples received different treatments as well.

The Hidden Fog Martial Competition was organized by the Hidden Fog Island.

Apart from inviting the disciples under Martial Emperors and Demon Emperors from Cloud Continent, the outstanding disciples of Hidden Fog Island would participate in the martial competition as well.

At that time, powerhouses from the Hidden Fog Island and Cloud Continent below the age of seventy would engage in an intense competition.

At this moment, there were exactly three months left before the Hidden Fog Martial Competition began.

However, there was already a crowd on the Hidden Fog Island.

The Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses who left Cloud Continent early had already arrived at the Hidden Fog Island with ten of their most outstanding disciples.

They were welcomed with great hospitality on the Hidden Fog Island.

These Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses along with their disciples were arranged to stay in secluded mansions.

These mansions were scattered on the south of the Hidden Fog Island.

The south of Hidden Fog Island was filled with lush greeneries and fresh air. The Heaven and Earth Origin Energy there was concentrated, making it a great place for cultivation.

Most people who were enthusiastic about the Hidden Fog Island would know the island was rich in Origin Stones. They had a hidden reserve beneath the ground on the east side of the island. The cultivation environment on the Hidden Fog Island was affected by the Origin Stones reserve.

Therefore, the east side of Hidden Fog Island was the best cultivation place on the island.

It was also where the three Island Masters of Hidden Fog Island, core disciples, and inner island disciples cultivated.

Due to their low status, outer island disciples were not allowed in there.

The outer island disciples were scattered on the north and west side of Hidden Fog Island.

The sceneries around the Hidden Fog Island were beautiful with lush greeneries everywhere.

Contrary to the Hidden Fog Island's surrounding, there was a vast and boundless city in the middle of the island. It was the only city on the Hidden Fog Island.

It was the Hidden Fog City!

Apart from some interims elders and elders from Hidden Fog Island, there were also some Martial Emperor powerhouses from Cloud Continent staying in the Hidden Fog City.

Apart from these people, Hidden Fog City was mostly occupied by the natives.

The natives were the descendants of the Hidden Fog Island's disciples from when the island was founded.

The talented descendants would become the Hidden Fog Island's disciples while those who were not would settle in Hidden Fog City, running small businesses.

Many years had passed, Hidden Fog City had developed tremendously, and it was now a bustling city.

On the south of Hidden Fog Island was where they welcomed their guests.

Martial Emperors and Demon Emperors from Cloud Continent with their ten most outstanding disciples would be arranged to stay here.

In the compound of a huge mansion on the south of Hidden Fog Island, a middle-aged man who was dressed casually was staring at two young ladies before him greedily. "Junior Sisters, I bet both of you have never been to Hidden Fog City since it's your first time on Hidden Fog Island? How about we show you around?"

Another middle-aged man stood next to him with a similar expression on his face. He was staring at the two ladies before him with undisguised greed and desire. There was a hint of wickedness in the depth of their eyes.

Since they had lived on Hidden Fog Island for so many years, it was their first time seeing such beauties. They really felt their trip here was worthwhile.

The two ladies before them were so beautiful it took their breaths away. They almost lost their souls when they saw the two ladies.

Their appearance could be considered as peerless. They were extremely beautiful.

Although they were both outstanding, the two ladies had completely different charisma.

The one that was dressed in light purple had an alluring aura that seemed capable of making all men fall head over heels for her just like a red rose.

If the purple-clad lady was a red rose, the other lady would be a pure snow lotus. She looked like a pretty girl from a humble family. She was cute and naive.

Both of them had their own beauty.

"That's right, Junior Sisters. With your Senior Brothers accompanying you, we can guarantee your trip to Hidden Fog City will be worth it," the other middle-aged man said. He did not bother to conceal the desire in his eyes.



Although both of the middle-aged men were dressed casually, they each had a token on their belts made from an unknown material. The word 'Inner' was carved on the token.

If the natives on Hidden Fog Island were here, they would be able to recognize the token for what it was. It was the token that Hidden Fog Island's inner island disciples carried with them to show their identity.

The abilities of Hidden Fog Island's inner island disciples were similar to ordinary Martial Emperor's disciples on Cloud Continent.

"We thank Senior Brothers' kindness... But we've only just arrived so we're planning to take a good and long rest. We don't have any plans to go to the Hidden Fog City just yet," the purple-clad young lady said slowly. She seemed polite, but there was a hint of loathing for the two middle-aged men in her beautiful eyes.

"If that's the case, we'll come back another day," one of the middle-aged men said.

Soon after, the two middle-aged men turned around. As soon as they turned around, their faces immediately turned solemn.

They had been here ten times at least in recent times, but they were rejected every single time.

Due to that, their patience was wearing thin.

If those two ladies were ordinary women, they would not hesitate to use force if they could not convince them with words.

Unfortunately, the two ladies they saw were a Martial Emperor's direct disciples from Cloud Continent. Although the two ladies' abilities were lesser than theirs, they did not dare to be aggressive.

They would only do that if they were seeking death.

Both of them were just Hidden Fog Island's inner island disciples. Even if they were killed by the Martial Emperor powerhouses from Cloud Continent, the three Island Masters of Hidden Fog Island would not do anything about it.

It would be a different story if they were Hidden Fog Island's core disciples.

### **Chapter 1270: Hidden Fog City**

To the three Island Masters, the status of the core disciples on Hidden Fog Island was equivalent to the Martial Emperor's direct disciples on Cloud Continent.

"Sister Ke'er, it seems like we won't be able to go to Hidden Fog City today... Although the two fellows have left, they might be hiding nearby. They'll definitely follow us as soon as we leave," the purple-clad lady said to the lady next to her.

"It's alright, Sister Fei'er... We'll go in a few days time," the latter said.

The two ladies were Li Fei and Ke'er. They had followed Martial Emperor You Han to the Hidden Fog Island.

Although they were Martial Emperor You Han's direct disciples, it was difficult for them to achieve outstanding result with their current abilities in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition.

They came to Hidden Fog Island just to spectate.

Ever since they arrived at the Hidden Fog Island, they had planned to visit Hidden Fog City. However, two irritating 'flies' would always bother them, affecting their mood greatly.

The 'flies' that Li Fei and Ke'er were referring to were none other than the two Hidden Fog Island's inner island disciples who had just left.

Previously, it was these two inner island disciples who had shown them to their accommodation.

Who would have thought they would linger around and irritate them.

As soon as Li Fei and Ke'er were about to leave, they would show up just in time. They were like those medicinal herbal patches that were so sticky that it was hard to get rid off.

"Senior Sister will come out of her closed-door cultivation in a few days... We can ask her to accompany us at that time," Li Fei mumbled as her eyes gleamed.

"I'm sure they wouldn't dare to do as they please if Senior Sister Xu is with us." Ke'er scoffed softly.

At the moment when the two ladies returned to their room to cultivate, a group of guests arrived at the Hidden Fog Island.

They were the people from Ling Xuan Peak.

It was Duan Ling Tian and the others.

Led by Martial Emperor Ling Xuan, Yang Hui, they successfully traveled through the dangerous ocean and arrived safely at the Hidden Fog Island.

"We've arrived at the Hidden Fog Island," Yang Hui said. He surprised everyone, including Duan Ling Tian, with his words.

After a while, everyone regained their senses.

"We're here?"

"So this is Hidden Fog Island?"

"We can only see a small part of Hidden Fog Island standing here... Just like its name, most of Hidden Fog Island is hidden by the fog."

...

Many of them observed the island before them and discussed among themselves.

Duan Ling Tian stood aside and took a good look at the island.

The Hidden Fog Island really lived up to its name.

As they entered the Hidden Fog Island, two silhouettes came from afar and blocked their path.

“Sir, may I ask which Martial Emperor powerhouse from Cloud Continent are you?” They asked Yang Hui who was at the lead bluntly as they blocked their path.

“Martial Emperor Ling Xuan,” Yang Hui said calmly as he looked at the two people’s waists, “Both of you are the Hidden Fog Island’s inner island disciples?”

“Sir, Island Master sent us to welcome all of you... Please follow me. We’ve prepared your accommodation in the south of Hidden Fog Island,” one of the inner island disciples said respectfully.

“Please lead the way.” Yang Hui nodded.

The two inner island disciples turned around to lead the way. They led Duan Ling Tian, Yang Hui, and the others to the south of Hidden Fog Island.

It was where the southern island of Hidden Fog Island was located.

The southern island was where Hidden Fog Island hosted their guests. Usually, nobody was allowed there.

There would be inner island disciples monitoring and patrolling the southern island from above every now and then. There was only one outcome for all intruders that were caught – death!

Along the way, Duan Ling Tian and the others learned about the Hidden Fog Island from one of the inner island disciples.

They learned about the three powerful Island Masters of Hidden Fog Island, a group of Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor interim elders and elders as well as the matter of some Martial Emperors who were residing here long-term.

Naturally, they also learned many things about the weak natives living in Hidden Fog City.

‘This Hidden Fog Island is closed to public... Apart from some powerful Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses, the natives usually don’t leave the island at all from the moment they’re born to the day they die.’

‘This is like a hidden paradise,’ Duan Ling Tian could not help but exclaim inwardly.

Meanwhile, they had also learned of the differences between the Hidden Fog Island’s core disciples, inner island disciples, and outer island disciples from that inner island disciple.

If one were to use Cloud Continent’s Martial Emperor powerhouses as an example, the Hidden Fog Island’s outer island disciples would be the equivalent of a Martial Emperor’s followers.

Meanwhile, inner island disciples would be the equivalent of a Martial Emperor’s disciples, and the core disciples would be the equivalent of a Martial Emperor’s direct disciples.

“So the people from Cloud Continent aren’t the only one who will be participating in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition? People from the Hidden Fog Island are also participating?” Yang Hui’s third direct disciple, Zhong An, asked in surprise after listening to the inner island disciple.

“Yes.” The inner island disciple nodded. “But just like all of you, only ten of us from Hidden Fog Island will participate in the competition.”

“The Hidden Fog Island is so big, but only ten people are participating in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition... I’m sure the ten people who will be participating must be remarkable, right?” Someone asked.

“Of course.” The inner island disciple nodded with pride in his eyes. “On our Hidden Fog Island, we have at least twenty core disciples... The ten people who are participating in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition are ten of the most outstanding core disciples on our Hidden Fog Island.”

Bang!

The inner island disciple’s words struck Duan Ling Tian and the others like a lightning. They were in shock.

There were at least twenty core disciples on the Hidden Fog Island?

One must know that the Hidden Fog Island’s core disciples’ strength was similar to the Martial Emperor’s direct disciples on Cloud Continent.

The ten people from Hidden Fog Island that were selected among at least twenty core disciples were undoubtedly elite. There must be quite a number of them who were Martial Emperors.

Apart from Duan Ling Tian and Zhou Di who managed to keep their calm, the remaining eight, including the Martial Emperor’s direct disciples, Song Ting and Zhong An, looked a little wretched.

At this moment, they finally realized they might encounter an undefeatable opponent during the Hidden Fog Martial Competition.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian and the others arrived at a huge mansion under the two inner island disciples’ lead. There were many small compounds in the mansion.

It was more than enough for all eleven of them to occupy a compound each.

“Sir, the Hidden Fog Martial Competition will only take place three months later... Within these three months, if you and your disciples are bored, you can visit Hidden Fog City,” the two inner island disciples said to Yang Hui before they left.

Yang Hui nodded.

“If there’s nothing else, we’ll make a move now.” The two inner island disciples left after bidding them goodbye. They turned around and headed straight to the east side of Hidden Fog Island.

Their mission was to welcome one Martial Emperor powerhouse and his people. Once they have completed their mission, they would report to the eastern island of Hidden Fog Island.

After they gave their report, they would not be required to welcome another Martial Emperor powerhouse and his disciples.

The other inner island disciples would welcome the other Martial Emperor powerhouses who had yet to arrive and the people they brought along.

“There are natives from Hidden Fog Island and also Martial Emperor powerhouses from Cloud Continent who had settled down in Hidden Fog City... How interesting,” Duan Ling Tian sat on the bed with his legs crossed as he mumbled softly, “I’ll visit Hidden Fog City in a few days... I’d like to experience the Hidden Fog Island’s culture.”

“The cultivation environment on Cloud Continent can’t compare to the Hidden Fog Island since it’s an Oversea Saint Island... It feels like there’s something beneath the ground... Could it be a supreme-grade Origin Stones reserve?” Duan Ling Tian speculated as he indulged in the concentrated Heaven and Earth Origin Energy on Hidden Fog Island.

Supreme-grade Origin Stones reserve!

All of the Origin Stones produced from such a reserve were supreme-grade Origin Stones. There might even be some high-quality supreme-grade Origin Stones among them.

An Origin Stones reserve like that did not exist on Cloud Continent.

Although there were supreme-grade Origin Stones on Cloud Continent, they came from high-grade Origin Stones reserves. The quantity was low. It could not be compared to a supreme-grade Origin Stones reserve no matter what.

Although Duan Ling Tian had speculated there was a supreme-grade Origin Stones reserve beneath the Hidden Fog Island, he had zero interest in it.

To him, supreme-grade Origin Stones were just currency for trading and materials to carve inscriptions on. He did not care how many he had as long as he had enough.

“Since there might be supreme-grade Origin Stones beneath the island... Then this Hidden Fog Island can be considered as a treasure island! There must be many precious minerals and herbs here.”

“I’ll make a trip to Hidden Fog City in a few days and see if I can gather all the materials I need to craft the Royal Grade Spirit Archery Set... I’ll be able to form the Royal Grade Weapon Flame once I successfully raise my cultivation base and break through to the Martial Emperor Stage. At that time I’ll be able to craft a Royal Grade Spirit Bow and Arrows if I manage to gather all the materials.”

“By then, I’ll be able to use the Royal Grade Spirit Archery Set to cultivate the Colossal Aerolite Arrow that father left for me.” Duan Ling Tian made up his mind in just a blink of an eye.

Subsequently, he closed his eyes again to calm his mind for cultivation.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Divine Dragon Form!

While he was cultivating, he did not forget to comprehend the two types of Profundities.

While his cultivation was rising rapidly, his two Profundities were also rising rapidly.

Ten days later, Duan Ling Tian woke up from his cultivation.

“I’m just a step away from breaking through to the Martial Emperor Stage... All I need is just a little more time before I successfully breakthrough!” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes gleamed as soon as he opened them. There was a hint of confidence in those eyes.

He was only one step away from his breakthrough. There was only one hurdle left before he entered the Martial Emperor Stage.

Once he had broken through, he would be like a carp leaping over the dragon’s gate. His cultivation would sky-rocket at that time!

“I’ll make a trip to Hidden Fog City now.” Duan Ling Tian walked out of the room and left the small stand-alone compound before he leaped up into the sky. It seemed as though he had turned into a bolt of lightning as he made his way to Hidden Fog City.