

SOVEREIGN 1291

Chapter 1291: Zhou Yi, Traitor?

Among the Martial Emperor powerhouses from the Cloud Continent, both Martial Emperor Lei Ming or Martial Emperor You Han ranked in the top three.

They had similar abilities which earned them the second and third place at a tie.

Even they could not tell who was second as none of them had the confidence to defeat each other even if they were to fight.

There was only one Martial Emperor powerhouse who ranked above them.

Naturally, they were compared with Martial Emperor powerhouses on the Cloud Continent alone excluding the Demon Emperor powerhouses.

Due to the ranking, Martial Emperor You Han and Martial Emperor Lei Ming despised each other from the beginning of time.

They were not acquaintances, let alone friends.

Typically, Martial Emperor Lei Ming's initiative to greet Martial Emperor You Han was not merely a simple greeting.

Martial Emperor Lei Ming glanced behind Martial Emperor You Han and pretended to be surprised and exclaimed, "You Han, did you only bring eight You Han Valley disciples with you? It seems like there's really no one left in your You Han Valley... Tsk tsk, that's so sad to hear. Is You Han Valley going downhill under your reign?"

Martial Emperor You Han seemed to be mentally prepared for that retort, so she showed no distress about what he said.

Meanwhile, her most powerful direct disciple, Xu Rong, who was leading the You Han Valley disciples behind her was glaring at Martial Emperor Lei Ming in rage.

"You Han, it seems like the rules at your You Han Valley's still loose. Look at your group of female disciples. It's alright if they didn't greet me as their senior but really, how dare they? Tsk tsk!" Martial Emperor Lei Ming snickered in mockery.

"Our pleasure to meet you, Junior Uncle You Han." Just as soon as Martial Emperor Lei Ming was done speaking, the ten Thundercloud Peak disciples behind Martial Emperor Lei Ming bowed to Martial Emperor You Han at the same time.

They seemed very courteous, which caused the eight You Han Valley disciples to look disgusted. The actions of the people from Thundercloud Peak was undoubtedly a slap to their faces and to You Han Valley too.

“Hmph!” No matter how strong Martial Emperor You Han’s willpower was, she could not help but scoff in anger after being mocked by Martial Emperor Lei Ming a few times and sensing the judging eyes around her.

Naturally, she might be able to take it a little bit more if she was her usual self.

The thing was that Martial Emperor You Han had just been defeated the day before. Her mood was ruined up till now, so it made sense for her to get mad easily.

Watching Martial Emperor You Han leave with the eight You Han Valley disciples in a fit, Martial Emperor Lei Ming finally had a smile across his face. It was the smile of victory.

Their rivalry had been going on for over ten years and it had yet to come to an end until now.

To him, to be able to defeat Martial Emperor You Han verbally today at such an occasion was undoubtedly something to be pleased about.

“Let’s go,” Martial Emperor Lei Ming commanded the ten Thundercloud Peak disciples behind him while everyone was watching. They proceeded to walk while looking for a suitable place to settle in.

There were a young man and a young lady who followed closely behind him while the remaining eight persons accompanied behind them.

There was a mix of young, middle-aged, and old men among the eight of them.

“So, he’s Martial Emperor Lei Ming from the Cloud Continent?”

“I’ve heard about him! He’s the owner of the Cloud Continent’s Thundercloud Peak. He’s definitely in the top three among the Martial Emperor powerhouses on the Cloud Continent.”

“Did you just find out about it now? It appears that you’ve no idea about the woman who argued with him earlier. She’s the person who ranks the same as him. She’s the owner of the Cloud Continent’s You Han Valley, Martial Emperor You Han.”

“That woman was Martial Emperor You Han? The astounding female peak level powerhouse renowned on the Cloud Continent?”

...

As Martial Emperor Lei Ming and his people moved to look for a suitable place to settle in, many of the Hidden Fog Island people who were watching discussed among themselves with enthusiasm coloring their voices.

Naturally, most of them were exclaiming how powerful Martial Emperor You Han was.

No matter whether it was on the Hidden Fog Island or the Cloud Continent, females were innately much weaker than men in general.

It was difficult for men to cultivate to the level Martial Emperor You Han was on, not to mention the fact that she was a woman.

Therefore, compared to Martial Emperor Lei Ming, their admiration for the female Martial Emperor powerhouse was infinitely higher.

A female whose ability was powerful enough to be ranked top three among other Martial Emperor powerhouses on the Cloud Continent was mind-blowing.

As the people from the Hidden Fog Island were whispering and discussing among themselves, Martial Emperor Lei Ming heard every single word that they said. His face turned solemn.

Now, some of them were even talking about how he lost to a woman and that he should be ashamed to be a man.

Having gone through a lot throughout the years, he found this incredibly humiliating.

However, he could not argue with them.

Their gender difference aside, age-wise, he was a few years older than Martial Emperor You Han.

The tall, young man who followed closely behind Martial Emperor Lei Ming was Zhou Yi. He said to the young lady next to him after hearing what the people around were whispering, "Senior Sister Bi, I think... You're the only one who can win master's dignity back from such embarrassment."

The young lady was Martial Emperor Lei Ming's first direct disciple, Lan Bi. She was a female Martial Emperor powerhouse just like Martial Emperor You Han. Naturally, it was impossible for her current ability to be on par with Martial Emperor You Han's.

However, she had the advantage of youth and still had a shot to surpass Martial Emperor You Han in the future.

"Martial Emperor You Han." Hearing what Zhou Yi said, Lan Bi looked at the back of the woman who had gone far away immediately while a gleam sparkled in her eyes.

She had become Martial Emperor Lei Ming's disciple before Zhou Yi did, so she felt the pain from the whispers around.

Just like what Zhou Yi said, she was the only one who could clear her master's name from such embarrassment.

As soon as she defeated Martial Emperor You Han and became a notorious Martial Emperor powerhouse on the Cloud Continent or even the Overseas Saint Islands, she would definitely win back her master's dignity that he had lost that day.

By then, nobody would say that her master had lost to a woman. Instead, they would gush about how her master taught a female disciple who defeated Martial Emperor You Han.

When the time came, it would be clear who emerged as the winner.

Although Zhou Yi was speaking to Lan Bi softly, Martial Emperor Lei Ming had exceptional hearing, so he heard everything loud and clear.

At that moment, the agitation in him was replaced with pleasure.

“This Zhou Yi isn’t too shabby. Not only he’s low key and modest, but he’s always considerate towards me. I’ve lived a decent life for having direct disciples like him and Bi’er.” The more Martial Emperor Lei Ming thought about it, the more pleased he was.

“Zhou Yi!!” Just when Martial Emperor Lei Zhong was indulging in his delight, an explosive, raging scream broke the air. While shock flitted over his face, Martial Emperor Lei Ming’s face shifted to become solemn.

He could tell that the person had ill intentions from just his voice before even seeing his face. It was aimed towards his direct disciple Zhou Yi.

However, he saw a rather familiar silhouette when he turned around. The person approached with ten people who were marching in majestically. It was the leader who had screamed earlier.

“Martial Emperor Shi Qi?” Martial Emperor Lei Ming recognized the leader in just a glance.

It was the owner of the Cloud Continent’s Lost Stone Forest, Martial Emperor Shi Qi.

As a Martial Emperor powerhouse from the Cloud Continent himself, he had seen Martial Emperor Shi Qi a couple of times before.

Martial Emperor Shi Qi was humble when they had met earlier, but today he was fierce and ignored Martial Emperor Lei Ming completely.

At that time, all Martial Emperor Lei Ming could feel was the raging fire rumbling in him that could explode anytime.

Never did Martial Emperor Shi Qi expect to see Zhou Yi the traitor at the Hidden Fog Martial Competition that he had brought his ten disciples to.

Although it was just the outline of his silhouette far away, he recognized that the figure belonged to Zhou Yi right away.

Zhou Yi was his direct disciple who he once cherished the most, but turned his back on him.

At that moment, rage filled Martial Emperor Shi Qi’s eyes as he glared deadly at Zhou Yi.

At that very moment, Zhou Yi seemed to be the only thing in his world.

He even ignored Martial Emperor Lei Ming who had turned around upon hearing his fierce scream and stood before Zhou Yi now.

“Junior Brother Zhou Yi? I think he’s Martial Emperor Shi Qi from the Lost Stone Forest... Did you offend him?” Lan Bi who was next to Zhou Yi recognized Martial Emperor Shi Qi as soon as she turned around.

As Martial Emperor Lei Ming’s favorite direct disciple, she always followed him everywhere and she had seen Martial Emperor Shi Qi once, so she recognized him.

There was a gleam of fear that flashed deep within Zhou Yi’s eyes as he faced Martial Emperor Shi Qi who was glaring at him in wrath and might attack him anytime.

However, the gleam of fear vanished immediately and was replaced with calmness.

In the blink of an eye, Zhou Yi calmed down entirely as he looked into Martial Emperor Shi Qi's eyes neutrally.

"It's you, Senior Shi Qi." Zhou Yi nodded at Martial Emperor Shi Qi and greeted him calmly.

Senior Shi Qi?

Martial Emperor Shi Qi was stunned to hear how Zhou Yi addressed him. Even the couple of Lost Stone Forest disciples who knew Zhou Yi were stunned as they stood behind him.

Soon, something dawned on Martial Emperor Shi Qi.

It was clear that Zhou Yi had someone backing him up. Otherwise, he would not be this calm facing him without an ounce of fear.

At that moment, Martial Emperor Shi Qi looked away from Zhou Yi and glanced around him. He seemed to be looking for the "pillar of support" that made Zhou Yi so bold.

"Martial Emperor... Martial Emperor Lei Ming!"

He saw Martial Emperor Lei Ming who was standing behind Zhou Yi immediately. He realized that was how Zhou Yi managed to keep his composure.

"Zhou Yi, you're pretty capable... It's only been a while since you betrayed my Lost Stone Forest and you've found yourself a pillar of support now," Martial Emperor Shi Qi mocked Zhou Yi again after taking a deep breath in.

"Betray the Lost Stone Forest?" Martial Emperor Shi Qi's accusation made everyone gasp.

The nine Thundercloud Peak disciples including Lan Bi were staring at Zhou Yi with distrust at that moment.

Was Zhou Yi a traitor to the Lost Stone Forest?

Chapter 1292: The Wronged Martial Emperor Shi Qi

Besides the Thundercloud Peak disciples, even the owner of Thundercloud Peak, Martial Emperor Lei Ming was observing Zhou Yi at the moment. He seemed intent on verifying if what Martial Emperor Shi Qi said was the truth.

His instinct told him that everything Martial Emperor Shi Qi uttered might be valid.

"What? Daren't you admit the fact that you've betrayed my Lost Stone Forest?" Martial Emperor Shi Qi mocked as Zhou Yi appeared to be ignoring him

Then, he solemnly said, "Martial Emperor Lei Ming, I've no idea why would the traitor of the Lost Stone Forest come to Thundercloud Peak, but I must warn you about him.

“Zhou Yi’s not worthy of your trust and protection! He betrayed my Lost Stone Forest and he’ll betray your Thundercloud Peak too!” Now, Martial Emperor Shi Qi was almost sure that Zhou Yi became a Thundercloud Peak disciple to seek the protection of Martial Emperor Lei Ming.

He knew very well that he could not compare to Martial Emperor Lei Ming’s powerful ability.

He would have to play it smart instead of fighting if he wanted to punish the treacherous Zhou Yi under Martial Emperor Lei Ming’s watch and even take back the mysterious tablet that Zhou Yi had swapped and stolen from him.

“I betrayed the Lost Stone Forest?” As soon as Martial Emperor Shi Qi was done speaking, Zhou Yi asked incredulously before Martial Emperor Lei Ming managed to respond.

He lifted his head slowly and glanced at Martial Emperor Shi Qi calmly. “I admit I used to be your direct disciple, Martial Emperor Shi Qi. But are you sure that I left the Lost Stone Forest by betraying you or was it because you didn’t want me there?”

“I didn’t want you there?” Martial Emperor Shi Qi, who was taken aback by Zhou Yi’s intimidating comeback, reacted immediately and smirked.

However, when he opened his mouth and was about to say something, he snapped it shut obediently in an odd way.

At that moment, the smirk on his face was completely frozen now.

Out of the blue, he had heard a voice in his ears that was spoken through Voice Transmission.

“Shi Qi, if you dare to say I’m a traitor of the Lost Stone Forest’s traitor again, I’ll hand the tablet to Martial Emperor Lei Ming now... By then, it’ll be impossible for you to take it back!” The voice was Zhou Yi’s.

It was a threat!

An obvious threat!

Zhou Yi managed to get Martial Emperor Shi Qi to shut his mouth easily with his words. He was hitting him below the belt!

Naturally, the reason why Zhou Yi’s threat was effective was that Martial Emperor Shi Qi did not want to give up on the tablet that had been stolen.

He knew that Martial Emperor Shi Qi’s biggest goal was not to punish him as a traitor but to get his hands on the tablet.

Compared to the tablet, his betrayal was not worth mentioning.

“You... You bastard!” Hearing Zhou Yi’s threat, Martial Emperor Shi Qi was enraged. However, there was nothing that he could do apart from cursing Zhou Yi via Voice Transmission.

He was really worried that Zhou Yi would hand the tablet over to Martial Emperor Lei Ming.

There was still hope if the tablet remained in Zhou Yi's hands. However, if it got to Martial Emperor Lei Ming, retrieving it was almost hopeless.

Comparing both situations, it was only logical that he hoped to get the tablet from Zhou Yi rather than having it end up with Martial Emperor Lei Ming.

He had no doubts if the tablet was still with Zhou Yi at all.

Judging from Zhou Yi's greed, unless he was faced with a life-or-death situation, it was impossible that he would have handed the tablet to someone else.

"What? Have you nothing to say now? Was whatever I said right?" Zhou Yi taunted Martial Emperor Shi Qi who was furious but could not speak as everyone was staring at him.

"Zhou Yi, what exactly happened?" At that moment, Martial Emperor Lei Ming finally spoke. His voice was intense and nobody could discern his emotion in his tone.

"Master, it's a fact that I used to be a Lost Stone Forest disciple and even Martial Emperor Shi Qi's direct disciple... But I left the Lost Stone Forest after he raped and killed my sister who came to visit!" In his rage, Zhou Yi clenched his teeth when he spoke to Martial Emperor Lei Ming.

"Martial Emperor Shi Qi accused me of betraying the Lost Stone Forest so that he could get rid of me!" Tears were pouring from Zhou Yi's twisted face as he spilled the beans.

What Zhou Yi said made everyone gasp.

Including the Lost Stone Forest disciples, almost everyone had their eyes set on Martial Emperor Shi Qi now.

There was disdain, mockery, and fury in those eyes...

Although a couple of Lost Stone Forest disciples present had heard about Zhou Yi betraying the Lost Stone Forest, none of them knew the true reason behind it.

To them, it was a mystery, a mystery that was difficult to be explained.

Today, the mystery seemed to be resolved.

No matter if it were people from the Hidden Fog Island or the Martial Emperor disciples from the Cloud Continent, they stared at Martial Emperor Shi Qi with disdain while whispering to one another. They shot him their most disgusted look.

"This Martial Emperor Shi Qi's a notorious Martial Emperor powerhouse on the Cloud Continent. I can't believe he did such things... Disgusting!"

"That's right. He even did it to his direct disciple's family. Is there anything that he can't do?"

"I thought of going to the Lost Stone Forest to become Martial Emperor Shi Qi's disciple back then... Now that I think about it, I feel fortunate that I changed my mind."

"As opposed to Zhou Yi, you made the right decision."

...

At that moment, even the ten Lost Stone Forest disciples behind Martial Emperor Shi Qi felt embarrassed.

If not for their fear of Martial Emperor Shi Qi lashing out at them, they would have run as far as they could. They would run so far away from Martial Emperor Shi Qi and even pretend not to know him.

Many of the Thundercloud Peak disciples led by Lan Bi glared at Martial Emperor Shi Qi in anger while sympathizing with Zhou Yi.

Martial Emperor Shi Qi looked terrible. He looked gravely frightened now.

Never had he thought that Zhou Yi would turn the tables on him. All he could feel now was that he had been wronged. Deep inside, he was dying to reveal the truth and tell everyone what had exactly happened.

However, could he do that?

As soon as he did that, he would undoubtedly agitate Zhou Yi and the mysterious tablet might end up in Martial Emperor Lei Ming's hands.

That was not the outcome he wanted.

Martial Emperor Shi Qi did not fight back as he faced Zhou Yi's accusation and the contempt from the crowd.

At that moment, everyone believed Zhou Yi over Martial Emperor Shi Qi.

"Hmph!" Suddenly, an explosive scoff was heard. It was so deafening that everyone's ears were hurt.

As they snapped back to their senses and turned to the source of voice in an attempt to find out who had scoffed, a loud thud resounded.

Bang!!

A gush of majestic shockwave swept across and diverted everyone's attention.

Subsequently, most of them noticed that Martial Emperor Shi Qi had disappeared.

Only some of them whose cultivation base was slightly higher clearly saw that Martial Emperor Shi Qi had not disappeared. Instead, a powerful energy had smacked into him, severely injuring him.

Among the crowd, Martial Emperor Lei Ming was the fastest to react.

Before anyone could realize it, Martial Emperor Lei Ming stood before Zhou Yi. It was him who had attacked earlier.

He had always been pleased with Zhou Yi as his direct disciple.

However, someone had accused Zhou Yi today. The person made him suspect Zhou Yi's behavior for a second. At that moment, all he could feel was a raging fire that was coming out of him. As a result of his wrath, he attacked Martial Emperor Shi Qi directly.

"Martial Emperor Shi Qi, I don't want to see you ever again... I'll kill you in three breaths if you dare to come within my sight!" As most of the people snapped back to their senses and had their eyes on Martial Emperor Lei Ming, he spoke slowly. His tone was firm and filled with terrifying brutality.

At that moment, Martial Emperor Shi Qi who had just consumed a Healing Medicinal Pill had a drastic change of expression. He escaped immediately without even waiting for his body to heal.

He was faster than lightning, not appearing like a person who had just been injured.

At that moment, peace was recovered on the vast ocean.

The Martial Emperor's disciples from the Lost Stone Forest glanced at each other. They were in a pickle whether they should leave or stay.

On the other hand, Duan Ling Tian who immersed himself in comprehending the Saint Grade Martial Tactic Colossal Aerolite Arrow took a while to wake up.

It was the day of the Hidden Fog Island's Hidden Fog Martial Competition.

Therefore, the people of Ling Xuan Peak departed late as they waited for him.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Martial Emperor Ling Xuan Yang Hui led the people from Ling Xuan Peak.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian walked next to Yang Hui together with the two ladies. They attracted a lot of attention along the way.

Naturally, most of them had their eyes on the two ladies.

"Brother Ling Tian, Hidden Fog Island has invested a lot in this Hidden Fog Martial Competition. The champion of this competition will obtain ten Saint Stones!" Yang Hui said giddily to Duan Ling Tian along the way.

"Ten Saint Stones?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up.

The reason why he was interested in Hidden Fog Island's Hidden Fog Martial Competition was the Saint Stone as it could boost his cultivation base.

Now that he had entered the Martial Emperor Stage and the medicinal efficacy of Rebirth Pill was wearing off, it was challenging for him to cultivate even though his talent was at the peak level on the Cloud Continent.

However, it would be a different story if he possessed Saint Stones.

His cultivation base would be elevated and would sky-rocket with the Saint Stones.

Soon, Duan Ling Tian and the rest reached the ocean and headed far north of the Hidden Fog Island where the Hidden Fog Martial Competition was held.

“Hmm?” Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian’s pupils shrunk out of nowhere as if he had noticed something.

A silhouette was dashing towards them at lightning speed. It was coming from far away and getting closer by the second.

Duan Ling Tian’s face turned solemn as the person got closer.

“Martial Emperor Shi Qi!” The person who was hurtling towards them seemed like he was running for his life. He was the owner of the Cloud Continent’s Lost Stone Forest, Martial Emperor Shi Qi.

Chapter 1293: Thought to Kill

It only took Duan Ling Tian a glance to recognize Martial Emperor Shi Qi.

However, by the time he did, Martial Emperor Shi Qi had already passed by them far away.

Including Martial Emperor Ling Xuan Yang Hui, everyone from Ling Xuan Peak did not react to his appearance.

Yang Hui did not recognize him as he was in such a rush. He then proceeded to speak with Duan Ling Tian, but the latter interrupted him.

“Please go ahead. I’ve something to deal with, so I’ll catch up with all of you later,” Duan Ling Tian said to Yang Hui and the two ladies via Voice Transmission. He left like a gust of wind without waiting for them to respond to him. He vanished before everyone including Yang Hui.

Yang Hui raised his eyebrows lightly just when he wanted to turn around to look at him leaving in a rush.

Duan Ling Tian had left him behind with the team once again.

At that moment, however, Yang Hui could faintly tell that he was dealing with something complicated. Although he had no idea what it was, he was sure of one thing. Duan Ling Tian wanted to solve it himself without the help of the others.

After taking a breath in, Yang Hui called out to Li Fei and Ke’er and subsequently commanded the bunch of Ling Xuan Peak disciples to proceed with their journey.

At that time, Li Fei and Ke’er heard the Voice Transmission coming from Duan Ling Tian. They relieved their hanging hearts after hearing his message.

They had no idea what was happening when he had said that he was leaving earlier. Now that he had informed them what was happening, they were relieved and were no longer worried about him.

As Yang Hui, Li Fei and Ke’er left with the rest, Duan Ling Tian flew to chase Martial Emperor Shi Qi at his full speed.

He was getting closer and closer to Martial Emperor Shi Qi.

At his current level of ability without his spirit weapon, he was simply no match for Martial Emperor Shi Qi.

Martial Emperor Shi Qi was on the Fourth Level Martial Emperor Stage after all.

As opposed to Duan Ling Tian who relied heavily on the Profundities that he comprehended, apart from just Profundities, Martial Emperor Shi Qi relied more on his Origin Energy. That was the most important part of his strength.

If they were to use spirit weapons, unless he used the Colossal Aerolite Arrow, Duan Ling Tian did not have full confidence to defeat Martial Emperor Shi Qi.

Martial Emperor Shi Qi was not using any spirit weapons as he sped ahead like he was running for his life.

Although Duan Ling Tian did not use any spirit weapons either, he was already powerful, so he beat Martial Emperor Shi Qi's pace.

"It'll take me a while to catch up to him at this speed." Flying at his full speed, he began to frown. He seemed to be unsatisfied with his current speed.

Since he felt that he was slower, he needed a way to solve the issue of his pace.

After thinking about it, he took action. Suddenly, he extended both his arms. A black bow appeared in his left hand and one could tell the bowstring was extraordinary.

Meanwhile, a completely black arrow appeared in his right hand. It was the Royal Grade Spirit Archery Set that he had crafted not too long ago.

Bend, draw, and release. The rather simple movements came easily to Duan Ling Tian.

As he released the arrow in his hand, the inky-black arrow looked like it turned into a lightning bolt as it tore forward at a terrifyingly fast speed.

Naturally, that was just its starting pace. The arrow needed buffering time to accelerate even faster.

Just when the arrow shot out, Duan Ling Tian finally made his move during that critical moment. He shot out like a cannon, heading towards where the arrow was going.

As the arrow was just picking up acceleration, its speed was not considered extremely fast. Therefore, it was a piece of cake for Duan Ling Tian to catch up with it.

After catching up with the arrow, Duan Ling Tian did not put it away. Instead, he landed stably on it.

At that moment, his feet seemed to be sprouted on the arrow where he was stuck on.

Whoosh!

The arrow was still accelerating. It was moving faster and faster with Duan Ling Tian surfing on it.

Out of the blue, a five-colored light shield appeared around his body.

It was the Defensive Martial Skill Nine Dragon's Barrier that he had performed. It blocked out the terrifyingly strong wind that was bearing against him.

The arrow continued accelerating with him standing on it.

Against the acceleration, the strong wind that was rushing at him was as sharp as a blade. He would not have been able to block it out without performing his Defensive Martial Skill.

Not long after that, Duan Ling Tian caught up with the Martial Emperor on the dashing arrow as easy as pie.

He not only caught up to Martial Emperor Shi Qi, but he actually surpassed him.

"Martial Emperor Lei Ming?" Martial Emperor Shi Qi heard a whistling that passed by and surpassed him before arriving before him and blocking his way. His expression changed drastically when he managed to clearly see who it was.

He thought that it was Martial Emperor Lei Ming who had changed his mind and chased him in an attempt to kill him

However, as he stopped in his rush, he realized that it was not Martial Emperor Lei Ming who was blocking his way. It was someone else.

"It's you!"

Martial Emperor Shi Qi had a drastic change of expression again as he gaped at the purple-clad young man before him as if he had just seen a ghost.

"It seems like you still remember me, Martial Emperor Shi Qi." At that moment, Duan Ling Tian put the arrow under his feet away and hovered in the air. With ridicule filling his tone, he looked at Martial Emperor Shi Qi and said calmly, "It's definitely my pleasure."

Martial Emperor Shi Qi's lips twitched when he heard what he said.

It was impossible for him to forget the purple-clad young man before him.

He remembered everything about the fight they had more than a year ago. Duan Ling Tian had managed to challenge him with the help of a Secret Technique from a tablet.

He even performed a level of strength that was more powerful than Martial Emperor Shi Qi's later on!

Fortunately, Duan Ling Tian lost his mind after that. Otherwise, Martial Emperor Shi Qi might have turned into dust on the Cloud Continent.

Seeing the man appear before him, the first thing Martial Emperor Shi Qi did was to look around.

He wanted to be sure of one thing. He wanted to ensure that the two Young Misses who had created anarchy at his Lost Stone Forest were not there.

He was no match for even the weaker of the two Young Misses.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian had no idea what Martial Emperor Shi Qi was thinking about. He asked in his deep voice while a gleam flashed in his eyes, "Is Tian Wu still at your Lost Stone Forest?"

Pain and concern seared his gut when he thought about Feng Tian Wu.

Back then, he had lost his mind before he managed to rescue Feng Tian Wu from the Lost Stone Forest.

According to Wang Ba, he had left the Lost Stone Forest right after he lost his mind and left Feng Tian Wu behind.

Tian Wu had gone to the Lost Stone Forest willingly for the sake of his sect, but he had left her behind during such a critical time. Although he had done so because he lost his mind, he still felt guilty.

Now that he was confronting Martial Emperor Shi Qi again, all he could think about was Feng Tian Wu, not the Devilseal Tablet that he had lost.

Martial Emperor Shi Qi did not respond to Duan Ling Tian. Instead, a glow burned in his eyes while he exclaimed coldly, "I'd never have imagined that you'd have such a major elevation of your abilities throughout the year! With the help of a spirit weapon, you're even faster than I am without a spirit weapon!"

The will to kill was rumbling deep in his eyes.

He was sure of one thing from what the purple-clad young man's question. He was sure that Duan Ling Tian had yet to see the lady in yellow and the girl in black.

Otherwise, it was impossible that he had no inkling about Feng Tian Wu's whereabouts.

"I'm asking you... Is Tian Wu still at your Lost Stone Forest?" Duan Ling Tian's voice went deeper upon realizing that Martial Emperor Shi Qi had ignored him. "If something were to happen to Tian Wu, I, Duan Ling Tian will end your Lost Stone Forest!"

The purple cloak around Duan Ling Tian fluttered as he growled.

At the same time, he gripped the Royal Grade Spirit Archery Set even tighter.

Five-colored flashes of lightning surrounded his body like countless electric snakes slithering around his body rapidly. It only took a glance to bedazzle anyone watching him.

"End my Lost Stone Forest?" Duan Ling Tian's threat stunned Martial Emperor Shi Qi at first and he then laughed out loud. His laughter was filled with disdain. "Do you really think you can do that?"

He might have been frightened if Duan Ling Tian had either the young lady in yellow or the girl in black with him.

However, he was fearless of the man alone despite his terrifying speed with the help of a spirit weapon.

After all, he did not have that mysterious tablet to depend on now.

As soon as Martial Emperor Shi Qi was done speaking, the ferocious gleam that was sparkling in Duan Ling Tian's eyes appeared to shoot out like electric snakes. At the same time, his hands were moving at lightning speed.

He picked up the bow, drew the string and got ready to release. The entire flow of his movements was so smooth.

Five-colored flames rumbled around his body all of a sudden. As the flames spread to the Royal Grade Spirit Archery Set in his hands, most of the sparks gathered at the tip of the arrow.

The energy was getting more and more condensed. Later on, it seemed like it had turned into a tiny ball of a sun that was so bright that it could hurt one's eyes.

A terrifying aura subsequently emanated out.

At that moment, the smile on Martial Emperor Shi Qi's face faded. A seven-foot spear appeared in his hand. It was his Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon Spear.

Energy swept across his body as he brandished the spear while the energy around it was like pythons slithering rapidly, ready to attack any time.

"Having confidence is a good thing, but it's bad when it turns into arrogance. You managed to escape the other day, but you won't be that lucky today!" The murderous intent grew in Martial Emperor Shi Qi as he wanted nothing more than to kill Duan Ling Tian.

He had to kill him.

If he did not, he would be dead if Duan Ling Tian met the two Young Misses one day.

He shuddered internally when he recalled the lady clad in yellow and the girl in black. If he could, he hoped that he would never see them again in his life.

"You want to kill me? That depends if you, Martial Emperor Shi Qi, are capable of doing that." Duan Ling Tian smirked.

When he was done speaking, a loud twang reverberated and the air vibrated with a tremor. Circles of waves rippled in the air.

The loud twang had come from the bowstring in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

At the same time of the twang rang out, the arrow was released!

Chapter 1294: Tian Wu and the Devilseal Tablet's Whereabout

Colossal Aerolite Arrow!

The arrow in Duan Ling Tian's hand shot out like a bolt of lightning. It was so fast that Martial Emperor Shi Qi could not react in time.

Whoosh!

Pu!

"Hmph!" The sound of the arrow shooting out before it pierced something and a low moan of pain were heard almost simultaneously.

Martial Emperor Shi Qi who did not react in time held the arrow that was shot out in his hand. His hand that was pierced by the arrow had a terrifying and bloody wound. Fresh blood was spurting out of the wound continuously.

His hand was wounded by the arrow.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Martial Emperor Shi Qi's expression changed drastically due to his fear of Duan Ling Tian's arrow's lightning-speed and power. At the same time, Duan Ling Tian shot the arrow another three times consecutively.

The arrow was the same arrow that he had initially shot out.

He shot four times, and the arrow returned to him four times. Everything happened in just a blink of an eye.

Pu! Pu! Pu! Pu!

Martial Emperor Shi Qi's other arm and both legs had terrifying and bloody wounds. His face had turned gravely pale.

"You... You..."

His eyes were filled with fear as he looked at Duan Ling Tian in pain.

He did not expect the purple-clad young man would become so powerful. It had only been over a year since they last met.

Even without the help of the mysterious tablet, his ability had already surpassed him now.

He was shot by the first arrow because he did not manage to react in time.

Later on, Duan Ling Tian shot the arrow three times consecutively.

Although he attempted to dodge the arrow as soon as it was shot out, the arrow seemed to have eyes. It pierced through both his arms and legs.

The terrifying and powerful arrow skill caused fear that came from his core to rise.

He knew the purple-clad young man before him was a changed man. He was not a match for Duan Ling Tian.

"How... How did you become so powerful? It has only been over a year." Although Martial Emperor Shi Qi was afraid, he also felt unwilling. The person who was like an ant compared to him when he was not using the tablet a year ago had defeated him with his own ability now.

Martial Emperor Shi Qi felt as though he had wasted his life.

Duan Ling Tian ignored Martial Emperor Shi Qi and enunciated each word with a cold expression on his face, "I'm going to ask you one last time... Is Tian Wu still at your Lost Stone Forest?" A hint of killing intent was evident on his face as he asked his question.

He had made up his mind.

He would not hold back if Martial Emperor Shi Qi failed to cooperate with him.

“She’s... She’s not,” Martial Emperor Shi Qi replied immediately as soon as Duan Ling Tian was done speaking. He was scared now that he had witnessed Duan Ling Tian’s current ability.

“She’s not there?” Duan Ling Tian’s face turned cold as energy began to rumble on his body again. Five-colored bolts of lightning ran rampant on the bow in his left hand and the arrow in his right hand. They were exuding a terrifying aura.

“Chi Huo took her away,” Martial Emperor Shi Qi said immediately as he shuddered.

At this moment, he had lost all image of a Martial Emperor powerhouse. He looked more like a wounded dog.

“Chi Huo?” Duan Ling Tian frowned.

“Chi Huo is Hidden Fog Island’s first Revered Elder. His position is just below the three Island Masters on Hidden Fog Island... Back then, he came to Lost Stone Forest as Hidden Fog Island’s messenger to inform me that the Hidden Fog Martial Competition would be brought forward,” Martial Emperor Shi Qi said, “At that time, he saw your partner’s talent and brought her with him... If everything went as planned, your partner should be in Hidden Fog Island now.”

“Tian Wu... She’s in Hidden Fog Island?” When Duan Ling Tian heard Martial Emperor Shi Qi’s words, he turned solemn. He asked with his deep voice, “Are you telling the truth?”

“If you don’t believe me, I’m willing to take the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation oath. If I lie, I’ll be killed by the lightning penalty,” Martial Emperor Shi Qi said.

Duan Ling Tian finally believed him. He felt relieved after hearing his words.

Tian Wu was fine.

Moreover, he believed he would meet Tian Wu soon as long as she was still on the Hidden Fog Island.

This was good news to him.

‘I haven’t told Ke’er and Little Fei’er about Tian Wu... Ke’er should be fine with it, but I’m not sure if Little Fei’er will get angry.’ Duan Ling Tian felt troubled when he thought about Li Fei who might get jealous.

He knew very well what he meant to Tian Wu.

He had feelings for Tian Wu too after years of being together.

He realized Tian Wu had occupied a portion of his heart that was the same amount as Ke’er and Li Fei without knowing when.

Meanwhile, Martial Emperor Shi Qi was hovering in the air. He had recovered much after consuming a Healing Medicinal Pill.

However, it would take some time for his pierced limbs to fully heal.

The Healing Medicinal Pill he had just consumed was just a Grade One Life Recovery Pill after all.

If he had Duan Ling Tian's Royal Grade Resurrection Pill, such minor injuries would heal in just a blink of an eye.

Although Martial Emperor Shi Qi had recovered a little, he did not dare to leave.

He had a complicated expression on his face when he looked at the purple-clad young man. He was filled with fear.

A year ago, this purple-clad young man could fight him with the help of the secret technique from the mysterious tablet... A year later, he did not need any secret techniques and defeated him with his ability alone.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian regained his senses. He looked at Martial Emperor Shi Qi and asked in his deep voice, "Where's my Devilseal Tablet?"

Devilseal Tablet!

When Martial Emperor Shi Qi heard Duan Ling Tian's words, his heart jolted and was filled with bitterness. The thing he was most worried about had finally happened.

Initially, he thought if he survived, he would obtain the mysterious tablet from Zhou Yi if Duan Ling Tian did not remember the tablet.

However, things did not go as he wished. Duan Ling Tian remembered the mysterious tablet.

"So... It's called the Devilseal Tablet." Martial Emperor Shi Qi sighed. "The Devilseal Tablet isn't with me." Martial Emperor Shi Qi forced a smile as he faced Duan Ling Tian who was glaring at him.

"It's not with you?" Duan Ling Tian smirked.

Naturally, he did not believe Martial Emperor Shi Qi's words.

What kind of joke was that!

Martial Emperor Shi Qi was Lost Stone Forest's owner. He had found out about the shocking secret hidden in the Devilseal Tablet when they fought previously.

He had left the Devilseal Tablet behind at the Lost Stone Forest.

Now, Martial Emperor Shi Qi said the tablet was not with him?

Who would believe that!

"It's really not with me." Martial Emperor Shi Qi had a forced smile on his face. He could guess the thoughts in Duan Ling Tian's mind. "I admit the Devilseal Tablet was in my possession when you left back then."

“However, while I was studying the tablet, I was deceived by Zhou Yi. He had replaced the real Devilseal Tablet with a fake and took the real one away... I can swear on the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation as well.” There was a hint of killing intent in Martial Emperor Shi Qi’s eyes when he spoke.

Naturally, it was not aimed at Duan Ling Tian. The killing intent was directed at his traitorous direct disciple, Zhou Yi.

“Zhou Yi?” Duan Ling Tian frowned. “He was the one who took Tian Wu to your Lost Stone Forest? Isn’t he your direct disciple?”

“He was my direct disciple... However, from the moment he deceived me and took the Devilseal Tablet away, he’s no longer my direct disciple. He doesn’t belong to the Lost Stone Forest anymore,” Martial Emperor Shi Qi said.

“Did you manage to find him?” Duan Ling Tian asked with his deep voice.

“I looked for him, but it was to no avail... However, I saw him today,” Martial Emperor Shi Qi said honestly.

He could guess Duan Ling Tian’s purpose of being here. He must be here for the Hidden Fog Martial Competition.

Duan Ling Tian would meet Zhou Yi even if he did not disclose this information to him.

Therefore, he decided to tell him. He might be able to curry favor with Duan Ling Tian this way. Who knew, Duan Ling Tian might spare his life.

“You saw him today? He’s on Hidden Fog Island?” Duan Ling Tian asked as his eyes lit up. He was a little surprised.

“Yes.” Martial Emperor Shi Qi nodded. “He’s on Hidden Fog Island. He’s here for the Hidden Fog Martial Competition with a Martial Emperor powerhouse from Cloud Continent.”

“You didn’t manage to regain the Devilseal Tablet?” Duan Ling Tian frowned.

“The Martial Emperor with him is much more powerful than I am...” Martial Emperor Shi Qi disclosed everything, including Zhou Yi’s threat, his plan, and his fear toward Martial Emperor Lei Ming.

“Martial Emperor Lei Ming?” Duan Ling Tian nodded and casually glanced at Martial Emperor Shi Qi.

“Since you’re being so cooperative, I won’t kill you today... I hope you won’t offend me again. Otherwise, I won’t show you any mercy.” After finding out Tian Wu and the Devilseal Tablet’s whereabouts, Duan Ling Tian was eager to head over to the Hidden Fog Martial Competition’s venue.

He was sure the Devilseal Tablet was there. However, he had speculated differently for Tian Wu.

‘Since Tian Wu was taken away by the Hidden Fog Island’s first Revered Elder... Even if she’s not participating in today’s Hidden Fog Martial Competition, she would definitely be there,’ Duan Ling Tian speculated.

However, what he did not know was not only Feng Tian Wu, but even Hidden Fog Island’s first Revered Elder Chi Huo had left the island due to certain reasons.

Duan Ling Tian prepared to leave.

“Wait.” At this moment, Martial Emperor Shi Qi stopped Duan Ling Tian.

“Is there anything else?” Duan Ling Tian frowned.

“I owe you one since you didn’t kill me today... There’s something that I must tell you,” Martial Emperor Shi Qi said.

He proceeded to speak as Duan Ling Tian looked at him curiously. “Actually, two powerful Demon Emperor powerhouses came to my Lost Stone Forest not too long ago.”

“What does that have to do with me?” Duan Ling Tian’s frown deepened. He did not have time to listen to Martial Emperor Shi Qi’s nonsensical babble.

“They were there for you.” However, what Martial Emperor Shi Qi said next stunned Duan Ling Tian.

“They were there for me? Who are they?”

Two Demon Emperor powerhouses.

From what he recalled, it seemed like he did not know any Demon Emperor powerhouses.

“I don’t know who they are... It was a young lady and a girl. The young lady wore yellow and looked about fifteen or sixteen while the little girl wore white and looked mischievous.”

Chapter 1295: Martial Emperor Qing Xuan

“Yellow-clad girl? Mischievous?” A familiar figure instantly emerged in Duan Ling Tian’s mind after he heard Martial Emperor Shi Qi’s words.

Han Xue Nai!

“Xue Nai’s back?” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes lit up. It was not difficult for him to guess that the yellow-clad girl was most likely Han Xue Nai. He looked at Martial Emperor Shi Qi and asked, “What about the white-clad little girl? Are there any distinctive features? How did the yellow-clad girl address her?”

Martial Emperor Shi Qi took a while to remember before he finally said, “The yellow-clad girl called her Little White.”

Little White!

Duan Ling Tian was shaken.

He was just guessing earlier that the yellow-clad girl was Han Xue Nai. However, he was certain now.

Was Little White not the little white python from back then?

“It seems like Little White managed to transform into a human... And she took the form of a little girl.” A slight smile hung on the corner of Duan Ling Tian’s mouth. The little thing from back then had already grown so much, he could not help but feel a little sentimental.

“Xue Nai brought Little White... I wonder if Little Black and Little Gold came along.” Duan Ling Tian could not help but think of the other two little fellows when he thought about Xue Nai and Little White.

The two little fellows were naturally the little black python and the little gold mouse.

Back then, the three little fellows were left with Xue Nai. They had been away for so many years. After Duan Ling Tian heard that they were back, the memories hidden deep in the recesses of his mind resurfaced.

‘After we’re finished with the matters on the Overseas Saint Islands, I’ll bring Ke’Er, Little Fei’Er, and Tian Wu back to Cloud Continent... After so many years, I really do miss them.’ Duan Ling Tian planned in his heart.

Han Xue Nai’s figure and the figures of the three little fellows flashed in his mind one after another.

‘According to Martial Emperor Shi Qi’s words, it seems like Xue Nai is still the same. As for the three little fellows, I’m afraid I won’t be able to recognize them now since they’ve transformed into humans.’ Duan Ling Tian’s heart pounded when he thought of this.

“You said they’re Demon Emperor powerhouses?” Duan Ling Tian recalled Martial Emperor Shi Qi’s earlier words and looked at him.

“The yellow-clad girl was the leader of the duo... The white-clad little girl easily defeated me! With her strength, she could’ve killed me if she wanted to.”

Martial Emperor Shi Qi smiled bitterly and said, “What are they if they aren’t Demon Emperor powerhouses?”

Although human martial artists might be able to maintain their appearance after breaking through to the Martial Monarch Stage, the yellow-clad girl only looked about sixteen or seventeen years of age.

Was it possible for one to break through to the Martial Monarch Stage at fifteen or sixteen years old and maintain her youthful looks?

As for the white-clad little girl, she did not look like she was older than ten years old. It was even more unlikely for one to break through to the Martial Monarch Stage before the age of ten. That was why he was certain they were demons who had transformed into humans.

“Little White is so strong?” Duan Ling Tian was shocked when he heard Martial Emperor Shi Qi’s words.

He did not expect the little white python would become so powerful.

In his excitement, Duan Ling Tian left Martial Emperor Shi Qi and turned around to catch up to the people from Ling Xuan Peak. ‘That’s surprising... Even Little White broke through to the Martial Emperor Stage and became a Demon Emperor powerhouse.’

‘It would presumably be the same for Little Black and Little Gold, they should’ve become Demon Emperors as well...’

‘And Xue Nai too.’ Duan Ling Tian felt a bit sentimental when he thought about that mischievous yellow-clad girl.

He still remembered he met Han Xue Nai at the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Seven Star Sword Sect. At that time, he had guessed that Han Xue Nai was probably a young miss from a rich family and a powerful force in Darkhan Dynasty.

Later, he discovered Han Xue Nai was not from the Darkhan Dynasty. Then, he speculated that Han Xue Nai was from Cloud Continent's Ancient Han Clan, but that did not seem like it.

"Xue Nai shouldn't be from Cloud Continent... There are only two possibilities. She's either from the Overseas Saint Islands or the Dao Martial Saint Land!"

Between the two possibilities, Duan Ling Tian preferred the latter.

Han Xue Nai was from the Dao Martial Saint Land.

Dao Martial Saint Land!

In Duan Ling Tian's opinion, it was a strange place filled with the unknowns.

There were many powerhouses there, even Cloud Continent's Martial Emperor powerhouses were only equivalent to an Innate Void Restoration Stage martial artist there.

The Innate Void Restoration Stage was nothing in the Dao Martial Saint Land.

Duan Ling Tian was familiar with some things on Dao Martial Saint Land thanks to Wang Ba's soul that was hidden in his body. Wang Ba claimed he was a Saint Stage powerhouse.

Duan Ling Tian's heart was as calm as the sea he was currently flying across.

He did not catch up to the people from Ling Xuan Peak because the people from Ling Xuan Peak had already arrived at the venue of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition. It was held at a vast and calm area of the sea.

Currently, the sky above that area was filled with people, it was densely packed. Duan Ling Tian could not help but wonder if everyone from the Hidden Fog Island was here.

Duan Ling Tian quickly found the two women and the people from Ling Xuan Peak and flew over to them.

"You've resolved it?" Yang Hui asked with a smile.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Meanwhile, at a place close to them, Zhou Yu, who was standing behind Martial Emperor Lei Ming and the group of people from Thundercloud Peak, suddenly changed his expression.

'Why's he here?' Zhou Yi's expression turned gloomy as he stared at the purple-clad young man in the distance.

He was naturally familiar with that purple-clad young man.

Duan Ling Tian was the one who had broken into Lost Stone Forest and tried to save Feng Tian Wu whom he had kidnapped.

The Sect Leader of Ling Tian Sect, Duan Ling Tian.

When he saw Duan Ling Tian, he immediately thought of the fierce battle between Duan Ling Tian and Martial Emperor Shi Qi.

‘Right... His stone tablet is already in my hands, he can no longer rely on the stone tablet. I have nothing to be afraid of.’

Soon after, Zhou Yi calmed down. Put aside the fact that his opponent could no longer rely on the mysterious stone tablet and use the secret technique, his strength was not what it used to be.

Currently, he had broken through to the Martial Emperor Stage. His strength had improved a lot compared to the past.

“I’ve studied the stone tablet for so long, but I still can’t figure out its secrets... It seems like even the Gods are helping me by leading him to me.”

Zhou Yi’s gaze on Duan Ling Tian suddenly brightened as though he saw an extremely precious treasure.

Previously, he had witnessed the purple-clad young man using the secret technique from the stone and the power it granted him.

Therefore, he concluded that his opponent knew how to use the stone tablet.

‘Once I learn how to use the stone tablet and the secret technique... Coupled with my current cultivation, even Martial Emperor Lei Ming won’t be a match for me.’ Zhou Yi could not help but feel excited when he thought of this.

While Zhou Yi was staring at Duan Ling Tian with glowing eyes, Duan Ling Tian was also looking at him.

However, Duan Ling Tian merely glanced at him before he turned to look at the old man standing in front of him. “He’s the master of Thundercloud Peak, Martial Emperor Lei Ming?”

“Brother Yang.”

Duan Ling Tian looked at Yang Hui and asked through Voice Transmission, “That Martial Emperor Lei Ming... Is he very strong?”

“Very strong!”

Although Yang Hui did not know why Duan Ling Tian was suddenly interested in Martial Emperor Lei Ming, he still responded. “Among all the known Martial Emperor powerhouses on Cloud Continent, Martial Emperor Lei Ming’s strength is on par with Martial Emperor You Han. Both of them are ranked top three among the strongest Martial Emperors!”

“So strong?” Duan Ling Tian was shocked when he heard that.

He had witnessed Martial Emperor You Han’s strength, she was very powerful.

With his current strength, even if Martial Emperor You Han did not utilize her Spirit Weapon and presented him with an opportunity to use the Colossal Aerolite Arrow, he would be at most evenly matched with her.

He managed to break Martial Emperor You Han's Heaven and Earth Wipeout with his arrow previously because Martial Emperor You Han was unprepared.

If he had aimed his arrow at Martial Emperor You Han, she would have regained her senses in time and utilized her Spirit Weapon to block that shot.

Once Martial Emperor You Han utilized her Spirit Weapon, killing him would be easy.

His current strength was equivalent to the strength of Martial Emperor You Han when she was not using her Spirit Weapon. He was stronger than a Fourth Level Martial Emperor Stage martial artist but weaker than an ordinary Fifth Level Martial Emperor Stage powerhouse.

'It seems that my only hope is to wait for the Hidden Fog Martial Competition to begin so that I can fight this Zhou Yi... Only then will I have the chance to kill him and snatch the Devilseal Tablet,' Duan Ling Tian secretly thought.

With Martial Emperor Lei Ming there, he could not fight them directly. Otherwise, he might die.

Meanwhile, Zhou Yi was also thinking about how he could find a chance to threaten Duan Ling Tian so he would reveal the secrets of the mysterious stone tablet.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

...

Suddenly, the sound of wind whistling came from the distance.

Six figures were flying toward them from the distance, getting closer and closer.

Among the six people, a young man dressed in a green robe was in the lead. He was holding a folding fan in his hand and wore a silk kerchief on his head. He looked exactly like a scholar, radiating a gentle and suave demeanor.

An old man, a middle-aged man, and three young men followed behind him.

The six of them looked mighty and gave off a strong sense of oppression when they approached. Many people were overwhelmed to the extent that they could not breathe.

"Five Martial Emperor Stage powerhouses?" Duan Ling Tian stared at the five people behind the young scholar in surprise.

The five of them deliberately did not weaken their aura and their cultivation base at the Martial Emperor Stage. As long as one was above the Martial Emperor Stage, they would be able to sense it.

"Something's wrong! There should be six of them."

Soon, Duan Ling Tian's eyes landed on the young scholar at the lead who was surrounded by the five Martial Emperor powerhouses. He must also be at the Martial Emperor Stage.

Moreover, he was definitely stronger than the five Martial Emperor powerhouses!

'He's the Hidden Fog Island's Third Island Master?' Duan Ling Tian guessed inwardly.

Based on what he knew, the Hidden Fog Martial Competition today was hosted by the Hidden Fog Island's Third Island Master.

At this moment, a voice filled with admiration was clearly heard by Duan Ling Tian. "Martial Emperor Qing Xuan!"

Chapter 1296: Demon Emperor Man Wu

The voice filled with admiration was from Martial Emperor Ling Xuan, Yang Hui.

Martial Emperor Qing Xuan?

When Duan Ling Tian's gaze landed on the young scholar again, he suddenly realized the opponent was not the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island.

However, someone whom Yang Hui admired could not be as simple as he appeared to be.

It should be noted that even when Yang Hui faced Martial Emperor Lei Ming or Martial Emperor You Han, he did not reveal such an expression.

He could see that Yang Hui truly admired Martial Emperor Qing Xuan from the bottom of his heart.

However, there was one thing that Duan Ling Tian was not privy to.

Even the word 'Xuan' from Yang Hui's honorific title, Ling Xuan, was taken from Martial Emperor Qing Xuan's honorific title.

Ling Xuan and Qing Xuan only differed in one word. It represented Yang Hui's admiration for Martial Emperor Qing Xuan.

"Greetings, Lord Qing Xuan."

Shortly after, Duan Ling Tian witnessed a shocking scene. He saw that most of Cloud Continent's Martial Emperor powerhouses, including Yang Hui, Martial Emperor Ling Xuan, bowed and greeted the young scholar.

Even Martial Emperor Lei Ming and Martial Emperor You Han were no exception. They also bowed at the young scholar.

This scene shocked a lot of people.

"This Martial Emperor Qing Xuan... Who's he exactly?" Their hearts were shocked.

Naturally, there were some who had heard of Martial Emperor Qing Xuan. "Martial Emperor Qing Xuan is the no.1 Martial Emperor on Cloud Continent! He represents the peak of humanity on Cloud Continent."

The no.1 Martial Emperor on Cloud Continent?

Many people were shocked again as someone introduced Martial Emperor Qing Xuan.

“It turns out that he’s the no.1 Martial Emperor on Cloud Continent, Martial Emperor Qing Xuan... I’ve heard some of Cloud Continent’s Martial Emperor powerhouses mentioned him before. His cultivation base is above the Seventh Level Martial Emperor Stage,” a Hidden Fog Island’s martial artist said.

“Seventh Level Martial Emperor Stage? Does that mean he’s comparable to our Hidden Fog Island’s Third Island Master?” Many of the Hidden Fog Island’s martial artists asked in surprise.

There was a rumor on the Hidden Fog Island that all three Island Masters were above the Seventh Level Martial Emperor Stage. Their strength was truly profound.

“I really can’t tell... A seemingly weak young scholar is actually Cloud Continent’s no.1 Martial Emperor,” a group of Hidden Fog Island martial artists was whispering among themselves. Their faces were filled with shock.

‘No.1 among all the Martial Emperors?’

When Duan Ling Tian heard the whisperings around him, his eyes widened in shock as he stared at the young scholar, Martial Emperor Qing Xuan, who was smiling at all the Martial Emperor powerhouses.

‘This Martial Emperor Qing Xuan is the no.1 Martial Emperor on Cloud Continent? Does that mean his current status on Cloud Continent is equivalent to the Rebirth Martial Emperor 20,000 years ago?’ Duan Ling Tian felt astonished in his heart.

“Haha... Qing Xuan, you came early.” Before Duan Ling Tian regained his senses, a hearty laughter that sounded like a resonating bell came from afar. It was as loud as thunder.

Many of the Hidden Fog Island’s martial artists with lower cultivation base instantly changed their expressions. Some even ruptured their eardrums, blood spilling out of their ears.

Hu!

When the laughter that sounded like a resonating bell stopped, a gust of strong wind blew past.

A figure appeared in front of everyone. It was a burly man with a curly beard who wore a bronze armor.

His face was grim, his hips were as strong as a bear, and his back was as supple as a tiger. He stood there like an iron tower and gave off a sense of oppression. Those with lower cultivation base found it hard to breathe.

After the burly man with a curly beard’s appearance, ten more people appeared behind him. Three of them stood slightly to the front while the remaining seven stood behind. It distinctively showed their identities and statuses.

“Man Wu.” Martial Emperor Qing Xuan nodded in greeting at the burly man with a curly beard.

The burly man with a curly beard who was known as Man Wu said bluntly, “Qing Xuan, I lost to you three years ago... I think I’ve improved a lot during this three years. When will we battle again? I still want to defeat you and redeem myself.”

After he spoke, the group who had just learned about Martial Emperor Qing Xuan, including Duan Ling Tian, could still maintain their composure. However, the others were stunned.

The shock was apparent on the faces of the other Martial Emperor powerhouses and Demon Emperor powerhouses, including Yang Hui, Martial Emperor Lei Ming, Martial Emperor You Han, and Martial Emperor Qiu Li, who had known about Martial Emperor Qing Xuan's background.

"Demon Emperor Man Wu! The no.1 Demon Emperor on Cloud Continent... He lost to Lord Qing Xuan three years ago?" Many people were shocked.

Even the ten people standing behind Demon Emperor Man Wu looked shocked. It was obvious this was the first time Demon Emperor Man Wu had spoken about it.

'It seems that only Martial Emperor Qing Xuan and Demon Emperor Man Wu knew about it... However, Demon Emperor Man Wu seemed to be a genuine person since he could speak about it so candidly in front of so many people.'

After a while, Duan Ling Tian understood the situation.

"Man Wu, I merely won by a small margin in that battle three years ago... If you want to fight again, I'm more than willing to oblige. However, it'll have to wait until the Hidden Fog Martial Competition is over."

Martial Emperor Qing Xuan was still smiling even when faced with Demon Emperor Man Wu's challenge.

"Alright!" Demon Emperor Man Wu nodded quickly before he and his ten disciples stood to the side.

"Lord Man Wu."

"Lord Man Wu."

...

At this time, the Demon Emperor powerhouses from Cloud Continent bowed toward Demon Emperor Man Wu.

Demon Emperor Man Wu's status among the demons on Cloud Continent was equivalent to the status of Martial Emperor Qing Xuan among the humans on Cloud Continent.

A Martial Emperor powerhouse from Cloud Continent who came to cultivate on the Hidden Fog Island exclaimed, "I didn't think Lord Qing Xuan had defeated Demon Emperor Man Wu three years ago... Does that mean Lord Qing Xuan is more than the no.1 Martial Emperor on Cloud Continent, he's actually the no.1 person on Cloud Continent right now?"

No.1 on Cloud Continent!

For a time, not only did the group of people from Cloud Continent look at Qing Xuan in admiration, but even the people from Hidden Fog Island looked at Qing Xuan in admiration.

'This Martial Emperor Qing Xuan is really lowkey... Even the five people behind him didn't know he had defeated Demon Emperor Man Wu.' Duan Ling Tian had long noticed the shocked expression on the

faces of the five Martial Emperor powerhouses standing behind Martial Emperor Qing Xuan. It was obvious they were shocked by this revelation as well.

At this time, apart from the ten people from Lost Stone Forest who left with Martial Emperor Shi Qi, almost everyone from Cloud Continent who came to participate in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition was here.

“Now, we just have to wait for the Third Island Master... The Hidden Fog Martial Competition will officially begin once the Third Island Master arrives,” many Hidden Fog Island’s martial artists said.

“It seems that our Hidden Fog Island’s core disciples haven’t arrived yet.” Someone seemed to have noticed this.

“There are quite a number of inner island disciples and outer island disciples who came to watch... But we haven’t seen any of the core disciples.”

The Hidden Fog Island’s disciples were separated into three groups. They were the core disciples, inner island disciples, and outer island disciples. They could be identified by the Order Token that they carried around on their waists.

There were a lot of inner island disciples and outer island disciple, but none of the core disciples could be seen.

“They’re here!” Someone yelled before the sound of wind whistling in the distance was heard.

Along with the sound of wind whistling, a few figures traveling at lightning-speed appeared.

In just a blink of an eye, the figures arrived.

All these people had one thing in common. All of them had an Order Token on their waists that was carved with the word ‘Core’.

It was obvious they were the Hidden Fog Island’s core disciples.

One of the core disciples’ eyes lit up as though he had discovered something.

Sou!

Following that, he arrived before the group of people from You Han Valley and looked at Martial Emperor You Han. He said with a smile, “Senior You Han.”

“Young Master Chen,” Martial Emperor You Han said. She was extremely courteous when she spoke to that Hidden Fog Island’s core disciple.

This was because he had another shocking identity. Apart from being a Hidden Fog Island’s core disciple, he was also the only son of the Second Island Master. Moreover, the Second Island Master only had him when he was old. As such, the love the Second Island Master of Hidden Fog Island had for his son was very obvious.

“Senior You Han... Where are the two Junior Sisters?” The person who stood in front of Martial Emperor You Han was Hidden Fog Island’s core disciple, Chen Zhi. Among the Hidden Fog Island’s core disciples, Chen Zhi might not be the strongest, but he was definitely the most lecherous.

Ever since Chen Zhi discovered that You Han Valley had two extremely beautiful female disciples, he had lusted after them.

As for the fiancé of the two female disciples, he was not bothered about it. In his opinion, he could just kill him.

When Chen Zhi spoke, he began to search for the women behind Martial Emperor You Han. However, there were only eight people standing behind her, and all of them looked mediocre to him. They did not interest him at all.

“Young Master Chen, I’m afraid I can’t fulfill the promise I made that day.” Martial Emperor You Han sighed.

Chen Zhi’s expression changed dramatically. “Senior You Han, what do you mean? Are you regretting your decision?”

Back then, Chen Zhi had immediately gone to Martial Emperor You Han and asked for their hands in marriage once he heard there were two extremely beautiful women under Martial Emperor You Han. Martial Emperor You Han had made him a promise, but now, she was saying she could not fulfill the promise?

“I don’t regret it... My disciples got carried away and ran away with a boy from Ling Xuan Peak. They had deserted You Han Valley. I can no longer decide these things for them.” As Martial Emperor You Han spoke, she looked at the people from Ling Xuan Peak.

Chen Zhi followed Martial Emperor You Han’s line of sight.

With one look, he was dumbstruck.

God!

There were such beauties in this world?

Two graceful figures appeared before Chen Zhi’s eyes. He was completely stupefied.

One of the women wore a lavender blouse. She had long, flowing hair and a jade belt wrapped around her slim waist. Although her slender legs were covered, it could not hide her peerless beauty. Her almost perfect face, in particular, was dazzling. A pair of curved eyebrows, expressive eyes, tall and straight nose, and a cherry-like mouth...

All of it attracted Chen Zhi.

Chapter 1297: The Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island

Chen Zhi’s breathing quickened as he reluctantly shifted his gaze away from the purple-clad woman to the other woman standing next to her.

This woman had a hint of girlish innocence on her face and the obedience of a pretty girl from a humble background. People could not help but adore her for it.

She had a pretty face, and flaws were difficult to be found on her face.

“The best! The best!” Chen Zhi’s eyes were glowing. At this moment, he was just short of drooling.

Chen Zhi gulped and asked hastily, “Senior You Han... Is that them?”

“That’s right. That’s them... The purple-clad youth beside them is their fiancée, Duan Ling Tian,” Martial Emperor You Han said unhurriedly as she nodded. It was as though she was not worried even if the world was in chaos.

Hu!

When Martial Emperor You Han finished speaking, Chen Zhi disappeared like a gust of wind. When he reappeared, he stood before the group of people from Ling Xuan Peak.

More accurately, he appeared in front of Ke’Er and Li Fei.

“Two Junior Sister, your master has given your hand in marriage to me... Just wait for a few days for my father to come out from his closed-door cultivation, and we can get married,” Chen Zhi said to Ke’Er and Li Fei with what he thought was a dazzling smile.

When Ke’Er and Li Fei heard Chen Zhi’s words, they could not help but feel stunned. They simultaneously looked at Martial Emperor You Han standing at the distance and realized that Martial Emperor You Han was also looking at them.

Martial Emperor You Han’s eyes were filled with indifference.

Ke’Er and Li Fei’s faces immediately sank.

“You have the wrong person... Sister Ke’Er and I do have a master, but she died a few years ago,” Li Fei said faintly to Chen Zhi.

“You’re Junior Sister Li Fei, aren’t you?”

Chen Zhi’s eyes were passionate as he sized Li Fei up. “As the saying goes, ‘Once a master, forever a parent’. It’s unwise for you to sever your relationship with your master for a trash.”

Trash?

Li Fei’s face turned cold when she heard Chen Zhi’s words.

How could someone else insult her man?

Ke’Er’s face also darkened as her eyes gleamed coldly.

Every dragon had a reverse scale, touch it and one would die!

Duan Ling Tian was undoubtedly their reverse scale.

When the two women were about to attack, a tall figure stood in front of them like a mountain and shielded them behind him. It gave them a sense of security. That person was none other than Duan Ling Tian.

“Get lost!” Duan Ling Tian said slowly as he coolly glanced at Chen Zhi.

At this moment, the smile on Chen Zhi’s face was completely frozen.

As a core disciple of Hidden Fog Island and also the son of the Second Island Master of Hidden Fog Island, even the Hidden Fog Island’s elders had to show him respect, let alone the other core disciples, inner island disciples or outer island disciples.

For the first time in his life, someone dared to ask him to get lost.

“Boy, do you know who I am?” Chen Zhi stared at Duan Ling Tian with a darkened face.

“I don’t care who you are!” Duan Ling Tian said coolly. When he was done speaking, his arms moved, and he attacked as fast as lightning. In just a blink of an eye, a five-colored force left his arm and landed on Chen Zhi.

Bang!

A loud noise sounded, and the unguarded Chen Zhi was blasted away.

Puff!

Wa!!

...

Chen Zhi flew back like a shot arrow, blood spurting out. The blood splattered everywhere like blooming roses. It was so red that it was almost purple.

It was obvious that he was suffering from a serious internal injury.

Silence.

The entire place was silent.

Even the Hidden Fog Island’s disciples who usually hung out with Chen Zhi were so shocked that it took them a while to check on Chen Zhi’s injury.

“Well, well, well!” The first to react was Martial Emperor You Han. Martial Emperor You Han looked at Duan Ling Tian and repeated the word ‘Well’ three times before she added, “Getting angry because of your women... How bold of you, Duan Ling Tian!”

“Thanks for your compliment, Martial Emperor You Han.” Duan Ling Tian glanced at Martial Emperor You Han indifferently. He had long guessed that Chen Zhi would come to find fault with him because of Martial Emperor You Han’s instigation.

However, did Martial Emperor You Han really think a mere Second Level Martial Emperor Stage martial artist could threaten him?

'Maybe... his background is not simple.' Suddenly, a thought appeared in Duan Ling Tian's mind.

However, his face remained calm without the slightest hint of fear.

If he allowed the other party to disrespect his women because he was afraid of the other party's identity and background, then he was not a man of integrity.

"Senior Brother Chen!" At this time, many Hidden Fog Island's disciples finally regained their senses and flew toward Chen Zhi.

Although Chen Zhi's personality was objectionable, and most of the Hidden Fog Island's core disciples were dissatisfied with him, no one was willing to offend him because of his status.

Therefore, many people rushed over to fawn over him because of his status. This was the best opportunity to do so. Many Hidden Fog Island's disciples set off and rushed to Chen Zhi like a group of dogs fighting over a bone. It looked very exaggerated.

"Duan Ling Tian?" No one noticed that Martial Emperor Qing Xuan had lifted his eyebrows and glanced at Duan Ling Tian while Martial Emperor You Han was speaking to Duan Ling Tian.

He shifted his gaze after a glance, but there was a hint of surprise in the depth of his eyes.

"So he's Duan Ling Tian," Martial Emperor Qing Xuan muttered. It was as though he knew Duan Ling Tian.

When the Hidden Fog Island's martial artists came to their senses, they looked at Duan Ling Tian and whispered, "This young man's so bold! He dared to hurt Chen Zhi."

Without exception, all of their eyes were filled with pity when they looked at Duan Ling Tian as though he would suffer from a revenge and die immediately.

"Chen Zhi is the only son of the Second Island Master... Not to mention that he might not be a match for Chen Zhi, even if he could win Chen Zhi, the Second Island Master wouldn't let him go," someone said.

In most people's opinion, Duan Ling Tian only managed to injure Chen Zhi earlier because he launched a sneak attack. If they were fighting properly, he might not be able to defeat Chen Zhi.

"That person is the son of the Second Island Master of Hidden Fog Island? Moreover, he's the only son?" Many Martial Emperor's disciples and Demon Emperor's disciples from Cloud Continent were shocked. They did not expect this.

At once, their gaze toward Duan Ling Tian held a little more pity.

Yang Hui's face changed dramatically.

He naturally knew what being the only son of the Second Island Master of Hidden Fog Island meant.

“The Second Island Master of Hidden Fog Island... I heard he’s at the Eighth Level Martial Emperor Stage! Even Lord Qing Xuan might not necessarily be his match.”

Yang Hui was in despair. He immediately turned to Duan Ling Tian and urged him through Voice Transmission, “Brother Ling Tian, you should quickly escape with your wives... You’ve injured the son of the Second Island Master of Hidden Fog Island. It’s equivalent to offending the Second Island Master of Hidden Fog Island. He won’t let you get away with this.” Yang Hui’s tone was filled with anxiety.

Both Ke’Er and Li Fei also changed their expressions as they looked at Martial Emperor You Han coldly.

At this moment, they were finally aware that everything was part of Martial Emperor You Han’s plan.

Martial Emperor You Han wanted to harm their man.

“Escape?” Duan Ling Tian shook his head after listening to Yang Hui’s words. He suddenly turned and looked in the distance.

An old man surrounded by a young man and a young woman were heading toward them. In just a blink of an eye, they arrived at the venue of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition.

The old man wore a bronze robe. His long hair was tied up with a hair band. His white eyebrows were raised. Somehow, he managed to look imposing without looking fierce.

Although he had white hair and white eyebrows, his face was that of a middle-aged man. He did not look like an old man at all.

The saying ‘One with white hair and a youthful face’ described him perfectly.

As for the young man behind the old man, he looked handsome and had a bit of similarity to the old man. On the other hand, the young woman looked like the living dead. Her eyes were dull, and her pale face made her look even creepier.

Unlike the handsome young man, the young woman looked ordinary. If one were to put her in the crowd, one would have a hard time picking her out from the crowd.

Although her appearance was ordinary, her creepiness was very unique.

“Greetings, Third Island Master.”

“Greetings, Third Island Master.”

...

After the appearance of the bronze-clad old man, a group of Hidden Fog Island’s core disciples took the lead and bowed at him.

The remaining Hidden Fog Island’s inner island disciples, outer island disciples, and the other Hidden Fog Island’s martial artists followed suit. They did not dare to be negligent.

Among everyone from the Hidden Fog Island, there was only one person who did not bow and greet the bronze-clad old man. That person was Chen Zhi.

Most of Chen Zhi's injuries were healed after he consumed some Healing Medicinal Pills. He glared at Duan Ling Tian, completely disregarding the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island who had just arrived. He said coldly, "You dare to sneak-attack me?"

However, Duan Ling Tian ignored him.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze landed on the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island.

He knew that the arrival of the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island meant that the Hidden Fog Martial Competition was about to begin.

However, he did not know whether the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island would speak up for Chen Zhi or not.

"I won't kill you immediately... I'll leave your life hanging on a thread and slowly torture you." Chen Zhi flew out. It seemed as though he had transformed into a sharp arrow as he charged at Duan Ling Tian with a great momentum.

In his opinion, he was injured by Duan Ling Tian's attack earlier because Duan Ling Tian had launched a sneak attack and caught him off-guard.

If he had been alert, he would not be hit.

He was confident that he was stronger than Duan Ling Tian.

When the Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's body stirred, and he was about to attack Chen Zhi, a light reprimand suddenly sounded.

"Enough!" It stopped Chen Zhi.

"Third Island Master... He had hurt me earlier, I must seek revenge!" Chen Zhi said in a low voice as he looked at the Third Island Master.

Obviously, the person who stopped Chen Zhi was the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island.

Chapter 1298: Hidden Fog Martial Competition

"The Hidden Fog Martial Competition is about to begin, you'll have plenty of opportunity for revenge later... Now, stop embarrassing the Hidden Fog Island!" The Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island said sternly in a deep voice. His gaze was cold.

"Hpmh!" Chen Zhi seemed to be afraid of the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island. He glanced at Duan Ling Tian and snorted. "I'll allow you to stay alive for a little while longer... During the Hidden Fog Martial Competition, I'll definitely kill you and let you die without a burial place!"

"I'll wait and see." Duan Ling Tian calmed the Origin Energy in his body and glanced at Chen Zhi indifferently. He looked relaxed as though he did not fear Chen Zhi at all.

Naturally, he was really not afraid of Chen Zhi.

'The Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island seems to hate Chen Zhi.'" Duan Ling Tian seemed to have noticed something.

Moreover, he also noticed that the young man standing behind the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island had also looked at Chen Zhi with flashing eyes.

'It seems like Chen Zhi's relations on the Hidden Fog Island are not good. However, Chen Zhi's father is the Second Island Master of Hidden Fog Island. Logically speaking, they should be close to the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island... Why does the Third Island Master hate Chen Zhi so much?' Duan Ling Tian was puzzled.

What Duan Ling Tian did not know was the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island once had a naturally gifted female direct disciple whom he favored. However, she had chosen to commit suicide after she was raped by Chen Zhi.

If it was not for the Second Island Master's protection and the First Island Master's interference, he would have killed Chen Zhi long ago.

Although many years had passed, his hatred for Chen Zhi did not lessen. He had promised the First Island Master that he would not kill Chen Zhi, but he could not help but pull a long face whenever he encountered Chen Zhi.

The young man standing behind the Third Island Master was the Third Island Master's grandchild.

The Third Island Master's direct disciple who was raped by Chen Zhi was not only his Senior Sister, but she was also engaged to him.

His fiancée was raped and committed suicide because of that. His hatred for Chen Zhi was obvious.

'Chen Zhi, I'll kill you one day and avenge Cai'Er!' The young man glared at Chen Zhi with a cold killing intent. However, he knew that he was not a match for Chen Zhi with his strength.

Among the people who were watching, Martial Emperor You Han's face sank.

She did not expect the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island would appear in that moment and completely disrupt her plan.

Originally, according to her plan, Duan Ling Tian would kill Chen Zhi.

Once Chen Zhi died, she would kill Duan Ling Tian and snatch his Spatial Ring. "Since he's the third reincarnation of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he must have a lot of rare treasures in his hands."

She wanted to wait until Chen Zhi was killed because she was worried the Hidden Fog Island's powerhouse from the other day would save Duan Ling Tian again.

In her opinion, once Duan Ling Tian killed the only son of the Second Island Master of Hidden Fog Island, Chen Zhi, the Hidden Fog Island's powerhouse would not save Duan Ling Tian again.

Currently, she had given up hope on enslaving Duan Ling Tian. She just wanted the Spatial Ring in Duan Ling Tian's hands.

However, the timely appearance of the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island had completely disrupted her plan.

Meanwhile, the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island began to announce the rules of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition after he greeted the Cloud Continent's Martial Emperor powerhouses and Demon Emperor powerhouses.

"In the Hidden Fog Martial Competition, only those who are ranked in the top 30 will advance to the next round... Those who advanced will be rewarded, especially those who are in the top ten. The people who recommended them will get a bonus reward!" The Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island said.

Instantly, many pairs of eyes lit up.

The Hidden Fog Martial Competition was organized by the Hidden Fog Island. Therefore, the rewards could not be terrible.

There was a flash in Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Naturally, he knew the bonus reward the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island spoke of was none other than the Saint Stone.

After the Hidden Fog Martial Competition ended, the Cloud Continent's Martial Emperor powerhouses or Demon Emperor powerhouses who recommended the person who ranked first would obtain ten Saint Stones.

Second place and third place would obtain five Saint Stones respectively.

The fourth, fifth, and sixth place would obtain three Saint Stones each. The seventh to tenth place would only obtain one Saint Stone.

He had learned all of these from Martial Emperor Ling Xuan.

"Apart from that, once the Hidden Fog Martial Competition begins, it's a fight until death unless one surrenders... Once someone surrenders, the other party may not continue their attacks. I'll interfere if there's anyone who disregards the rules," the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island continued to speak.

Fight till death!

At once, some of the Martial Emperor's disciples with lower cultivation base changed their expressions slightly as they became a little heavy-hearted. They reminded themselves to surrender immediately if they were to encounter an opponent they could not defeat.

When the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian could clearly feel a violent and vicious gaze on him.

He could guess to whom the gaze belonged to without even having to look.

Chen Zhi!

Soon after, the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island continued speaking, "The Hidden Fog Martial Competition officially begins."

The rules of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition were simple. Participants would be eliminated until only thirty remained. These thirty people would advance to the next round. That would be the end of the first round. During the second round, the ten strongest participants would be chosen. After that, the rankings of the ten participants would be determined during the third round.

Following the explanation of the rules, they had to draw lots.

After every participant had gotten a number, the Hidden Fog Martial Competition officially began.

Time passed by silently.

Duan Ling Tian gradually began to suspect that the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island had tampered with the lots. It was too coincidental that no Martial Emperor met another Martial Emperor in the first round.

All of the Martial Emperors' opponents were merely Martial Monarchs.

Could that be possible if they had drawn the lots normally?

Duan Ling Tian believed that even if the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island had checked their cultivation base with his powerful Spiritual Energy, they would not notice it since the gap between their cultivation base was too wide.

The battles were one-sided after the lots were drawn.

Martial Emperor Stage versus Martial Monarch Stage. One could imagine the results.

After a while, the results of the thirty participants who had successfully advanced to the next round were out. Twenty-six of them were at the Martial Emperor Stage, and five of them were under Martial Emperor Qing Xuan.

However, the number was still inferior to the number of Hidden Fog Island's Martial Emperor Stage core disciples.

There were seven Hidden Fog Island's Martial Emperor Stage core disciples including Chen Zhi.

The young woman standing behind the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island was also a Martial Emperor Stage core disciple.

There was also another young man. He was not at the Martial Emperor Stage but at the peak of the Martial Monarch Stage.

Among the thirty participants who advanced to the second round, twenty-six of them were Martial Emperor powerhouses, and only four were at the peak of the Martial Monarch Stage. It was equivalent to having one foot in the Martial Emperor Stage. The grandson of the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island was one of them.

For Ling Xuan Peak, only Duan Ling Tian and Zhou Di managed to advance to the second round. The other eight were eliminated.

As for You Han Valley, only Xu Rong along managed to advance to the next round.

Both Lan Bi and Zhou Yi from Thundercloud Peak also managed to advance.

There were also some disciples of the other Martial Emperor powerhouses and Demon Emperor powerhouses from Cloud Continent, and almost all who managed to advance to the second round were at the Martial Emperor Stage. There were only two at the peak of the Martial Monarch Stage.

The final martial artist at the peak of the Martial Monarch Stage who managed to advance to the next round was also a Hidden Fog Island's core disciple.

In other words, there were ten Hidden Fog Island's core disciples who participated in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition, and nine of them managed to advance to the second round. Only one person did not make the cut.

For a time, the group of Hidden Fog Island's core disciples became the center of attention.

"That's amazing!"

"They're worthy of being the core disciples of the Overseas Saint Islands' Hidden Fog Island... Ten people participated in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition, and only one was eliminated after the first round."

"It's such a coincidence... None of the Martial Emperors were matched with another Martial Emperor in the first round."

"When they drew lots earlier... The Third Island Master must have done something."

"Actually, that's understandable... They must save the best for last in order to make the others look forward to it."

"You're right."

...

There was a buzz among the onlookers. They had high expectations for the second round of the competition.

They were certain there would definitely be matches between Martial Emperors. These battles were what they were most excited about and had anticipated to watch.

"This Zhou Yi actually broke through to the Martial Emperor Stage." Duan Ling Tian looked at Zhou Yi who was standing in the distance with a look of surprise on his face that he could not conceal.

Although Zhou Yi did not unleash his full strength in the earlier battle, he could clearly sense that Zhou Yi had broken through to the Martial Emperor Stage.

"This female disciple from Thundercloud Peak is even stronger than Zhou Yii!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze shifted from Zhou Yi to the woman next to him.

That woman was in no way inferior to the other men. Her strength was far superior compared to Zhou Yi.

The woman whom Duan Ling Tian was staring at was Martial Emperor Lei Ming of Thundercloud Peak's favorite direct disciple, Lan Bi.

"All five of the people that Martial Emperor Qing Xuan brought managed to advance to the next round... However, that's not unusual considering they're all at the Martial Emperor Stage." Duan Ling Tian's eyes continued to sweep past the five people who came with Martial Emperor Qing Xuan.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian's eyes landed on Martial Emperor Qiu Li. To be precise, his eyes were trained on Dong Hu who was standing beside Martial Emperor Qiu Li. He was no stranger to him. They had even fought before.

"You're lucky in the first round of the martial competition... In the second round, you won't be as lucky." Chen Zhi stood at a distance and glared at Duan Ling Tian. One could see the overwhelming anger rising in his eyes.

However, Duan Ling Tian did not bother with him from the beginning until the end.

That only served to make Chen Zhi angrier.

"The second round of the martial competition will now begin." The second round of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition officially began after the Third Island Master spoke.

Many spectators who were originally sleepy became awake instantly as though they were on steroids. They stared in anticipation, waiting for the second round to begin.

The second round began as scheduled.

Finally, there were fights between Martial Emperor powerhouses. The ferocity of the battle was beyond comparison to the first round.

Chapter 1299: The Battle Against Chen Zhi

In just a short period of time, two Martial Emperors had already died.

Duan Ling Tian's first opponent in the second round of the martial competition was the last person he wanted to meet.

Thundercloud Peak's Lan Bi.

'Both of them are Thundercloud Peak's disciple... Zhou Yi definitely has a profound understanding of Lan Bi's strength. If I defeat Lan Bi, I'm afraid he'll surrender immediately before I even attack if he's matched with me.' Duan Ling Tian was somewhat upset.

Originally, he planned to kill Zhou Yi during the Hidden Fog Martial Competition and retrieve the Devilseal Tablet that originally belonged to him.

However, things had turned a little tricky now.

Lan Bi was the direct disciple of Cloud Continent's Martial Emperor Lei Ming, master of the Thundercloud Peak. According to Yang Hui, she was at the Second Level Martial Emperor Stage and was extremely strong.

She was definitely more powerful than Zhou Yi.

Naturally, such strength was nothing to him. He could defeat her without even using the Colossal Aerolite Arrow or any other martial skill.

'Never mind... I'll let her win so I can obtain the Devilseal Tablet.' Shortly after, Duan Ling Tian made up his mind.

Following that, the battle between Duan Ling Tian and Lan Bi merely lasted around ten breaths' time under everyone's watchful eyes before he was completely defeated.

It seemed as though he could not retaliate at all when they fought.

On the surface, it was flawless. Almost no one, including Lan Bi, realized that Duan Ling Tian had deliberately lost the battle.

"Congratulations, Senior Sister Bi."

After Lan Bi won, Zhou Yi was the first to congratulate her. He looked at Duan Ling Tian as his eyes gleamed coldly. 'Although Duan Ling Tian has broken through to the Martial Emperor Stage like me, he merely lasted around ten breaths' time with Senior Sister Bi. His strength is far inferior compared to mine.'

A few days ago, Zhou Yi had just sparred with Lan Bi.

Lan Bi could not beat him within twenty breaths' time.

Due to this reason, he concluded that Duan Ling Tian was not his match.

"Brother Ling Tian..." Yang Hui was stunned.

Regarding Duan Ling Tian's defeat, it was nothing out-of-the-ordinary for those who did not know his strength. However, for Yang Hui, Ke'Er, and Li Fei who knew his strength, they were all looking at him in confusion. They did not understand why Duan Ling Tian would let her win.

All of them could see that Duan Ling Tian had held back earlier and deliberately lost to Lan Bi.

"I didn't want to arouse any suspicion," Duan Ling Tian replied leisurely when he heard the Voice Transmission from Yang Hui and the two women.

Did not want to arouse any suspicion?

The three of them looked around after hearing those words, but they did not find anything amiss.

"He dares to join the Hidden Fog Martial Competition with such strength?" Chen Zhi could not help but sneer when he saw how easily Duan Ling Tian was defeated.

He could see through Lan Bi's strength from the beginning until the end. Although their cultivation base was almost similar, her strength was no match for his.

Now, Duan Ling Tian had been defeated by Lan Bi.

'If he dares to fight me, I won't give him any chance to surrender,' Chen Zhi swore to himself as he stared at Duan Ling Tian coldly.

If there was another person at the scene that could see the abnormality of the battle apart from Yang Hui, Ke'Er, and Li Fei who knew Duan Ling Tian's strength, Martial Emperor You Han was undoubtedly one of them.

She had fought with Duan Ling Tian before. Although they only exchanged a blow, she was certain Duan Ling Tian's strength was definitely not any lesser than the Fourth Level Martial Emperor Stage.

'He doesn't seem to know that female disciple from Thundercloud Peak but still deliberately lost the battle... He must be plotting something!' There was a glint in Martial Emperor You Han's eyes as she speculated inwardly. However, she could not guess what the other party was trying to do.

In addition to Martial Emperor You Han, there was another person who noticed the abnormality. It was Martial Emperor Qing Xuan.

Martial Emperor Qing Xuan glanced at Duan Ling Tian. His eyes glinted before he averted his gaze. The thoughts running through his mind remained a mystery.

"That's his strength?"

"If that's his full strength... He'll certainly die if he meets Chen Zhi!"

"Unless he surrenders immediately, it won't end well for him."

...

A lot of Hidden Fog Island's core disciples were whispering among themselves as they looked at Duan Ling Tian standing in the distance.

Chen Zhi's face sank when he heard the whisperings of the Hidden Fog Island's core disciples. He was afraid Duan Ling Tian would be scared off by the core disciples' chatter and immediately surrender when they meet.

That was not what he wanted. However, he had over thought things.

As time passed, the four martial artists at the peak of the Martial Monarch Stage were eliminated consecutively. Some of the Martial Emperor powerhouses were also eliminated, and three were killed.

One of the Martial Emperor powerhouses who was killed was a man under Martial Emperor Qing Xuan. The other two Martial Emperors who were killed were core disciples from the Hidden Fog Island.

The situation was getting intense.

Swish!

Crack!

Suddenly, a piercing sound reverberated in the air. The clear sound of something clawing into a body followed soon after. It made everyone's blood curdle.

The pale young woman had used a type of claw martial skill and clawed into her opponent's chest. Her pair of hands seemed boneless as it forcefully tore into her opponent's chest.

After a few moments, she ripped out a beating heart.

Snapped!

As the Martial Emperor powerhouse whose heart was ripped out stopped breathing and fell to the ground, the young woman clenched her hand and crushed the heart in her hand.

Blood splattered everywhere. It was a dazzling yet spine-chilling sight.

"Gory! Too gory!" Many people's faces were distorted because of the scare.

"So strong! She has already broken through to the Third Level Martial Emperor Stage." Duan Ling Tian looked at the young woman. He was shocked.

That pale young woman remained expressionless from the very beginning, just like the living dead. She was none other than the young woman who came with the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island.

Unlike most people's expressions that looked horrible, the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island looked pleased.

This was because, apart from being a core disciple of Hidden Fog Island, she was also his direct disciple.

It did not take long until it was Duan Ling Tian's turn again.

This was his final battle in the second round of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition. If he won, he would be ranked in the top ten of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition. He would then compete with the others for the exact ranking in the later round.

However, so far, he still had not encountered Zhou Yi.

When Duan Ling Tian entered the battlefield, his opponent followed and confronted him.

"Do you think he'll surrender?" A lot of people were looking at Duan Ling Tian as they discussed among themselves.

"I think he'll definitely surrender... After all, he can't even win against that female powerhouse, and she had lost to Chen Zhi."

Some of them talked while looking at the people from Thundercloud Peak. Their eyes landed on Lan Bi.

Lan Bi had previously lost to Chen Zhi.

"I was wondering when they'll meet... I didn't think they would meet in the second round." Most of the people watching looked like they were on steroids.

Currently, the person who stood opposite him was none other than Chen Zhi.

Chen Zhi. The one who was blasted away and was seriously injured by Duan Ling Tian not too long ago. The only son of the Second Island Master of Hidden Fog Island.

“Seems like God is also giving me His blessing!” Chen Zhi stared at the purple-clad young man before him excitedly.

In his opinion, he would be able to kill him and redeem himself from the embarrassment earlier now that he met him.

Moreover, if he killed his opponent, his opponent’s women would become his.

Chen Zhi was excited when he thought about the two peerless beauties.

The thing he was most worried about now was Duan Ling Tian surrendering.

If that happened, he would lose his chance to seek revenge. It was not what he wanted.

When Chen Zhi looked over, Duan Ling Tian was also looking at Chen Zhi. His eyes were as cold as ice.

‘I didn’t expect to meet him so soon... I won’t hand over the victory just like that. I must win this battle, I can’t lose!’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as his eyes glinted.

At this moment, he could no longer worry about Zhou Yi finding out about his true strength.

He could not be bothered even if Zhou Yi became wary of him because of his subsequent attacks or if he surrenders when they meet.

He only knew he could let anyone but Chen Zhi win.

Moreover, he also wanted to teach Chen Zhi an unforgettable lesson.

“Boy, I’ll kill you soon... After I kill you, your fiancées will be mine.” When Chen Zhi spoke, he pointed toward Ke’Er and Li Fei to intentionally provoke Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian was indeed angered.

“Want to kill me? I want to see which one of us will die,” Duan Ling Tian responded indifferently, not wanting to show any weakness.

“Don’t have to think about it because it won’t be me.” Chen Zhi sneered as his robe fluttered even though there was no wind. A vast milky-white flame rose along with energies in various colors. It was Chen Zhi exerting his Origin Energy and Profundities.

Chen Zhi’s strength was considered at the top among the few Second Level Martial Emperor Stage martial artists. He might even be a match for an ordinary Third Level Martial Emperor Stage martial artist.

He attacked as quick as a lightning and headed straight for Duan Ling Tian like a tiger charging down from a mountain. It was as though he would not rest until he tore Duan Ling Tian into pieces.

“The purple-clad young man is going to die soon.”

“He can only be considered unlucky for meeting Chen Zhi.”

...

In that split second, many people were whispering among themselves. All of them thought Duan Ling Tian was going to die in Chen Zhi's hands.

After all, they had seen Duan Ling Tian defeated by Lan Bi, and she was defeated by Chen Zhi.

For a time, apart from those people who knew of Duan Ling Tian's strength, most people including the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island, thought that Duan Ling Tian would definitely be defeated or even killed.

Chapter 1300: Duan Ling Tian's True Ability

"What's the matter, Qing Xuan? You have faith in this fellow?" Without knowing when, Demon Emperor Man Wu had arrived next to Martial Emperor Qing Xuan. He realized Martial Emperor Qing Xuan's eyes were trained on the purple-clad young man when he followed his line of sight.

More than 90% of them had a feeling the purple-clad young man would lose.

"You must have misjudged the situation this time." Demon Emperor Man Qu did not wait for Martial Emperor Qing Xuan to respond before he shook his head and said, "This fellow's at the First Level Martial Emperor Stage while that Hidden Fog Island core disciple's at the Second Level Martial Emperor Stage."

"Judging from the ability he displayed earlier, he's comparable to a Third Level Martial Emperor Stage martial artist. It's a piece of cake for him to defeat this purple-clad young man at the First Level Martial Emperor Stage," Demon Emperor Man Wu said.

"Just watch." Martial Emperor Qing Xuan smiled lightly as he looked at the purple-clad young man, who was none other than Duan Ling Tian, in the distance.

He seemed to have full confidence in him.

'Seems like God's blessing me with another opportunity.' There was a hint of greed sparkling in the depth of Martial Emperor You Han's eyes.

In her opinion, as soon as Duan Ling Tian killed Chen Zhi, and as long as that Hidden Fog Island's powerhouse stopped helping Duan Ling Tian, it would be easy for her to kill him and snatch his Spatial Ring away.

She had witnessed Duan Ling Tian's ability previously. She was certain he was capable of killing Chen Zhi.

"I've decided not to kill you, I'll sever your Dantian and your limbs instead. You'll watch as your two fiancées have fun on my crotch." Chen Zhi grinned and dashed out. He seemed to have turned into a lightning bolt as he charged toward Duan Ling Tian.

Without knowing when, a sword appeared in his hand.

It was a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword that gave a 100% boost.

In just a glance, Duan Ling Tian recognized it was another Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword that the Rebirth Martial Emperor crafted. It must have been left behind by the Rebirth Martial Emperor 10,000 years ago.

After all, a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword would not deteriorate over time.

They were left behind and ended up in the hands of powerhouses.

Every time a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon appeared, they would catch the attention of many people.

Duan Ling Tian's face turned grave when he heard Chen Zhi's barbaric words.

Killing intent flashed in the depth of his eyes.

On the other hand, Li Fei and Ke'er's expression did not look too good. Chen Zhi's words had undoubtedly humiliated them.

At this moment, Yang Hui's expression changed drastically. He immediately advised Duan Ling Tian through Voice Transmission. "Brother Ling Tian, please don't be impulsive... Just pretend he's a dog barking, don't take it seriously! No matter what, he's the only son of the Second Island Master of Hidden Fog Island. If you kill him, you and your two fiancées would be in danger."

This was not his first time meeting Duan Ling Tian.

However, this was the first time he saw Duan Ling Tian so enraged. It seemed as though he would not give up if he did not kill Chen Zhi.

"He's still unwilling to yield?" The people from Thundercloud Peak were standing not far away. Zhou Yi's face turned solemn as he watched Duan Ling Tian's back.

Just like everyone else, he did not think Duan Ling Tian would be able to defeat Chen Zhi.

He could also tell Chen Zhi really wanted Duan Ling Tian dead.

However, if Duan Ling Tian was killed, the secret hidden in the tablet would die with him.

This was something he did not want to see happen.

The only thing he wished for was that Duan Ling Tian would surrender so his life would be spared. Then, Duan Ling Tian could solve the mystery of the tablet for him.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Chen Zhi dashed toward Duan Ling Tian as he swung the sword in his hand like a flowing dragon. Countless sword rays swept across the sky like a meteor shower.

The terrifying sound of sword whistling echoed and the air vibrated in his wake. It was followed by the faint sound of air explosion.

“Die!” Seeing that he was getting closer and closer to Duan Ling Tian, Chen Zhi shouted suddenly. His eyes were cold. He pointed the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in his hand at Duan Ling Tian as though he had divine help.

At this moment, everyone who was watching could not help but inhale sharply.

Most of them were looking at Duan Ling Tian sympathetically.

In their opinion, judging by the situation, it was too late for Duan Ling Tian even if he wanted to surrender now.

Many of them seemed to be certain about Duan Ling Tian’s outcome in the next moment.

“The fellow’s surprisingly calm... I wonder if he’s really capable.” Demon Emperor Man Wu was a little surprised.

He clearly saw the purple-clad young man did not only remain motionless when facing the terrifying attack, but even his facial expression remained unchanged.

Looking at Chen Zhi who was charging toward him, Duan Ling Tian’s eyes remained calm. It was as though he would remain motionless even if Mount Tai were to collapse before his eyes.

Just as Chen Zhi’s sword arrived near Duan Ling Tian, Demon Emperor Man Wu’s eyes lit up.

His eyes lit up because he clearly saw the purple-clad young man had moved.

His speed was even faster than Chen Zhi!

‘So he had hidden his ability earlier!’ That was all Demon Emperor Man Wu could think of at this moment.

Although Duan Ling Tian’s speed was fast, it was nothing to Demon Emperor Man Wu who was at the Seventh Level Demon Emperor Stage.

When he looked closely, Duan Ling Tian’s movement was much slower in his eyes.

Naturally, Chen Zhi’s movement was even slower.

He clearly saw a sword appearing out of thin air in the hands of the purple-clad young man who had hidden his ability earlier. A five-colored sword ray subsequently shone on the sword.

He shook the sword in his hand. In the next second, there were two swords in his hand.

Demon Emperor Man Wu could not help but feel shocked by the speed of the sword. ‘That sword speed... I’m afraid only powerhouses above the Fourth Level Martial Emperor Stage are able to display such sword speed.’

“Ahh!!” When Demon Emperor Man Wu was lost in his own thoughts, a devastating scream resounded in the air. It was extremely ear-piercing.

Many people from Hidden Fog Island who had a lower cultivation base changed their expressions immediately.

Some even ruptured their eardrums, causing fresh blood to leak out of their ears.

The scream snapped everyone back to their senses.

Subsequently, everyone clearly saw the purple-clad young man who was standing still earlier had vanished at some point. He was now hovering high in the sky.

He stood there as his purple robe fluttered in the wind.

He looked majestic.

Soon after, they noticed someone whose look was contradictory to the purple-clad young man's majesty. The Hidden Fog Island's core disciple, Chen Zhi, whom they were certain would win the fight looked wretched. He had lost the ferocious stance he had earlier.

At this very moment, Chen Zhi covered his mouth with one hand while the other hand was covering his crotch between his legs.

The two spots were spurting fresh blood continuously at this moment. The blood spurted across the sky like striking red roses.

Many of them had goosebumps at this moment.

They finally reacted when they discovered why Chen Zhi was screaming so wretchedly. His mouth and crotch were crushed into a mess.

Judging from Chen Zhi's mouth that was spurting blood and the injury on his crotch, it was clear that the two spots were useless now. They were injured beyond help.

As Chen Zhi screamed, he glared at Duan Ling Tian with his bloodshot eyes. It was as though he was glaring at an enemy who had killed his father and took his wife away.

It was difficult for him to accept the fact since he was a womanizer.

He was injured by Duan Ling Tian, and he was now a eunuch.

Moreover, he was a mute eunuch!

He was filled with resentment!

Although he resented Duan Ling Tian, there was nothing he could do.

"You're dead... You're so dead! My father won't let you go, my father won't let you go!!" While Chen Zhi glared at Duan Ling Tian, he did not stop threatening Duan Ling Tian through Voice Transmission.

At this moment, the people who were watching finally reacted.

An uproar erupted just as expected.

"I can't believe Chen Zhi's no match for him!"

"Seems like he hid his ability earlier! Oh, god! Did he intentionally hide his ability just for this?"

“If that’s the case, did he lose to Thundercloud Peak’s Lan Bi earlier on purpose?”

“Isn’t that obvious? Lan Bi couldn’t defeat Chen Zhi... How’s it possible that she’s more powerful than the person whose ability is obviously higher than Chen Zhi?”

“He’s so cruel though... He didn’t only injure Chen Zhi’s mouth but his manhood as well!”

“I can understand why he injured Chen Zhi’s manhood... But why did he injure Chen Zhi’s mouth as well?”

...

The spectators discussed among themselves, many of them were confused. They wondered why Duan Ling Tian had injured Chen Zhi’s mouth as well.

‘His ability’s so powerful?’ Meanwhile, on Thundercloud Peak’s side, Lan Bi’s expression changed drastically. She was sweating profusely.

She knew very well that she might have been killed if the purple-clad young man did not intentionally lose to her when they fought earlier.

He could kill her in just a blow if he had wanted to.

‘But why did he deliberately lose to me? Is it all to hide his ability from Chen Zhi?’ Lan Bi could not understand that. It puzzled her.

Chen Zhi did not know about her ability in the beginning. Even if Duan Ling Tian had defeated her when they fought, it still would not alarm Chen Zhi.

Although Lan Bi could not figure it out, Zhou Yi could.

‘This Duan Ling Tian must’ve lost to Lan Bi on purpose so that he could bait me to kill me.’ Zhou Yi’s face turned solemn. He figured out the reason why Duan Ling Tian lost to Lan Bi on purpose. He was undoubtedly aiming at him.

Naturally, Zhou Yi had no idea that Duan Ling Tian knew the Devilseal Tablet was with him.

He thought Duan Ling Tian just wanted to take revenge.

‘Fortunately, he fought Chen Zi first... Otherwise, I would definitely die if we were to fight!’ Zhou Yi was sure of that.

At this moment, Zhou Yi worriedly looked at Chen Zhi whose mouth and manhood was injured. ‘I should thank Chen Zhi then.’

“I’m dead? Your father won’t let me go?” Duan Ling Tian smiled when he heard Chen Zhi’s threat. His smile was charming.

At the same time, he slowly flew closer to Chen Zhi. He hovered before Chen Zhi as his smile widened. “Too bad you won’t be able to see that happen.”