

SOVEREIGN 1311

Chapter 1311: An Infuriated Han Xue Nai

Looking at the cool, young boy dressed in black, Duan Ling Tian could easily guess his identity.

“Little Black.”

The appearance of Han Xue Nai and the three little fellas was no doubt a surprise to Duan Ling Tian.

Because the three little fellas missed Ke'er and Li Fei a lot, before Duan Ling Tian could go into detail with Han Xue Nai, he had already brought them back to the mansion that the people of Ling Xuan Peak were staying at ever since they landed.

After they went back to their own courtyard.

“Young Master, they are...” When Ke'er saw Duan Ling Tian coming back, she was filled with joy, but when she saw other four people following behind him, she was stunned.

Upon hearing Ke'er's voice, Li Fei also knew that her fiancè was back. However, when she saw the four people following him, she was also taken aback.

To Ke'er and Li Fei, Han Xue Nai and the other three were, without a doubt, unfamiliar faces.

“Sister Ke'er!”

“Sister, Li Fei!”

Soon, Little White threw herself into Ke'er's arms while Little Gold did the same with Li Fei. The two little fellows were extremely emotional as though they were two lost kids who had finally returned home after wandering around for many years.

Without a doubt, their actions took the girls by surprise.

After Duan Ling Tian explained everything to them, his fiancées finally realized what was happening. So, these two little girls were the little white python and the little golden mouse from his past.

“Little Bai, I never expected that it'd actually be you... You're Little Black, aren't you?” Of course, Ke'er was delighted now that Little White was back. The next instant, her attention shifted towards the young boy who was staring at her nearby.

“Sister Ke'er,” Little Black greeted Ke'er emotionally.

When he and his younger sister, Little White, were just born, Duan Ling Tian and Ke'er were the first faces they saw.

Therefore, they held a special affection for both of them.

In their eyes, the duo was not only like their brother and sister. Instead, they were more like their parents. They were people they respected the most and also the most important people in their hearts.

“Little Gold, you've completely changed! I can barely recognize you now,” Li Fei exclaimed.

Observing how the two girls were on such friendly terms with the little fellows, Duan Ling Tian motioned to Han Xue Nai and walked aside.

His glance immediately shifted towards Han Xue Nai before asking, "Xue Nai, if I didn't guess wrong... You must be from the Dao Martial Saint Land, aren't you?"

"Brother Ling Tian, you can tell?" Han Xue Nai was a little surprised.

"If I still can't get it by now, then I'd be the biggest idiot ever." Duan Ling Tian smiled wryly. "I originally thought that you were from the Han Clan, one of the two great ancient clans on the Cloud Continent at first."

"The Han Clan?" A glimpse flashed across Han Xue Nai's mischievous eyes as she replied, "Although I'm not from that tiny little Han Clan, there's actually some connection between my clan and theirs. The Han ancestor could be said to have originated from our clan."

"Oh, I see." Duan Ling Tian finally understood. At the same time, his heart was overwhelmed with shock as well.

It had never crossed his mind that the ancestor of the Han Clan actually originated from the Dao Martial Saint Land.

The Han Clan was one of the two great ancient clans of the Cloud Continent. The Rebirth Martial Emperor had had some dealings with them before. Thus, he understood them to an extent.

However, even the Rebirth Martial Emperor also had no idea that the Han ancestor actually came from the Dao Martial Saint Land.

The Rebirth Martial Emperor did not even know about the Dao Martial Saint Land at all.

Then, Duan Ling Tian also learned what they had done under Han Xue Nai's leadership in the Cloud Continent when she had brought the little fellows back.

"The Ling Tian Sect is the strongest sect in the Cloud Continent?" After discovering that the Ling Tian Sect had dominated the Cloud Continent under Han Xue Nai's leadership as the Acting Sect Leader, Duan Ling Tian was completely baffled.

However, as his train of thought suddenly halted and he recalled his strength, he became at ease again.

Given his strength now, it would not be difficult for him to lead the Ling Tian Sect to become the strongest sect in the Cloud Continent.

"At the level of my strength now, among all of the Martial Emperors active on the surface of the Cloud Continent, only Martial Emperor Qing Xuan alone can defeat me. As for Martial Emperor You Han, she'll only manage to come to a draw with me at most," Duan Ling Tian confidently concluded.

Of course, this only applied to all Martial Emperors who were active on the surface of the continent.

The Cloud Continent was vast and there must be many Martial Emperors who concealed themselves from the world. It would not be surprising if some of them were even more powerful than Martial Emperor Qing Xuan.

On top of that, Duan Ling Tian learned even more from Han Xue Nai, including how Han Jing, the disciple of the Han Clan who annihilated the Northern Mountain Lu's Clan in the Southern Outer Land of the Cloud Continent, had come to Ling Tian Sect, only to be killed by her.

With a glimmer flashing across his eyes, Duan Ling Tian sighed emotionally, "I can't believe that so many things have happened all this time that I was gone. Xue Nai, it's all thanks to you. If you hadn't been there, I'm afraid Ling Tian Sect might've been already wiped out by now."

If Ling Tian Sect no longer existed, he would not care about it at all.

What he cared about more were the people who insisted on staying and had chosen to perish together with Ling Tian Sect under the threats of Han Jing, the disciple of the Han Clan.

"Brother Ling Tian, why are you so polite to me?" Han Xue Nai shook her head as she grinned. Then, her mischievous eyes sparkled as she asked, "Brother Ling Tian, just now, you told me that the set of Saint Grade Martial Tactic was actually passed on to you by your father? Isn't your father from the Southern Outer Land of the Cloud Continent? How would he know about the Saint Grade Martial Tactic?"

The Saint Grade Martial Tactic was from the Dao Martial Saint Land. Even if the Cloud Continent possessed it, it lay only in the hands of the two great ancient clans.

Of course, this was only on the surface of the Cloud Continent.

Other than the two great ancient clans of the Cloud Continent, she knew someone else who cultivated the Saint Grade Martial Tactic and this person was someone she could be said to have a relationship with.

"My father is indeed from the Southern Outer Land of the Cloud Continent. However, by the time I was sensible enough to know what was going on, he was already gone. It was only after more than twenty years later that he finally appeared again," Duan Ling Tian shared the situation of Duan Ru Feng returning and the story of how he brought his mother away without missing any detail.

He also mentioned what Duan Ru Feng had left behind for him as well.

"Three Dao Talismans that were left behind by a Saint Rudiment Stage Dao Cultivator?" Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, Han Xue Nai could not help but be consumed with puzzlement. "Brother Ling Tian, it looks like your dad must be quite a powerful person in the Dao Martial Saint Land! The Dao Talisman made by a Saint Rudiment Stage Dao Cultivator isn't something an ordinary person can get his hands on. At the very least, an ordinary Martial, Dao, or Devil Cultivator on the Mortal Shedding Stage, or even someone who has already reached the Perfection Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage would also find it difficult to obtain the Dao Talismans drawn by a Saint Rudiment Stage Dao Cultivator... The Dao Talisman isn't something that can be easily drawn by even a Saint Rudiment Stage Dao Cultivator," Han Xue Nai continued.

“In that case, are you saying that my father must be someone with a cultivation base above the Saint Rudiment Stage?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“Yes, he must be at least on the Saint Rudiment Stage,” Han Xue Nai confirmed.

After hearing her agree, an inexplicable shock gripped Duan Ling Tian’s heart.

It had never crossed his mind that that cheapskate father of his would actually be somebody who was at least at the Saint Rudiment Stage.

According to Wang Ba, the Saint Stage came after the Saint Rudiment Stage. Once one made a breakthrough to the Saint Stage, one would then be deemed a Saint Stage powerhouse.

The Saint Stage powerhouse was so mighty that he could even cast a mountain and boil the sea to produce salt.

While he was gripped in shock by the strength of his cheapskate father, Duan Ling Tian was also curious about the force behind Han Xue Nai. “Han Xue Nai, what kind of force does your clan wield in the Dao Martial Saint Land? Is it very powerful?”

“So-so, I guess. When you go to the Dao Martial Saint Land in the future, I’ll invite you to the house for a visit. Then, you can find out for yourself,” Han Xue Nai replied. However, when she reached the end of her sentence, she stopped at the climax and kept Duan Ling Tian guessing.

“Alright. It’s all thanks to Qing Nu that the three little fellows have achieved so much today. By then, I can also thank her personally as well.” Duan Ling Tian could still remember the old woman who followed Han Xue Nai.

It was precisely because she allowed the three little fellows to follow her back then that they finally achieved such an accomplishment today. He felt an immense sense of gratitude for her rise from deep within his heart.

“Brother Ling Tian, looking at your strength now, I’m sure you must have met quite some fortuitous encounter all these years... I think that even if they hadn’t left with Qing Nu then, they wouldn’t be doing too badly today too.” Han Xue Nai chuckled.

“What cultivation base are they at now?” Duan Ling Tian was curious.

Long ago, when he had seen the trio, he could already sense the Demon Emperor aura from them. As a Martial Emperor Stage powerhouse himself, he did not use his Spiritual Energy to probe them at all.

However, he was still curious about their strength.

“Little White and Little Gold are now at the Seventh Level Demon Emperor Stage... As for Little Black, he’s broken through to the Eighth Level Demon Emperor Stage two weeks ago,” Han Xue Nai replied.

“Seventh Level Demon Emperor Stage? And Eighth Level Demon Emperor Stage?” Her words took Duan Ling Tian by bewilderment.

When he finally returned to his senses again, he immediately looked at the three little fellows who were mingling quite well with Ke'er and Li Fei with a heart filled with awe. "They're actually that strong now?"

In the next instance, Han Xue Nai made a remark that made Duan Ling Tian completely stunned.

"Given Little White and Little Gold's progress, they'll most likely be able to make a breakthrough to the Eighth Level Demon Emperor Stage in three months' time," Han Xue Nai added.

Duan Ling Tian finally was able to recover from his shock only after a long while. Looking at Han Xue Nai, he asked, "Xue Nai, your strength now is in no way inferior to theirs, is it?"

Han Xue Nai smiled mysteriously and did not reply.

Nevertheless, he already had an answer in his heart. He could not help but gasp in his heart, "What freaks these four are!"

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian felt that he could no longer be considered "monstrous" or "genius".

He was nothing at all compared to these four little fellows.

"Brother Ling Tian, did you know that you've been used!" As though she suddenly remembered something, Han Xue Nai suddenly said, "You followed Martial Emperor Ling Xuan from Ling Xuan Peak to the Hidden Fog Island to join the Hidden Fog Martial Competition, didn't you? It's actually he who wants those Saint Stones for himself! I've heard about the Saint Stones from the few old men from the Han Clan. The Martial Emperors of the Cloud Continent are actually getting their hands on these by hiding the truth from all of you. They'll never give the Saint Stones to you and those who actually risked their lives for them."

By the time Han Xue Nai reached the end of her sentence, she was completely infuriated. "The Hidden Fog Martial Competition must've taken place three days ago. Brother Ling Tian, judging from your strength now, you must've obtained the first place, didn't you?"

Chapter 1312: Saint Stone Reserve

"I'll go and look for Martial Emperor Ling Xuan and take back all of the Saint Stones that you won for him." Han Xue Nai was ready to dash out of the compound as she spoke.

"Xue Nai, you've misunderstood." Duan Ling Tian reacted at that second and stopped her just in time. "It's true that I won the first place in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition three days ago, but Martial Emperor gave me all of the Saint Stones that I won. There were a total of ten of them. Nothing more, nothing less."

"He's my friend. I already knew that the most precious reward that the Hidden Fog Martial Competition would give was the Saint Stones before even getting to Hidden Fog Island," Duan Ling Tian said, "I participated in the competition just for the Saint Stones."

Han Xue Nai came to a realization and nodded at the same time. "Judging from what you said, Martial Emperor Ling Xuan doesn't sound that bad. Since he's your friend, then I won't stir any trouble about that matter."

"That matter? You won't stir any trouble?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned. "Xue Nai, did... Did he offend you?"

"Hmph! He took you out of the Cloud Continent, causing me, Little White, and Little Gold to search for you for a while... I wanted to teach him a lesson, but since he's your friend, I'll let him go for your sake," Han Yue Nai said as if she was correct.

Hearing her indignant retort, Duan Ling Tian was secretly relieved for Martial Emperor Ling Xuan Yang Hui.

If this little devil had targeted Yang Hui, even if he was not killed, he might have a layer of his skin removed.

Soon, Duan Ling Tian introduced Han Xue Nai to Ke'er and Li Fei.

"Sister Ke'er, Sister Fei'er." Han Xue Nai, who was like a little devil to others, was sweet to Ke'er and Li Fei. She even addressed the both of them as "sister" which pleased them.

The three of them were comfortable together after a while.

The arrival of Han Xue Nai and the three fellas was undoubtedly a huge surprise to Duan Ling Tian.

"I initially planned to leave two days later..." Duan Ling Tian told her everything about him killing the son of the Second Island Master Chen Bei of the Hidden Fog Island to Han Xue Nai without holding anything back.

He had planned to leave as he was concerned that Chen Bei might attack him when he was no longer useful.

"Brother Ling Tian, I'm curious about the purpose of this Hidden Fog Island having this Hidden Fog Martial Competition... So, you don't have to leave Hidden Fog Island just yet. Regarding Chen Bei, don't take it to heart. It'd be great if he forgot the vengeance, but if he dares to take revenge on you, I'll definitely kill him!" Han Xue Nai showed her true colors as a little devil with a tyrannical fury rising from her rosy cheeks as she spoke.

There were gushes of chilly aura released from her body without her even realizing it, and Duan Ling Tian could not help but shudder secretly.

"Hmm." Duan Ling Tian nodded, also curious about the purpose of Hidden Fog Competition held by the Hidden Fog Island.

One must know that Hidden Fog Island contributed many Saint Stones to the Hidden Fog Martial Competition.

A Saint Stone could boost a Martial Emperor powerhouse's cultivation base and was a rare treasure.

"Xue Nai, does the Saint Stone come from Dao Martial Saint Land?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

He knew from the beginning that a Saint Stone was similar to an Origin Stone.

However, the Heaven and Earth Origin Energy contained in a Saint Stone was incomparable with that of an Origin Stone's.

For instance, if the Heaven and Earth Origin Energy in a supreme grade Origin Stone was likened to a creek, the Heaven and Earth Origin Energy in Saint Stone was like a vast ocean.

When compared, they were on a different level.

"Yes," Han Xue Nai confirmed, "Most Saint Stones are produced on Dao Martial Saint Land... Naturally, as one of the Four Great Overseas Saint Islands, this Hidden Fog Island has a supreme grade Origin Stone reserve hidden beneath it. On average, a Saint Stone will be produced every few years.

"On the Cloud Continent, there are two supreme grade Origin Stone reserves that can produce Saint Stones and are owned by the two Ancient Clans. Therefore, they aren't interested in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition held by the Hidden Fog Island. They don't lack Saint Stones after all," Han Xue Nai said.

"I see." Duan Ling Tian came to a realization.

"If that's the case, although the Rebirth Martial Emperor was more or less related to the two Ancient Clans back then, none of the people from the Ancient Clans mentioned the Saint Stones to him," Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

In the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, there was no record about the Saint Stones.

"So... Are many of those in the two Ancient Clans on the Cloud Continent above Seventh Level Martial Emperor Stage?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously with a gleam flashing through his eyes.

"Han Li, whom I killed from the Han Clan last time, sent out a communication jade slip before he died... Later on, an old Eighth Level Martial Emperor fella from the Han Clan came to confront me. Even Little Gold was no match for him," Han Xue Nai said.

"Eighth Level Martial Emperor Stage?" Although he was mentally prepared, Duan Ling Tian could not help but be stunned.

"That old fella wasn't even the most powerful person in Han Clan!" Han Xue Nai exclaimed.

Duan Ling Tian felt a numbness petrify his scalp and he was shocked as he listened. "It seems like the Rebirth Martial Emperor didn't encounter the real powerhouse of the Han Clan back then."

"Standing on the peak of the Cloud Continent? Now, it seems like everything's just a joke!" At that moment, Duan Ling Tian realized that the consideration of the Rebirth Martial Emperor as the No. 1 Martial Emperor on the Cloud Continent was merely what the public knew.

There were actually many others who were more powerful than him in the two Ancient Clans.

However, the two Ancient Clans had always kept a low profile without revealing the real powerhouses within.

What Han Xue Nai said next made Duan Ling Tian's scalp tingle further. "Now that I think about it... I'll have to thank the Han Clan for finding out about you being on the Hidden Fog Island."

According to what Han Xue Nai said, she had enlisted help from the two Ancient Clans on the Cloud Continent just to look for him... The two Ancient Clans were powerful, but they had obeyed the command from Han Xue Nai, who was just a girl?

However, he was relieved as he thought about it and recalled Han Xue Nai's background.

"Perhaps, they found out about Xue Nai's identity," Duan Ling Tian speculated secretly, "Of course, it might be Xue Nai's ability which is sufficient to pressure the powerhouses from the two Ancient Clans. They were forced to help her."

With Xue Nai's devilish personality, the latter was possible.

"The production of the Saint Stones from the supreme grade Origin Stone reserve is limited. Is there any Saint Stone reserve on Dao Martial Saint Land?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously while looking at Han Xue Nai.

"Of course there are," she affirmed, "But Saint Stone reserves are usually owned by powerful forces. The forces that own Saint Stone reserves, even the weakest kind, has the ability to destroy the two Ancient Clans of the Cloud Continent overnight as well as the Four Great Overseas Saint Islands including the Hidden Fog Island."

"Are they that powerful?" Duan Ling Tian was shocked.

"To those forces, Martial Emperor powerhouses are nothing," Han Xue Nai proceeded.

Duan Ling Tian became silent upon hearing what Han Xue Nai said.

The power of Dao Martial Saint Land was beyond his imagination.

Naturally, at the same time as trembling at how powerful Dao Martial Saint Land was, he was a little excited. He was looking forward to go to Dao Martial Saint Land one day.

"It shouldn't be too long for that day to come," Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

In the evening, he took some time to gather the two ladies. There was something that he had to tell them honestly.

"Ke'er, Little Fei'er... Let me tell the both of you the things that I've gone through after the both of you left the Seven Star Sword Sect." Although he had spent most of the time with the two ladies since they were reunited, he did not have the opportunity to tell them about his experience after they left.

He held both ladies in his arms on each side and began to tell them what he had gone through.

He began the story with the Seven Star Sword Sect being destroyed.

Their expressions changed when they heard about the fallen Seven Star Sword Sect. Never had they thought that the sect would go through such a catastrophe after they left.

Tears were streaming from their faces like the pouring rain when they heard how the higher management of the Seven Star Sword Sect sacrificed their lives so that their man would live.

They only stopped crying when Duan Ling Tian told them that he not only avenged the Seven Star Sword Sect, but even rebuilt it.

Subsequently, he told them about Feng Tian Wu.

In the beginning, Ke'er was fine while Li Fei felt hostile towards Feng Tian Wu.

However, when they heard how Feng Tian Wu was willing to sacrifice her own life and had forced the explosion of her Fire Spirit Body to save Duan Ling Tian and had lost her memory eventually, the hostility within Li Fei vanished. Sympathy was all that remained.

After that, Duan Ling Tian told everything about his experiences. The ladies' beautiful faces would tighten and their eyes would fill with concern whenever he talked about the heart-pounding parts of what he went through.

Although they knew he managed to turn the risky situations around, they could not help but be concerned.

Subsequently, he told them about Han Xue Nai as well.

The both of them were shocked to find out that she came from the mysterious Dao Martial Saint Land.

Before this, they had heard about Dao Martial Saint Land from him. Furthermore, they also found out that their in-laws were now in Dao Martial Saint Land.

After a night of storytelling, Duan Ling Tian turned his main experiences throughout the years into words and shared them with the two ladies in his arms.

"Rascal, I didn't know that you've been through so much! Compared to what you went through, our story sounds boring now," Li Fei sighed.

Ever since she and Ke'er had left the Seven Star Sword Sect back then, they went to the Yin Yang Sect, at which things turned around drastically later on. They went to You Han Valley after leaving the Yin Yang Sect.

Subsequently, they departed to Hidden Fog Island.

Compared to what Duan Ling Tian had gone through, their experiences were elementary.

"Young Master." Ke'er hugged Duan Ling Tian tightly as she was still haunted by the thrilling stories that he had told them earlier.

Chapter 1313: The Other Two Mortal Continents

The first morning light illuminated the earth at the break of dawn as all of Creation slowly woke from their sleep.

The two ladies were haunted after hearing Duan Ling Tian's stories.

They fell into a deep sleep not long after he was done with his story.

Allowing them to lean against his body, he did not stir them. He was staring into space while looking at the ceiling.

“A Saint Stone reserve?” He was stunned by what Han Xue Nai had told him earlier.

Just one Saint Stone alone could help a First Level Martial Emperor martial artist to breakthrough to the Second Level Martial Emperor Stage quickly. One could imagine the power in the Heaven and Earth Origin Energy.

The Saint Stone was undoubtedly a precious treasure no matter if it was on the Cloud Continent or the Overseas Saint Island.

However, there were exclusive reserves in Dao Martial Saint Land for people to mine as they wished.

“Bastard!” Duan Ling Tian thought to himself and released Wang Ba’s soul which he had sealed with his Spiritual Energy earlier.

Although Wang Ba was just a remnant of a soul, he did not want other people around when he was spending time with his two women.

“Brat, how dare you seal me again?! Let me tell you this one more time. I’m not interested in prying when you’re with your women!” Wang Ba fumed in rage as soon as he was released.

When Duan Ling Tian had reunited with the two ladies earlier, he had sealed Wang Ba before he got intimate with them so that the latter was kept unaware of what was happening outside.

Wang Ba was pissed off, to say the least.

“Do you want to have another taste of being sealed?” Duan Ling Tian threatened calmly.

Wang Ba fell silent upon hearing the threat. He had to obey him since he was living under his roof.

Although he was a Saint Stage powerhouse back in Dao Martial Saint Land in his heydays, he was just an insignificant remnant of a soul now.

“I released you to ask you... Are the Saint Stones produced in Dao Martial Saint Land the same as this one here?” Duan Ling Tian asked Wang Ba while taking out a Saint Stone which he had obtained from the Hidden Fog Island.

“Not necessarily,” Wang Ba replied coldly. Although he was unwilling to respond to him, he did not dare to do so as did not want to be sealed again.

“Not necessarily?” Duan Ling Tian frowned.

“The Saint Stone in your hand is just a Prominent Saint Stone that’s usually produced from a Prominent Saint Stone Reserve... Of course, there’ll be Saint Stones like this found in a supreme grade Origin Stone reserve occasionally,” Wang Ba explained.

“A Prominent Saint Stone? This is just a Prominent Saint Stone?” Duan Ling Tian inhaled sharply.

Never had he thought that the Saint Stone that provided an accelerated boost to a Martial Emperor powerhouse's cultivation base would just be a Prominent Saint Stone.

If a Prominent Saint Stone already contained such a terrifying amount of Heaven and Earth Origin Energy, then what about a Mediocre Saint Stone?

Would that not mean that the Heaven and Earth Origin Energy it contained was even more terrifying?

Hearing that his Saint Stones were merely Prominent Saint Stones, Duan Ling Tian felt like collapsing.

At that very moment, he deeply felt how insignificant he was in Dao Martial Saint Land. He was so trivial that he felt like suffocating.

Time crept by. Soon, ten days had passed since the Hidden Fog Martial Competition came to an end.

Today was the day for the top thirty participants of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition to receive their prize. It was the day that was set by the Third Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island, Fang Wen.

The venue was the same as where the Hidden Fog Martial Competition was held which was above the peaceful and endless ocean.

Fang Wen was waiting there since the wee hours of the morning.

Two persons followed behind him like his shadows. They were his grandson and his direct disciple, Leng Yun.

While Duan Ling Tian and the rest were late, the other participants were already there.

There was a young lady in daffodil yellow and three little fellows by Duan Ling Tian's side. The four of them were new to most of the people. A few days ago, Duan Ling Tian had introduced them to Martial Emperor Ling Xuan Yang Hui, and they were now considered united with Ling Xuan Peak. They did not seem awkward with the team.

Soon, somebody noticed that Martial Emperor Lei Ming and Zhou Yi were not present. "Where's Martial Emperor Lei Ming? His Martial Emperor's direct disciple doesn't seem to be here as well."

Apart from that one person, the nine people from Thundercloud Peak including Lan Bi could not stop glancing around with anticipation and anxiety in their eyes.

They had just found out that day that Martial Emperor Lei Ming and Zhou Yi had left silently.

They thought that Martial Emperor Lei Ming and Zhou Yi would be there earlier, but upon their arrival, they realized their absence and they could not help to be a little concerned.

Martial Emperor Lei Ming and Zhou Yi were still missing when the Third Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island, Fang Wen, spoke.

The people from Thundercloud Peak had a bad omen rising in their stomachs.

One of them had a gleam sparkling in his eyes. He seemed to be able to see through the sky as his eyes landed on a purple silhouette far away. "Could he... not only have killed Zhou Yi, but also Master Martial Emperor?" He shuddered as he thought about it.

Martial Emperor Lei Ming was on the Fifth Level Martial Emperor Stage and ranked in the top three among the Martial Emperor powerhouses on the Cloud Continent.

Did he die just like that?

He could not really believe it.

He began to console himself, "Maybe Master Martial Emperor left at the last minute to handle something."

He did not really believe that the young man in purple had the ability to kill Martial Emperor Lei Ming.

"If his ability surpassed Master Martial Emperor's, why would he spend so many Origin Stones to get me to bait Zhou Yi back then?" He calmed down as he thought of this point.

The absence of Martial Emperor Lei Ming and Zhou Yi only affected the people from Thundercloud Peak while the rest remained indifferent.

Soon, Fang Wen began to give out the prizes for the top thirty participants of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition.

Zhou Yi was absent from the prize presentation, but Fang Wen could not be bothered.

He might have had concerns if it were someone who was at the top ten of Hidden Fog Martial Competition. Otherwise, they were not worthy of his time.

"What's that?" Yang Hui's eyes lit up as he asked curiously when Duan Ling Tian returned to the Ling Xuan Peak group after receiving his prize.

"Just many supreme grade Origin Stones and quite an amount of grade one medicinal pills and grade one spirit weapons," Duan Ling Tian nonchalantly said to Yang Hui.

Neither he nor the others found these items attractive.

"Everyone, now, it's time that I tell you the purpose of the Hidden Fog Island having this Hidden Fog Martial Competition!" Suddenly, Fang Wen's voice reverberated loudly, catching everyone's attention.

"Here it is..." Duan Ling Tian knew that Fang Wen was getting down to business.

Both he and the Hidden Fog Island disciples would not believe that the Hidden Fog Island had spent a bomb to host the competition for nothing.

Han Xue Nai, who stood next to Duan Ling Tian, had her eyes trained keenly on Fang Wen as well.

Everyone else looked at him with full attention.

“The Hidden Fog Martial Competition this time’s indeed a little fishy... I heard that the Hidden Fog Island has never had such a martial competition before this,” a Martial Emperor’s direct disciple from the Cloud Continent said softly.

“That’s right. I’m guessing the Hidden Fog Island’s up to something. It seems like it now anyway.”

“I wonder what the Hidden Fog Island’s trying to do.”

“No matter what it is, I suppose all of us who are in the top thirty of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition have completely fallen for their scheme now.”

...

The onlookers whispered among themselves while many of them showed concern on their faces. They were worried that the Hidden Fog Island might get them to do something risky. Some of them were even thinking about how to get out of this dilemma.

“Everyone knows that there are four Overseas Saint Islands including our Hidden Fog Island,” Fang Wen proceeded, “Among the Four Great Overseas Saint Islands, apart from our Hidden Fog Island, there are another two Overseas Saint Islands that are close to each of the other two Mortal Continents.”

“Meanwhile, the last Overseas Saint Island is located right in the middle of the other three Overseas Saint Islands,” Fang Wen said.

“Close to each of the other two Mortal Continents?”

“Mortal Continents? What’s that?”

...

It was the first time many of them were hearing the term ‘Mortal Continent’. All of them looked lost.

“For instance, the Overseas Saint Island such as our Hidden Fog Island is close to the Cloud Continent, which is one of the Three Great Mortal Continents,” Fang Wen explained.

Soon, a Martial Emperor powerhouse from the Cloud Continent voiced his doubts, “Three Great Mortal Continents? Third Island Master, from what you said... There are another two continents that are like our Cloud Continent in this world?”

“If you’re referring to continents alone, there are more than two... But if you’re talking about the Mortal Continent, there are only two of them excluding the Cloud Continent,” Fang Wen confirmed.

‘What?!’ This was a shocking revelation to most of them from the Cloud Continent. It was their first time hearing that there were another two continents that were similar to their hometown, the Cloud Continent.

“The Cloud Continent’s surrounded by the ocean which is boundless... We’ve no idea exactly what’s on the other side of the ocean.”

“Perhaps there really are continents similar to our Cloud Continent far away on the other side of the ocean.”

“If there really are... I wonder if the people there are the same as those on our Cloud Continent which advocates Martial Dao and where powerhouses rule.”

Slowly, more and more people believed what Fang Wen said.

“There are differences compared to your Cloud Continent... In your Cloud Continent, no matter human or Demon Beasts, all of them advocate Martial Dao. All of you are called Martial Cultivators.

“Thus, the Cloud Continent is ruled by a bunch of Martial Cultivators,” Fang Wen continued, “Meanwhile, it’s a different story for the other two Mortal Continents that are similar to the Cloud Continent. From what I know, one of the Mortal Continents is ruled by a bunch of Dao Cultivators who fight with Heaven and Earth Energy.”

“Dao Cultivators?” The people went into confusion.

“What’s a Dao Cultivator?”

Duan Ling Tian was the only one who looked calm. He was not surprised by that as he knew about the existence of Dao Cultivators much earlier on.

“The other two Mortal Continents that the Third Island Master is talking about... It should be the two Mortal Continents that Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang mentioned. One of the two Mortal Continents is ruled by Dao Cultivators while the other is ruled by both Martial Cultivators and Dao Cultivators,” he thought to himself.

Chapter 1314: The Leading Island of the Four Great Overseas Saint Islands

Feng Qing Yang was the person who had left the word ‘sword’ behind at Duan Ling Tian’s hometown back then. He called himself a Sword Saint.

The word had benefitted Duan Ling Tian by heaps.

One could say that the Sword Profundity he comprehended could be credited to Feng Qing Yang.

If Feng Qing Yang’s message was true, he was indeed the top person in Dao Martial Saint Land.

“Three continents? One’s ruled by Martial Cultivators, while another’s ruled by Dao Cultivators and the last one’s ruled by Martial Cultivators and Dao Cultivators together?” At that moment, the crowd learned an astounding truth from the Third Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island, Fang Wen.

Apart from the people from the Cloud Continent, even the Hidden Fog Island disciples revealed shock on their faces.

“I didn’t know that there are two other continents apart from our Cloud Continent! And the two continents have Martial Cultivators just like we do. Hmm, and there’s something called ‘Dao Cultivators’!” Many of them were surprised.

However, Fang Wen was not done speaking just yet. “At the same time as the Hidden Fog Martial Competition took place here on the Hidden Fog Island, the other two Overseas Saint Islands held similar

martial competitions too. They also chose thirty most outstanding participants from their own martial competitions.”

“The two Overseas Saint Islands are neighbors to the other two continents, so it’s only natural that the sixty participants that they chose came from those continents. The thirty participants chosen by our Hidden Fog Island will go to Half Moon Island with them,” Fang Wen proceeded.

“Half Moon Island?” Many of the Martial Emperor’s disciples from the Cloud Continent had doubts on their faces.

“Half Moon Island is one of the Four Great Overseas Saint Islands. It’s located in the middle of the three Overseas Saint Islands including our Hidden Fog Island and it’s the leading island of the Four Great Overseas Saint Islands.”

“The Island Master of Half Moon Island is Master Di Yong. He’s the Overseas Saint Islands’ No. 1 powerhouse!” Fang Wen looked respectful as he spoke.

The Island Master of Half Moon Island, Di Yong.

The Overseas Saint Islands’ No. 1 powerhouse?

As Fang Wen introduced him, apart from those who already knew about this, the rest were astounded.

“A powerhouse called Di Yong, who is also the Island Master of Half Moon Island, is the Overseas Saint Islands’ No.1 powerhouse?” Duan Ling Tian was shocked as well. “The First Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island seems to be already at the peak of the Martial Emperor Stage.

“Since that Island Master of Half Moon Island is known as the Overseas Saint Islands’ No.1 powerhouse, doesn’t that mean he’s even more powerful than the First Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island who’s at the peak of the Martial Emperor Stage?”

‘He’s even more powerful than someone on the peak of the Martial Emperor Stage? If he ends up in Dao Martial Saint Land, that would mean he’s even more powerful than anyone at the peak of the Innate Stage... The stage after Innate Stage would be the Mortal Shedding Stage.’ Duan Ling Tian looked serious as he weighed the facts.

Fang Wen soon revealed the reason behind the Hidden Fog Martial Competition. “The reason why our Hidden Fog Island held the Hidden Fog Martial Competition and the other two Overseas Saint Islands hosted the martial competitions... It’s for the Island Master of the Half Moon Island, Master Di Yong.”

Master Di Yong wanted to recruit the most outstanding direct disciple. It was said that the chosen direct disciple would be the descendant of the Island Master of the Half Moon Island.

“Whoa!” An uproar broke out within the crowd after Fang Wen revealed the reason.

Half Moon Island was the leading island of the Four Great Overseas Saint Islands and was revered by the other three Overseas Saint Islands. Now, it appeared that such a mighty Island Master was eager to recruit a direct disciple as his descendant.

As opposed to the excitement from the rest of the people, Duan Ling Tian could not help but frown.

“The Island Master of the Half Moon Island is a little strange... Since he’s been managing Half Moon Island for years, wouldn’t he already have outstanding direct disciples under him? Moreover, he’s getting the direct disciple that he’s going to recruit to be his descendant to look after the entire Half Moon Island?” Compared to the rest, Duan Ling Tian was calm as he was doing a lot of thinking.

He found many loopholes in the information that Fang Wen had provided so far which he found illogical. Therefore, he tried a different perspective.

If he were to put himself in the shoes of the Island Master of Half Moon Island, it was impossible to get a new disciple to be the descendant.

Years of observation were needed to pick a suitable descendant. It only made sense for the Island Master to get to know a person deep down so that he could hand over the entire Half Moon Island to the descendant.

“The Island Master’s too hasty... It only hints that there’s something more complicated behind it,” Duan Ling Tian said to Han Xue Nai who was next to him through Voice Transmission while shooting her a dubious look.

“No matter what he’s up to... I’m quite interested,” Han Xue Nai replied.

Hearing Han Xue Nai’s casual reply through Voice Transmission, Duan Ling Tian’s lips twitched indistinctly. This Little Devil wanted to see the world burn!

“Among the ninety people chosen from the three Overseas Saint Islands... Only one person will become Master Di Yong’s direct disciple and the descendant of Half Moon Island,” Fang Wen declared, “However, although those who rank among the best won’t be Master Di Yong’s direct disciple, you’ll be granted attractive awards.”

“Those of you among the thirty people that we’ve chosen from the Hidden Fog Martial Competition who are willing to head to Half Moon Island can stay... Those who are don’t want to join may leave now. We won’t force you to stay,” Fang Wen looked around and told the crowd at this point.

However, apart from Zhou Yi who was absent, none of them left.

“Very good.” Fang Wen nodded in satisfaction and subsequently said, “Since a person’s absent and we have a vacant spot, I’ll pick someone else now.”

As Han Xue Nai was interested in the last spot, she clinched the spot like a piece of cake.

She won the spot smoothly after directly fighting another two participants who ranked in the top thirty in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition and defeated them in one blow.

From the beginning until the end, Fang Wen did not even manage to explain how he was going to pick the last person for the vacant spot.

“Including our Hidden Fog Island, the ninety participants from the three Overseas Saint Islands must have their age verified through the Age Measuring Pearl. Only participants under seventy are eligible to

participate. You must fulfill this condition whether you're a Martial Emperor or a Demon Emperor," Fang Wen looked at Han Xue Nai as he explained.

"Seventy?" Han Xue Nai scoffed softly upon hearing what he said. "Do you think I'm that old?"

"How dare you!?" As soon as Han Xue Nai spoke, Leng Yun who stood behind Fang Wen glared at her with a dangerous gleam in her eyes. Her solemn face was getting more and more terrifying now.

"Hmph!" Han Xue Nai jeered softly as Leng Yun shot out from where she was like an arrow leaving its bow.

Red roses scattered all over the sky as she flew out.

Upon closer inspection, the red roses were actually fresh blood spurting continuously from Leng Yun's mouth.

"That's insanely fast!" Fang Wen's pupils shrunk. He was shocked recalling Han Xue Nai's attack as she charged at Leng Yun a second ago. "Ability-wise, I'm afraid she's nothing lesser than that Duan Ling Tian!"

One would wonder what kind of expression would Fang Wen have if he found out that Han Xue had actually held back when she attacked earlier.

Apart from Duan Ling Tian and the team, Martial Emperor Qing Xuan was the only one who did not show any expression towards Han Xue Nai's lightning speed attack.

Nobody noticed the respect in Martial Emperor Qing Xuan's eyes when he looked at Han Xue Nai. The respect came from his heart; he was not faking it.

"Little girl, don't you think you're crossing the line?" Fang Wen said in his deep voice.

No matter what, Leng Yun was his direct disciple after all.

As her master, it would be wrong for him to not stand up for his direct disciple seeing her being injured so badly.

Fang Wen took a step forward while his majestic aura swept out as he spoke in an attempt to pressure Han Xue Nai.

However, she did not seem to notice his threat. She turned around and returned to Duan Ling Tian's side, ignoring Fang Wen. She said while snickering, "Brother Ling Tian, I'll be going to the competition to fight for a place as that the Island Master of the Half Moon Island's direct disciple with you."

In reality, Han Xue Nai was not interested in being a direct disciple. She just thought that it would be fun to take the deceased Zhou Yi's spot.

"You..." Fang Wen glared angrily at Han Xue Nai as his face turned pale. Eventually, he did not do anything because he needed to take care of the Hidden Fog Island's reputation because so many people were watching.

He was the Third Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island after all.

“Go and get ready. We’ll depart to Half Moon Island in a month!” Fang Wen commanded and left with his people.

The Hidden Fog Island disciples, or to be exact, the Hidden Fog Island core disciples left one after another.

At that moment, only the people from the Cloud Continent including Duan Ling Tian were left.

Naturally, Han Xue Nai was not considered as someone from the Cloud Continent.

Not only was she not from the Cloud Continent, but she was also not from the Overseas Saint Island either.

Soon, somebody could not help but gush, “The other two continents... Dao Cultivators? This is so exciting!”

“According to what the Third Island Master said earlier... Dao Cultivators have a completely different technique from Martial Cultivators. They can fight by drawing upon Heaven and Earth Energy. It’s mind-blowing!” Another person said.

At that moment, many of them showed excitement on their faces, including Duan Ling Tian.

“It’s not my first time hearing about Dao Cultivators. Although I’ve used a Dao Talisman drawn by a Saint Rudiment Stage Dao Cultivator, I’ve never seen any Dao Cultivators fight.” Duan Ling Tian was excited to see how Dao Cultivators fight and how it was different from Martial Cultivators like them.

The people from the Cloud Continent then left one after another. However, they stole a glance at Han Xue Nai before leaving. Her actions were simply too shocking.

Leng Yun was Fang Wen’s direct disciple and had ranked the top three in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition ten days ago. However, she was shot out by a casual attack performed by a young girl in yellow who looked only fifteen or sixteen years of age.

It was too mind-blowing.

Not long later, apart from Duan Ling Tian and the team, Martial Emperor Qing Xuan was the only person from the Cloud Continent who stayed after commanding his disciples to leave.

At that moment, Han Xue Nai greeted Martial Emperor Qing Xuan with a smile, “It’s been a while, Little Xuan!”

Chapter 1315: Formidable Saint Grade Martial Tactic

Little Xuan?

Upon hearing Han Xue Nai, Duan Ling Tian, Ke’er, Li Fei and the rest from Ling Xuan Peak were stunned as they looked at Martial Emperor Qing Xuan who was approaching them in the air slowly.

Martial Emperor Qing Xuan was known the No. 1 powerhouse on the Cloud Continent! To be politically correct, he was known as the top guy to the public.

There were countless powerhouses in the two Ancient Clans on the Cloud Continent, so it would not be surprising if there was somebody more powerful than Martial Emperor Qing Xuan.

However, the two Ancient Clans' powerhouses kept lower profiles, so not many people knew about their existence.

However, Duan Ling Tian was still shocked by the fact that Xue Nai had called Martial Emperor Qing Xuan "Little Xuan".

At that moment, a variety of Chinese costume dramas that were showing on the planet Earth that he lived on in his past life was playing in his head.

"Isn't calling someone 'little' a form of address by court nobles for eunuchs?" His lips twitched indistinctly as he thought amusedly about this.

"Miss Xue Nai." At that moment, Martial Emperor Qing Xuan arrived before Han Xue Nai and bowed to her respectfully.

"Little Xuan, don't tell me that you didn't know I was on the Cloud Continent since I created such a major uproar... You'd just left not long ago when I looked for you. It seems like this Hidden Fog Martial Competition's more important to you than my matter," Han Xue Nai looked deep into Martial Emperor Qing Xuan's eyes and huffed.

Martial Emperor Qing Xuan glanced at Duan Ling Tian, appearing to be a little embarrassed.

At that moment, Duan Ling Tian figured what had happened.

Martial Emperor Qing Xuan should have gone to the Hidden Fog Island after hearing about Han Xue Nai looking for him. However, he did not help her as the Hidden Fog Martial Competition was just around the corner.

"Hmph! I'll definitely tell Qing Nu when I get back... I'll tell her that you, Little Xuan, treated what I said like wind passing your ears," Han Xue Nai scoffed.

"Miss Xue Nai." Martial Emperor Qing Xuan looked terrible as he pleaded. He looked worse than he would if he had just received news about his parents' death. "Wait... Could you not tell the old lady about this?"

He had a hidden secret.

Apart from his own hard work, the reason how he had managed to achieve what he had today was attributed to lessons that came from a mysterious senior.

The senior was an old lady when they first met. She helped him at length which brought about his achievements today.

By the time he met the old lady again many years later, he was the top person on the Cloud Continent.

He thought he had caught up to his past benefactor, but he realized that just like before, he was merely a tiny little ant compared to her.

The second time he saw the old lady was his first time meeting this young girl before him. The senior that he respected the most called this young girl “Young Miss” while the latter called her “Qing Nu”.

At that second, he realized that the senior he respected the most was simply a servant at the young girl’s home.

It was the same time that he discovered there was a vast world out there with countless powerhouses apart from the Cloud Continent and the Overseas Saint Islands.

It was Dao Martial Saint Land!

Throughout the years, he did not dare to slack although he already dominated the Cloud Continent because he wanted to go to Dao Martial Saint Land to attain a higher level.

“Sure, I won’t tell her... But I heard you obtained quite a number of Saint Stones ten days ago,” Han Xue Nai smiled cunningly. “I’ll forget about the whole thing if you give me two of those.”

“Miss Xue Nai, are you lacking Saint Stones?” Martial Emperor Qing Xuan forced a sheepish smile.

Naturally, he knew that she was just pulling his leg.

However, he handed two Saint Stones over to her obediently anyway.

His heart was bleeding when he handed over the Saint Stones. He was planning to use those Saint Stones to break through to the Ninth Level Martial Emperor Stage and even the peak level of Martial Emperor Stage.

“Hey, I heard that you’re a nice person from Brother Ling Tian. I’ll give these two Saint Stones to you.” After receiving the two Saint Stones, Han Xue Nai tossed them at Martial Emperor Ling Xuan Yang Hui casually like she was getting rid of trash.

Yang Hui grabbed them immediately with a mix of joy and fear on his face.

Although he knew that she was Duan Ling Tian’s friend, never would he have imagined that Martial Emperor Qing Xuan who he idolized most would be tamed like a domestic cat before this young girl despite the fact that he had witnessed how powerful she was.

At that very moment, he felt like he was dreaming.

Noticing Martial Emperor Qing Xuan’s furious eyes, the two Saint Stones were like hot yams in Yang Hui’s hands. He was helpless and scared.

“Martial Emperor Qing Xuan, please don’t hate me because of this!” He anxiously begged in his heart.

“Miss... Miss Xue Nai, Brother Ling Tian has already given me some Saint Stones. Why don’t I return these two Saint Stones to Master Qing Xuan? I...” Yang Hui looked at Han Xue Nai uncertainly.

However, she interrupted him with a dangerous glare before he was done speaking. "What? Are these too little for you?"

"No... No! Of course not!" Yang Hui panicked when he heard the disdain in Han Xue Nai's tone. Even Martial Emperor Qing Xuan did not dare to offend this Young Miss, let alone him.

"Brother Yang, Xue Nai wants you to have them. Just take them," Duan Ling Tian said to Yang Hui.

Yang Hui nodded and subsequently turned to Han Xue Nai to pay respect with cupped hands. "Thank you, Miss Xue Nai."

"Saint Stones?" At that moment, the Ling Xuan Peak disciples who were following him showed doubts on their faces. It was their first time hearing about the Saint Stones.

However, they could tell that the Saint Stones were something precious.

It was no joke!

How could they be something ordinary if a Martial Emperor powerhouse valued it so much?

Ever since then, everyone from Ling Xuan Peak under Martial Emperor Ling Xuan Yang Hui was respectful towards Han Xue Nai. They did not dare to slack and treated her as a regal Young Miss.

They would depart to the main island of the Four Great Overseas Saint Islands, Half Moon Island ten days later.

For the next ten days, apart from cultivation, Duan Ling Tian learned martial tactics from Han Xue Nai.

Throughout the progress, he witnessed the Saint Grade Martial Tactic that Han Xue Nai had cultivated, which was the Dragon Mammoth Destruction Palm.

The dragon mammoth's strength from the attack could kill the enemy in one blow.

The Dragon Mammoth Destruction Palm was like the Colossal Aerolite Arrow that he cultivated. They were both Primitive Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic with great power.

In terms of close-ranged attacks, it was even more powerful than Duan Ling Tian's Colossal Aerolite Arrow!

Duan Ling Tian learned something new from Han Xue Nai. "One can only cultivate the Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic when they've entered the Innate Void Restoration Stage and that's the most that they can cultivate... Can't they cultivate the Saint Grade Martial Tactic of a higher level?"

The cultivation of the Saint Grade Martial Tactic depended on one's cultivation base.

People with a low cultivation base could only cultivate the low-grade Saint Grade Martial Tactic while those with a high cultivation base could cultivate the high-grade version.

"No wonder my cheapskate father left me this Primitive Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic... So, that's the best that I can achieve for now." Duan Ling Tian came to a realization.

“Not only that... According to Xue Nai, even people on the Mortal Shedding Stage and even the Saint Rudiment Stage can only cultivate the Primitive Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic.”

“Only the powerful ones on the Saint Stage could cultivate a higher level Saint Grade Martial Tactic.” A gleam flashed through Duan Ling Tian’s eyes. “Does that mean that the Colossal Aerolite Arrow will keep me company for a long time?”

“Also, I initially thought that the Saint Grade Martial Tactic is the same with martial skills on the Cloud Continent whereby it’s divided into attack, defensive and movement martial skills.

“Now that I’ve studied the Colossal Aerolite Arrow more in-depth and learned more from Xue Nai, I found out that the Saint Grade Martial Tactic includes three techniques which encompass attacks, defenses, and movements.

“For instance, apart from attack techniques, there are exclusive defense and movement techniques for the Colossal Aerolite Arrow that I’m cultivating... I’ve only learned the attack techniques for now. It’s only the tip of the iceberg.

“It lives up to its name of Saint Grade Martial Tactic of Dao Martial Saint Land. It’s amazing!” Duan Ling Tian exclaimed.

Apart from cultivating, Duan Ling Tian often sparred with Han Xue Nai who suppressed her strength when they sparred. Otherwise, it would be a piece of cake for her to defeat him.

However, even though she held back, he had witnessed how terrifying Han Xue Nai’s Dragon Mammoth Destruction Palm was.

“Xue Nai, the Ancient Clan Han Clan on the Cloud Continent’s considered a branch of your clan... Did they master the Saint Grade Martial Tactic as well?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“Yes,” Han Xue Nai affirmed, “The Han Clan ancestor on the Cloud Continent was a collateral disciple of our clan. He passed down a Saint Grade Martial Tactic that originated from the Dragon Mammoth Destruction Palm.”

“The Saint Grade Martial Tactic’s called the Air Shadowless Palm. It’s a Prominent Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic,” Han Xue Nai proceeded to explain, “It’s very different compared to the Dragon Mammoth Destruction Palm. Almost all of the most powerful people in the Han Clan, which are only a handful of people, have cultivated the Air Shadowless Palm.

“That’s the reason why Little Gold couldn’t defeat that old fella back then. Little Gold’s cultivation base was lower than his. Although the Saint Grade Martial Tactic she cultivated was more powerful than the old man’s, her comprehension of the Saint Grade Martial Tactic was far behind his.

“After all, Little Gold had just picked up the Saint Grade Martial Tactic not long ago when they fought,” Han Xue Nai revealed.

“Little Gold has cultivated the Saint Grade Martial Tactic too?” Duan Ling Tian was shocked.

“Not only Little Gold, even Little Black and Little White have done so too... But they’ve just started not long ago, hence their comprehension of the Saint Grade Martial Tactic’s just barely scraping the surface,” Han Xue Nai said.

“Hmm.” Duan Ling Tian nodded in understanding.

He too had just picked up the Saint Grade Martial Tactic not long ago, so his comprehension of the Saint Grade Martial Tactic was very basic.

If that were not the case, he would have had the confidence to defeat Martial Emperor You Han with his Second Level Martial Emperor Stage cultivation base.

Duan Ling Tian learned something new about the Saint Grade Martial Tactic after communicating with Han Xue Nai. He began to put in more effort studying the Saint Grade Martial Tactic Colossal Aerolite Arrow.

The Colossal Aerolite Arrow was the Primitive Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic his cheapskate father had left him with and it was divided into a total of six techniques.

There were three techniques for attacking, two for movement and one for defending.

It was proven that the Colossal Aerolite Arrow was a Saint Grade Martial Tactic targeted mainly on attacking, movement second, and defending last.

Aerolite Strike, Aerolite Shower and Sound of Death were Colossal Aerolite Arrow’s three attack techniques.

Chapter 1316: Prime Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic

Meanwhile, the Aerolite Strike was the technique that Duan Ling Tian was cultivating at the moment.

The Aerolite Strike was the single attack technique recorded in Colossal Aerolite Arrow. It was formidable and worked exceptionally when one encountered a small number of opponents.

One arrow could kill one person.

While there were single attack techniques, naturally, there were also group attack techniques.

The Aerolite Shower was the Colossal Aerolite Arrow’s group attack technique. As soon as it was delivered, arrows would fall like pouring rain. However, due to its scattered power, it was not as powerful as the Aerolite Strike.

However, it worked perfectly in certain situations.

The last attack technique was the Sound of Death. It was a close-distance attack technique which made up for the Colossal Aerolite Arrow’s inadequacy as a long-distance Saint Grade Martial Tactic for attacking.

The Sound of Death relied mainly on the bowstring.

As soon as the bowstring was pulled, it would be like the Grim Reaper’s scythe reaping the enemy’s life. The sound that was the result of pulling the bowstring set off the killed enemy just like the sound of death. That was how the technique got its name.

“There are two Colossal Aerolite Arrow movement techniques which are the Body and Arrow Synchronisation and the Arrow Embodiment.”

Duan Ling Tian had mastered a little bit of the Body and Arrow Synchronization.

Just like the attack Duan Ling Tian had performed earlier whereby he stood on top of the arrow and moved along with it... It was the Colossal Aerolite Arrow’s movement technique, the Body and Arrow Synchronization.

However, he had yet to cultivate the Arrow Embodiment.

“The defense technique’s called the Colossal Arrow Bell. It’s the most difficult technique to cultivate in the Colossal Aerolite Arrow! One must cultivate the Aerolite Shower to the Impeccable Stage before mastering the Colossal Arrow Bell.” The information about the Colossal Aerolite Arrow that Duan Ling Tian possessed echoed in his head.

“The Impeccable Stage? What’s that?” Duan Ling Tian frowned, unable to understand it.

He went to Han Xue Nai, feeling puzzled, and verbalized his doubts, “Xue Nai, for the Colossal Aerolite Arrow that I’m cultivating, there’s a defense technique that I can only improve after cultivating a particular attack technique until I reach the Impeccable Stage.”

“Impeccable Stage... What does that mean?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“Oh...” Han Xue Nai was stunned upon hearing his question.

“What’s the matter?” Duan Ling Tian was stunned and felt that something was off.

“Brother Ling Tian, it seems like the Colossal Aerolite Arrow you’re cultivating is a set of Saint Grade Martial Tactic skills that are on par with the Dragon Mammoth Destruction Palm that I’ve cultivated. You must understand that the Dragon Mammoth Destruction Palm’s the most powerful Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic in our clan! Only lineal disciples are allowed cultivate it,” Han Xue Nai exclaimed.

“Do you mean that... The Colossal Aerolite Arrow that I’m working on is very powerful?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“Of course!” Han Xue Nai nodded vigorously. “There’s an attack technique in the Dragon Mammoth Destruction Palm that I’ve cultivated which requires us to cultivate a movement technique until we reach the Impeccable Stage to be able to start cultivating the attack technique.

“The attack technique’s power will experience a boost due to the movement technique’s cultivation basis which is to cultivate it to the Impeccable Stage... It’s so powerful that it’s comparable with the attack technique of the Earth Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic!”

“Brother Ling Tian, isn’t it powerful?” Han Xue Nai gushed to Duan Ling Tian, whose heart jolted when he heard her.

The Earth Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic was higher than the Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic in terms of power.

He heard from Han Xue Nai before that the Earth Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic could only be cultivated by a true Saint Stage powerhouse. Its power was incomparable with the Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic.

Now that Han Xue Nai was telling him that there was an attack technique in the Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic, the very same Dragon Mammoth Destruction Palm that she had cultivated which was comparable with the Earth Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic, how could he not be stunned?

“Xue Nai, from what you said... Does that mean that the defense technique of the Colossal Aerolite Arrow that I’m cultivating’s comparable with the defense technique of the Earth Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic?” Duan Ling Tian managed to figure that out at an instant.

There was a defense technique in the Colossal Aerolite Arrow that he had cultivated which required him to cultivate an attack technique to the Impeccable Stage so that he could start cultivating the defense technique.

It was similar to the attack technique in the Dragon Mammoth Destruction Palm that Han Xue Nai had cultivated.

“That’s right.” Han Xue Nai nodded. “That’s why I’m surprised by the Colossal Aerolite Arrow that Brother Ling Tian’s cultivating. Your Colossal Aerolite is the same level as my Dragon Mammoth Destruction Palm, which is on Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic. It’s even higher than the ordinary Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic.

“Even in our clan, there’s only one Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic of such a level which is the Dragon Mammoth Destruction Palm that I’ve cultivated.

“Such a Saint Grade Martial Tactic’s the most powerful one a Martial Cultivator on the Saint Stage could cultivate,” Han Xue Nai uttered everything under one breath.

“In that case... Isn’t the Colossal Aerolite Arrow extremely precious?” Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath in.

“Not only is it precious; it’s priceless! If you’re willing to give away a Saint token with such a Saint Grade Martial Tactic stored in it, there’d be people who are willing to exchange it with a Primitive Earth Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic.

“Of course, it would just be a Saint token with an ordinary Primitive Earth Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic... There are also rare ones like the Saint Grade Martial Tactics that we cultivate which are even more precious.”

“Just like our clan... We’ve had a couple of ordinary Primitive Earth Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactics, but there’s only one Primitive Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic just like your Colossal Aerolite Arrow, which is the Dragon Mammoth Destruction Palm that I cultivated,” Han Xue Nai said.

He could exchange a Saint token with the Primitive Earth Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic in it? Duan Ling Tian’s breath quickened beyond his control.

At that moment, he realized the value of the Saint token with the Colossal Aerolite Arrow that he had with him. Even the powerful force behind Xue Nai only had one similar Saint Grade Martial Tactic.

“Brother Ling Tian, it doesn’t matter if you expose the astonishing power of the Colossal Aerolite Arrow before the others... But you must keep your Saint token with the Colossal Aerolite Arrow a secret no matter what. No outsiders should know about it,” Han Xue Nai put away her usual quirkiness and said in all seriousness, “If it’s exposed, even the Saint Stage powerhouses will be interested in your Saint token with the Colossal Aerolite Arrow.”

“For the Saint token, they won’t care about their identity and kill you directly just to obtain the Saint token,” Han Xue Nai said.

“I understand.” Duan Ling Tian became sober too and nodded hard.

It would not matter if the others knew how powerful the Colossal Aerolite Arrow that he was cultivating. Without the Saint token, even if he wanted to, there was no way that he could teach the Saint Grade Martial Tactic to another person.

However, it would be a different story if people knew that he had a Saint token with the Colossal Aerolite Arrow with him.

As long as one obtained it, they could cultivate the Saint Grade Martial Tactic recorded in it.

The Saint Stage powerhouses might not be interested in cultivating the Human Rank Saint Grade Martial, Tactic but what about their descendants? What about their offspring?

For the sake of their descendants and offspring, they would do all they could to obtain such a prime Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic, the Colossal Aerolite Arrow.

“Kid, I can’t believe I’ve never heard about all these from you before... I didn’t expect the Colossal Aerolite Arrow you’re cultivating to be such a prime Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic.” A voice came into Duan Ling Tian’s head at that moment. It was Wang Ba.

Surprise colored Wang Ba’s tone. “You must know that even I myself as a Saint had never come in contact with such a Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic before I broke through to the Saint Stage back then.”

“You’re in such great fortune... With this Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic, you’ll be able to defeat all Martial Cultivators and Dao Cultivators of the same level before you break through to the Saint Stage as long as you don’t encounter anyone who cultivates a similar martial tactic or dao method as you do,” Wang Ba was envious as he spoke.

Duan Ling Tian was surprised to hear what Wang Ba said.

It must be legitimate since Wang Ba who was once a Saint Stage powerhouse expressed how powerful the Colossal Aerolite Arrow was.

“Brother Ling Tian, it seems like your father isn’t an ordinary person on Dao Martial Saint Land. No ordinary person would be able to hand out such a Saint Grade Martial Tactic,” Han Xue Nai said, “Even if it were my father, he wouldn’t allow me to carry the Saint token with the Dragon Mammoth Destruction Palm along with me because I might lose it... But your father left a Saint token behind with this Colossal Aerolite Arrow for you since the beginning.”

Everything was fine before Han Xue Nai compared her father with Duan Ling Tian's. As soon as she did, she thought that her father was petty.

Not someone ordinary?

Duan Ling Tian became silent hearing what Han Xue Nai said while a vaguely familiar silhouette appeared in his head. It was his cheapskate father, Duan Ru Feng.

To Duan Ling Tian, Duan Ru Feng had always been mysterious since the beginning. He could not figure him out.

"Maybe." Eventually, Duan Ling Tian nodded in response to Han Xue Nai.

"Brother Ling Tian, your father's intention of leaving you on the Cloud Continent must be to train you... People who train on the Cloud Continent are much more powerful than those on Dao Martial Saint Land," Han Xue Nai said, "In the Dao Martial Saint Land... Most of the natives are less powerful than the Martial Cultivators and Dao Cultivators from the three Mortal Continents compared to those who share the same cultivation base from Dao Martial Saint Land."

"Why?" Duan Ling Tian could not understand what she said. "The cultivation environment's better and there are more resources, so shouldn't the natives of Dao Martial Saint Land be more powerful?"

"Kid, although the cultivation environment is better and there are more resources in Dao Martial Saint Land... But because of that, they made the growth of most of the natives in Dao Martial Saint Land worse by being over-enthusiastic. Just like the saying, 'haste makes waste'," Wang Ba's voice came again and echoed in Duan Ling Tian's head.

Han Xue Nai said the same thing as Wang Ba did. "Compared to natives in Dao Martial Saint Land, although the cultivation environment and resources aren't as good as on the Mortal Continents, the Martial Cultivators and Dao Cultivators' growth are slower which result in a stable foundation."

"Just like me. I've been suppressing the elevation of my cultivation throughout the years so that I could have a stable foundation... If not for that, I think I would've been on Saint Rudiment Stage by now."

Chapter 1317: Saint Vein

"No wonder." Duan Ling Tian nodded, understanding the situation.

Sometimes, cultivating too quickly was not necessarily a good thing. Without a solid foundation, one would lose their strength in frivolity or experience deviation of one's qi if it was serious.

Shortly after, Duan Ling Tian voiced out a thought, "Xue Nai, what does the Impeccable Stage in the Colossal Aerolite Arrow which I cultivated mean?"

According to the records of the Colossal Aerolite Arrow, he could only begin to cultivate the defensive martial skill, the Colossal Arrow Bell, after his offensive martial skill, the Aerolite Shower reached the Impeccable Stage.

However, he was clueless as to what the Impeccable Stage meant.

“Brother Ling Tian, the cultivation of the martial skill on the Cloud Continent can be divided into stages. For example, the Rudiments Stage, the Initial Stage, the Mastery Stage and the Perfection Stage.” Han Xue Nai looked towards Duan Ling Tian. “Similarly, the Saint Grade Martial Tactic movements can be divided into stages.”

“What do you mean? Are you saying that the Impeccable Stage is a certain stage which can be attained from the Saint Grade Martial Tactic’s movements?” Duan Ling Tian was enlightened.

“Yes.” Han Xue Nai nodded. “The movement in the Saint Grade Martial Tactic differs from the martial skills of the Cloud Continent. It’s divided into five stages: the Fundamental Awareness Stage, the Elementary Stage, the Competent Stage, the Proficient Stage, and the Impeccable Stage. The Impeccable Stage is also the most powerful move of the Saint Grade Martial Tactic,” Han Xue Nai said in one breath.

“The Fundamental Awareness Stage, the Elementary Stage, the Competent Stage, the Proficient Stage, and the Impeccable Stage... With the Impeccable Stage being the Saint Grade Martial Tactic’s ultimate move,” Duan Ling Tian murmured, memorizing the stages of movements of the Saint Grade Martial Tactic as he whispered.

“It seems that I’m not going to be cultivating the Colossal Arrow Bell in a short period of time.” Duan Ling Tian smiled bitterly.

The Colossal Arrow Bell was the only defense technique in the Colossal Aerolite Arrow, but harsh conditions had to be met before cultivating it. In particular, another offensive technique must be at the Impeccable Stage.

“The Aerolite Shower... I haven’t even begun cultivating it,” Duan Ling Tian secretly sighed.

Having thought of that, Duan Ling Tian asked Wang Ba, “Wang Ba, can the Aerolite Strike which I’ve cultivated be considered as being on the Fundamental Awareness Stage?”

“Yes, it’s at the Fundamental Awareness Stage,” Wang Ba answered, “However, the movement technique of your Body and Arrow Synchronization hasn’t even reached the Fundamental Awareness Stage. If you cultivate it up to the Fundamental Awareness Stage, your speed will be further improved.

“That kind of improvement will be very obvious. Just like the improvement the Aerolite Strike brought you,” Wang Ba said and Duan Ling Tian understood what he meant.

For the next few days, Duan Ling Tian worked even harder on cultivating the Colossal Aerolite Arrow.

Before that, he intended to ask Han Xue Nai about the cultivation methods on Dao Martial Saint Land.

On the Cloud Continent, the speed of one’s cultivation was closely related to their cultivation method. For example, the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique he cultivated was considered one of the top tier cultivation methods on the Cloud Continent. It was even comparable with the Rebirth Martial Emperor’s Three Lives Rebirth Technique.

“Brother Ling Tian, the effect the cultivation method has on the Martial Cultivators of Dao Martial Saint Land are completely different from the effects on the Cloud Continent’s martial artists. There are no better cultivation methods on Dao Martial Saint Land,” Han Xue Nai shook her head and said.

“In fact, the Dao Martial Saint Land’s cultivation method might not be better than the method on the Cloud Continent.”

How could that be? Duan Ling Tian had to admit that Han Xue Nai’s words shocked him.

“How’s that even possible?!” Duan Ling Tian couldn’t believe it.

“Boy, what the girl said is true.” At that second, Wang Ba’s voice echoed in the back of his mind.

“Really?” Duan Ling Tian calmed down after Wang Ba’s confirmation, but he still thought that it was unbelievable.

“Why’s that?” Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and asked.

“Brother Ling Tian, I’ve told you previously that the martial artist from the Mortal Continent would be stronger than a native of Dao Martial Saint Land when they’re at the same cultivation base on Dao Martial Saint Land.”

Han Xue Nai said, “Apart from the difference in environment and resources, the reason why such a phenomenon occurred was because of the cultivation method.

“The local cultivation method of Dao Martial Saint Land was created by the ancestors with the environment and resources of the land in mind. There are many drawbacks although it may improve one’s cultivation base very rapidly.

“On the other hand, the cultivation method from the Mortal Continent would build a solid foundation although it is slow.

“The cultivation method exists to help people absorb the power between the heavens and the earth so that they can integrate it into themselves and circle it through their bodies to strengthen themselves and make new breakthroughs. That is the basis of a cultivation method.”

“As long as it is a Cloud Continent method that can be cultivated to the Martial Emperor Stage, they’d already be better than a local Dao Martial Saint Land cultivation method. For instance, the method I’ve cultivated is also not a local Dao Martial Saint Land cultivation method, but is from another Mortal Continent,” Han Xue Nai continued.

“Then, how should we, the martial artists from the Cloud Continent, cultivate once we break through the Mortal Shedding Stage? After all, the end of our cultivation method is at the Peak Martial Emperor Stage.” Duan Ling Tian frowned with a face full of doubts.

He heard what Han Xue Nai was saying, but he could not fully comprehend it.

To him, it was nothing on Dao Martial Saint Land even after one broke through to the Mortal Shedding Stage. After the Mortal Shedding Stage, there was still the Saint Rudiment Stage and even the Saint Stage.

One would have to continue cultivating even after they broke through to the Mortal Shedding Stage.

At that time, their cultivation method on the Cloud Continent would not be effective anymore, would it?

“Brother Ling Tian, the cultivation method on Dao Martial Saint Land is far less complicated than you think. As long as it’s a method of the Mortal Continent which can be cultivated to the Innate Void Restoration Stage, it’d be able to continue cultivating even at Dao Martial Saint Land.

“Naturally, it’ll have a different effect on everyone throughout the process because of the different cultivation methods. Besides, the cultivation method will undergo some changes once you breakthrough the Mortal Shedding Stage and open up the Saint Veins,” she said.

The Innate Void Restoration Stage was the equivalent to the Cloud Continent’s Martial Emperor Stage.

While Duan Ling Tian was stunned, it also made him realize that he could continue cultivating his Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique even after he had broken through the Mortal Shedding Stage.

“Saint Vein?” Duan Ling Tian looked puzzled as it was his first time hearing that word.

“Once an Innate Peak Martial Cultivator or Dao Cultivator goes through another breakthrough, they’ll be at the Mortal Shedding Stage! Those on this stage will be able to open up the Saint Veins in their body.

“A Saint Vein relates to the foundation of a Martial Cultivator and Dao Cultivator. The more veins they manage to open up, the stronger they’ll be. Usually, the Martial Cultivator and Dao Cultivator from the Mortal Continents will be able to open up more Saint Veins than the natives of Dao Martial Saint Land because of the cultivation environment, resources, and the cultivation method.”

Han Xue Nai said, “That’s why I said the natives of Dao Martial Saint Land were as strong as the Martial Cultivators or Dao Cultivators from Mortal Continents with the same cultivation base.”

Saint Vein!

The foundation of Martial Cultivators and Dao Cultivators affected their strength.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

“The process of opening a Saint Vein is also known as mortal shedding. That’s how the Mortal Shedding Stage came about.”

“Regardless of whether it’s a Martial Cultivator or a Dao Cultivator, the more Saint Veins you’re able to open at the Mortal Shedding Stage, the better your foundation will be and the stronger you are.

“Once you break through to the Saint Rudiment Stage, you won’t be able to open a new Saint Vein,” Han Xue Nai said.

“How many Saint Veins are there in total?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“Throughout the years, it’s been said that there’re 81 Saint Veins hidden in the human body. However, only a handful of powerhouses managed to open all 81 of them in the history of Dao Martial Saint Land.

“In the past 10,000 years, there was only one person who opened 81 Saint Veins!” Han Xue Nai’s eyes were filled with a burning passion when she said that.

“81 Saint Veins?” Duan Ling Tian was shaken.

Did it mean that the said person had opened all the hidden Saint Veins?

Earlier, Han Xue Nai had said that the more Saint Veins one managed to open, the more solid their foundation would be and the stronger they would be. If he opened 81 Saint Veins, did that mean his strength was heaven-defying?

“Yes.” Han Xue Nai nodded.

“I never expected that a person with such heaven-defying strength would’ve appeared when I was trapped in the Devilseal Tablet.” At the same time, Wang Ba’s voice sounded in Duan Ling Tian’s mind.

“You’ve never heard of him?” Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

“No,” Wang Ba responded.

“Xue Nai, ordinarily, how many Saint Veins can one open at the Mortal Shedding Stage?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“Ordinary people would be considered quite talented if they can open 30 Saint Veins. Those who open 30 Saint Veins at the Mortal Shedding Stage would generally be able to enter the Saint Rudiment Stage.

“Only those who open more than 50 Saint Veins will have the chance to enter the Saint Stage,” Han Xue Nai said.

“Opening 50 Saint Veins gives one the chance to enter the Saint Stage and become a Saint Stage powerhouse?” Duan Ling Tian gasped.

At that moment, once again, he was impressed by how mighty the powerhouses that opened 81 Saint Veins were.

“Wang Ba, how many Saint Veins did you open back then?” he asked Wang Ba.

“59,” Wang Ba hesitated for a bit before admitting.

“Only 59?” Duan Ling Tian frowned.

“Hmph! Boy, a person who can open 59 Saint Veins is already considered talented! During my time, the person who opened the most Saint Veins merely achieved 67 veins.” Wang Ba snorted.

“67? That seems a bit far from 81,” Duan Ling Tian muttered.

“81... That’s legendary! During my era, only two people managed to open 81 Saint Veins in nearly 100,000 years of known history in Dao Martial Saint Land.

“In addition to the person that girl mentioned, over more than 100,000 years, only three people managed to open 81 Saint Veins in Dao Martial Saint Land,” Wang Ba snapped.

Chapter 1318: Arriving at the Half Moon Island

“Xue Nai, what happened to the powerhouse who opened 81 Saint Veins? Were there any other rumors about him on Dao Martial Saint Land?” Duan Ling Tian was quite curious about the powerhouse that Han Xue Nai mentioned.

In Wang Ba’s words, people like him were legendary Martial Cultivators!

“Yes.” Han Xue Nai nodded, her usually relaxed face tensed. “After the powerhouse grew, he was unbeatable in Dao Martial Saint Land!

“In his era, he was ranked No. 1 on the Supreme Saint Ranking of Dao Martial Saint Land! He once fought against the No. 2 to No. 10 of the Supreme Saint Ranking at once. That was one against nine other powerhouses.

“That timeless battle became a legend in Dao Martial Saint Land!” As Han Xue Nai spoke, admiration flashed in her eyes.

“Supreme Saint Ranking?” Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

“The Supreme Saint Ranking lists the top Saint Stage powerhouses in Dao Martial Saint Land. It represents the strongest people on Dao Martial Saint Land!”

“Being No. 1 in the Supreme Saint Ranking would also mean that he’s the strongest person in Dao Martial Saint Land!” Wang Ba’s voice resounded in Duan Ling Tian’s mind.

At the same time, Han Xue Nai was still explaining the ranking to him.

“Does the Supreme Saint Ranking place the top Saint Stage powerhouses in Dao Martial Saint Land?” Duan Ling Tian was shocked.

“Wang Ba, in your era, what was your placing in the Supreme Saint Ranking?” He curiously asked.

“I was No.99 in the Supreme Saint Ranking,” Wang Ba said proudly.

“No. 99?” Stunned, Duan Ling Tian then asked curiously, “How many places were there in the Supreme Saint Ranking?”

“100,” Wang Ba said.

“How long were you there?”

“Boy, I’m tired. I need a break.” Upon hearing the question, Wang Ba changed the topic and then kept silent.

Duan Ling Tian roared with laughter behind his sleeves.

It seemed that Wang Ba had not stayed on the Supreme Saint Ranking for a long time.

Even though he guessed that Wang Ba had not stayed on the Supreme Saint Ranking for a long time, he would never imagine that he did not even stay in the ranks for more than an hour.

At that time, Wang Ba was a laughing joke because when he was challenging the No. 99 of the Supreme Saint Ranking, there were two other Saint Stage powerhouses waiting to challenge him.

When he beat his opponent and replaced him as No. 99 of the Supreme Saint Ranking, the following Saint Stage powerhouses defeated him. Therefore, he was pushed back by a spot and ranked No. 100 instead.

However, he was kicked out of the Supreme Saint Ranking after the other Saint Stage powerhouses challenged him and defeated him. Since then, he had not been in the list at all.

“That senior was ranked No. 1 at the Supreme Saint Ranking for 30 years. No one could sway his position. He was removed from the Supreme Saint Ranking when he could no longer fight because he ascended Heaven and became immortal,” Han Xue Nai added.

“Ascended Heaven and became immortal?” While listening to Han Xue Nai, a scene from Duan Ling Tian’s hometown popped up in his mind.

That remote canyon with the word “sword” craved in it was still fresh in his mind.

“That Feng Qing Yang who craved the word ‘sword’ and called himself the Sword Saint seemed to mention ascending Heaven and becoming immortal...”

Thinking of that, Duan Ling Tian asked curiously, “Xue Nai, how was the powerhouse addressed?”

“People called him the Sword Saint. Not many people knew of his name,” Han Xue Nai said.

Sword Saint!

The corner of Duan Ling Tian’s mouth could not help but twitch when he heard that.

What a coincidence!

Both of them were called Sword Saint and had ascended Heaven to become immortal.

“It may also be a coincidence. It’s not out of the ordinary for a powerful Sword Cultivator to be called a Sword Saint,” he thought to himself.

“According to Xue Nai, the cultivation method on the Cloud Continent which can be cultivated to the Martial Emperor Stage was no worse than a cultivation method from Dao Martial Saint Land.’

“The Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique which I’ve cultivated was known as the top cultivation method on the Cloud Continent. I don’t know how many Saint Veins I can open when I breakthrough to the Mortal Shedding Stage.”

He was looking forward to reaching the Mortal Shedding Stage and opening the 81 hidden Saint Veins in his body.

However, he knew that he could not rush it.

“Currently, I’m merely at the Second Level Martial Emperor Stage. There’s still quite a distance to the Mortal Shedding Stage.” As he thought of it, he was jolted as if cold water had just been poured on his head.

Ten days passed quickly.

After ten days, Duan Ling Tian and the rest along with Yang Hui and the others from Ling Xuan Peak departed with the people from the Hidden Fog Island to the greatest of the Four Great Overseas Saint Islands, Half Moon Island.

Apart from them, the other Martial Emperors and Demon Emperors from the Cloud Continent also brought their men along.

More or less, they had some people who were ranked among the top 30 in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition under them.

Naturally, there were some Martial Emperors and Demon Emperors who did not have anyone ranked in the top 30 under them, but they still went along to join in the fun.

It was a rare opportunity to be able to go to Half Moon Island. Such an occurrence did not happen often.

Half Moon Island was located north of the Hidden Fog Island. In the deep sea north of the island, there were even more terrifying underwater demons which included existences stronger than the Fourth Level Demon Emperor Stage.

Everyone gathered together and the First Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island led them towards Half Moon Island

Duan Ling Tian had seen the First Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island once before this, but he had only been an Innate Illusory. Facing the real person, he felt an invisible pressure.

“Xue Nai, this First Island Master is a Peak Martial Emperor and is also on the Peak Innate Stage. Are you confident going against him?” After they departed, Duan Ling Tian asked Han Xue Nai through Voice Transmission.

“It would be a piece of cake to beat him if he didn’t cultivate any Saint Grade Martial Tactic. If he has, then it’s hard to say,” Han Xue Nai answered and Duan Ling Tian nodded.

He had cultivated a Saint Grade Martial Tactic, the Colossal Aerolite Arrow, so he knew that cultivating such a tactic would greatly affect a Martial Emperor powerhouse’s strength.

Martial Emperor Shi Qi, Martial Emperor Lei Ming, and Zhou Yi were not part of the group of Martial Emperor Stage powerhouses from the Cloud Continent that was heading to Half Moon Island. However, the people from Thundercloud Peak followed under Lan Bi’s leadership.

“Martial Emperor You Han...” Duan Ling Tian could sense the constant gaze of Martial Emperor You Han, but he did not care. Currently, he was just as strong as Martial Emperor You Han.

If they were to fight, Martial Emperor You Han would be, at the most, evenly matched to him.

It was impossible for her to defeat him!

“It’s too bad that I didn’t make progress on the Aerolite Strike and Body And Arrow Synchronization. Otherwise, I’m sure I’d be able to defeat Martial Emperor You Han if I made a breakthrough in any one of them,” Duan Ling Tian secretly thought.

If the others knew Duan Ling Tian's thoughts, they would definitely feel that he was being too greedy.

It was already incredible for a mere Second Level Martial Emperor Stage to evenly match a Fifth Level Martial Emperor Stage.

Perhaps it was because of Han Xue Nai's order that Martial Emperor Qing Xuan did not take the initiative to greet them when he saw her again.

The group left the Hidden Fog Island and headed to Half Moon Island.

In addition to the First Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island, the Third Island Master had followed and guarded the rear end of the group.

The Second Island Master stayed behind to guard the Hidden Fog Island.

"Such a pity! If that Second Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island, Chen Bei, came along, I'd just need to find a chance to lure him to kill me. He'd definitely attack!" Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Now, he was no longer afraid of Chen Bei.

It was because Xue Nai and three little fellows were by his side. Even if the three little fellows were no match for Chen Bei, Han Xue Nai could still easily defeat or even kill him.

He was very confident about that.

On their way to Half Moon Island, they did meet some simple-minded demons.

However, they were killed the second they left the water before they even saw their targets. Their fallen bodies dyed the sea red.

"That's strong!" Every time a demon died mysteriously, everyone including Duan Ling Tian would look at the First Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island in unison.

They knew that he had attacked it.

"He's cultivated Saint Grade Martial Tactics." Duan Ling Tian heard Han Xue Nai's Voice Transmission.

Through the First Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island's repeated attacks, Han Xue Nai discovered something and could confirm that he had cultivated Saint Grade Martial Tactics.

Duan Ling Tian nodded when he heard Han Xue Nai's words. However, he did not seem surprised about it.

After all, the First Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island was the real master of the Hidden Fog Island which was one of the Four Great Overseas Saint Islands.

It was not weird for someone like that to have cultivated Saint Grade Martial Tactics. It would have been even weirder if he did not cultivate it.

Time passed silently and a month passed in the blink of an eye.

“Is that Half Moon Island?” Someone called out in a low voice and woke Duan Ling Tian who was cultivating with his eyes closed. Duan Ling Tian stared and saw a small black spot in front that was constantly enlarging in a glance.

Unlike the Hidden Fog Island that was shrouded in layers of fog, the island which gradually cleared fell into his line of sight.

“Half Moon Island... We’re finally here,” Duan Ling Tian murmured.

In the past month, Duan Ling Tian devoted himself to cultivating, trying to comprehend and improve his two Profundities simultaneously.

He was improving his strength at every moment of every day.

The group from the Hidden Fog Island including Duan Ling Tian successfully entered Half Moon Island under the guidance of the First Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island.

The bird’s eye view of Half Moon Island looked like its namesake.

Perhaps that was why it was known as Half Moon Island.

“When we arrive at Half Moon Island, we’ll be able to see the Dao Cultivator from the two other Mortal Continents.” Duan Ling Tian’s heart was filled with expectation and curiosity towards the Dao Cultivators.

Chapter 1319: Immortality

After the group followed the First Island Master of Hidden Fog Island to the Half Moon Island, they headed straight to the center of the island.

The Heaven and Earth Origin Energy was denser the closer it was to the center of Half Moon Island.

‘It seems like... the Half Moon Island’s supreme-grade Origin Stones’ vein is buried under the center of the island.’ It was not difficult for Duan Ling Tian to figure this out.

Along the way, all they saw was a lush green forest when they flew. The air they breathed was extremely fresh, and it felt like a spring breeze.

“Earth from my past life was industrialized and developed... It was rare to have this kind of environment.” At this moment, Duan ling Tian could not help but think of earth from his past life. Those days on earth felt like a lifetime ago.

‘Unknowingly, it has been more than ten years since I came to this world.’ Duan Ling Tian sighed.

‘More than ten years... I don’t know if that guy is dead.’ Duan Ling Tian’s eyes gleamed coldly when he thought of that person who betrayed him.

‘In this world, we can also see the stars when we look at the night sky... This means the land I’m standing on is probably a planet.’ Duan Ling Tian’s thoughts wandered. ‘Both are planets... I don’t know

if the Saint Stage powerhouses on Dao Martial Saint Land can leave the planet and travel through space physically.'

When Duan Ling Tian thought of that, he felt very excited.

If that was possible, he might be able to travel to other planets or even back to earth.

Although Duan Ling Tian had nothing he cared for on earth, he felt a lump in his throat whenever he thought about that person who betrayed him. He wanted to tear him into a million pieces!

It would bother him as long as that person was alive.

'Perhaps, I'll feel better when that person dies naturally after a hundred years,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

It was not uncommon for humans on this planet to live for more than two hundred years once they had broken through to the Martial Emperor Stage.

As for going back to earth, Duan Ling Tian was merely toying with that idea.

After all, it was too unrealistic.

'The Sword Saint, Feng Qing Yang, mentioned something about ascending to Heaven and becoming an immortal. In fact, Xue Nai had mentioned it as well... In my hometown on earth, there were also ancient myths about ascending to Heaven and becoming a God.'

'According to the ancient myths and legends, a mortal can cultivate immortality and Dharma. In the end, they'll ascend to Heaven and soar into the Immortal World and become Gods or immortals.'

'I don't know if this world's ascending to Heaven and becoming an immortal is the same as the one in the ancient myths and legends.' A million confusing thoughts filled Duan Ling Tian's mind.

Duan Ling Tian could not suppress his curiosity and asked Han Xue Nai, "Xue Nai, you mentioned a Sword Saint powerhouse who opened up the 81 Saint Veins, ascended to Heaven and became an immortal... Do you know what 'ascending to Heaven and becoming an immortal' means?"

Han Xue Nai frowned when she heard his words. There was a gleam in her mischievous eyes. She said, "I'm not exactly sure what it means... However, there's a rumor on the Dao Martial Saint Land since ancient times that ascending to Heaven and becoming an immortal means one is leaving the Dao Martial Saint Land."

"Leaving the Dao Martial Saint Land?"

Duan Ling Tian frowned. "What does that mean? Did they die? Or did they move on to another world?"

According to the ancient myths and legends on earth, ascending to Heaven and becoming a God meant they had left earth and had soared into the Immortal World to become Gods or immortals.

However, he did not know how things worked in this world.

“I’ve never heard of that before... However, I don’t think they died. After all, a Saint Stage powerhouse’s life is extremely long.”

Han Xue Nai said, “A powerful Saint Stage powerhouse’s life can be endlessly long. They can live as long as heaven and earth!”

Boom!

Han Xue Nai’s words were like a bolt of lightning, stunning Duan Ling Tian.

Living as long as heaven and earth?

“Isn’t that like immortality in the legends?” At this moment, Duan Ling Tian felt his heartbeat quickened. It was beating so fast, it felt as though his heart was about to leap out of his chest.

Immortality!

That was everyone’s dream!

Back when Duan Ling Tian was still on earth, he had heard that the immortals in the ancient myths and legends could live as long as heaven and earth.

However, that was only a legend.

Previously, Duan Ling Tian thought immortality only existed in legends. However, Xue Nai just told him that powerful Saint Stage powerhouse could live forever!

How could it not shock him?

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath in an attempt to tamp down his excitement and asked, “Xue Nai, is what you said true? Powerful Saint Stage powerhouses can really have endless lives, living as long as heaven and earth?”

“It’s true.” Han Xue Nai nodded. “It’s not rare on the Dao Martial Saint Land. However, not all Saint Stage powerhouses can live as long as heaven and earth... Those powerhouses who have just broken through to the Saint Stage can only increase their lifespans to 1,000 years old.”

1,000 years old!

Although Duan Ling Tian was still surprised, he could remain calm because he had discovered that immortality existed.

‘Once you break through to the Saint Stage, your lifespan can increase to 1,000 years old? Powerful Saint Stage powerhouses can live forever?’ Duan Ling Tian’s heart was filled with desire when he thought about this. He yearned to break through to the Saint Stage and become a Saint Stage powerhouse one day.

“Boy, if you can break through to the Mortal Shedding Stage, your lifespan will increase to 300 years old... If you make it to the Saint Rudiment Stage, you can live up to 500 years old,” Wang Ba’s voice sounded in a timely manner.

Duan Ling Tian’s eyes lit up after he heard Wang Ba’s words.

Even if one broke through to the Martial Emperor Stage and became a Martial Emperor powerhouse, their lifespan would only be increased to almost 200 years old.

However, the Mortal Shedding Stage could grant a lifespan of 300 years old?

In addition to the Saint Veins, Duan Ling Tian currently also yearned for longevity. He desperately wanted to improve his cultivation base and break through to the Mortal Shedding Stage!

“Haha... Tang Zhen, it’s been a while.” Hearty laughter sounded suddenly and shocked Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian looked up and discovered that they had arrived at the center of Half Moon Island. They were hovering in mid-air, above a few buildings.

An old man stood before them. He was followed by another two old men and a middle-aged man.

The old man and the three people behind him wore the same outfit.

There was an embroidered half-moon on their chests. The shape was similar to Half Moon Island. Their outfits were obviously a uniform of Half Moon Island.

However, unlike the blue half-moon on the old man’s chest, the other three people had green half-moons.

‘It seems like the color of the moon represents their status on Half Moon Island.’ Duan Ling Tian managed to figure it out with just a glance.

At the same time, some whispering entered Duan Ling Tian’s ears. “It’s the Vice Island Master and elders of Half Moon Island.”

“How do you know their identities?”

“Just look at the embroidery on their chests. On Half Moon Island, the class is clearly divided by the colors of a rainbow; Red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, and violet... Red is a mark for the lowest status. It’s only for ordinary outer island disciples. On the other hand, violet is a mark of the highest status. It represents the Island Masters of Half Moon Island.”

“I’ve also heard about that... Below the violet moon, the indigo moon belongs exclusively to the three Vice Island Masters of Half Moon Island. After the indigo moon, the blue moon represents the inner island elders of Half Moon Island.”

...

Most of the people who were whispering were the core disciples of Hidden Fog Island.

As one of the Overseas Saint Islands, they had heard some things about Half Moon Island.

“Xiao Kun, you haven’t died yet.” Faced with the greetings from the Vice Island Master of Half Moon Island, the First Island Master of Hidden Fog, Master Tang Zhen, smiled. However, the words that came out of his mouth were not polite.

Most of the people from Hidden Fog Island and Duan Ling Tian were shocked when they heard his words.

In comparison, the three elders of Half Moon Island were a lot calmer. They did not seem surprised.

Meanwhile, the Vice Island Master of Half Moon Island, Xiao Kun, smiled at Tang Zhen. "How can I die when you're still alive?"

"Don't you forget that you're older than me by a few years," Xiao Kun said triumphantly.

The group from Hidden Fog Island including Duan Ling Tian finally had an inkling of what was happening.

The First Island Master of Hidden Fog Island must be old friends with the Vice Island Master of Half Moon Island. In fact, they must be quite close. Otherwise, they would not be so casual with each other.

"You old fart, you have nothing else to say apart from this?" Tang Zhen retorted snappily after he snorted.

He always lost to Xiao Kun because of that.

"Haha... Saying this is good enough." After smirking and laughing, Xiao Kun looked at Duan Ling Tian and the others. "All of you must be tired from your journey with that old fart... I'll bring you to a place to rest."

After that, he and the three elders of Half Moon Island turned around and led the way, descending to the ground.

However, the Hidden Fog Island's disciples did not follow them. Even Duan Ling Tian and the others from Cloud Continent did not follow them. They only looked at Tang Zhen.

They did not dare to follow them because they were afraid of the First Island Master of Hidden Fog Island's strength.

If he was dissatisfied, he could kill them in just a second.

Naturally, there were some who were not afraid of Tang Zhen.

Han Xue Nai did not follow them because she saw Duan Ling Tian did not move. It was not because she was afraid of Tang Zhen.

Duan Ling Tian and the others only made a move when Tang Zhen moved.

Under the Vice Island Master of Half Moon Island, Xiao Kun's arrangement, Duan Ling Tian and the others stayed in a building in the center of Half Moon Island. It was also the main building on Half Moon Island.

This was where everyone under the Island Master of Half Moon Island, Di Yong, stayed. This included the Vice Island Masters of Half Moon Island, inner island elders, core disciples, and inner island disciples.

When they were in a spacious hall, Han Xue Nai looked at Xiao Kun who was flying away and muttered, "This Vice Island Master of Half Moon Island is a Dao Cultivator."

“Dao Cultivator?” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes lit up when he heard that. He immediately followed Han Xue Nai’s line of sight and looked over.

However, he could not find any difference between Xiao Kun and martial cultivators no matter how he looked at him.

Chapter 1320: Killing the Martial Emperor You Han

At the east of Half Moon Island, close to the sea where one could hear the continuous sound of waves hitting the shore.

Pa! Pa! Pa!

...

The waves kept rolling as they pounded on the rocks and produced different sounds.

Sou!

A black light flashed past. It was an arrow that was as black as ink. It was headed straight to the seaside.

Almost at the same time when the arrow was shot, a purple figure stood above it and moved along with it. In just a blink of an eye, he arrived at the seaside as a tremendous force spread out and broke the incoming waves.

The figure stepped on the arrow and flew in loops around the seaside and the surrounding sea. Soon after, the purple figure slowed down and revealed itself.

It was none other than Duan Ling Tian.

“Martial Emperor You Han.” As Duan Ling Tian looked at the woman standing nearby in mid-air, he retrieved the arrow at his feet. He held the bow in one hand and the arrow in the other.

It seemed as though it made him feel more secure.

The woman was the master of You Han Valley on Cloud Continent, Martial Emperor You Han.

She was not here earlier. It was clear that she had only just appeared.

“Duan Ling Tian, you’re really bold... You actually dare to come out and cultivate alone in a strange environment like this,” Martial Emperor You Han said leisurely as she looked at Duan Ling Tian calmly.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Martial Emperor You Han. He clicked his tongue and said, “I don’t know if I’m bold or not, but Martial Emperor You Han, you’re really patient. Thirteen days... You waited for thirteen days before appearing.”

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished talking, Martial Emperor You Han’s expression changed completely.

Thirteen days ago, she discovered that Duan Ling Tian would leave the residence arranged by the Vice Island Master of Half Moon Island and cultivate his martial skill here. He would be here for the entire day.

In the beginning, she only hid at the side, fearing it was a trap.

As she hid in the dark day after day to observe Duan Ling Tian, she searched around and discovered that no one was following Duan Ling Tian or protecting him.

Today was the thirteenth day she followed Duan Ling Tian.

When Duan Ling Tian was cultivating, she conducted a blanket search around the area and did not find anyone at all.

She, who usually played it safe, finally decided to kill Duan Ling Tian so she could obtain his inheritance from the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

Martial Emperor You Han gasped. She looked around, thinking there was a hidden powerhouse who had tipped Duan Ling Tian off.

“Stop looking... I’m all alone,” Duan Ling Tian said faintly.

“You’re alone? You actually detected my presence?” Martial Emperor You Han asked in a deep voice as her eyes flashed.

“Did you think you had hidden yourself well?” Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

“I almost forgot... You’re the third reincarnation of the Rebirth Martial Emperor. It’s not surprising that you have something hidden up your sleeves.” Martial Emperor You Han sized Duan Ling Tian up as her face eased a little.

“Previously at Hidden Fog Island, someone had saved you... This time you won’t be so lucky on Half Moon Island!” Martial Emperor You Han said as she drew her Spirit Weapon out. It was a three-foot-long Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword.

She was prepared to go all out to kill Duan Ling Tian in the shortest time possible. This was to avoid any unforeseen variable.

“It seems like you’re very confident about killing me...” Duan Ling Tian said leisurely as he stared at Martial Emperor You Han.

“Stop playing tricks!” Martial Emperor You Han sneered. Her robe fluttered before she disappeared. She flew out with her sword in hand. It was as though she had transformed into a giant sword as she flew across the sky.

The giant sword emitted a burst of ice-cold aura that caused the surrounding air to stagnate as though the airflow had condensed.

“Today, you must die!” Martial Emperor You Han said coldly as the Spirit Sword in her hands trembled. The surrounding aura became colder.

Heaven and Earth Wipeout!

Martial Emperor You Han immediately used the most powerful sword skill in the Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique. She aimed her killing shot at Duan Ling Tian's vital parts, fully intending to kill Duan Ling Tian with just a blow.

"I must die?" Duan Ling Tian replied with a sneer. Faced with Martial Emperor You Han's fierce sword skill, he drew the bowstring of the bow in his hands until it was the shape of a full moon.

When Martial Emperor You Han cast the Heaven and Earth Wipeout, a small bright spot appeared at the tip of the sword before a terrifying coldness erupted and a thunderous noise reverberated in the air. It froze everything in its surroundings into ice sculptures before crushing it.

Jiang!

Duan Ling Tian had loosened his hand on the bowstring. It was also the hand that was holding on to the end of the arrow.

Shou!

In that split second, the arrow shot across the sky. Its speed was a lot faster compared to when he was alone.

It was obvious that he was concealing his strength earlier.

Body and Arrow Synchronization!

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian flew with the tailwind and landed on the arrow. As the speed of the arrow increased, his speed increased as well.

Hua! Hua! Hua! Hua! Hua!

...

At the moment when Duan Ling Tian shot the arrow out, the bright spot at the tip of Martial Emperor You Han's sword exploded soundlessly and transformed into a skyful of light specks. It swept out as it emitted a burst of cold aura.

Duan Ling Tian stepped on the arrow and escaped Martial Emperor You Han's attacks.

At the spot where Duan Ling Tian was standing at earlier, the air condensed and exuded an extremely cold aura.

"Oh, no!" Martial Emperor You Han's expression changed dramatically when she saw Duan Ling Tian's current speed was faster than hers.

Even after she unleashed the full power of her movement technique and martial skill with her Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword, she was still not as fast as Duan Ling Tian.

An ominous feeling rose in her heart when she thought about how Duan Ling Tian had been hiding his strength from her for the past thirteen days and the fact that he knew she was hiding in the dark all along

Since Duan Ling Tian knew she was hiding in the dark, why was he so calm?

These things that she had not given much thought to prior to this shocked her now as she broke out in cold sweat.

“Unless... He’s confident that he would win?” Martial Emperor You Han turned pale, and she felt a chill creeping up to her head when she thought about that possibility.

Run!

The thought continued to magnify in her head. She was so scared that for the first time, she thought about escaping.

However, could she escape now?

“Aerolite Strike!” A cold voice sounded along with the short-lived sound of wind whistling. Before Martial Emperor You Han had time to react, her body shuddered, and she whimpered.

From the beginning until the end, all Martial Emperor You Han saw was a lightning-like black flash. In the next moment, there was a heart-wrenching pain coming from her hand that was holding the sword.

There was a bloody wound on her wrist.

The Spirit Sword in her hand almost fell. Fortunately, she managed to catch it in time with her other hand.

Sou!

Another sound of wind whistling sounded. Before Martial Emperor You Han could react, another bloody wound appeared on her other hand. The Spirit Sword eventually fell to the ground.

“You... You... Back then it was you who negated my Heaven and Earth Wipeout and saved Martial Emperor Ling Xuan?” Although Martial Emperor You Han managed to stop the bleeding on both her wrists, her face was pale, and she looked unwell. She looked at Duan Ling Tian quizzically as disbelief filled her eyes.

That person whom she thought was weak was actually stronger than her?

She found it hard to accept this fact.

“If you’re too greedy, you’ll end up with nothing! Your You Han Valley is blessed enough to obtain Martial Emperor Han Bing’s inheritance... It’s a pity you didn’t cherish it,” Duan Ling Tian said coldly.

In his opinion, Martial Emperor You Han was doomed the moment she laid her eyes on him and tried to plot against him.

Meanwhile, the arrow in his hand rested on the bowstring. He drew the bowstring back into the shape of a full moon again and aimed it at Martial Emperor You Han.

At this moment, Martial Emperor You Han felt like she had a bull’s eye painted on her, and there was no way for her to escape.

Martial Emperor You Han gave up on resisting. It was as though she already knew she was going to die today. However, she could not help but voice out her confusion, "I'm curious... Why's there such a huge difference in your strength when you utilize your Spirit Weapon and when you don't?"

Even if she was going to die, she wanted to understand why.

"Back then, I checked your strength... That day, you used the Spirit Archery Set and broke my Heaven and Earth Wipeout! Although I didn't utilize my Spirit Weapon then, the strength of that attack isn't the strength you possessed."

Due to that reason, the Martial Emperor You Han did not think that arrow was shot by Duan Ling Tian.

"Saint Grade Martial Tactic..." Duan Ling Tian said leisurely.

After he finished speaking, Martial Emperor You Han's eyes widened. Shock was apparent on her face, and a bitter smile hung on the corner of her mouth. "I see... You've actually cultivated the Saint Grade Martial Tactic!"

Martial Emperor You Han had heard of the Saint Grade Martial Tactic before.

Its existence was above the Heaven Rank Advanced Martial Skill, and it was extremely powerful.

"No wonder I lost."

Martial Emperor You Han gasped. "One last question... What's your current cultivation base?"

"Third Level Martial Emperor Stage." After Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, he suddenly let go of the hand that was holding on to the arrow. He also loosened the bowstring, granting the arrow absolute freedom.

Aerolite Strike!

The arrow shot out once again. It penetrated Martial Emperor You Han's chest and killed her.

Martial Emperor You Han, the No. 3 Martial Emperor on Cloud Continent, died just like that.

First, it was Martial Emperor Lei Ming. Then, it was Martial Emperor You Han. Among the top three Martial Emperors on Cloud Continent, two of them had died in Duan Ling Tian's hands.

After Duan Ling Tian kept Martial Emperor You Han's Spatial Ring and Profundity Fragments, he stood in the air and recalled the earlier incident as he muttered, "After the Body and Arrow Synchronization entered the Fundamental Awareness Stage, my speed has really improved to the next level... With my cultivation base at the Third Level Martial Emperor Stage and the breakthrough of my Sword Concept, it's not too difficult to kill Martial Emperor You Han."

"In half a month, it'll be the day to meet the Island Master of Half Moon Island, Di Yong." Soon after, Duan Ling Tian came back to his senses.

Currently, it had been two and a half months since the time he arrived at Half Moon Island.

When he first arrived, he learned that it would take three months before he could meet the Island Master of Half Moon Island, Di Yong.

At that time, Di Yong would personally select his direct disciple.