

## Chapter 1441: Earth Rankings' Powerhouses

Even a Five-clawed Divine Dragon had very limited blood essence in the body. There was only a total of ten drops.

Before this, Di Jue, the Five-clawed Golden Dragon, had already ignited one blood essence to cast the Innate Secret Tactic exclusive to Five-clawed Golden Dragons. Only then was he able to overpower the three Four-clawed Divine Dragons.

If it was not for the appearance of the dragon clan's Enforcement Elder, Elder Xue, the three Four-clawed Divine Dragons would have died.

"Di Jue, are you threatening me?" Elder Xue's voice was filled with rage.

Although he dreaded going against Di Jue who was willing to ignite his blood essence to cast the Innate Secret Tactic, he was not afraid at all. However, if Di Jue really ignited all his blood essence in his body, he would become a sinner in the dragon clan.

Di Jue was one of the two Five-clawed Golden Dragons in the dragon clan.

The other Five-clawed Golden Dragon was the current Clan Leader of the dragon clan.

If there was no accident, Di Jue would become the next Clan Leader after a few thousand years.

If Di Jue died, it would be a loss to the dragon clan.

Currently, apart from him, Di Jue, and the Clan Leader of the dragon clan, there were another five Five-clawed Divine Dragons in the clan... Now that Di Yong, Di Jue's son, had died, it meant another Five-clawed Divine Dragon would be born soon.

However, it was uncertain if that Five-clawed Divine Dragon would be a Five-clawed Golden Dragon or not.

Even if it was, it would not be able to grow up in time to become the successor of the current Clan Leader.

"Elder Xue, you can take my words as a threat... No matter what, I won't go to the Enforcement Hall today!" Di Jue replied resolutely, "You only have two choices. You either bring my dead body with you or let me avenge my son. After I've avenged him, I'll go to the Enforcement Hall to receive my punishment! At that time, if you want to add the crime of me trying to escape punishment, I'll admit to it as well!"

"How long do you need?" Elder Xue asked. It was obvious he had decided to take a step back.

He had no other option apart from that.

He believed that even if the Clan Leader of the dragon clan was here, he would have done the same.

Di Jue was not an ordinary Five-clawed Divine Dragon, he carried the duty of leading the dragon clan in the future.

“I have no idea.” Di Jue was not surprised that Elder Xue decided to take a step back. It was because he was confident about this that he had used his life to threaten Elder Xue.

“Hurmph! I’ll give you 100 years... After 100 years, no matter if you’ve avenged your son or not, you must be at the Enforcement Hall! If you don’t show up, I’ll capture you personally!” Elder Xue snorted coldly. His eyes gleamed as two streaks of red light shot out. It solidified as it flew toward Di Jue.

Di Jue did not dodge, he allowed the sharp ray to enter his body.

He knew Elder Xue was leaving a mark in his body. No matter where he went, Elder Xue would be able to find him using this mark.

“100 years is more than enough.” Di Jue nodded his head in reply.

If he still could not find the killer of his son and avenge his son after 100 years, he would be too embarrassed to continue living in this world.

“Elder Xue, I’ll take my leave first.” After bidding farewell to Elder Xue, Di Jue’s true form emitted another ray of dazzling gold light before he transformed into a golden-robed middle-aged man. This was his human form.

He did not stay any longer. Instead, he disappeared in the horizon as he transformed into a golden ray of light.

Currently, he only had one thought in his mind, and that was to find his son’s murderer and slaughter him and his clan!

Currently, he was heading to the southern district of Dao Martial Saint Land.

After Di Jue left, a huge ancient figure emerged in the sky near the Five-clawed Blood Dragon.

“Clan Leader!” The Five-clawed Blood Dragon lowered his huge head in front of this old man with a big built. “I let Di Jue go. Please punish me, Clan Leader!”

“I’ve already learned about the ins and outs of the matter. You’ve done nothing wrong, why would I punish you?” The old man with a big built was the Clan Leader of the dragon clan. He looked at the direction where Di Jue was headed and muttered, “With Di Jue’s personality, if we don’t let him go, he would’ve really killed himself since he had said so. It’s because of his personality that we kept quiet for so many years even though we suspected his son, Di Yong was still alive and merely prohibited him from leaving.”

When the Clan Leader of the dragon clan reached the end of his sentence, he sighed. “For so many years, we’ve sent many people to investigate, both openly and secretly, but we still couldn’t find Di Yong... This is enough to prove that Di Jue had hidden him well. However, he was still killed by someone in the end. Perhaps, this is his destiny. Even if our dragon clan didn’t take any action, he still did not survive,” the Clan Leader of the dragon clan added.

“Now that the Five-clawed Devil Dragon is dead, the crisis the dragon clan faced is now gone.” Elder Xue heaved a sigh of relief as well.

Duan Ling Tian was unaware that currently, an extremely strong Five-clawed Golden Dragon had left the Dao Martial Saint Land in rage and was heading to the south, straight to the Half Moon Island of the Overseas Saint Island.

The Half Moon Island was the island that Di Yong, the Five-clawed Devil Dragon, had ruled previously.

Currently, it had become the Ling Tian Sect.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was cultivating in the outer court of a seventh-rate force in the Dao Martial Saint Land, the Moon Illumination Sect. He was trying to break through to the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage.

“Huh? Isn’t that Senior Brother Feng?” Near the independent courtyards in the outer court, many outer court disciples attention were focused on a green-clad young man who was walking to an independent courtyard.

Almost all the outer court disciples knew to whom the independent courtyard belonged to.

An outer court disciple who had entered the sect more than a month ago lived right there.

The green-clad young man was also well-known in the outer court.

He was ranked 5th in the Moon Illumination Sect’s outer court. Moreover, he was at the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage and also a reputable powerhouse in the Nine Sect Alliances.

This was because he was one of the few people from the Moon Illumination Sect who was in the Earth Ranking.

The Earth Ranking was a list ranking the most outstanding Martial and Dao Cultivators at the Mortal Shedding Stage in the Nine Sect Alliances. Those who were ranked there were remarkable Mortal Shedding Stage powerhouses.

Even the weakest among them possessed strength that was on par with Martial and Dao Cultivators at the Early Saint Rudiment Stage.

The strongest one could even defeat Martial and Dao Cultivators at the Early Saint Rudiment Stage.

The green-clad young man was called Feng Fan. Apart from ranking 5th in the Moon Illumination Sect’s outer court, he was also ranked 99th in the Earth Ranking... There was a total of 100 people in the Earth Ranking.

Although Feng Fan was at the bottom of the Earth Ranking, one must not forget what the Earth Ranking was. It was a ranking of all the remarkable Mortal Shedding Stage powerhouses in the Nine Sect Alliances.

It was undoubtedly a great honor to enter the ranking.

There were many Martial and Dao Cultivators in the Nine Sect Alliances that regretted not being able to enter the Earth Ranking when they broke through to the Early Saint Rudiment Stage.

Feng Fan had an ordinary appearance with a medium built. He would not have stood out in a crowd at all.

Currently, he had arrived in front of an independent courtyard. In the next instant, under the watchful eyes of the others, a thin paper appeared when he raised his hand.

Swish!

When he raised his hand, the thin paper flew out and wedged itself in the crack between the door and the frame of the door. It fluttered for while before it finally stilled.

“T-That’s a duel invitation?” Many outer court disciple could not help but gasp when they saw this.

“I can’t believe even Senior Brother Feng Fan could not endure it and is trying to challenge Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian.”

“Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian’s performance is just too amazing! Not only did he single-handedly overpower Senior Brother Ceng Zhi, but he even managed to defeat Senior Brother Lin Fu in just two moves... Many of our brothers said his strength is sufficient for him to enter the top ten in the outer court.”

“Even if he enters top 10, he still won’t be a match for Senior Brother Feng Fan, right?”

“Of course! It’s impossible! Senior Brother Feng Fan is a reputable powerhouse in the Earth Ranking. He’s one of the top Martial Cultivators at the Mortal Shedding Stage in the Nine Sect Alliances.”

“Six months ago, Senior Brother Feng Fan had a battle with a Senior Brother at the Early Saint Rudiment Stage from the inner court. The match ended in a draw! In some ways, his strength has already surpassed the strength of those at the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage.”

“Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian can overpower his enemy but so can Senior Brother Feng Fan! Due to this reason, I vote for Senior Brother Feng Fan this time.”

...

A group of outer court disciples discussed frantically. Most of them were confident that Feng Fan would win while a small number were slightly hopeful Duan Ling Tian would win.

This was not due to their confidence in Duan Ling Tian’s strength. Instead, it was because of his previous two performances.

In their opinion, Duan Ling Tian was someone who excelled at creating miracles.

An outer court disciple came from afar. After hearing the discussion of this group of outer court disciples, he chimed in unhappily, “Huh? You guys are talking about it already? I saw Senior Brother Feng Fan went to look for Elder Huang, and I thought I was the only one who knew he was going to issue a duel invitation.”

“Tsk! Senior Brother Feng Fan has already issued the duel invitation! We even saw it with our own eyes.” Many people looked at him disdainfully.

“Wait a minute, you said you saw Senior Brother Feng Fan looking for Elder Huang? Are you sure he looked for Elder Huang to place his thumbprint on the duel invitation?” an outer court disciple said solemnly at this moment.

This outer court disciple was here since the beginning.

“Of course!” The outer court disciple nodded and said confidently, “I personally saw Elder Huang placed his fingerprint on the duel invitation in Senior Brother Feng Fan’s hand. I’m definitely not mistaken!”

“But, when I went past Elder Qiu’s place earlier, I saw Senior Brother Feng Fan had gone to look for him as well. Moreover, he had also asked him to place a fingerprint on the duel invitation,” the other outer court disciple said with a frown.

“Are you sure?”

“I saw it with my own eyes!”

“Don’t tell me Senior Brother Feng Fan is going to issue two duel invitations?”

“Well, if he wants to issue two duel invitations, there’s no need for him to look for two different elders right? Both duel invitations can have the same fingerprint anyway.”

The moment their discussion reached here, it suddenly came to halt without any warning.

“C-Could it be... the duel invitation Senior Brother Feng Fan issued i-is...”

Soon after, the group of outer court disciples gazed at each other, at a loss. They could see the shock in each other eyes as they all came to a conclusion.

Death Duel invitation!

### **Chapter 1442: A Bustling Outer Court**

In the outer court of Moon Illumination Sect, an ordinary duel invitation would only need the fingerprint from one elder or two outer court deacons before it was considered valid.

Only a Death Duel invitation would need the fingerprint of two outer court elders to be valid.

Judging by how Feng Fan went to look for two outer court elders for their fingerprints on the duel invitation, one could easily tell what kind of duel invitation it was. There was no doubt it was a death duel invitation.

“I’ve heard nothing of Senior Brother Feng Fan and Duan Ling Tian being mortal enemies... Isn’t this death duel invitation a little too sudden?”

“Perhaps some enmity exists between them that we’re not aware of. Otherwise, why would Senior Brother Feng Fan issue a death duel invitation to a stranger who had just recently entered the sect?”

“You must be right.”

...

Soon after, the news of Feng Fan issuing a death duel invitation to Duan Ling Tian spread in the outer court, causing an uproar.

Whether it was Feng Fan or Duan Ling Tian, both were famous in the Moon Illumination Sect's outer court.

However, the former was a senior in the Moon Illumination Sect's outer court.

The latter, on the other hand, had just entered the Moon Illumination Sect just slightly over a month ago and became famous after two battles.

Although Duan Ling Tian had demonstrated extraordinary strength in his two previous duels, most people were on Feng Fan's side. They felt that Duan Ling Tian could not compare to Feng Fan at all.

This was not because Feng Fan was ranked fifth in the Moon Illumination Sect's outer court, but it was mostly because he was a powerhouse ranked in the Earth Ranking.

The influence of the Earth Ranking was just too strong.

Apart from the nine great sects, the Nine Sect Alliances also included countless cultivators without a sect or from other forces.

Among these people, there were many powerhouses who were at the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage.

However, in the entire alliance, only 100 powerhouses at the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage were qualified to enter the Earth Ranking... These 100 people all had the ability to fight with someone at a level higher.

Those at the top of this ranking could even defeat an opponent with an even higher level.

It was not easy to battle with someone at a higher level.

Although the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage was only a step away from the Early Saint Rudiment Stage, the gap between the two was as different as Heaven and Earth.

Once a person had broken through to the Early Saint Rudiment Stage, the number of Saint Veins inside the body of an Early Saint Rudiment Stage powerhouse would grow even if they did not have any special technique yet. The Qi Sea, on the other hand, would grow to the size of a small crock to contain True Energy.

Due to this reason, almost all of those who made it into the ranking was at the true peak of the Mortal Shedding Stage.

It was precisely because of this most people felt Feng Fan would win when he and Duan Ling Tian fight.

Duan Ling Tian had only risen to the top a month ago. There was no way he could compare with Feng Fan in regards to their foundations.

“I wonder if Duan Ling Tian will accept the death duel invitation that Senior Brother Feng Fan issued.” Many outer court disciples were skeptical.

Although Duan Ling Tian had demonstrated his strength twice previously, both duels were ordinary battles with no risk to his life at all.

However, this time, Feng Fan, a powerhouse from the Earth Ranking, actually issued a death duel invitation to Duan Ling Tian. With the threat of death looming over him, it was uncertain what kind of choice he would make.

“It’s fine even if the other party refuses to accept the death duel invitation... However, he would have to be taught a lesson by the person who issued the invitation.”

“I think it’s very likely Duan Ling Tian will refuse Senior Brother Feng Fan’s death duel invitation.”

“I think so too.”

...

In the outer court, many people felt it was highly impossible Duan Ling Tian would accept Feng Fan’s death duel invitation.

Naturally, this was only their speculation.

On the other hand, more people were looking forward to seeing what kind of expression and choice Duan Ling Tian would make when he sees the death duel invitation.

Would he accept it?

Or would he ignore it?

Due to that, many outer court disciples stood outside the independent courtyard Duan Ling Tian was residing in, waiting for him to come out.

They could not wait to get their answers.

In the outer court, inside a small wooden house in the wooden house district, two people were cramped inside. One of the sturdy young men snapped loudly, “That damn Feng Fan! He must be Liu Huan’s man!”

This man was none other than Xiong Hu who came from the City Governor’s Estate of Mound Hill City like Duan Ling Tian.

Currently, both Xiong Hu and Ling Yun had found out Feng Fan, who was ranked fifth in the Moon Illumination Sect’s outer sect and 99th in the Earth Ranking, had issued a death duel invitation to Duan Ling Tian.

“It’s a death duel invitation. Moreover, it’s issued by an Earth Ranking’s powerhouse... Looks like Liu Huan’s men really intend to kill Senior Brother Duan,” Ling Yun muttered as his eyes gleamed icily.

Both Ling Yun or Xiong Hu were certain Feng Fan was Liu Huan’s man.

If he was not Liu Huan’s man, why would he issue a duel invitation to Duan Ling Tian?

They knew Duan Ling Tian's origin very well. He came from the distant Mortal Continent and barely knew anyone in the Dao Martial Saint Land. How could he have enmity with anyone here?

If there was someone who wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian, it would be that Devil Cultivator Ye Man who had entered the Moon Illumination Sect with them.

However, the person who issued the death duel invitation to Duan Ling Tian was not Ye Man.

Besides, they had deliberately paid more attention to Ye Man during this period of time, and they did not see any relationship between Ye Man and Feng Fan. They were certain the reason Feng Fan issued the death duel invitation to Duan Ling Tian had nothing to do with Ye Man.

After pondering for a while, there was only one possibility! Feng Fan was that inner court elder, Liu Huan's man.

Only Liu Huan's man would want to kill all of them who came from the City Governor's Estate of Mound Hill City.

"No! We must warn Duan Ling Tian!" Xiong Hu clenched his teeth.

"This is not the first day you met Senior Brother Duan. Do you think he's someone who would act impulsively?" Ling Yun chimed in nonchalantly.

"That's right. Senior Brother Duan is much smarter than I am." Xiong Hu chuckled as the worries in his heart lessened.

"I believe Senior Brother Duan knows how to deal with this matter... Whether he accepts or refuses the death duel invitation, he'll know what's the best course of action to take." Ling Yun had faith in Duan Ling Tian. "Right now, I just want to raise my cultivation as soon as I can... I'm afraid Liu Huan's men are going to shift their target to us soon."

"Now that you've mentioned it, I've also begun to feel an impending danger... I'm going back to cultivate now," Xiong Hu replied before he left Ling Yun's wooden house immediately.

Both of them no longer bothered with the commotion outside. Their thoughts were fully focused on cultivating now.

They believed Duan Ling Tian would know how to deal with the matter.

At the stone house district in the outer court.

Inside a stone house that was a lot bigger than the wooden houses, Ye Man muttered as a ferocious smile bloomed on his face, "Feng Fan from the Earth Ranking has issued a death duel invitation to Duan Ling Tian? Duan Ling Tian, oh, Duan Ling Tian, you really have a lot of enemies... Perhaps, you'll die before I even make a move."

If someone was here, they would be able to see the dissatisfaction in the depth of Ye Man's eyes if they looked closely.

He was dissatisfied that Duan Ling Tian was stronger than him!

Due to his obsession that was caused by Duan Ling Tian, he had fallen into the Devil Dao. Ever since then, his cultivation base had a spurt of progress... Initially, he had thought his strength had already surpassed Duan Ling Tian's.

However, it did not cross his mind that when he encountered Duan Ling Tian again in the Moon Illumination Sect, he was even stronger than him. He could tell from Duan Ling Tian's battle results when he defeated the two outer court disciples who were ranked the top 100 in the outer court.

"Duan Ling Tian, I hope you'll escape death this time... Your life belongs to me, Ye Man!" An appalling Devil aura began to surge out of his body. When he spoke, his voice was extremely cold.

"It has already been more than a month since I entered the outer court of the Moon Illumination Sect... Today, it's time for me, Ye Man, to take my spot in the limelight," Ye Man muttered confidently as he left the stone house district, heading straight to an independent courtyard.

He went to look for the outer court disciple who was ranked 90th in the outer court. Before the other outer disciples even realized what was happening, he had already locked on to his target.

"Remember, I'm called Ye Man!" After glancing indifferently at the outer court disciple that he had defeated, he walked into the independent courtyard he had just taken over. "This belongs to me, Ye Man, from now on."

Although the outer court disciple who was defeated was furious, there was nothing he could do. Who asked him to be so weak?

Instantly, the news of another outer court disciple who had just entered the sect entering the top 100 spread in the outer court.

"That outer court disciple's name is Ye Man! More importantly, he's a Devil Cultivator!"

"I can't believe that the outer court disciples that the sect recruited this time are so outstanding. First, there's Duan Ling Tian, and now, there's Ye Man!"

"Hurmph! He's a Devil Cultivator so he's cultivation speed is naturally faster than others. How's he worthy to be compared to Duan Ling Tian?!"

"That's right! Duan Ling Tian is not a Devil Cultivator! He doesn't use the crooked way!"

...

Many outer court disciples were quite disgusted with Devil Cultivators. In their opinion, these people were opportunists and dishonest, only thinking of taking shortcuts.

However, this did not prevent Ye Man's fame from spreading in the outer court.

Soon after, many of the outer court elders, including Dong Chong, came knocking on Ye Man's door, trying to take Ye Man as a disciple. This left many outer court disciples tongue-tied.

This Ye Man actually created such a huge commotion. Even the outer court elders were shocked and wanted to take him as a disciple.

They thought Ye Man would accept one of the elders as his master so he can rely on his power to roam freely in the outer court. However, something happened and surprised them.

"I don't plan to stay here for long so I have no intention of accepting a master for now," Ye Man said coldly to all the outer court elders.

Naturally, there were a few sentences he kept in his heart and did not say out loud.

'Do you think all of you outer court elders trash are worthy to become my master? I'll give it three years at most before I'm able to step on all of you!' This was Ye Man's real thought. It was confident and arrogant.

### **Chapter 1443: Coming Out Of The Closed-Door Cultivation! Challenge Accepted!**

In the stone house district of the outer court. Xiao Zhui's expression darkened after he heard the news about Ye Man. "Damn it! Other than that freak Duan Ling Tian, there's someone else stronger than me in this district controlled by the Moon Illumination Sect!"

When he was still in Luo Jiang City, he was at least the strongest young powerhouse in the peripheral area... However, he had suffered continuous setbacks the moment he arrived at the Moon Illumination Sect.

First, Duan Ling Tian had defeated him before the Moon Illumination Sect's entrance exam even began, causing him to feel displeased.

After he entered the Moon Illumination Sect, the displeasure in his heart vanished instantly when he realized that Duan Ling Tian's strength had far surpassed his imagination.

What a joke!

When Duan Ling Tian had first entered the Moon Illumination Sect, he had defeated two famous people in the outer court one after another. His strength was not something he could compare to.

He had no regrets being defeated by someone like that.

However, this Ye Man had suddenly appeared out of nowhere and indirectly suppressed him. This elicited a feeling of dissatisfaction in his heart that was stronger than before.

"Hurmph! Wait until I break through to the Saint Rudiment Stage and become an inner court disciple. I'll be able to ask to see Elder Liu Huan then... I believe he'll take care of me for my master's sake." Xiao Zhui snorted. "At that time, you, Ye Man, will be underneath my shoes! As for Duan Ling Tian, it's uncertain if he'll even be able to make it into the inner court alive."

The moment Xiao Zhui thought of Duan Ling Tian, a cold smile appeared on his face even though he still felt dread in his heart.

Somebody had issued a death duel invitation to Duan Ling Tian... When he found out about this matter, the first thing that appeared in his mind was Elder Liu Huan's men finally made their move.

Xiao Zhui was the disciple of Luo Yi, the City Governor of Luo Jiang City, and Luo Yi was Liu Huan's follower when he was still an inner court disciple... Due to this reason, Xiao Zhui knew about the enmity between Liu Huan and Fang Hui, the City Governor of Mound Hill City.

"Duan Ling Tian, you really don't know how to differentiate cheese from chalk... How dare you reject Elder Liu Huan's offer!" Xiao Zhui sneered.

He had said such words because he felt that Elder Liu Huan must have wanted to take Duan Ling Tian as a disciple but had been rejected. Due to this reason, he must be trying to disrupt Duan Ling Tian's plan.

He did not know that from the beginning until the end, Liu Huan had not heard anything about Duan Ling Tian at all. In fact, he was completely unaware of his existence.

Liu Huan had not left his mansion and was focused on training Su Qi, the disciple he had taken a liking to, in the mansion.

As for his other direct disciple, Zhou Qi, he seemed to have forgotten all about him.

In the middle of the night. Inside the house of an independent courtyard, two young men stood across each other.

"Senior Brother Qi, even if Duan Ling Tian doesn't accept my death duel invitation, I'll still cripple him! My master will definitely be able to keep me safe from the consequences." Feng Fan smiled as he looked at Zhou Qi. "If he dares to accept my death duel invitation... Well, the day he accepts the invitation will also be the day he dies!"

"Junior Brother Fan, I feel grateful to you." Zhou Qi expressed his gratitude by cupping both of his hands in front of his chest.

Although Feng Fan was an outer court disciple, Zhou Qi did not look down on him at all.

It was not just because he was a powerhouse ranked in the Earth Ranking, but it was mostly because Feng Fan's master was also an inner court elder in the Moon Illumination Sect... In fact, Feng Fan's master's position was even higher than his own master, Liu Huan, in the inner court. Even his master, Liu Huan, had to address him as Senior Brother when they meet.

Naturally, not many people in the Moon Illumination Sect knew that Feng Fan had an inner court elder as a master. In fact, no one in the outer court knew about this at all.

Even the outer court elders and deacons did not know there was a highly respected inner court elder supporting Feng Fan. If they found out about this, they would understand why Feng Fan had declined to become their disciple.

What a joke!

He already had an inner court elder who was well respected in the sect as his master. How could he possibly take a liking to the outer court elders, let alone the outer court deacons whose position was just slightly higher than ordinary inner court disciples?

As for the reason Feng Fan's master did not expose Feng Fan's identity to the public, it was to train him.

"Senior Brother Qi, is there a need for you to thank me? When I was training outside previously, I would've died if you didn't lend me a helping hand. I'm indebted to you for saving my life. This is just a small matter, and I only need to lift one finger. It's not worth mentioning at all." Feng Fan shook his head in reply.

Upon hearing Feng Fan's words, a fake smile appeared on Zhou Qi's face. "No matter what, I'll have to buy you drinks after this matter is dealt with!"

"Haha... I'll wait for your invitation then." Feng Fan laughed loudly.

After chatting idly for a while, Zhou Qi finally bid goodbye to Feng Fan and left. Under the cover of the night, he quietly left the outer court and returned to his master, Liu Huan's mansion in the inner court.

"I can't believe my spontaneous plan last time would come in handy during a critical moment... That Feng Fan still feels indebted to me until now." When Zhou Qi returned to his own little courtyard, a prideful expression could be seen on his face.

At that time, he saw Feng Fan training outside and had purposely lured a fierce beast over to attack Feng Fan. When his life was hanging by a thread, Zhou Qi killed the ferocious beast and rescued him.

Due to this reason, Feng Fan felt indebted to him and regarded him as his life savior.

Until now, Feng Fan remained unaware of the fact that Zhou Qi was the one who had deliberately lured the ferocious beast over to him.

"Now that Feng Fan's going to make a move, this Duan Ling Tian will definitely be crippled even if he doesn't die! At that time, even if master finds out about him, he'll get angry and punish me at the most. However, Duan Ling Tian will never be master's disciple and sit on my head!" In Zhou Qi's opinion, this trade was worth it.

However, Zhou Qi seemed to assume Duan Ling Tian would definitely agree to become Elder Liu Huan's direct disciple if he was asked. It did not cross his mind that Duan Ling Tian might reject his master since he was only thinking from his own point of view. He would not have rejected it if he was Duan Ling Tian.

Moreover, if the Sect Leader of Moon Illumination Sect wanted to take him as a disciple, he would definitely betray his master without any hesitation and go to the Sect Leader of Moon Illumination Sect.

To him, whoever would benefit him most would be his boss.

Time continued to pass quietly.

When a radiant and contented Duan Ling Tian opened the door and walked out, two months had already passed since he had entered the Moon Illumination Sect.

"Huh? Another duel invitation?" When Duan Ling Tian opened the room door, he heard a faint sound. He casually reached out and grabbed the special paper that was falling to the ground.

"Look! Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian finally came out from his closed-door cultivation!"

"He finally came out of his cultivation! I've waited here for 20 days already!"

“Tsk, you only waited for 20 days? I’ve waited for 22 days okay?!”

“So what if you waited for 22 days? I’ve been waiting here since the day Senior Brother Feng Fan issued the duel invitation!”

...

Duan Ling Tian merely skimmed through the special paper in his hands to confirm it was a duel invitation. Before he had time to read it properly, he heard the commotion outside.

“It seems like newly opened Saint Veins are connected to the ears... My hearing seems to be several times better than before. They’re so far away, but I can still hear their discussion from here.” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes brightened immediately. A small excited smile appeared on his face immediately.

“Oh?” However, the smile on the corner of Duan Ling Tian’s mouth froze soon after. Not only that, but he even furrowed his brows.

This was because he heard the outer court disciples mentioned the words ‘Death duel invitation’ through his remarkable hearing. It seemed like they were talking about the duel invitation in his hands.

“Death duel invitation?” When Duan Ling Tian opened the duel invitation again, he finally noticed it was a death duel invitation.

There were three fingerprints on it.

“Feng Fan?” When he saw the name of the person who had issued the death duel invitation, his frown deepened. “Is he Liu Huan’s man?”

Duan Ling Tian finally learned about the matter through the discussion of the group of outer court disciples standing outside.

“Feng Fan is an outer court disciple who’s ranked fifth in the outer court? He’s even ranked 99th in the Earth Ranking? In terms of strength, he’s comparable to someone at the Early Saint Rudiment Stage?” Duan Ling Tian finally gained some information about the person who had issued him a challenge.

“I can’t believe there’s someone like that among Liu Huan’s men.” Duan Ling Tian smirked as his eyes gleamed coldly.

In the next instant, he walked out of the independent courtyard and revealed himself to the group of outer court disciples. Everybody’s eyes were trained on him.

Under the watchful eyes of the others, Duan Ling Tian picked up the death duel invitation.

“S-Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian i-is trying to tear the duel invitation?”

“As I expected, Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian doesn’t dare to accept the invitation!”

“That’s a death duel invitation after all. Would you dare to accept it if it were you? Moreover, with Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian’s age, naturally, he would not dare to look for trouble with someone in the Earth Ranking like Senior Brother Feng Fan.”

...

Many outer court disciples whispered to one another. All of them thought Duan Ling Tian was going to tear and reject the death duel invitation that Feng Fan issued him.

Due to the new Saint Veins he had opened up that were connected to his ears, Duan Ling Tian could hear the whispers of the group of the outer court disciples outside even though he had yet to cultivate his hearing to the Clairaudience stage.

“Reject?” Duan Ling Tian snorted in his heart.

Maybe he would reject it if this happened a month ago.

However, right now...

In the next instant, the outer court disciples whispering to one another were stunned when they saw Duan Ling Tian’s action.

They were dumbfounded when they saw Duan Ling Tian placing his fingerprint on the death duel invitation instead of tearing it up. His movement was as smooth as flowing water.

The death duel invitation was valid now that it had the fingerprints of the challenger, the one who was challenged, and the two outer court elders.

#### **Chapter 1444: Betting Odds of One to Ten**

“S-Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian a-accepted the death duel invitation that Senior Brother Feng Fan issued him? I-I didn’t see wrongly right?”

“No, you didn’t! I saw it as well! He really accepted the death duel invitation!”

“Is he just really confident or is he seeking death?”

“It’s hard to say... B-But, he doesn’t seem like someone who would seek death.”

“Perhaps, he doesn’t know about Senior Brother Feng Fan’s background.”

...

The group of the outer court disciples in the distance broke into an uproar when they saw Duan Ling Tian placing his fingerprint on the death duel invitation. Hints of disbelief and shock could be seen in their eyes.

It was apparent this was out of their expectations.

When Duan Ling Tian strode away and disappeared before the group of outer court disciples’ eyes, they finally snapped back to reality.

The matter of Duan Ling Tian accepting the death duel invitation issued by Feng Fan took the entire outer court of the Moon Illumination Sect by surprise like a typhoon.

Regardless if it was the outer court elders or disciples, all of them broke into an uproar.

This result was out of their expectations.

“He accepted my death duel invitation?” When Feng Fan received the news, he was momentarily stunned. It did not cross his mind that Duan Ling Tian would accept the death duel invitation.

“Hurmph! Since you want to die, I’ll fulfill your wish.” Feng Fan snorted.

“Three days later, let’s fight to the end in the training field!” Feng Fan said. Half an hour did not even pass when his words spread to the entire outer court.

“I’m happy to keep you company.” Duan Ling Tian’s response to his words was simple.

Duan Ling Tian responded to Feng Fan and went to the Saint Stones distribution area in the outer court to receive his Saint Stones. He had received two months worth of Saint Stones ever since he had entered the Moon Illumination Sect.

The Saint Stones received by the outer court disciples of Moon Illumination Sect could be accumulated. It was different from the Latent Dragon Camp in the City Governor’s Estate of Mound Hill City.

“The 100 outer court disciples staying in the independent courtyard receive 100 seventh-grade Saint Stones and 1,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones every month. This is equivalent to 2,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones.” Duan Ling Tian had received 200 seventh-grade Saint Stones and 2,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones.

Currently, apart from the fifth-grade and fourth-grade Saint Stones Xue Nai had given him previously, he possessed a total of 12,000 seventh-grade Saint Stones and 10,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones.

The 10,000 seventh-grade Saint Stones were given to him by Fang Hui, the City Governor of Mound Hill City and also his teacher.

As for the eighth-grade Saint Stones, he had obtained them when he was in the Latent Dragon Camp.

Now that he became Fang Hui’s disciple, he could return to the Latent Dragon Camp to receive his monthly eighth-grade Saint Stones... Naturally, the eighth-grade Saint Stones that he would receive would not be this little.

The remaining eighth-grade Saint Stones had been given to the little girl Sze Sze when he was still in Mound Hill City. He had told her to inform Hong Yu, whom he had acknowledged as a brother, about this matter in the future.

The reason he had done this was due to Hong Yu’s stubbornness. After he had taken the Saint Stones once, he was unwilling to accept them anymore after that.

‘The death duel will take place three days from now... I wonder if anyone will start a betting game in the outer court during these three days,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian realized there was indeed someone who had started a betting game. Moreover, the person who started the betting game was not an outer court disciple but an outer court deacon. The outer court deacon’s name was Deng Wei!

Duan Ling Tian was stunned the moment he saw Deng Wei.

He recognized this outer court deacon. He was none other than one of the two outer court deacons who had followed behind the outer court's Elder Dong Chong during the Moon Illumination Sect's entrance exam two months ago.

The betting game that Deng Wei started was ridiculous.

Those who wagered Duan Ling Tian would emerge as the winner were given a one to five betting odd while those who wagered Feng Fan would win were given a 100 to one betting odd.

In other words, if those who wagered Duan Ling Tian would win bet one seventh-grade Saint Stone, they would win five seventh-grade Saint Stones if he won. On the other hand, if those who wagered Feng Fan would win bet 100 seventh-grade Saint Stones, they would only win one seventh-grade Saint Stone if he won.

"Isn't the betting odds a little ridiculous? We won't earn much if we bet on Senior Brother Feng Fan!"

"This is normal. Who is Senior Brother Feng Fan? He's a powerhouse in the Earth Ranking! In my opinion, Senior Brother Feng Fan is guaranteed to win the death duel. Due to this reason, I'm going to bet 300 seventh-grade Saint Stones that Senior Brother Feng Fan will win."

"I also bet 500 seventh-grade Saint Stones on Senior Brother Feng Fan... Don't look down on the small number of Saint Stones. As long as Senior Brother Feng Fan wins, I'll be able to obtain an extra five seventh-grade Saint Stones on top of my capital."

"There's no suspense at all in this battle. I also bet Senior Brother Feng Fan will win."

...

The group of outer court disciples went to place their bets with Deng Wei. All of them bet that Feng Fan would win. Although the betting odd was 100 to one, it was just as the outer court disciple had said, "Don't look down on the small number of Saint Stones."

Deng Wei remained unmoved initially when he saw how everyone in the outer court had bet Feng Fan would win. However, his face began to turn grave as time continued to pass.

Similar to the outer court disciples, he was certain Feng Fan would win the duel that was set to happen in three days time.

Initially, he had thought that by setting the betting odds to one to five for Duan Ling Tian, many outer court disciples would take a risk and try their luck... However, he did not expect that nobody would bet on Duan Ling Tian at all.

"Why don't you guys bet on Duan Ling Tian? The betting odds for Duan Ling Tian are one to five, you know!" Deng Wei told the group of outer court disciples in front of him, trying to bait them into betting on Duan Ling Tian.

"Tsk! Won't it be like us handing over our money to you freely if we bet on Duan Ling Tian?"

"One to five... There's no suspense in this death duel, the temptation is too small."

"I bet 1,000 seventh-grade Saint Stones that Senior Brother Feng Fan will win."

"I also bet 800 seventh-grade Saint Stones that Senior Brother Feng Fan will win."

...

No matter how Deng Wei tried to tempt them, the group of outer court disciples seemed to have made up their minds to bet on Feng Fan. None of them even considered betting on Duan Ling Tian.

"Nobody has faith in me at all?" Standing from afar, Duan Ling Tian went unnoticed by the others. He chuckled and mocked, "It seems like all of them think I'll die."

At the same time, the voice of the outer court deacon, Deng Wei, entered Duan Ling Tian's ears. "Due to the reason that there are just too many people betting on Feng Fan, the betting odds for Feng Fan will change to 200 to one now."

Cold sweat broke out on the forehead of Deng Wei who was acting as the banker.

Although the previous betting odds for Feng Fan were only 100 to one, almost everyone had bet that he would win. If this continued on, he would definitely lose money. Due to this reason, he quickly changed the betting odds.

"Deacon Deng, don't you think you're a little unfair? Previously, those who bet on Senior Brother Feng Fan were given the betting odds of 100 to one, but now, we're given a betting odds of 200 to one?"

"That's right! Deacon Deng, you're being unfair!"

...

Many people were furious that Deng Wei had suddenly changed the betting odds at the last minute. Only a short time had passed, but the betting odds for Feng Fan had been increased to 200 to one.

Was this not similar to a deception?

"Silence!" Deng Wei did not expect just one sentence from him would cause the scene to go out of control. "I've yet to finish my sentence. Yes, the betting odd has changed. However, this doesn't only apply to Feng Fan. The betting odds for Duan Ling Tian will be changed as well. All of you were present earlier when the others placed their bets on Feng Fan winning... You're all going to place your bets on Feng Fan as well... Did you think that I, Deng Wei, started this betting game just to lose and not earn any money? Why would I go to all these troubles for then?"

After Deng Wei explained himself, the outer court disciples on the scene nodded their heads. They found Deng Wei's explanation reasonable.

"Then, what are the betting odds for Duan Ling Tian now?" Many outer court disciples asked.

"The betting odds for Duan Ling Tian now is one to ten!" Deng Wei said through clenched teeth. Since he did not think Duan Ling Tian would win, it did not matter to him even if he set such a high betting odd. Moreover, he believed more people would take the risk now that the betting odds were so high.

Soon after, Deng Wei chuckled.

Just as he had expected, those who placed their bets later no longer bet on Feng Fan alone. Some of them had begun to place their bets on Duan Ling Tian... Although not many people bet on Duan Ling Tian, the number of Saint Stones that these people bet was enough for him to turn his deficit into a profit now.

“One to ten?” Even Duan Ling Tian could not help but feel tempted when he heard his own high betting odds. In just a few strides, he walked over.

“Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian?”

“Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is here! Is he here to place a bet as well?”

“That must be it!”

...

Many outer court disciples noticed Duan Ling Tian and opened up a path for him in unison.

“If I were him, I would take a leap of faith and gamble everything I have... After all, I’ll either die or survive! What’s the point of having assets if I die. However, I’ll be able to reap a great reward if I live,” an outer court disciple whispered.

“You’re right. I’m indeed here to take a leap of faith,” Duan Ling Tian said nonchalantly as he looked at the outer court disciple who made that comment, causing the latter to turn pale.

“Deacon Deng, I’ll bet 10,000 seventh-grade Saint Stones on myself!” Duan Ling Tian announced when he arrived before Deng Wei.

10,000 seventh-grade Saint Stones!

Deng Wei had originally turned glum due to Duan Ling Tian’s appearance. However, when he heard his words, the glumness on his face instantly vanished and was replaced with a smile instead.

During the sect’s entrance exam two months ago, Duan Ling Tian had caused the failure of his nephew, Deng Yu, to enter the sect. Due to this reason, he could not wait to tear Duan Ling Tian apart. It was also because of this that his expression had turned ugly when Duan Ling Tian appeared.

However, since Duan Ling Tian was here to give him 10,000 seventh-grade Saint Stones, he was delighted and bursting with joy.

Duan Ling Tian would be killed by Feng Fan in three days’ time. At that time, it could be said that Feng Fan had indirectly helped him to avenge his nephew, Deng Yu. Moreover, he would be able to obtain 10,000 seventh-grade Saint Stones. Deng Wei was beside himself with joy.

“Duan Ling Tian, it seems like you’re really confident about yourself.” After taking Duan Ling Tian’s 10,000 seventh-grade Saint Stones, Deng Wei issued a written pledge and placed his fingerprint on it. “If you win three days later, just bring this written pledge to me in exchange for 110,000 seventh-grade Saint Stones.”

**Chapter 1445: I Plan to Play on My Own**

“Then, I’ll look for you again when I win, Deacon Deng.” Duan Ling Tian smiled at Deng Wei as he put the written pledge away.

“I’ll wait for you.” A fake smile appeared on Deng Wei’s face even though his heart was filled with disdain.

‘We’ll talk about it only if you’re still alive after three days!’

“Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian took out a lot of Saint Stones! 10,000 seventh-grade Saint Stones!”

“Although I’m an outer court disciple from the stone house district, I only get 100 seventh-grade Saint Stones every month... 10,000 seventh-grade Saint Stones... Even if I don’t use my Saint Stones, I’ll still need to save for more than eight years to have that number of Saint Stones.”

“It seems Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is from one of the 18 cities under the Moon Illumination Sect’s command before he entered the sect. Moreover, the City Governor must have taken a liking to him.”

“This is very obvious!”

...

The atmosphere turned even more lively when Duan Ling Tian placed his bet.

Many of the outer court disciples’ bets turned higher as well.

Naturally, the majority of them still bet that Feng Fan would win. Even so, Deng Wei still had a delighted smile on his face. There were many people who bet on Duan Ling Tian as well.

In his opinion, those who bet on Duan Ling Tian, including Duan Ling Tian himself, were basically giving their money to him.

“From now on, other than Saint Stones, you can also use your Merit Points to bet,” Deng Wei announced loudly.

The moment his words left his mouth, he looked at Duan Ling Tian who was walking away and smiled. “Duan Ling Tian, your Master must have given you quite a number of Merit Points before you entered the Moon Illumination Sect, right?”

Merit Points!

The moment Deng Wei opened his mouth, the entire scene burst into an uproar.

Merit Points were even more valuable than Saint Stones in the Moon Illumination Sect.

No matter how many Saint Stones one offered, not many people would be willing to exchange their Merit Points for it.

In the Moon Illumination Sect, Merit Points could be used to borrow and read the Human Rank Prominent Saint Grade Martial Tactics and exchange for Human Rank Prominent Saint Weapons or Earth Rank Primitive Saint Weapons... Naturally, one would need more Merit Points to exchange for an Earth Rank Primitive Saint Weapon.

In the outer court, only the outer court elders and deacons possessed the Earth Rank Primitive Saint Weapons.

Even if the Earth Rank Primitive Saint Weapons were not inscribed with any Saint Inscription, one would need to use tens of thousands of Merit Points to exchange for it... Those that were inscribed with Saint Inscription were even more valuable.

Apart from the Earth Rank Primitive Saint Weapons, Merit Points could also be used to exchange for high-grade Saint Grade Pills and formidable Dao Talismans.

“Merit Points?” Duan Ling Tian knew that Deng Wei had his eyes on his Merit Points as soon as he heard his words.

Indeed, he had a lot of Merit Points!

Before he left Mound Hill City, his teacher had transferred 100,000 Merit Points to him... Naturally, not all of the 100,000 Merit Points belonged to him. He was given 50,000 Merit Points.

The remaining 50,000 Merit Points were split between Ling Yun and Xiong Hu. 30,000 were given to Ling Yun, and the remaining 20,000 were given to Xiong Hu.

However, the Merit Points were temporarily looked after by him.

In the Moon Illumination Sect, an outer court disciple would only obtain Merit Points once every six months... On top of that, even an outer court disciple living in an independent courtyard was only given 1,000 Merit Points every six months.

As for the outer court disciples from the stone house and wooden house districts, the Merit Points they obtained every six months would be even fewer.

In the Moon Illumination Sect, the method of accumulating Merit Points did not rely on the Merit Points that were given every six months... Instead, one would have to rely on all sorts of methods like completing various tasks and contributing to the Moon Illumination Sect to earn Merit Points.

Soon after, an outer court disciple gritted his teeth and told Deng Wei, “I bet 1,000 Merit Points that Senior Brother Feng Fan will win!”

In the next instant, he obtained a written pledge and transferred 1,000 Merit Points from the Crystal Card he brought along to Deng Wei.

As long as Feng Fan emerged victorious three days later, he would be able to obtain an extra 5 Merit Points.

Just as someone had said earlier, “Don’t look down on something because of its minuscule amount.”

Duan Ling Tian’s eyes lit up immediately when he saw people began to use their Merit Points to bet.

He looked at Deng Wei whose attention was focused on him before saying nonchalantly, “Deacon Deng, although I have many Merit Points, I don’t intend to play with you anymore.”

“You must be lacking guts then!” Deng Wei mocked, “Duan Ling Tian, as the saying goes, ‘During birth, we bring nothing with us. During death, we take nothing with us’... If I were you, I would bet all my Merit Points on myself and take a leap of faith!”

“Lacking guts?” Duan Ling Tian chuckled. “I didn’t say I don’t want to play... I said I don’t want to play with you anymore. I plan to play on my own instead!”

“What do you mean?” Deng Wei frowned.

At once, the group of outer court disciples also shifted their attention to Duan Ling Tian. They were confused. They did not understand his words.

“Everyone! I plan to take a leap of faith and be the banker... Since I’m the banker, I’ll only accept those who bet on Feng Fan winning, and I’ll only accept Merit Points. I, myself, will bet with all of you! However, my betting odds will be much higher than Deacon Deng!” Duan Ling Tian announced, “The betting odds for Feng Fan winning the death duel are 30 to one!”

The moment Duan Ling Tian’s words left his mouth, the entire place fell silent.

As it turned out, this is what Duan Ling Tian meant when he said he would play on his own. He would be the banker! Not only would he exclusively accept bets on Feng Fan winning, but the betting odds were 50 to one.

In other words, if one bet 1,000 Merit Points on Feng Fan winning, one would be able to obtain 30 Merit Points if he won.

Many outer court disciples’ eyes lit up immediately. “Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, I’ll bet 900 Merit Points!”

“Senior Brother, I’ll bet 700 Merit Points!”

“Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, I’ll bet 1,200 Merit Points!”

...

The group of outer court disciples surrounded Duan Ling Tian and placed their bets one by one.

With Duan Ling Tian as the banker, the betting odds for Feng Fan winning were 30 to one, but it was only 200 to one on Deng Wei’s side.

Those who were not fools would definitely know how to choose.

At once, nobody placed their bets with Deng Wei anymore.

“Hurmph!” When Deng Wei saw how the group of outer court disciples surrounded Duan Ling Tian to place their bets, he snorted before his voice that contained True Energy sounded like thunder, “Why don’t you guys think about it? He only accepts bets of Feng Fan winning... However, does he have enough Merit Points to compensate all of you?”

The moment these words left Deng Wei’s mouth, many of the outer court disciples calmed down immediately.

He was right.

Although the betting odds of 30 to one were high and favorable to them, the amount Duan Ling Tian needed to repay them would be high as well if so many of them placed their bets.

“Duan Ling Tian, are you trying to deceive us?” Deng Wei mocked.

Duan Ling Tian did not say anything. He only took out his Crystal Card in the face of Deng Wei’s mocking words and the outer court disciple’s skepticism. After he had infused his True Energy into it, the balance of the card was immediately revealed.

100,000 Merit Points!

The moment the group of outer court disciples saw the Merit Points in Duan Ling Tian’s Crystal Card, their eyes turned red with envy. How badly they wanted to snatch Duan Ling Tian’s Crystal Card away.

“With these 100,000 Merit Points, it’s more than enough for me to take on three million Merit Points of bets if we go by the 30 to one betting odds... Do all of you still doubt me and think I don’t have enough Merit Points to compensate you?” Duan Ling Tian asked nonchalantly as he looked around his surrounding.

“Not at all!” The group of outer court disciples shook their heads instantly.

What a joke!

With these 100,000 Merit Points, Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian would be able to take bets up to three million Merit Points.

“However, I only have these 100,000 Merit Points in hand... Due to this reason, please place your bets quickly. Once the bets hit three million Merit Points, I won’t accept any more bets.” Duan Ling Tian seized this opportunity to strike the iron while it was still hot.

“Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, I want to make a bet! 2,000 Merit Points please!”

“Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, I want to make a bet too! 1,500 Merit Points!”

The group of outer court disciples instantly scrambled to place a bet with Duan Ling Tian, causing him to momentarily struggle to cope. “Queue up! Line up one by one!”

Every time there was a transaction of Merit Points in his Crystal Card, Duan Ling Tian would give out a written pledge and place his fingerprint on it.

Deng Wei’s face turned even glummer when he saw his words failed to affect Duan Ling Tian but served to help him instead.

“Duan Ling Tian, first, you caused my nephew to have no fate with the sect, and now, you actually cut off the source of my wealth?! F\*ck you!” Deng Wei’s eyes turned bloodshot. He wanted to tear Duan Ling Tian into pieces.

Put aside the fact that he was just an outer court deacon, even if he was an outer court elder, he still would not dare to kill as he liked in the sect. Otherwise, he would be sentenced to death according to the sect's rules.

Due to this reason, he could only put up with it.

Deng Wei's body began to tremble violently from his fury.

"Three days later, I'll watch with my own eyes as Feng Fan kills you!" Deng Wei glared at Duan Ling Tian coldly and clenched his teeth.

"That's right!" His brows twitched a little before a sneer crept up on the corner of his mouth as though he had thought of something.

"Duan Ling Tian, you keep saying you'll only accept bets on Feng Fan winning, but if Feng Fan really wins, you'll be dead. At that time, who's going to help you with the payout? How are you going to pay everyone their Merit Points?" Deng Wei's voice that contained True Energy resonated once again. It exploded thunderously by the outer court disciples' ears, shocking them and waking them up.

"That's right! If Senior Brother Feng Fan wins, won't Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian be dead at that time?"

"How is a dead man going to fulfill his promise?"

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, what do you have to say?"

...

The group of outer court disciples discussed among themselves before they looked at Duan Ling Tian. "I hope you can give us an explanation, Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian... Otherwise, we can only take back our Merit Points and no longer place any bets."

"That's right! You must give us an explanation!"

"If you lose three days later in the death duel between you and Senior Brother Feng Fan, you'll die... At that time, what will happen to our bets?"

The group of outer court disciples scrambled to ask.

"There's no need for all of you to worry about this." After Duan Ling Tian raised his hand and the group of outer court disciples fell silent, he smiled and replied nonchalantly, "I'll look for Elder Dong Fang so that he can be the witness to our bet... Apart from that, I'll pass my Crystal Card to him. If I die three days later, the Crystal Card will automatically remove its ownership. At that time, you can take the written pledge in your hands and look for him to receive your winnings."

#### **Chapter 1446: Elder Dongfang**

"Elder Dongfang?!" Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, the group of surrounding outer court disciples was consumed by shock.

There was only one Elder Dongfang in their outer court district, was there not?

Not only that, but he was also the grand elder of the outer court who was in charge of the entire outer court. In the Moon Illumination Sect, Elder Dongfang's position was even higher than some of the inner court elders.

"Pssst!" Deng Wei burst out laughing. "Duan Ling Tian, I think you're merely spouting nonsense! Who do you think you are to actually ask Elder Dongfang be your witness and guarantor?"

At the same time, the gaze of the group of outer court disciples by the surrounding was also filled with skepticism. They did not really believe Duan Ling Tian's words.

Although Elder Dongfang was the outer court grand elder who was always at the outer court district, he was someone who was very secretive in his movement and whereabouts in the outer court to the point that many of the outer court disciples who entered the Moon Illumination Sect for the last five years had never even seen him before.

Yet, right now, Duan Ling Tian, this outer court disciple who had just entered the sect for barely two months actually said that he would ask Elder Dongfang to become the witness and guarantor for the bet that he was setting up?

For a moment, almost nobody believed in him.

"It looks like all of you are still filled with doubts. In this case, at this time tomorrow, I'll go to the training field again to set up the bet. Before that, I'll invite Elder Dongfang to make an announcement." In the face of the group of outer court disciples' skepticism, Duan Ling Tian was not surprised by their reaction. "As for those of you who've already placed their bets with me, if you still want to take your wager back tomorrow, just bring your written pledge in your hand to change it."

After Duan Ling Tian finished his words, he turned around and retreated, leaving a group of outer court disciples who stared at each other at a loss behind, and also Deng Wei who had a cynical expression.

"Asking Elder Dongfang to become the witness and the guarantor of this bet? This Duan Ling Tian really knows how to boast!" Deng Wei sneered.

He originally thought that the bet that he set up would be able to continue now that Duan Ling Tian had left, but he quickly realized that the group of outer court disciples no longer had the mood to place any bets with him.

"Do you really think that Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian would be able to get Elder Dongfang to become his witness and guarantor for his game?"

"I don't think so."

"I don't think so either... However, Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian's tone seems to be filled with confidence."

"Don't tell me that Elder Dongfang has actually taken Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian as his disciple in secret?"

“It might be possible! Although Elder Dongfang is always secretive in his whereabouts, as the grand elder of the outer court, I’m sure he knows about what has happened recently in the outer court. Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian’s innate talent is more than enough to arouse Elder Dongfang’s interest.”

“I think it’s impossible!”

“Why?”

“Why don’t you think for yourself? If Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian really is Elder Dongfang’s disciple, do you think he’d let Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian accept the Death Duel invitation that was issued by Senior Brother Feng Fan?”

“You have a valid point...”

...

In the midst of the discussion, the group of outer court disciples continued to leave one by one. Nobody had the mood to place any bets with Deng Wei anymore.

“I’m kinda looking forward to tomorrow now.”

“Yeah. We’ll find out about the results tomorrow.”

“If Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian can really invite Elder Dongfang to be his guarantor, then I won’t hesitate to go all out! By that time, I’ll bet all of my Merit Points on Senior Brother Feng Fan.”

...

After the outer court disciples left, they still had not stopped their chatter.

Not long after that, the entire outer court district had also found out about the bet that Duan Ling Tian set up, and the fact that he claimed to have asked Elder Dongfang to become his guarantor for his game.

Most of the people felt that Duan Ling Tian was bragging.

“I kinda hope that what he said is true... If Elder Dongfang really becomes his guarantor, I’d place a bet too!”

“Me too! Duan Ling Tian has basically zero chance of winning!”

“Is he just trying to give out his wealth to us before he dies?”

...

Just as the outer court was bustling, Duan Ling Tian, who was the party in action, had gone to a secluded area of the outer court district. It was so secluded that nobody would go there.

Of course, the reason nobody would go there was that this was the forbidden area of the outer court district.

Soon, Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself as he came to a vast, stand-alone mansion, “This must be the place.”

After taking a deep breath, Duan Ling Tian walked to the mansion in front.

The mansion door was wide open and not a trace of anyone could be seen.

However, just when Duan Ling Tian walked near the mansion door, two huge figures suddenly blocked in front of him like two towers.

“Little guy, don’t you know that this is a forbidden area?”

“You’re just an outer court disciple. How dare you break the outer court’s rules and enter the forbidden area? What punishment do you think you deserve?” Two towering burly fellows snarled at Duan Ling Tian one after another.

Facing these two domineering burly fellows, Duan Ling Tian’s expression remained unchanged as he replied nonchalantly, “I want to see Elder Dongfang.”

“Hmph! Do you think Elder Dongfang is somebody that you can easily see as you like?” The two burly men moved a step forward with an imposing manner as though they were trying to coerce Duan Ling Tian.

However, they were destined to be disappointed.

Despite their imposing manner, Duan Ling Tian continued to stand there with an unchanged expression without moving an inch at all.

“Please pass a message on my behalf that I, Duan Ling Tian, an outer court disciple, have something to ask for from Elder Dongfang.” Under the surprised gaze of the two burly men, Duan Ling Tian cupped his hands in front of his chest and continued neither humbly nor arrogantly.

“You’re Duan Ling Tian?” Upon hearing this, the two men were taken aback at first before starting to scrutinize him from top to bottom. “Other than having a handsome face, I don’t really see what other advantages you have. Have you really defeated the top 100 of the outer court although you just entered it?”

“And after a month of entering the sect, you’ve defeated another person who was ranked 47th in the outer court... Interesting.”

It was apparent that the two burly men had heard of him before too.

After knowing that this purple-clad young man in front was Duan Ling Tian, their attitudes toned down a little. One of them even shook his head and said, “Duan Ling Tian, if you’re here to just ask Elder Dongfang to revoke that Death Duel invitation, then I’m afraid your efforts will be in vain.”

With Duan Ling Tian’s innate talent, as long as he was able to grow up, he would definitely become an eminent person in the Moon Illumination Sect. Even if it were 100 years later, it was not impossible for him to become the main pillar of the Moon Illumination Sect.

“You can reject that Death Duel invitation yourself. What? Do you feel that rejecting it yourself is so embarrassing that you want to look for Elder Dongfang so that he can pressure Feng Fan to revoke that Death Duel invitation instead?” One of them asked indifferently.

Revoking the Death Duel invitation?

When Duan Ling Tian heard what he said, he was stunned.

Could it be that these two fellows still had no idea about the fact that he had already accepted Feng Fan's Death Duel invitation?

As a matter of fact, he had guessed it correctly.

Although he had accepted Feng Fan's Death Duel invitation early this morning and this news had spread out to the entire outer court district, the news had yet to arrive at this corner of the court yet.

"I think there seem to be a misunderstanding," Duan Ling Tian chimed, "Since I came out of my cultivation just now, I've already accepted the Death Duel invitation that Feng Fan issued! Three days later, I'll have a battle of life or death with him on the training field. If you two are interested, you may check it out too."

Without a doubt, Duan Ling Tian's words had taken the two burly men by surprise.

"You've accepted it?" It had never crossed their minds that Duan Ling Tian would actually accept Feng Fan's Death Duel invitation.

In fact, before this, they were almost certain that he would reject it since they knew about Feng Fan's background,

However, reality seemed to have played a joke on them.

"The two of you, please pass a message on behalf of me," Duan Ling Tian added again.

Right now, the duo no longer dared to look down on him.

No matter whether the act of Duan Ling Tian accepting Feng Fan's Death Duel invitation was because of his confidence or for other reasons, this courageous side of him was enough to elicit deep veneration from the others.

"Please wait for a while," said one of the men before he entered the mansion.

"Duan Ling Tian, you actually dare to accept Feng Fan's Death Duel invitation... Do you know who he is?" The remaining man could not suppress the question from rising.

He even thought that the reason Duan Ling Tian had accepted Feng Fan's Death Duel invitation was that he did not know about Feng Fan's background at all and was just merely consumed by a sudden impulse.

"Just like me, he's an outer court disciple," Duan Ling Tian replied straightforwardly.

"Do you know that he's different from other ordinary outer court disciples?" The corner of the burly man's mouth twitched violently. Listening to Duan Ling Tian's tone, he thought that he might really not know about Feng Fan's background at all.

"An outer court disciple who was ranked fifth of the outer court," Duan Ling Tian replied again.

Just as an expression that said “just as I thought” appeared on the burly man’s face, Duan Ling Tian added again, “Oh yeah, he seems to be ranked 99th on the Earth Rankings or something.”

“You know that he’s an Earth Rankings’ powerhouse, yet you still dare to accept his Death Duel invitation?” The burly man’s eyes bulged.

Seeing how casual Duan Ling Tian was, the man smiled wryly and asked, “Do you know what the Earth Rankings represent?”

“It represents the peak of the Mortal Shedding Stage in the Nine Sect Alliances. Those who are ranked at the top of the Earth Rankings can even defeat Early Saint Rudiment Stage Martial and Dao Cultivators. Their strength is even comparable to Intermediate Saint Rudiment Stage Martial and Dao Cultivators. As for those who are ranked behind, they can have a battle with an Early Saint Rudiment Stage Martial and Dao Cultivator to decide the draw,” Duan Ling Tian replied as though he was memorizing a textbook.

“You know about this and yet you still dare to accept the Death Duel invitation that an Earth Rankings powerhouse issued?” Duan Ling Tian’s answer was beyond the burly man’s expectation. However, he was even more perplexed. Was this Duan Ling Tian really not afraid of death?

“Don’t tell me that he’s actually confident that he can beat Feng Fan?” A thought suddenly appeared in the burly man’s mind but very soon, he suppressed it again.

“Impossible! This is impossible! Perhaps Duan Ling Tian has impressive innate talent, but he has only entered the Moon Illumination Sect for two months. His cultivation base is most likely not even on the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage yet,” the burly man thought to himself.

Seeing how Duan Ling Tian stood right there waiting quietly, free of arrogance and impetuosity, the burly man’s heart was taken aback.

This young man seemed to possess a maturity that was beyond his age. This went beyond his expectations.

“Although I have no idea why you’re here to look for Elder Dongfang, I have to warn you that Elder Dongfang might not want to see you.”

“It’ll only be his loss if he refuses to see me,” Duan Ling Tian replied indifferently.

#### **Chapter 1447: Millions of Merit Points**

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words, the burly man frowned and snorted, “Hmph! I really wonder where you get your confidence from!”

After fifteen minutes, the burly man who had left just now finally returned. “Duan Ling Tian, Elder Dongfang has already been waiting for you... Follow me.”

“He’s agreed to it?” The burly man who had stayed with Duan Ling Tian was taken aback. It had never crossed his mind that the man that he had served for so many years would actually agree to meet such an unfledged boy as Duan Ling Tian.

“Perhaps, Elder Dongfang has taken a liking to his innate talent.” This was the only plausible reason that the burly man could think of.

From the moment that Duan Ling Tian entered the mansion of Dongfang Quan, the grand elder of the outer court until he left, the entire process had only taken fifteen minutes.

As for what had happened inside Dongfang Quan’s mansion within these fifteen minutes, nobody else other than Duan Ling Tian and Dongfang Quan knew.

After leaving Dongfang Quan’s mansion, Duan Ling Tian returned to his courtyard and entered his room before entering the second level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda to cultivate. Three days inside the pagoda was equivalent to one day outside.

The span of three days was enough to allow him to cultivate the techniques of the Saint Grade Martial Tactic.

In actual fact, in the past month, he had remained on the second level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda for three months. When the second month ended, he had already made a breakthrough to the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage.

As for the last remaining month, he had used it to cultivate the techniques of the Saint Grade Martial Tactic.

Among them, he had made the fastest progress in the defense technique, Silver Shirt.

Right now, his Silver Shirt had already been cultivated close to the Impeccable Stage. The Impeccable Stage was the fifth stage in the Saint Grade Martial Tactic and it was also the highest stage.

The Silver Shirt itself was a defense technique that devoted attention to merging one’s True Energy into one’s body.

If the body was stronger, the merging would be even simpler.

After going through two transformations, Duan Ling Tian’s body had now reached a formidable stage.

As stated by the Elder Huo, let alone a Five-clawed Divine Dragon, even a Six-clawed Divine Dragon that had the same level could not compare to the current Duan Ling Tian in terms of just the body’s tenacity alone. Duan Ling Tian’s body’s tenacity was on par with a Seven-clawed Divine Dragon now!

Of course, there were no Six-clawed Divine Dragons at all in Dao Martial Saint Land, let alone a Seven-clawed Divine Dragon.

In the dragon clan of Dao Martial Saint Land, the Five-clawed Divine Dragon was a member of the dragon clan that had the highest bloodline. The Six-clawed Divine Dragon did not exist there at all.

At the very least, from what Duan Ling Tian learned from Xue Nai, there was no Six-clawed Divine Dragon at all in Dao Martial Saint Land.

As Duan Ling Tian’s entire body was shining in a silverish light, he muttered to himself, “I keep having a feeling that I’ll be able to obtain some special opportunity in these three days time and cultivate my Silver Shirt to the Impeccable Stage in one fell swoop!”

Just as Duan Ling Tian was in his closed-door cultivation, another shocking news took the entire Moon Illumination Sect's outer court by surprise like a stone that was thrown into a calm lake.

"Elder Dongfang has released a statement saying that if Duan Ling Tian dies by the hand of Feng Fan in three days, he'll repay the Merit Points in Duan Ling Tian's Crystal Card to those who have won the bet against Duan Ling Tian."

In addition to taking the group of outer court disciples by surprise, this news also stunned each and every outer court deacon and elder.

"Since when does Elder Dongfang gives a care about such petty matters?"

"It's unbelievable! Elder Dongfang actually announced a statement and is willing to take care of Duan Ling Tian's post-duel arrangement after he's killed by Fang Fen!"

"Duan Ling Tian actually let Elder Dongfang carry out such a small petty matter for him! Don't tell me that he's actually a disciple taken by Elder Dongfang in secret?"

"Impossible! If he's Elder Dongfang's disciple, Elder Dongfang would never have let him accept Feng Fan's Death Duel invitation in order to protect him."

...

No matter what, Duan Ling Tian had used facts to respond to the doubts from the group of outer court disciples and Deng Wei, the outer court deacon.

"How is this possible?!" When Deng Wei learned about this news, he was completely baffled by astonishment.

It had never crossed his mind that Duan Ling Tian would actually be able to invite Elder Dongfang to become his witness and guarantor for his bet.

However, soon, a sneer crept up upon his face. "So what even if you have Elder Dongfang to be your witness and guarantor? In the end, you'll still die by Feng Fan's hand!"

Inside a little stand-alone courtyard in the outer court.

Sitting in front of the stone table, Ye Man twirled the wine glass in his hand and muttered to himself, "Duan Ling Tian, I hope that you won't die in the hands of Feng Fan in three days. Your life is mine, Ye Man's!"

In his eyes, a chilly brilliance flashed across like a meteor that disappeared as soon it appeared in the night sky.

On the second day, the training field of the outer court district was extremely lively.

Each and every of the outer court disciple was lining up to bet with Duan Ling Tian. They were betting on Feng Fan in the Death Duel that would take place two days later with their Merit Points.

By that time, if Feng Fan won, they would be able to get a payout of 1 to 30.

In just a few days' time, they would be able to get 31 Merit Points by just investing 30 Merit Points.

In their opinion, Duan Ling Tian was basically just giving his Merit Points away to them, making them feel bad if they did not take it from him.

Of course, it was not that they had never thought about the consequences if he won.

However, they felt that it was impossible.

If it were just an ordinary duel, then Feng Fan might work together with Duan Ling Tian and fake a loss in order to share the Merit Points with him.

However, the duel that would take place two days later was a Death Duel. The Death Duel would never end unless someone died.

Once the Death Duel was valid, nobody was allowed to interfere. Otherwise, he would be sentenced to death!

This applied to even the inner court elders and even the Vice Sect Leader.

A rule was a rule. Other than the few most powerful Saint Stage powerhouses in the Moon Illumination Sect, including the Moon Illumination Sect Leader, all of the other people had no right to break the rules, let alone ignore them.

In just one day, the balance of the Merit Points in the Crystal Card in Duan Ling Tian's hand had gone up to a shocking amount of more than 1.6 million... Of course, 100,000 of these originally belonged to him.

In other words, in just a day, he had already received a total of over 1.5 million Merit Points through wagers.

If he won the Death Duel in two days, all of these wagers would belong to him.

"I can see that today on the training field, the outer court deacons and elders were tempted to join the betting game that I set up. Yeah, I'll just continue tomorrow." After returning to his stand-alone courtyard," Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, "Perhaps each of them feels that the person who will die two days later will be me."

The moment he thought about this, he looked at the Crystal Card in his hand as a brilliant smile crept up upon his face. "However, it's also thanks to this. Otherwise, how else could I earn so many Merit Points? But those outer court disciples are quite rich... In just one day, I've already gotten over 1.5 million Merit Points!"

Duan Ling Tian continued to show up on the training field the second day and the bet continued to go on.

That day, the outer court disciples who came to make their bets were less than the day before.

Yesterday, almost all of the outer court disciples who were not in closed-door cultivation and the few who found it to be risky and did not just follow blindly like sheep had already made the bets.

“Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, I’ve already made my bet using my Merit Points... Can I use my Saint Stones too?” One of the outer court disciples who felt it was still not enough asked Duan Ling Tian.

“I’m sorry. I only accept Merit Point here.” Duan Ling Tian smiled apologetically before looking at the figure not far away. “But you can go to find Deacon Deng. He seems to be accepting Saint Stones as a wager.”

“The betting odds with Deacon Deng is just too low.” The outer court disciple shook his head and left.

“Oh?” Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian noticed that Deng Wei who was standing not far away had suddenly walked towards him. He advanced all the way until he reached in front of him.

“Yes? Are you still doubting me now, Deacon Deng?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“Hmph! I’m here to make a bet!” Deng Wei snorted.

“A bet?” Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

“Since you’re so generous in giving your wealth away to everybody, then I won’t be modest anymore... Here’re 120,000 Merit Points on Feng Fan winning the Death Duel tomorrow!” Deng Wei took out his Crystal Card nimbly and declared.

“120,000 Merit Points?” Duan Ling Tian was slightly taken aback. He had never expected Deng Wei to be this rich.

However, soon, he eased down again after giving it some thought.

No matter what, Deng Wei was still an outer court deacon of the Moon Illumination Sect just like his teacher, Fang Hui. Although he was not as amazing as his teacher, he was still an outer court deacon no matter what.

It was quite normal for him to have 120,000 Merit Points on hand.

“Deacon Deng, I think it’s better for you to make a smaller bet... I’m sure these 120,000 Merit Points isn’t quite a small amount for you,” Duan Ling Tian advised with seemingly good intentions narrowing his eyes.

With so many Merit Points, it was basically impossible to say that he was not eyeing them at all.

As for his advice with seemingly noble intentions, in truth, that was just also because he had a clear insight on Deng Wei’s psyche. He knew that the more he advised him, the more Deng Wei would refuse to listen to him.

As it turned out, Duan Ling Tian was correct.

“What? Are you scared now? Take out your Crystal Card! I’m betting 150,000 Merit Points!” Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian advising him, Deng Wei thought that Duan Ling Tian was merely feeling guilty and at once, he added on another 30,000 Merit Points. The 150,000 Merit Points was basically all he had.

Now that he had given all of his 150,000 Merit Points out, he was only left with several thousand Merit Points in hand.

However, he was not concerned about it at all.

He believed that after tomorrow, the 150,000 Merit Points would be returned to his Crystal Card with both capital and interest.

With the betting odds of 30 to one, 150,000 Merit Points would get him a whole 5,000 Merit Points.

The moment he thought about how he was able to earn 5,000 Merit Points in just one day, Deng Wei became light-headed. "Earning so speedily is much faster than how I usually earn my Merit Points."

Seeing how his Merit Points had already been transferred to Duan Ling Tian's Crystal Card, Deng Wei, who took the written pledge, swept a cold glance at him. "Duan Ling Tian, I'll inform my nephew about your death tomorrow."

"Your nephew?" Duan Ling Tian was baffled.

"Hmph! Don't tell me that you've already forgotten how you actually passed through your entrance assessment to become a disciple of the Moon Illumination Sect?" Deng Wei sneered.

"You mean... Deng Yu? Is he actually your nephew?" Duan Ling Tian finally pieced the puzzle pieces together.

It was no wonder that when he went to place the bet with Deng Wei two days ago, he felt that Deng Wei seemed to have a great hostility towards him. So, this was how it turned out.

#### **Chapter 1448: A Pleased Huang Chen**

"It looks like you still remember." Deng Wei sneered. "If it weren't for you, it'd be easy for my nephew to enter the sect with his innate talent, but all thanks to you, he no longer has any fate to enter the Moon Illumination Sect for his entire life."

"Deacon Deng, instead of hating me right here, why don't you ask that nephew of yours why couldn't he defeat me?" After casting a nonchalant glance at Deng Wei, Duan Ling Tian could not be bothered with him anymore.

His attention landed on the Crystal Card in his hand.

The Merit Points in his Crystal Card now was close to 2.1 million Merit Points now. Out of the Merit Points, 100,000 belonged to him while the rest were the wagers that he received.

"With the capital that I have in my hand, I can still take in a wager of one million," Duan Ling Tian muttered. At the same time, he looked at the group of outer court deacons and elders surrounding him before thinking to himself, "They really can keep their cool."

Just as Duan Ling Tian's thought left his mind, an outer court deacon walked over. "Since Deng Wei has also come to join in the fun, I won't miss this as well. In this case, I'll place a bet of 100,000 Merit Points."

“Okay.” Duan Ling Tian fluidly took the 100,000 Merit Points that the outer court deacon passed him and at the same time, he passed the written pledge to the deacon before announcing wittingly, “Another 900,000 Merit Points and this bet that I set will no longer take in any bets!”

The moment Duan Ling Tian’s words left his mouth, the group of outer court deacons could no longer hold it in anymore as they came swarming forward.

“I’ll place 50,000 Merit Points!”

“I’m betting 60,000 Merit Points!”

“I’ll place 80,000 Merit Points!”

...

Although they were not as crazy as Deng Wei, they still presented him half of their wealth.

In just a while, the wager that Duan Ling Tian had in his hand had already accumulated to become more than 2.6 million Merit Points.

At this point, several outer court elders walked over.

Dong Chong, the person-in-charge of the previous entrance assessment who wanted to take Duan Ling Tian in as a direct disciple but was rejected, was one of them too.

When these few elders were walking over to him, Duan Ling Tian noticed a Spiritual Energy sweep over him without restraint before enveloping his entire physique as though it was probing something.

This owner of the Spiritual Energy was a plump outer court elder who was all smiles and appeared to be harmless.

However, Duan Ling Tian knew that he was not as simple as he looked. He must be a downright grinning tiger.

A wicked person with a hypocritical smile was a fitting description.

“Duan Ling Tian, it looks like you’ve really made a breakthrough to the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage after the entrance assessment just as the rumors say. With the cultivation base as a Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage cultivator, you’re indeed allowed to be conceited to be able to defeat Ceng Zhi and Lin Fu one after another!” Soon, the smiling tiger stood in front of Duan Ling Tian and said nonchalantly.

“Thanks for the compliment, elder,” Duan Ling Tian replied indifferently. He was not fond of this outer court elder who was being impolite by probing his cultivation base.

“Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage?”

As the saying went, “a casual remark may reveal much to an attentive listener”. After Dong Chong heard this smiling tiger’s words, his heart skipped a beat in shock right away before asking via True Energy Voice Transmission, “Elder Huang Cheng, did you probe Duan Ling Tian’s cultivation base just now?”

Huang Cheng nodded his head indifferently. At the same time, before Dong Chong and the few other outer court elders could open their mouths, he had already looked at Duan Ling Tian and beat the rest

to announce, "How much more wagers you can take? I'll make up for the remaining balance that you still lack!"

Upon hearing this, Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed without warning as a trace of a sneer crept upon the corner of his mouth.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

Dong Chong and the few other outer court elders turned horrified right away. Some of the other outer court elders even cried out anxiously, "Elder Huang, you can't just take all the goodness for yourself!"

"That's right! Those who see it can get the shares too! How can you just seize all the remaining wagers for yourself?"

"Elder Huang, you're really dishonest!"

The few outer court disciples expressed their discontentedness one by one.

...

Only Dong Chong did not have the intention to compete with Huang Cheng. He just wanted to remind Huang Cheng that Duan Ling Tian was only a Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage Martial Cultivator when he defeated Lin Fu a month ago.

That was the result he obtained by probing using his Spiritual Secret Technique personally.

Just as Dong Chong was about to open his mouth, Huang Cheng had already beaten him to it first. "All of you geezers, you're the ones who are slow, so who are you blaming now? As the saying goes, 'first come, first served'. Don't tell me that you guys don't even know about this rule at all!"

Huang Cheng's tone was completely blunt as though he was not at all concerned about the glum expression on the few outer court elders' faces.

The moment Huang Chong's words left his mouth, even Dong Chong could not help but felt a little disgruntled.

At once, he did not proceed to warn Huang Cheng anymore.

The few outer court elders snorted with disdain.

"Huang Cheng, it's not up to you who decides whether we can make a bet or not! This bet isn't set by you anyway, Huang Cheng!"

"That's right! This bet is set up by Duan Ling Tian. How are you so sure that he's willing to give you all of the remaining amounts?"

"Huang Cheng, don't be so conceited."

...

Upon hearing the few outer court elders, Huang Cheng instantly looked at Duan Ling Tian. Narrowing his eyes, he asked in an unfriendly tone, "Duan Ling Tian, did you hear what I said just now?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded his head nonchalantly.

The few outer court elders looked at Duan Ling Tian and encouraged him.

"Duan Ling Tian, you don't have to give a damn about him! If he dares to pick any trouble with you because of this, we, these few old men, aren't people who are easily bullied."

"That's right! We'll back you up!"

"You don't have to be afraid of him!"

...

"I'm sorry, all of you elders. As the saying goes, 'first come, first served'. Since Elder Huang is the one who spoke first, I have no other option, but to give all of the remaining limits to him. Next time, I'll make sure to give all of you the priority if I set another bet." In the face of the few outer court elders' constant bombarding, Duan Ling Tian apologized.

"Did you guys hear that?" Upon hearing the apology, Huang Cheng had a smug expression on his face. At the same time, he nodded at Duan Ling Tian and smirked. "Duan Ling Tian, you're not bad! Really not bad! How sensible of you! If it weren't for the fact that you're going to have a Death Duel with Feng Fan tomorrow, I'd really wanted to take you as my disciple."

"Thanks for thinking so highly of me, Elder Huang Cheng." Duan Ling Tian beamed too as he looked at Huang Cheng. As for the few other elders, he completely ignored them.

However, the corner of his eye could not help but sweep past Dong Chong. "From the beginning till the end, Elder Dong Chong didn't even say a word and he seems to have no intention of placing any bets at all? In this case, what is he doing here joining in the fun for?!"

Duan Ling Tian's heart was full of scorn.

If Elder Dong Chong had also opened his mouth just now, he would have definitely shared his remaining limits with him too.

A month ago, Dong Chong had probed his cultivation base without restraint in secret, pissing him off.

After those few outer court elders were rejected by Duan Ling Tian, their faces turned glum right away. However, what else could they do? Threaten him?

Duan Ling Tian was most likely going to be killed tomorrow, so what use was there in threatening him?

As for Duan Ling Tian's claims of prioritizing them when he had the opportunity to set up another bet the next time, they completely regarded it as nonsense. In their opinion, he would never be able to survive after the next day.

Dong Chong took a long look at Duan Ling Tian and did not say any more.

He was clear that even if he reminded Huang Cheng now, the latter would only mistake it as him wanting his share.

“Duan Ling Tian, how much more wager can you take?” Taking out his own Crystal Card, Huang Cheng looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked.

“360,000 more,” Duan Ling Tian answered.

The moment Huang Cheng heard that, he readily swiped 360,000 Merit Points from his Crystal Card. Of course, this was just on the surface. He could not help but felt a little pang of pain in his heart.

He only had a total of slightly over 400,000 Merit Points in hand.

Now that 360,000 was gone in a flash, this was no doubt a huge loss to him.

However, the moment he remembered that he would be able to obtain more than 10,000 Merit Points in addition to getting back his 360,000 Merit Points the next day, his pain disappeared.

“All of the 3 million is now here!” Duan Ling Tian’s heart was filled with excitement. However, he did not show it deliberately on the surface. Instead, he just maintained his composure.

He understood the saying “the silent toad catches the fly” very well.

“Elders, the bet has ended now so it’s time for me to go back to cultivate in order for me to face the Death Duel tomorrow... Farewell!” After keeping his Crystal Card, Duan Ling Tian looked at the few outer court elders in front and said his farewell before he left.

“Duan Ling Tian is not bad!” Staring at his silhouette that was getting farther away, Huang Cheng nodded his head in satisfaction.

Of course, the reason for his approval was that the man had resisted the pressure and had given him all of the remaining limits to him. In his eyes, Duan Ling Tian intended to just give him over 10,000 Merit Points freely.

As for the few other elders, other than Dong Chong who seemed to be lost in his thoughts, the rests of them had grave expressions.

It had never crossed their minds that Duan Ling Tian would have no sense in appreciating favors. How dare he actually ignore them?

“And to think that he actually went back to cultivate! Let alone one day, even if he’s given a year, he’s not a match for Feng Fan at all!”

“How dare he actually accept Feng Fan’s Death Duel invitation? Duan Ling Tian really overestimated himself!”

“I really want to see how he’ll be killed tomorrow!”

...

The few outer court elders who hated Duan Ling Tian for not allocating his remaining limit to them sneered one after another.

“Haha... Everyone, I’ll bid farewell first. See you tomorrow.” Huang Cheng laughed out loudly in content as he strode away.

“It’s time for me to take my leave too,” Dong Chong added before he departed as well.

Since the few other outer court elders’ attention was not on Dong Chong, they did not notice how abnormal he was behaving that day. After mocking Duan Ling Tian a few more times, they finally left one by one.

As for the few enraged outer court elders, of course, Duan Ling Tian did not give a damn about them.

He believed that after tomorrow, these few outer court disciples would be very grateful to him.

Feng Fan was an Earth Rankings powerhouse? So what?

No matter how strong he was, he was still only a Mortal Shedding Stage Martial Cultivator! Why would he, Duan Ling Tian, be afraid of him?

“I have close to 3.1 million Merit Points here... Tsk tsk! I think not many people have this many Merit Points even in the Moon Illumination Sect!” After returning to the house in the little courtyard, Duan Ling Tian did not enter the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda to cultivate straightaway. Instead, he studied the Crystal Card in his hand.

As he infused his True Energy into it, the balance that was shown on the Crystal Card was just several thousand away from 3.1 million.

#### **Chapter 1449: Death Duel**

There was still one day to go before the Death Duel the next day.

Duan Ling Tian did not enter the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda to cultivate. Instead, he walked out of the room and sat in front of the stone table in the little courtyard, peacefully sipping the fragrant tea from a cup.

Appearing calm and easy, he did not look like somebody who was going to carry out a Death Duel in a day.

Once in a while, a few outer court disciples would walk by and when they saw such a scene from the hollow courtyard door, they shook their heads straight away. “It looks like Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian has already given up.”

“It’s such a pity! Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian has such a solid innate talent, but he’s going to fall tomorrow!”

“What a short-selling talent!”

...

Many outer court disciples felt sorry for Duan Ling Tian.

Many other outer court disciples felt delighted as well upon seeing how Duan Ling Tian seemed to be giving up all hope now. "It looks like I'll be getting back my capital and interest that I bet at Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian's place yesterday by tomorrow."

"Looks like? There's basically no suspense at all in tomorrow's Death Duel."

No matter what kind of expression Duan Ling Tian had before the Death Duel, some of the outer court disciples did not think that he would have any chance of surviving.

In their eyes, Duan Ling Tian was already a dead man.

No matter how bustling it was on the outside, Duan Ling Tian still sat quietly in front of the stone table in the little courtyard. His heart was not thinking about the Death Duel the next day, but about his two fiancés.

"I must go back to have a look in ten months! No matter whether the babies are already born or not, I must wait for them to give birth to the babies!" Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself.

In just ten more months, it would already be a whole three years since he last left the Overseas Saint Island Half Moon Island.

"I wonder how the two little girls are doing now? The same goes to Little Black, Little White, and Little Gold too... And Xue Nai... She must be very worried about me." A series of familiar figures flashed past Duan Ling Tian's mind.

All of these characters and the lovely voice, as well as the happy countenance of the owners of these figures, gave him a thick sense of warmth in his heart.

However, Duan Ling Tian had no idea that right now, the Overseas Saint Island and the Half Moon Island had already completely transformed due to the arrival of a middle-aged man in golden robes.

As night fell, Duan Ling Tian returned to his house, but he still had no intention to cultivate. Instead, lying down on the bed, he slowly entered dreamland quietly and had a good night's sleep.

In other people's eyes, it had only been two months since he arrived at the Moon Illumination Sect.

However, in truth, he had already spent a whole six months in the second level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda... Six months was also equivalent to half a year.

In this half a year, he had been cultivating every moment and every second. He had never once slept properly like a normal person.

By the time he woke up, the sun was already rising high in the sky. When he walked out of the courtyard, he noticed that the blazing sun had already climbed up high and was now in the middle of the sky. "Is it already this late? I suppose they are all already on the training field now."

Just as Duan Ling Tian had expected, crowds of people were crammed at the training field of the Moon Illumination Sect's outer court district. Almost all of the outer sect, except for the grand elder Dongfang Quan and those who were in closed-door cultivation, were there.

Besides that, many inner court disciples from the inner court district were there to join in the fun too.

Zhou Qi was one of them.

Other than an empty space in the middle, the vast training field was completely surrounded by people.

In the void in the middle, an ordinary-looking young man stood there quietly and was attaining his mental composure with his eyes shut. Not moving an inch like a mountain, he appeared to be like a statue.

This person was Feng Fan, the outer court disciple who was ranked fifth in the outer court of the Moon Illumination Sect. At the same time, he was a well-known powerhouse who was at the peak of the Void on the Earth Rankings too.

“Why is Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian not here yet?”

“Don’t tell me that he has already fled at such a critical juncture!”

“It couldn’t be, could it? Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian doesn’t seem like a person who would break his promise... Apart from that, Elder Dongfang is paying attention to this matter. Even if he wants to flee, would he be able to bolt just like that?”

“You have a point.”

...

The noisy training field soon resumed its quietness again.

“Duan Ling Tian, I want to see how you’re going to die today! After you die, I’ll take the news back to my clan and if Little Yu finds out about you being killed, he’ll definitely be ecstatic.” Standing at the side of the training field, Deng Wei sneered again and again as though he had already seen the scene of how Duan Ling Tian would be annihilated by Feng Fan.

“Duan Ling Tian, I hope that you can survive! Your life belongs to me, Ye Man! If you die, I’ll also kill Feng Fan and prove to everybody that I, Ye Man, am stronger than you! I’m stronger than the person who can kill you!” Standing at the corner of the crowd, Ye Man’s eyes gleamed with iciness.

Even though Duan Ling Tian was not there yet, the obsessiveness in his heart had already risen.

The reason he fell into the Devil Dao last time was because of Duan Ling Tian. He wanted to surpass Duan Ling Tian.

If Duan Ling Tian died, he would no doubt lose his target. However, he had already prepared a backup plan. If Duan Ling Tian was killed, he would no longer be obsessed over Duan Ling Tian but over Feng Fan instead.

Huang Cheng, the outer sect elder, stood among the group of outer court elders.

Unlike those outer court elders who appeared glum, other than Dong Chong, his face was filled with a smile as though he was riding on the crest of his success.

In his opinion, there was basically no risk for him to bet 360,000 Merit Points on Feng Fan.

Although the odds were low, it was still 30 to one.

In just one day, he would be able to earn over 10,000 Merit Points with both capital and interest.

The moment he thought of this, he was delighted.

Somebody with sharp eyesight instantly spotted the purple-colored figure who was walking towards the training field from the little stand-alone courtyard. At the same time, he exclaimed out loud and attracted everybody's attention, "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is here!"

At once, most of the people on the training field turned to look at Duan Ling Tian one by one.

"He's Duan Ling Tian?" Some of the inner court disciples from the inner court district who came to join in the fun could not help but be taken by surprise.

It had never crossed their minds that this outer court disciple whose fame had spread through the entire outer court district and was a little well-known even in the inner court district the moment he entered the Moon Illumination Sect would actually turn out to be this young.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Glaring at Duan Ling Tian, Zhou Qi's eyes were glittering coldly.

Never did he think that the person whom he regarded as ant — to the point that he found it lazy to even kill — would actually have such a forbidding innate talent and grow up to such a stage.

If time could be reversed and he could go back to six months before, he would have definitely killed this inconspicuous little fellow to spare him all the trouble later.

However, the moment he was reminded about the fact that such a person would cease to exist after today, Zhou Qi's heart was filled with joy right away.

"Zhou Qi?" Despite there being many people on the training field, Duan Ling Tian still noticed Zhou Qi at a first glance. His heart twisted with contempt right away. "Take a good look and prepare to receive the present that I'm giving to your gang!"

Six months ago, the scene of how Zhou Qi went to the City Governor's Estate of Mound Hill City compellingly was still vivid in his mind.

That person who had looked down on him then and treated him as an ant was now no longer that far away from him. In just one more year, he believed that he would be able to surpass him completely!

One more year was also equivalent to three years in the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda's second level.

"How dare you!? F\*ck you!" Noticing Duan Ling Tian's instigating look, Zhou Qi's face turned grave and turned to disgust as though he had just eaten a fly.

No matter how monstrous Duan Ling Tian's innate talent was, he still seemed like an ant in Zhou Qi's eyes just like six months ago.

And today, such an ant actually dared to look at him in the eyes with such a gaze?

At once, Zhou Qi's blood boiled with rage.

After taking a deep breath, Zhou Qi looked at Feng Fan who was standing on the empty space in the training field. Burning with rage, he told him using his True Energy Voice Transmission, "Junior Brother Fan, I hope you can torture him before you kill him! Torture him as much as you can!"

Upon hearing Zhou Qi's voice, Feng Fan nodded and opened his eyes wide at the same time.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian walked on the pathway that the group of outer court disciples opened up for him automatically and came to the middle of the training field. Reaching in front of Feng Fan, he stood in a stalemate position.

"Duan Ling Tian?" Feng Fan raised his brow and asked nonchalantly. His tone was condescending as though he was a top person overlooking at a lowly person as he said in a questioning tone.

"Feng Fan?" Duan Ling Tian did not answer Feng Fan and asked back tauntingly.

"I thought that you didn't dare to come anymore, showing up this late." Feng Fan frowned unnoticeably. His tone was filled with cynicism.

"Late?" Duan Ling Tian replied indifferently, "You only asked me to come to the training field for a duel today, but you didn't seem to set a time, did you? Don't say that I only came when it's almost noon. Even if I come later at night, I still wouldn't be considered as standing you up."

"What an amazing mouth... I hope that your strength can be as amazing as your mouth later when we begin," Feng Fan mocked.

"Don't worry. I won't disappoint you." Duan Ling Tian's tone was still as calm as before. There was no ripple on his face as though he would not even bat an eye even if a mountain collapsed.

"I wonder where your confidence actually comes from! How dare you actually accept the Death Duel invitation that I, Feng Fan, issued? Today, I guess it's also quite lucky for you to be able to die by my hand today," Feng Fan added nonchalantly, "After you die, please remember when you're in the other world that the person who killed you is a future Saint Stage powerhouse! I'm sure that you can console yourself every time you think of this. It's not embarrassing to die by the hand of a Saint Stage powerhouse-to-be after all."

"Saint Stage powerhouse-to-be? Well, we'll have to see whether you have the destiny to break through the Saint Stage or not!" Duan Ling Tian responded. His words held no mercy at all.

Since he was already certain that Feng Fan was Liu Huan's man and was there to kill him, there was no need for him to be so polite anymore... Even if he was polite, would the other party just change his mind and not kill him?

It was a battle of wits with hammer and tongs.

Duan Ling Tian was the one gaining the upper hand in the heated battle of words.

"Cut the crap! It won't change the fact that you're going to die today." As though knowing that he would not get any benefit if he continued to ramble on, Feng Fan did not plan to say anymore. The moment his words left his mouth, gusts of golden rays rose up from his body right away.

His entire body seemed to have been draped in a layer of a golden shirt.

“This is...” Upon seeing this, Duan Ling Tian could not help but be taken aback.

Why did this look so much like the Silver Shirt that he had cultivated and the Copper Shirt that he cultivated the last time?

### **Chapter 1450: Battling Feng Fan!**

“It’s the Golden Shirt!”

“Golden Shirt is the upgraded version of the Silver Shirt. It’s one of the few Human Rank Primitive Saint Grade Martial Tactic moves that our Moon Illumination Sect has.”

“Oh God! I didn’t expect Senior Brother Feng Fan to have cultivated such a Human Rank Primitive Saint Grade Martial Tactic!”

...

As Feng Fan’s body glowed with golden flashes as if he wore a layer of gold, many outer court disciples were crying out loud.

Even though they knew that Feng Fan was strong since he was one of the powerhouses in the Earth Rankings, a majority of them had never seen him in action...

Even those who had seen him in action had never seen him exert the Golden Shirt.

‘Golden Shirt? Is that the upgraded version of the Silver Shirt? I see...’ Duan Ling Tian understood after hearing the whispers around him but he was still shocked. ‘The Golden Shirt is a move in the Human Rank Primitive Saint Grade Martial Tactic. It’s said that it requires 300,000 Merit Points to borrow the Human Rank Primitive Saint Grade Martial Tactic of the Moon Illumination Sect once!’

‘The Golden Shirt cultivated by Feng Fan would be at least on the second stage... It means that he would have borrowed that Human Rank Primitive Saint Grade Martial Tactic at least twice, spending 600,000 Merit Points.’ Thinking of that, Duan Ling Tian could not help but stick his tongue out. Feng Fan’s asset was not comparable with an ordinary outer court disciple; he could even compete with an outer court deacon!

It should be noted that in the bet which Duan Ling Tian had set up two days ago, the largest wager placed by an outer court disciple was no more than a few thousand Merit Points.

Naturally, the betting outer court disciples did not include Feng Fan and the rest of the top five ranking people of the outer court who were also the top five outer court disciples in the Earth Rankings.

‘So what if it’s the upgraded version of the Silver Shirt? I’ve cultivated my Silver Shirt to the highest stage, the Impeccable Stage. Its strength is comparable to a Golden Shirt which is cultivated to the third stage.’

‘Besides, my body is already much stronger than an ordinary person’s. Once I exert the Silver Shirt, I’ll be able to present an even stronger effect!’ Duan Ling Tian was full of confidence in his own defenses.

His body was already strong. In Elder Huo's words, it was even stronger than the body of a Six-clawed Divine Dragon and on par with a Seven-clawed Divine Dragon.

In terms of defense, it was impossible for Feng Fan to compete with him.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian was also clear that Feng Fan did not exert the Golden Shirt for just his defense, but it was also to improve his physical fitness.

Regardless of whether it was the Copper Shirt or the Silver Shirt, once it was used, it could improve one's physical fitness in addition to strengthening their defense.

As the upgraded version of the Silver Shirt, the Golden Shirt certainly had the same qualities.

As the stage differed, so did the amplified effects.

Certainly, the foundation of one's body would have the biggest impact.

In that regard, Feng Fan could not compete with Duan Ling Tian at all.

Even if Feng Fan had cultivated the Golden Shirt to the highest stage, which was the Impeccable Stage, only the defense formed by True Energy could hinder Duan Ling Tian when he exerted the Golden Shirt.

As for the enhanced physical fitness, it was not worth mentioning to Duan Ling Tian; it would not make a difference to him.

All of that was because Feng Fan's body was merely a mortal's body whereas Duan Ling Tian's body was so powerful that throughout the entire Martial Dao Saint Land, amongst those whose cultivation base was the same as his — even those Saint Beasts or Wild Beasts which were born with a stronger body — would not be comparable to his, let alone a human being.

To show off one's physical fitness in front of Duan Ling Tian was like displaying one's petty skill before an expert.

"Duan Ling Tian, I must say that you're very lucky... You should know that I've never battled another outer court disciple ever since I fought my way into the Earth Rankings. After today's battle, you should be proud even if you die." As Feng Fan raised his hand, a sword appeared. It was a thick and wide broadsword.

Unlike the grace of an ordinary sword, the broadsword seemed bulky. It looked so big that it seemed hard to brandish it around.

However, the broadsword seemed to weigh nothing when Feng Fan held it in his hand.

"Feeling proud even if I die?" Duan Ling Tian snickered. "You can keep such pride for yourself!"

"Junior Brother Fan, stop talking nonsense to him! Just kill him now." Zhou Qi's True Energy Voice Transmission rang in Feng Fan's ears which made him turn serious as his gaze was directed at Duan Ling Tian like lightning.

Sou!

In the next moment, he moved.

In the vision of Duan Ling Tian's left eye, Zhou Qi single-handedly held the thick broadsword that was longer than his height and arrived near him like a gust of wind in the blink of an eye.

When he moved, he gave Duan Ling Tian a strange feeling.

At that moment, he seemed to have transformed into a Roc.

"Roc Soaring The Nine Heavens!" At the same time, Duan Ling Tian heard an exclamation. One of the inner court disciples recognized the movement technique cultivated by Zhou Qi. It belonged to the same Human Rank Primitive Saint Grade Martial Tactic as the defensive move, Golden Shirt.

'That's why his movement was so similar to a Roc's... It turns out that the movement technique he cultivated is called the Roc Soaring The Nine Heavens,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"Duan Ling Tian, take that!" Feng Fan arrived before him in a second. After shouting, the broadsword in his hands exuded wisps of True Energy with green luster around it. Simultaneously, he hacked the broadsword downwards against Duan Ling Tian's head.

At that moment, Duan Ling Tian even had an illusion that Feng Fan was no longer holding a sword but a giant mountain.

The broadsword that moved like thunder slammed against Duan Ling Tian like a massive mountain.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Wherever the broadsword passed, the sound of wind and thunder sounded incessantly. The air in the void wherever the broadsword passed seemed to fall into a vacuum instantly whilst Duan Ling Tian became its target.

"Gargantuan Taishan!" Another inner court disciple cried out as he recognized the offensive move that Feng Fan exerted. Again, it came from the same Human Rank Primitive Saint Grade Martial Tactic as the Golden Shirt and the Roc Soaring The Nine Heavens.

The essence of this offensive move was its force.

Once the force was exerted, regardless of the weapon, it would fall and crush the opponent like Mount Tai landing on them.

"What's so hard to take?" In the face of Feng Fan's fierce attack, Duan Ling Tian snickered. In a split second, the Sun Shooting Bow appeared and an arrow formed by True Energy shot out like a passing meteor in the night sky.

Aerolite Strike!

The meteor-like arrow shot towards the broadsword in Feng Fan's hands and crashed into it.

Boom!

Along with the explosion caused by the collision of the forces, a vast expanse of rolling airwaves spread and swept throughout the entire Martial Arts Practice Hall, causing the robes of everyone present to flutter.

Duan Ling Tian's arrow made the broadsword vibrate and shift upwards a little as well as depleting some of its force.

"Such futile effort!" Although he was amazed by the strength contained in that hurried attack made by Duan Ling Tian, Feng Fan naturally would not miss this perfect opportunity to overpower him once and for all. He swung the broadsword in his hands and continued to press it against Duan Ling Tian.

Certainly, this attack was made in a rush and the power he exerted was more than a bit weaker than the previous attack.

However, Feng Fan was still confident.

This strike would definitely land on Duan Ling Tian before he could make another shot.

"We still don't know whose effort is futile." Duan Ling Tian smiled faintly while the Sun Shooting Bow in his hand vanished into thin air. In the next moment, he took a step forward, clenching both his fists and punching out. It was as if two cannons were shot rapidly.

That scene dumbfounded everyone present.

Did Duan Ling Tian plan to grab Feng Fan's sword empty-handed?

Even though Feng Fan's current strike was not as powerful as the last, it did not seem to be something that Duan Ling Tian could catch empty-handedly.

"Idiot!" Zhou Qi smirked as if he had foreseen the scene where Duan Ling Tian was killed by Feng Fan.

'This Duan Ling Tian... He has a Saint Weapon but doesn't use it. Is he courting death?' Ye Man frowned.

There was a smile on Huang Cheng's face. He seemed to already see more than 10,000 Merits Points waving at him.

"Oh, you're courting death!" Seeing that Duan Ling Tian planned to catch his sword empty-handedly, a mocking smirk appeared on Feng Fan's face instantly. Even an Early Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivator would not dare to do that in face of his attack.

"Since you want to die earlier, I'll send you on your way!" The giant sword in Feng Fan's hand slammed down. Even though it was not as powerful as the previous attack, it was still invincible like a mountain crashing downwards. Wherever it passed, it seemed to be able to cover the sun and revere the heaven and earth.

In face of the mockery, Duan Ling Tian did not answer which was rare.

When he took one step forward and punched both his fists outwards together, his whole body seemed to be covered in a silver luster which made him look like he was shrouded in a dazzling silver cloth.

It was the Silver Shirt which he had cultivated to the highest stage possible!

Once he used the Silver Shirt, it stimulated almost all of the potential in his body and his pure brute strength was fully exerted.

Even if the layer of sparkling silver luster did not exist, then everyone present could see the throbbing veins on Duan Ling Tian's fists. Every time they throbbed, power pulsated.

It was not exaggerating to say that if Duan Ling Tian removed his clothes, everyone would be able to see that the muscles hidden under the silver cloth were all bulging.

"Broken!" As Feng Fan's falling sword came near him, Duan Ling Tian stared whilst his pair of iron fists which were glowing in silver luster and True Energy swept out as if they were two Wyrmdragons slithering out of its hole.

The two Wyrmdragons soared outwards and face the falling giant sword without any hesitation with great momentum. It set off the sounds of wind and thunder.

Bang!

Bang!

Along with the two thunderous bangs, two airwaves rolled out in all directions from those two points as the center and crashed into each other as if even the void seemed to shatter.

The airwaves that crashed into each other also formed a small-scale shockwave and swept outwards even in an environment like Dao Martial Saint Land whereby the gravity was so strong.

As long as the Martial Cultivator and Dao Cultivators present had a cultivation base above the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage and paid attention, they could see the ripples in the air which was spreading out.

In seconds, the ripples spread and affected them.