

Chapter 1451: Saint Inscription!

The onlookers stared intently at the field without caring about their fluttering robes.

In the field, calm was gradually restored after the ripples rolling in the air spread out.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, the purple-clad Duan Ling Tian swung both his hands and took two steps backward before he managed to stop moving. His cheeks were slightly flushed.

In contrast, Feng Fan's broadsword vibrated as he suddenly drew it back. His face turned green and pale but his feet did not move.

Naturally, not many people noticed the difference in their complexions. They merely noticed their body movements.

"Senior Brother Feng Fan was better!"

"Hmph! He dared to grab Senior Brother Feng Fan's broadsword without using his Saint Weapon! He's really courting death."

"Once they fight, we'd know who's stronger immediately! He's still my idol! Senior Brother Feng Fan is stronger."

...

Many outer court disciples looked towards Feng Fan with a burning gaze while they were discussing.

The outer court disciples were all blindly worshipping him.

"Eh? Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian didn't utilize his Saint Weapon but was merely slightly worse off... Senior Brother Feng Fan used his instead."

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is insanely strong, isn't he? He resisted Senior Brother Feng Fan's strike empty-handedly without getting hurt!"

"It seems that the outcome of today's battle won't necessarily be Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian's death."

...

The outer court disciples that said those were the ones who were neutral. All of them were shocked by the strength Duan Ling Tian presented.

The faces of the group of outer court elders and deacons also turned serious.

"Indeed, there's a reason why he's famous. Duan Ling Tian is extraordinary!" The group of inner court disciples who came to see the action looked shocked too.

Feng Fan was a powerhouse on the Earth Rankings.

“How’s that possible?!” Zhou Qi was also shocked and in disbelief when he saw that scene. He never expected Duan Ling Tian to be able to resist Feng Fan’s strike empty-handedly.

Even though that strike was far less than his full strength, it was still a force which was amplified by utilizing a Saint Weapon!

On the field, Duan Ling Tian whose face had returned to normal stared ahead at Feng Fan and mocked, “Tsk tsk... No wonder you’re a powerhouse on the Earth Rankings! You’d rather swallow your broken teeth than take a step backward.”

With Duan Ling Tian calling attention to this, the onlookers’ eyes landed on Feng Fan in unison.

“Why does Senior Brother Feng Fan look so pale?”

“Is what Duan Ling Tian said true? Does Senior Brother Feng Fan rather forcefully take Duan Ling Tian on than take a step backward?”

There were quite a few smart ones.

“Wa!!” As Duan Ling Tian had exposed him in front of everyone else and then he felt the gazes from the surrounding people, Feng Fan felt the blood rush to his head at once and he could not help but spit out a mouthful of blood.

After his blood stained the ground, his complexion gradually recovered. It was deadly silent at the scene.

At that point, there was no way that they could not see that Feng Fan had been at a disadvantage in the earlier round.

“Duan! Ling! Tian!” Feng Fan gnashed his teeth in anger when he looked towards his opponent once again.

If he wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian in the beginning because of Zhou Qi’s order, then now, he wanted to kill him for humiliating him under everyone’s watchful eyes.

The onlookers quickly came back to their senses and their gaze which was directed towards Duan Ling Tian was also very different now.

“Although Feng Fan’s strike was rushed, he used his Saint Weapon after all... Even if he fully exerted himself without the Saint Weapon, it wouldn’t be any stronger than that,” Dong Chong shot Duan Ling Tian a complex look as he muttered.

In other words, if both of them had fully exerted themselves without utilizing Saint Weapons, Feng Fan was not Duan Ling Tian’s match!

Besides Dong Chong, the other outer court elders including Huang Cheng comprehended that too. In particular, Huang Cheng’s face turned slightly distorted.

He thought that Feng Fan would surely kill Duan Ling Tian today.

However, as the situation unfolded, he realized that nothing was guaranteed.

His 360,000 Merit Points were likely to be for naught!

The other outer court elders breathed a sigh of relief while they were secretly pleased with themselves for not placing a bet yesterday.

Otherwise, they would also be on tenterhooks right now.

With that thought in mind, all of them looked toward Huang Cheng in unison and could not help but feel smug when they say Huang Cheng's displeasure.

"Elder Huang Cheng, if Duan Ling Tian wins today, your 360,000 Merit Points would be for naught... Tsk tsk, 360,000 Merit Points! Even if it isn't everything you have, it should be close, isn't it?" One outer court elder looked towards Huang Cheng and taunted with laughter.

"360,000 Merit Points... Even for you, Elder Huang Cheng, I'm afraid you can't accumulate such an amount in less than ten or twenty years' time!" Another outer court elder also said jokingly.

"You guys don't have to add salt to my injury! We still don't know how will things turn out to be."

Huang Cheng smirked. "Did you really think that Feng Fan could become a famous Peak Mortal Shedding Stage powerhouse on the Earth Rankings without any other moves?"

The several outer court elder certainly knew that. The reason they teased Huang Cheng was because of the arrogant behavior he had exhibited yesterday.

"Come to think of it, Duan Ling Tian prevented us from betting yesterday out of kindness." After thinking for a while, one outer court came to his senses.

"So, it means that Duan Ling Tian is a pretty kind guy." The few other outer court elders found that Duan Ling Tian was more pleasing in their eyes when they looked at him now.

"Elder Huang Cheng, have you offended Duan Ling Tian?" One of the outer court elders looked at Huang Cheng and asked with an odd look on his face.

"If I'm not mistaken, you didn't use the Spiritual Secret Tactic to check on Duan Ling Tian yesterday, did you?" In this rare instance, Dong Chong posted a question.

"Duan Ling Tian is a Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage Martial Cultivator below the age of forty... Isn't it obvious? Why should I check with the Spiritual Secret Tactic?"

"That's right! Besides, It's always rude to use the Spiritual Secret Tactic to check him. He might be weaker than us now, but with his innate talent, he'll definitely be an existence that we'd have to look up to if he's able to develop further. If it's not necessary, I really don't want to offend him."

"Yes, that's right."

...

The few elders said the same thing as they had not probed Duan Ling Tian with the Spiritual Secret Tactic.

'That's why when he looked at me yesterday, his eyes were laced with wariness and hostility... It turns out that it was because I probed him with the Spiritual Secret Tactic a month ago.' Dong Chong smiled bitterly

"Duan Ling Tian!" Having heard the conversation among Dong Chong and the others, Huang Cheng ground his teeth in anger. If he still had not figured out what happened, he would have lived so many years for naught.

It turned out that Duan Ling Tian did not intend to give him Merit Points, but wanted to trick him!

Moreover, there were so many outer court elders, but he had chosen to trick him alone!

"You'd have to beat Feng Fan first before you can trick me." Huang Cheng's face darkened. If Duan Ling Tian really won, then he really did go for wool and come back shorn.

That was 360,000 Merit Points! It would be quite substantial to him if he lost.

Now, more than anyone else, Huang Cheng wished that Feng Fan would win.

"It seems that Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian has the strength to battle Senior Brother Feng Fan. That's why he'd set up a gamble like that! And yet, there I was, thinking that he was giving away money because he thought he was going to die today."

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is unscrupulous! I bet 3,000 Merit Points on Senior Brother Feng Fan. If Senior Brother Feng Fan loses, there go my points!"

"Why am I so greedy? I put more than 2,000 Merit Points in for less than a hundred Merit Points."

...

The group of outer court disciples that betted in Duan Ling Tian's gamble was also remorseful.

On the other hand, the group of outer court deacons, including Deng Wei, looked displeased.

The strength Duan Ling Tian had presented was beyond their expectations. Indistinctly, they felt that the Merit Points they wagered were threatened.

"Dammit! How could this Duan Ling Tian be so strong?" Deng Wei was brooding. He had almost bet all of his Merit Points on Feng Fan. If Feng Fan lost, he would have nothing left.

His remaining few thousand Merit Points could not do anything.

That was more than hundred thousand Merit Points which he had accumulated in almost twenty years!

"Duan Ling Tian..." Ye Man was conflicted as he looked at Duan Ling Tian who was on the field. On one hand, he did not want Duan Ling Tian to die because he wanted to kill him personally to break free from the obsession which had turned him into a devil.

It was the only way he could break free from his constraints and soar into the sky!

However, when he saw the strength presented by Duan Ling Tian, he became somewhat perturbed and wary. "I became a devil to defeat Duan Ling Tian... Do I really have the chance to beat him after becoming a devil?" Ever since he picked up Devil Dao and became a Devil Cultivator, it was the first time such a thought rose in Ye Man's mind.

"Senior Brother Feng Fan, go, go, go!"

"Senior Brother Feng Fan, you'll surely win!"

"Senior Brother Feng Fan, you're a powerhouse on the Earth Rankings. You're always the winner in a battle!"

...

Soon, most of the onlooking outer court disciples started to cheer out loud.

Some of the outer court disciples' eyes even narrowed as if they wished that they could transfer their energy to Feng Fan.

Naturally, they were cheering hard for the Merit Points they had bet on Feng Fan.

Listening to the applause surrounding him, it went into Feng Fan's head. He felt that he was filled with energy as he lifted his broadsword in front and said to Duan Ling Tian coldly, "Duan Ling Tian, I don't know if it's because you're a Saint Beast or the descendant of one, which is why your physical fitness is much stronger than an ordinary person's, but if that's all you've got, then you'll definitely die today!"

In his tone, it was obvious that he figured out that Duan Ling Tian's body was far stronger than an ordinary person's.

"Sometimes, don't set the bar too high. Otherwise, if you've said it but can't achieve it, you're embarrassing yourself," Duan Ling Tian smiled faintly as he cautioned slowly.

"I'll give you a new understanding immediately!" Feng Fan sneered as he rammed both his feet into the ground. An airwave rolled out from his feet and he flew towards Duan Ling Tian like a soaring Roc.

Roc Soaring The Nine Heavens!

The giant sword in his hands vibrated. In addition to a layer of True Energy, there was a mysterious power which rose up and completely changed the aura of the giant sword.

"It's the Saint Inscription!" Many people exclaimed instantly.

Chapter 1452: Two-Star Saint Inscription

"Saint Inscription?" When Duan Ling Tian, who discovered that the aura of the giant sword in Feng Fan's hand had changed, heard the noise made by the onlookers, he could not help but feel shocked.

After being in Dao Martial Saint Land for more than a year, he had only seen a Saint Weapon inscribed with Saint Inscription once at the auction held in the Rare Treasure Pavilion of Mound Hill City. However, that Saint Inscription was merely an ordinary Sun Saint Inscription.

That Saint Inscription could only provide superficial assistive support and did not have much impact on the Saint Weapon itself.

However, the Saint Inscription on the giant sword in Feng Fan's hand was apparently different. It completely changed the aura of the giant sword in an instant.

Aerolite Strike!

Without any hesitation, Duan Ling Tian grabbed the Sun Shooting Bow which was shining with a silver luster in his left hand as an arrow was condensed in his right and then he nocked it onto the bowstring.

Unlike the reservations he had the last time he exerted the Aerolite Strike, this time he had fully unleashed it!

Xiu!

An arrow flew out as if it was a short-lived meteor in the night sky. It seemed to eclipse its surroundings wherever it passed.

At that moment, the whole world seemed to only watch that strike.

"Mount Tai Suppression!" Feng Fan cried out in a timely manner. The broadsword in his hands seemed to instantly transform into a towering mountain to meet that arrow which seemed to eclipse everything else.

The sounds of wind and thunder when the broadsword slashed across the sky was even more terrifying than his previous strike.

Naturally, the previous strike was the first attack he made and not the attack he continued to exert after most of his energy was depleted by Duan Ling Tian's arrow.

Boom!

The broadsword crashed down as if it was a Mount Tai Suppression! The void stirred wherever it passed. It was as if the sky was covered, leaving the world without glory.

Duan Ling Tian's arrow that flew out with his full force was thoroughly crushed!

Despite being so mighty, the arrow merely slowed the momentum of the broadsword slightly. It was so little that it was negligible.

Following that, the broadsword continued on its path.

"How's that possible!?" Duan Ling Tian's face changed dramatically.

The strength of Feng Fan's strike was completely beyond his expectations.

In his opinion, the strength of this strike was even stronger than the attack exerted by an ordinary Early Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivator.

"What inscription was that? How could it have given the broadsword such powerful force?" Duan Ling Tian was befuddled as he realized that despite all his plans, he never accounted for the Saint Inscription

on Feng Fan's broadsword. He never imagined that Feng Fan's Saint Weapon would have a Saint Inscription.

When Feng Fan retrieved his broadsword, he could see that it was an Earth Rank Saint Weapon which was completely different from a Human Rank Saint Weapon.

At that time, he guessed that it might be inscribed with a Saint Inscription.

Although he had thought of that, he never expected that the Saint Inscription on Feng Fan's broadsword would be so terrifying that it could provide him with such powerful strength.

"Die!" Feng Fan shouted while the broadsword in his hands which was falling like a towering mountain came near Duan Ling Tian. It was so close to destroying him.

Sound of Death!

At that crucial moment, Duan Ling Tian's hands kept moving and moving as he plucked the bowstring, again and again, to exert the only close combat offensive move in the Colossal Aerolite Arrow in a timely manner.

An awful sound rang one after another as True Energy Light Blades kept sweeping out to face the broadsword in Feng Fan's hand like a storm.

Nevertheless, the broadsword braced the storm and landed on Duan Ling Tian after all.

Bang!

A loud detonation sounded and Duan Ling Tian was swept off his feet by the broadsword. He shot more than ten meters away like an arrow before he staggered and caught himself.

After he continuously spat out several mouthfuls of blood, his face became extremely pale.

'Fortunately, I manage to exert the Sound of Death in time to block the energy in his strike. Otherwise, it would have killed me!' While Duan Ling Tian felt the lingering fear in his heart, he knew he was fortunate as well.

"It's a Thousand Mass Saint Inscription!" At that time, Duan Ling Tian heard a sparse exclamation.

"Thousand Mass Saint Inscription?"

At once, Duan Ling Tian figured out that they were talking about the Saint Inscription on Feng Fan's sword, that Saint Inscription which gave him unparalleled power.

"Once the Thousand Mass Saint Inscription is activated, it can make the Saint Weapon as heavy as a thousand masses! However, there won't be any burden on the Saint Weapon's master... Senior Brother Feng Fan even has a Thousand Mass Saint Inscription on his Saint Weapon! Unbelievable!"

"The Thousand Mass Saint Inscription is a Two-Star Saint Inscription. In the sect, you'd need at least 200,000 Merit Points to exchange for an Earth Rank Saint Weapon with a Two-Star Saint Inscription! How did Senior Brother Feng Fan get so many Merit Points?"

“First, it was Human Rank Primitive Saint Grade Martial Tactic, then it was an Earth Rank Saint Weapon with a Two-Star Saint Inscription... Could Senior Brother Feng Fan be the illegitimate child of an inner court elder?”

...

There was an uproar amongst the onlooking outer court disciples. All of them were stunned by Feng Fan’s winning card.

“Two-Star Saint Inscription? I see...”

Duan Ling Tian gasped secretly. ‘That’s why he’s so strong! It turns out to be a Two-Star Saint Inscription... However, how did an outer court disciple like Feng Fan obtain an Earth Rank Saint Weapon with a Two-Star Saint Inscription?’

‘Perhaps, it might be a weapon lent to him by one of the powerhouses on Liu Huan’s side. No, that’s not it! When Feng Fan retrieved this broadsword, no one seemed curious as if the broadsword has always been his weapon.’ Duan Ling Tian could not figure it out.

Currently, even the group of outer court elders were staring at each other as they saw the shock in each other’s eyes.

They had an Earth Rank Saint Weapon with a Two-Star Saint Inscription too.

However, they were inevitably surprised when such a Saint Weapon appeared in the hands of an outer court disciple. Even if the outer court disciple was a powerhouse on the Earth Rankings, this was astonishing.

“Where did Feng Fan get his Saint Weapon?”

“In the past, he has used the same Saint Weapon in battles, but he never activated the Two-Star Saint Inscription, the Thousand Mass Saint Inscription, on it.”

“That was because his past opponent was not worthy for him to utilize this Thousand Mass Saint Inscription!”

“Once he activates the Thousand Mass Saint Inscription, Duan Ling Tian will definitely lose!”

...

The several outer court elders including Dong Chong sighed.

If there was no Thousand Mass Saint Inscription, Duan Ling Tian might still have a chance.

But now, Feng Fan had used the Thousand Mass Saint Inscription. In their opinion, Duan Ling Tian was as good as dead.

A bright smile appeared on Huang Cheng’s face which had been originally gloomy. “Once the Thousand Mass Saint Inscription’s out, there’s no suspense in this battle!”

There was also a group of outer court disciples who were as pleased as Huang Cheng.

They had placed a big bet on Feng Fan's victory in Duan Ling Tian's bet. They could only get their bet back and their winnings if Feng Fan won.

Zhou Qi grinned.

In his opinion, there would be no more suspense in this battle.

All the others had a similar idea in mind.

"I didn't expect that Feng Fan's Saint Weapon would have a Two-Star Saint Inscription hiding in it... Once he played this winning card, the outcome of the battle was fixed." Many of the outer court deacons smiled. They had also placed huge bets on Feng Fan, so naturally, they hoped that he would win.

"Duan Ling Tian, you can't escape death after all!" Deng Wei looked at Duan Ling Tian with coldness filling his eyes whilst a mocking smile hung on the corner of his mouth.

"Duan Ling Tian, no matter how you put up a last-ditch struggle, it will be useless... You're doomed the moment you stood in front of me, Feng Fan. You must die!" After he swept Duan Ling Tian away, Feng Fan was not in a hurry to pursue him. Instead, he taunted Duan Ling Tian with his words like he was playing eagle catching chicks.

He moved after he had enough play and seemed to transform into a Roc, heading straight for Duan Ling Tian once again.

Boom!

The broadsword with an activated Two-Star Saint Inscription, the Thousand Mass Saint Inscription, swept toward Duan Ling Tian in great momentum as if it would not rest until it crushed and killed Duan Ling Tian.

Body and Arrow Synchronization!

In face of Feng Fan who was coming towards him in a great momentum, Duan Ling Tian chose to avoid him since he knew that it was impossible for him to beat Feng Fan head-on even if he fully exerted himself.

For the moment, he kept dodging.

"Do you think avoiding me works?" Feng Fan sneered. While he raised his hands, he retrieved a giant hammer which was entirely blood-red in color.

The giant hammer seemed bulky but in his hands, it seemed to be as light as a feather.

"It's the Gale Hammer!" When Feng Fan retrieved the giant hammer, the inner court disciples who came to see the action cried out.

"The Gale Hammer?" Having heard the inner court disciples' exclamation, many of the outer court disciples were shocked. "Wasn't the Gale Hammer the weapon of Senior Brother Zhou Qi of the inner court? And there was a Two-Star Saint Inscription on Senior Brother Zhou Qi's Gale Hammer as well."

"I've heard about that. The Two-Star Saint Inscription on Senior Brother Zhou Qi's Gale Hammer was a Gale Saint Inscription. Once it's activated, the Gale Hammer will be terrifyingly fast."

“It was said that Senior Brother Zhou Qi’s speed was ranked among the top in the inner court disciples because of the Gale Saint Inscription on his Gale Hammer.”

...

An outer court disciple’s whispers exposed the background of the Gale Hammer.

“Zhou Qi’s weapon? And it also has a Two-Star Inscription?” Duan Ling Tian’s face sank.

If he still could not conclude that Zhou Qi had intentionally lent Feng Fan his weapon to battle him, then he would have lived two lives for naught.

Seeing Feng Fan retrieve the Gale Hammer, a bright smile manifested on Zhou Qi’s face.

He had lent his Gale Hammer to him just in case.

‘With the Gale Hammer in addition to Junior Brother Fan’s Thousand Mass Broadsword... It would take a miracle for Duan Ling Tian to stay alive.’ In Zhou Qi’s opinion, it was impossible for such a miracle to happen.

“Duan Ling Tian, you can continue avoiding me. I want to see if you’re faster or if I am!” With the Gale Hammer in one hand and the Thousand Mass Broadsword in the other, Feng Fan looked at Duan Ling Tian jeeringly.

To him, Duan Ling Tian was a piece of meat on his chopping board.

As soon as he finished his sentence, Feng Fan made a move.

The True Energy on the Gale Hammer surged as he activated the Gale Saint Inscription and smashed it towards Duan Ling Tian.

Sou!

It was outrageously fast as if it was an aerolite!

Chapter 1453: Die!

When the Gale Hammer flew toward Duan Ling Tian rapidly, Feng Fan whose hand was tightly gripping the Gale Hammer was also dragged along.

Their speed was so fast that it was terrifying!

Currently, Feng Fan did not even use his movement technique and relied solely on the Gale Hammer to bring him along.

At this moment, there were not many people who could see Feng Fan’s figure even if they were outer court disciples at the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage because the Gale Hammer and Feng Fan’s speed was just too fast.

“Too fast! That’s the speed of the Gale Saint Inscription?” Many outer court disciples looked shocked.

‘The Gale Hammer’s Gale Saint Inscription and the Thousand Mass Broadsword’s Thousand Mass Saint Inscription... This Duan Ling Tian is going to lose,’ the outer court elders thought to themselves.

The group of outer court deacons and outer court disciples who bet on Feng Fan winning heaved a sigh of relief when they saw Feng Fan moved with the Gale Hammer.

In their opinion, this battle had no suspense at all.

In regards to power, Feng Fan possessed the Thousand Mass Broadsword that won Duan Ling Tian.

In regards to speed, Feng Fan possessed the Gale Hammer that also won Duan Ling Tian.

Whether it was strength or speed, Duan Ling Tian was weaker than Feng Fan. He was already beginning to lose.

Not only did the outer court deacons and outer court disciples thought that way, but the other onlookers shared the same idea as well. Everyone felt the situation would not change at this point.

Naturally, nothing is certain in life. There would always be exceptions.

That exception was an outer court disciple who used to rank in the top 100 in the Moon Illumination Sect's outer court. He had fought Duan Ling Tian two months ago when Duan Ling Tian had just entered the Moon Illumination Sect. This outer court disciple was Ceng Zhi.

Two months ago, he wanted to blackmail Duan Ling Tian who had just arrived at the Moon Illumination Sect but was thoroughly defeated instead.

As one of the parties involved, the strange scene that happened was very memorable to him... In his mind, he concluded that Duan Ling Tian knew a demonic method. Otherwise, how could he shift his attack twice?

After that battle, he explained it many times to the people around him, but no one believed him.

All of them thought he was a sore loser and had intentionally made up an excuse about Duan Ling Tian knowing a demonic method.

Only he knew that he was telling the truth.

When Duan Ling Tian fought Lin Fu a month ago, he thought he would have the chance to expose the fact that Duan Ling Tian knew a demonic method... However, he did not expect Duan Ling Tian would be able to defeat Lin Fu with his own strength without using the demonic method.

Meanwhile, Feng Fan was charging toward Duan Ling Tian with the Gale Hammer. At the crucial moment, almost everyone thought Duan Ling Tian would be defeated. Only Ceng Zhi alone thought the situation would change.

Therefore, from the moment Feng Fan moved with the Gale Hammer, his eyes were fixed on Duan Ling Tian... Indeed, he discovered something strange as he stared at him intently.

He discovered, at this moment, a small black whirlpool had appeared in Duan Ling Tian's left pupil even though he was standing in the distance. It was spinning rapidly and seemed to be sucking out his soul when he looked at it.

'I thought I wouldn't have to use Strange Pupil to kill Feng Fan.' Duan Ling Tian sighed inwardly.

He did not intend to use the insanely powerful Strange Pupil. However, the pair of Saint Weapons with Two Star Saint Incriptions in Feng Fan's hands were so strong that it disrupted and destroyed his previous idea.

He would definitely die if he did not use the Strange Pupil!

Once the Strange Pupil was activated, Feng Fan and the Gale Hammer that initially looked fast began to slow down in Duan Ling Tian's left eye.

Naturally, his Spiritual Energy began to deplete rapidly as well.

It must be said that Feng Fan was indeed moving very fast.

More accurately, the Gale Hammer was moving very fast.

Although Duan Ling Tian had unleashed the full power of the Strange Pupil, the Gale Hammer, along with Feng Fan who was gripping it tightly, still arrived before him in just a blink of an eye.

"Die!" Feng Fan who was fast approaching Duan Ling Tian did not reduce the speed of the Gale Hammer. Instead, it shot toward him like a cannonball. Moreover, even the Thousand Mass Broadsword in his other hand came crashing down again like Mount Tai. The force was enough to press Duan Ling Tian's head down.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The thunderous sound of air explosions reverberated in the wake of the broadsword with the Thousand Mass Saint Incription. It was blood-curdling!

If one were to be hit by that, one would instantly explode into a mist of blood and die without a corpse.

Not many outer court disciples could catch Feng Fan's movement. However, those inner court disciples who could, squinted as though they could not bear to watch what would happen next.

As for the group of outer court elders, apart from Huang Cheng who looked excited, the others could not help but shake their heads.

"The heaven is envious of young talents." Many people sighed inwardly.

"Die! Die!" Deng Wei looked at Duan Ling Tian intently as though he did not want to miss any slight detail of him killing Duan Ling Tian.

"So what if you're very talented? You are still going to turn into soil in the Martial Dao Saint Land." Zhou Qi sneered as he looked at Duan Ling Tian with an indifferent gaze.

"Spatial Manipulation!" At the moment when almost everyone thought Duan Ling Tian was going to die, Duan Ling Tian unleashed the full potential of the Strange Pupil as he stared intently at the Thousand Mass Broadsword and Gale Hammer in Feng Fan's hands.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian fully unleashed the insanely powerful ability of the Strange Pupil, Spatial Manipulation, and completely exhausted his Spiritual Energy.

When Duan Ling Tian exhausted his Spiritual Energy resulting in his head feeling empty, the Thousand Mass Broadsword in Feng Fan's hand strangely shifted next to Duan Ling Tian and crashed down like a towering mountain on the sturdy floor of the martial arts practice field as a terrifying force swept out.

Boom!

With the sound of a loud explosion, the ground of the martial arts practice field cracked as gravel and dust flew up.

"Still a bit lacking!" When Duan Ling Tian saw the Gale Hammer had shifted to the side but was still crashing down on his left arm, his face changed dramatically, and he forced himself to dodge to the side.

However, he was still hit even if he had intended to dodge it.

Fortunately, it only brushed against his arm when it smashed down, tearing off a chunk of meat without injuring any bones or veins.

However, the pain of having a chunk of meat torn off still made Duan Ling Tian break out in cold sweat. Due to the loss of his Spiritual Energy, he was already feeling a little drowsy. Coupled with the pain, he was on the verge of fainting.

'No! I can't faint! I can't faint!' At this crucial moment, Duan Ling Tian bit the tip of his tongue to stay awake.

He knew in his heart that all his earlier efforts would be futile if he fainted now.

Naturally, Feng Fan could just strike again if he missed his first shot.

If he fainted, he would be the meat on Feng Fan's chopping board. Feng Fan could kill him in any way he liked.

Duan Ling Tian struggled to stay awake as he focused and stared at Feng Fan who passed him... He could clearly see the shock and disbelief in Feng Fan's eyes.

Perhaps, Feng Fan would not be able to figure it out even if he racked his brains.

Why did the Thousand Mass Broadsword and Gale Hammer in his hands that almost landed on Duan Ling Tian moved to side during the critical movement and avoided him?

Feng Fan's attack missed, and his body flew forward due to the inertia from the sword and hammer. He temporarily lost control of his body.

At this time, all his vitals were exposed in front of Duan Ling Tian

Sound of Death!

It was such a good opportunity, Duan Ling Tian, naturally, would not miss it. While a sneer on his face, he shook his right hand that was already on the bowstring of the Sun Shooting Bow.

In the next moment, a True Energy Light Blade appeared and swept out like an electric arc.

Weng!

The electric arc flew across the sky like a Death God's scythe and slashed across Feng Fan's throat, leaving a terrifying wound. Feng Fan had a horrified expression on his face when it happened. The wound tore open and bled profusely.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Feng Fan was dragged by the Thousand Mass Broadsword and Gale Hammer. The path in his wake was bloody! Eventually, he fell to the ground into a pool of blood and stopped breathing completely.

Silence.

The entire place was deadly quiet.

"Demonic Technique! It's a Demonic Technique!" Ceng Zhi stared at Duan Ling Tian as fear filled his heart.

Gasp! Gasp! Gasp! Gasp! Gasp!

...

Moments later, the people present on the scene finally regained their senses and began to gasp one after another.

"Feng... Senior Brother Feng Fan's dead?" All of the outer court disciples were dumbfounded when they saw Feng Fan's body.

"How's that possible?!" The face of the outer court deacon, Deng Wei, changed dramatically. He was unresigned as he glared at Duan Ling Tian. "How can this bastard kill Feng Fan! No! Impossible! Impossible!"

Deng Wei was not willing to accept the fact.

Even the other outer court deacons had a bitter expression on their faces.

The moment Feng Fan was killed, the Merit Points they had bet were all for naught.

One outer court disciple thumped his chest and stomped his feet as he kept saying, "My 1,000 Merit Points... Gone! Gone!"

"You still dare to shout about it when it's just 1,000 Merit Points? I lost 3,000 Merit Points!" The outer court disciple next to him snapped with a gloomy expression on his face.

For a time, all those outer court disciples who placed their bet on Feng Fan had a wretched expression on their faces.

When Feng Fan died, their Merit Points were gone. It would never return to their Crystal Card.

At this moment, they all felt like dying.

“Feng Fan is useless! He’s a powerhouse in the Earth Ranking... He can’t even win against an outer court disciple who joined the sect two months ago.”

“That’s it! So useless!”

“A powerhouse in the Earth Ranking who possessed two Earth Rank Saint Weapons with Two Star Saint Inscriptions died in the hands of a new disciple of the sect... So embarrassing!”

...

All the outer court disciples who had lost because of Feng Fan began to curse him.

Chapter 1454: A Panic-Stricken Zhou Qi

“How’s this possible?!” The smile on Huang Cheng’s face had long disappeared and was replaced with a gloomy expression. He could not figure out why the outcome was like this no matter how long he pondered over it.

With his strength, he, naturally, did not miss any of Feng Fan’s movements.

It was obvious that Feng Fan’s attack was going to land on Duan Ling Tian earlier.

However, during the critical moment, Feng Fan’s attack had missed as it suddenly shifted next to Duan Ling Tian. It was as though he had deliberately exposed himself before Duan Ling Tian to be killed.

At this second, a thought appeared in his mind. Could it be that Feng Fan had wanted to die?

However, his train of thoughts changed its track, and he felt that it was impossible.

Feng Fan was an Earth Ranking’s powerhouse, and he had a bright future ahead of him. How could he possibly be depressed?

Moreover, he had heard of an unconfirmed rumor long ago about how the five outer court disciples who were ranked in the top 5 and the Earth Ranking had been secretly taken as direct disciples by those decision makers with the highest position in the sect.

Although he, Huang Cheng, was an elder of the outer court, he still could not become a decision maker with a high position in the sect.

Grand Elder Dongfang Quan was the only one from the outer sect who had become a decision maker and held a high position in the sect.

After Huang Cheng saw the Thousand Mass Saint Inscription on the Saint Weapon in Feng Fan’s hand, he was almost certain the rumor he had heard was true. Feng Fan must have had a teacher with a high position in the Moon Illumination Sect.

Due to this reason, he felt it was impossible that Feng Fan would commit suicide.

In that case, all of the bizarre things that had happened were all caused by the person who killed Feng Fan.

“Duan Ling Tian!” Huang Cheng’s eyes seemed as though they could shoot fire when he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

The moment he recalled how his 360,000 Merit Points now belonged to Duan Ling Tian, he felt a surge of demonic fire rising from the bottom of his feet to his head. 'Yesterday, Duan Ling Tian only accepted my bet among all the outer court elders. It's obvious that he's trying to con me! However, do you really think that my Merit Points will be so easily taken by you, Duan Ling Tian?' When Huang Cheng thought of this, his eyes shone with killing intent.

A few outer court elders standing at the side were shocked, and they simultaneously turned to look at Huang Cheng with hints of pity in their eyes.

"What a close call! It's a good thing Duan Ling Tian didn't accept my bet yesterday," one outer court elder remarked fearfully.

"Exactly! Yesterday, I actually planned to bet 100,000 Merit Points. In hindsight, it's a good thing I didn't place the bet. Otherwise, that 100,000 Merit Points would've gone to Duan Ling Tian," another outer court elder said.

"I think Duan Ling Tian knew from the beginning that Feng Fan was no match for him. That's why he accepted the death duel invitation Feng Fan had issued... He must be incredibly smart to have such achievements at this age." Another outer court elder sighed deeply.

"Indeed." A few outer court elders, including Dong Chong, agreed with his words.

Huang Cheng had seen the strange scene earlier. Naturally, all of them had seen it as well. At the most critical moment, Feng Fan's attack had mysteriously missed and presented Duan Ling Tian with an opportunity. Due to that, not only was Duan Ling Tian pulled back from the jaws of death, but he even had the chance to launch a deadly attack.

At that time, Feng Fan's body had been pulled by the two Saint Weapons swiftly. That was why he could not cast a defense technique in time.

In front of Duan Ling Tian, he was just like a defenseless target.

Due to this reason, Feng Fan had died, contrary to everyone's expectation.

"I wonder what kind of technique did Duan Ling Tian use? Spiritual Energy Attack? Or some other technique?" The outer court elders' hearts were filled with questions.

Zhou Qi, the direct disciple of the inner court's Elder Liu Huan, finally regained his senses from watching Feng Fan being killed. Horror dawned on his face as he muttered to himself, "H-How's this p-possible?"

Even in his wildest dream, he did not expect such an outcome.

Feng Fan had died.

Naturally, he was not concerned about Feng Fan. However, things would become complicated now because of his death.

It was fine if he was just an ordinary outer court disciple, but as luck would have it, Feng Fan's background was actually quite impressive. The person behind him was someone who was powerful

enough to be ranked in the top three among the Moon Illumination Sect's inner court elders. That person was even more powerful than his master, Liu Huan.

In front of that inner court elder, even his master, Liu Huan, would have to be polite and respectful.

Feng Fan was dead all because of him.

Zhou Qi could already imagine his bad ending when Feng Fan's master, the inner court elder with a high position, found out this.

Put aside the fact that his master is now completely focused on Su Qi and no longer cared about him as much as he did before, his master still would not risk offending Feng Fan's master for his sake even if it was before.

At this moment, Zhou Qi felt as though the sky was about to fall on him!

"Wait a minute!" When Zhou Qi almost lost all hope, he was hit by a pang of realization, and he was instantly energized again. "It seems like only Feng Fan and I know the reason he had issued the death duel invitation to Duan Ling Tian. No one knows anything at all. Now that Feng Fan is dead, the only one who knows the truth is me... Doesn't that mean I can make up a story?"

The moment Zhou Qi thought of this, all the dark clouds in his heart vanished without a trace. He felt as though the sun was shining brightly in his heart, and he was delighted.

However, his face turned grave again when his eyes landed on Duan Ling Tian who was recovering after consuming a Healing Medicinal Pill. "What is Duan Ling Tian's background? He actually managed to kill Feng Fan in that kind of situation. Don't tell me knows a Demonic Technique?"

The moment Zhou Qi thought of that, he shook his head immediately. "It can't be a Demonic Technique... It must be a Spiritual Secret Tactic or rather... It might be a Spiritual Secret Tactic that can confuse others and create illusions before turning into an attack."

Whether it was the outer court elders, outer court deacons or Zhou Qi, all of them came to the same conclusion. All of them thought the technique Duan Ling Tian had cast earlier had to be a Spiritual Secret Tactic.

Could Feng Fan really change the direction of his attack even if he wanted to when he had unleashed his full strength?

Regardless of how taken aback everyone was, the fact remained that Feng Fan had died.

Duan Ling Tian had emerged victorious and alive in the death duel!

Although he was alive, he was not in a good condition. Cold sweat continuously formed on his forehead. "Even after I consumed the Three Star Healing Medicinal Pill that Teacher gave me, I'm afraid I'll still need ten to fifteen days before I can grow back the chunk of flesh that had been torn off."

However, he felt all of it was worth it the moment he remembered he had almost three million Merit Points in his Crystal Card.

“Three million Merit Points... Tsk, tsk... It looks like there’s nothing that I can’t exchange for in the Moon Illumination Sect now.” Duan Ling Tian was secretly pleased even though he was bathed in cold sweat.

“Oh, ya! Feng Fan’s Saint Weapons!” According to Moon Illumination Sect’s rule, all items, except for some special things, that the person who was killed in the death duel possessed would belong to the winner as a reward.

The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he endured the pain and walked to Feng Fan’s body. He lifted Feng Fan’s Thousand Mass Sword and could dimly make out the special drawing that was carved on it. The striation was complicated and was almost similar to the Inscriptions on Cloud Continent even though they were two different things.

‘This must be the Two Star Saint Inscription, Thousand Mass Saint Inscription,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

“This broadsword must have cost at least 200,000 Merit Points... Now that it’s in my possession, it can be considered that I saved 200,00 Merit Points.” Duan Ling Tian put the Thousand Mass Sword away excitedly before reaching out for the Gale Hammer as well.

Although he already knew the Gale Hammer belonged to Zhou Qi, he pretended to be unaware.

“Hurmph! How dare you take my Saint Weapon?” The hammer suddenly disappeared when Duan Ling Tian’s hand almost made contact with it. At the same time, a mocking voice resonated in the air as a person emerged not far away in front of him.

“Zhou Qi!” Duan Ling Tian’s face turned grave. He knew he could no longer get his hands on the Gale Hammer now.

Now that Duan Ling Tian met Zhou Qi again after six months, he felt Zhou Qi’s personality was still similar to how it was six months ago. He was still arrogant and had no respect for anything. However, Zhou Qi did not dare to act as he pleased in the sect.

Duan Ling Tian had no idea that when he went to retrieve the Gale Hammer earlier, Zhou Qi could have made a move and cripple him even if he could not kill him.

After all, he had a good reason to do that — it was for the sake of protecting his Saint Weapon.

He did not make any move because he wanted to stay away from this incident where Feng Fan was killed by Duan Ling Tian. He did not want other people to think that he, Zhou Qi, wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian. Otherwise, they would be able to guess that it was him who had borrowed Feng Fan’s hand to kill Duan Ling Tian.

Feng Fan’s master would not let him go if he ever found out about this.

“I can’t believe that someone who was just like an ant six months ago can achieve so much today.” Zhou Qi glared at Duan Ling Tian coldly and snorted before he said through True Energy Voice Transmission, “However, all of Mound Hill City’s people are destined to have a short life in the Moon Illumination Sect... This is how it was for your predecessors, and it’ll be the same for you and the future generation.”

Contrary to Zhou Qi’s sneaky way of communicating, Duan Ling Tian said out loud, “You’re not the one who decides how long we get to live, Zhou Qi.”

Naturally, his words attracted many people's attention.

Horror dawned on Zhou Qi. He realized somebody might suspect it was him who wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian if he continued to stay on. He quickly put away his Gale Hammer and left. He did not dare to stay a second longer.

In Zhou Qi's opinion, it was of the utmost importance to stay away from today's incident.

Zhou Qi's sudden departure was beyond Duan Ling Tian's expectation. It baffled him. "That Zhou Qi seems as though he's afraid of something seeing how he left so quickly... What exactly is it that he fears?"

Chapter 1455: Threats

"As Liu Huan's tool for revenge, Zhou Qi didn't even bother to clean up your body after you died. How sad is that?" After taking Feng Fan's Spatial Ring, Duan Ling Tian glanced at his corpse indifferently before he walked away under everyone's complicated gaze. It was obvious he was leaving now.

The crowd made way for him as he walked.

Although about 70% to 80% of outer court disciples had bet with Duan Ling Tian and lost quite a lot of Merit Points, they did not blame him at all.

In their opinion, they had lost because Feng Fan was useless.

They had placed such big bets on Feng Fan because he was an Earth Ranking's powerhouse. They thought he would definitely be able to defeat Duan Ling Tian, an outer court disciple who had just entered the sect almost two months ago. However, the outcome was beyond their expectation.

Duan Ling Tian, an outer court disciple who had just entered the sect almost two months ago, had killed Feng Fan, an Earth Ranking's powerhouse who was famous in the Moon Illumination Sect, in just one fell swoop.

"Duan Ling Tian, if you have any sense at all, you'll find a time and come to my mansion to return me the Merit Points I bet on Feng Fan. Otherwise... Hurmph!" A True Energy Voice Transmission suddenly rang by Duan Ling Tian's ears as he made his way out.

Duan Ling Tian was familiar with this voice that was filled with threats.

Under the watchful eyes of the others, Duan Ling Tian instantly came to a halt and shifted his eyes to the place where a group of outer court elders was standing before it finally landed on Elder Huang Cheng who had bet heavily yesterday.

Huang Cheng was furious when he saw how boldly Duan Ling Tian was staring at him in front of so many people and ignore his prestige.

The moment he spoke, he immediately demanded one million Merit Points from Duan Ling Tian!

"How dare you look into my eyes like this under the watchful eyes of so many people... If you don't return me one million Merit Points, I won't let this matter go!"

It was obvious that he was treating Duan Ling Tian like a fat sheep that he could slaughter!

However, Duan Ling Tian instantly chuckled when he heard Huang Cheng's words. He flashed a brilliant smile in front of everyone.

"Elder Huang Cheng! You came on your own accord yesterday and said you wanted to bet 360,000 Merit Points. Now that I've won, you're threatening me to return you the 360,000 Merit Points? What kind of logic is this? Don't tell me that an awe-inspiring outer court elder like you is going to take advantage of your power to bully people? Don't tell me there are no laws in this sect?" Duan Ling Tian revealed Huang Cheng's threats to the crowd as he narrowed his eyes.

The words left his mouth so fast that for a moment, Huang Cheng did not realize what was happening

The moment he regained his senses, he discovered the gaze of the people in the surrounding had changed when they looked at him.

"Elder Huang Cheng, is Duan Ling Tian telling the truth?" An outer court elder standing next to Huang Cheng asked indifferently. "If it's true, you really have crossed the line."

"That's right! You're an outer court elder, and you represent the sect... It's really embarrassing that you're such a sore loser," another outer court elder added.

"If it was me, I'll still admit defeat no matter how unwilling I am... Elder Huang Cheng, if you really did threaten Duan Ling Tian, you really need to improve your sportsmanship," the outer court elders chimed in one after another.

The moment Huang Cheng heard the remarks made by the group of outer court elders, he muttered underneath his breath, "Easier said than done." He glared at Duan Ling Tian and snarled, "Duan Ling Tian! How dare you slander me? Although 360,000 Merit Points is a lot, I don't really care about it that much."

Naturally, he was unwilling to admit his wrongdoing in front of so many people. It could cause him to lose his position as an outer court elder.

"Slander?" Duan Ling Tian smiled coldly. "Elder Huang Cheng, we've never had any interactions prior to yesterday... Why would I slander you? Don't tell me it's because of the 360,000 Merit Points you bet yesterday. I think, to an awe-inspiring outer court elder like you, the 360,000 Merit Points you bet yesterday cannot compare to the big loss that Deacon Deng suffers right? Deacon Deng is only an outer court deacon and the 150,000 Merit Points that he bet is almost all of the money that he has. Still, he didn't threaten me at all. If we compare two of you, your temperament is quite lacking compared to him." Duan Ling Tian shook his head as he reached the end of his sentence.

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's praise, not only was Deng Wei unhappy, but he was so furious he almost vomited blood.

150,000 Merit Point was indeed all of the Merit Points he had.

Currently, he only had several thousands of Merit Points in his Crystal Card. It was impossible to say he was not bothered by it.

He did not threaten Duan Ling Tian because he knew threats were useless against Duan Ling Tian. He could only come up with other ideas and ways to kill Duan Ling Tian and snatch his Crystal Card.

At that time, not only would he get his 150,000 Merit Points, but he would also get the almost three million Merit Points in there.

“You...” Huang Cheng’s face turned grave.

He was just about to retort when Duan Ling Tian interrupted him again. “Elder Huang Cheng, although you’re an outer court elder, I won’t submit to your despotic ways! Unless I die, I won’t return the one million Merit Points to you!”

One million Merit Points!

The moment these words left Duan Ling Tian’s mouth, the look in the eyes that were trained on him changed again.

Those who were not fools could tell that Huang Cheng had threatened Duan Ling Tian and demanded one million Merit Points from him.

“Bah! And to think that he’s actually an outer court elder! He’s really an embarrassment to the outer court!”

“That’s right! Although I’m just an ordinary outer court disciple, I’m still willing to admit defeat! What a remarkable person! He dares to use his identity as an outer court elder to threaten Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian and demand for the return of his Merit Points! Moreover, he wanted Duan Ling Tian to give him one million Merit Points!”

“Isn’t he trying to cheat? How could there such a good thing in this world?”

...

The group of outer court disciples who had also placed a bet hurled all kinds of insults at him. They no longer cared if Huang Cheng was an elder or not. They vented all the anger they had been accumulating.

Huang Cheng was dumbfounded.

Currently, the situation had gone out of his control.

“Duan Ling Tian, don’t you know that by slandering the sect’s higher officials, you’ll be severely punished by the sect?” Huang Cheng snapped with a grave expression on his face.

His voice that contained True Energy drowned out the commotion in the surrounding.

“Slander?” Duan Ling Tian sneered. “Elder Huang Cheng, you keep saying that I’m slandering you. I wonder if you dare to make an oath using the Tribulation Oath to prove that you did not threaten me?”

“Hurmph! I’ve already said I did not threaten you! Who do you think you are? Do you think you’re worthy of me swearing an oath for you?” Huang Cheng snorted disdainfully.

“That’s right. You’re an awe-inspiring outer court elder and would not bother to make an oath for me... In that case, I’ll swear using the Tribulation Oath that if I falsely accuse you, I’m willing to be struck to

death by the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation's lightning penalty!" Naturally, Duan Ling Tian had his own countermeasure to deal with Huang Cheng's shameless act. Huang Chen had a horrified expression on his face as Duan Ling Tian pricked his finger and a drop of fresh blood rose up into the sky.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Nine claps of thunder resonated in the sky.

That was the Tribulation Oath, the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, bearing witness to Duan Ling Tian's oath. However, there was no lightning penalty that came to strike Duan Ling Tian to death.

At once, it became clear to the crowd who was telling the truth between the both of them.

Gasp! Gasp! Gasp!

The crowd was looking at Huang Cheng with a peculiar gaze now.

Prior to this, they were not 100% certain Huang Cheng had threatened Duan Ling Tian. However, they had no more doubts now that Duan Ling Tian had sworn an oath.

The Tribulation Oath would never lie.

That was the prestige of Heaven.

As the saying went, 'God is watching what you're doing.' Heaven does not favor anyone.

Currently, even the group of outer court elders, including Dong Chong, began to distance themselves from Huang Cheng, both intentionally and unintentionally. It was as though they found it disgraceful to be grouped together with Huang Cheng since they were all outer court elders.

Huang Cheng's face turned red in fury. For a moment, he did not have any comeback at all.

From that moment Duan Ling Tian publicly swore by the Tribulation Oath, he knew that nobody would believe him anymore. It was futile no matter what he said.

"Duan Ling Tian! Don't give me an opportunity to kill you!" Huang Cheng said angrily through True Energy Voice Transmission as he glared at Duan Ling Tian furiously. After that, he flew out and vanished before the crowd's eyes.

Although Duan Ling Tian heard Huang Cheng's threats, he was calm and was not bothered by it.

Even if the incident had not taken place, with how petty Huang Cheng was, he would not have let Duan Ling Tian go if he did not return him 360,000 Merit Points.

If that was the case, why should he be afraid?

The crowd gasped again when they saw Huang Cheng fleeing the scene without giving an explanation.

"Shameless! How shameless can he be?"

“How come I didn’t know Elder Huang Cheng is actually such a foolish person before this?”

“I must say that this kind of person is not worthy of becoming an outer court elder at all! He’s just an embarrassment to the outer court!”

...

The group of outer court disciples seemed to be deeply affected by Duan Ling Tian’s incident as all of them let loose a series of curses.

“Everyone! Thanks for your support,” Duan Ling Tian announced. His voice that contained True Energy drowned out the noise on the scene. “I thought about this earlier, and I feel that all of you did not have it easy as well. That’s why, apart from Elder Huang Cheng and Deacon Deng, I’ll return half of the Merit Points that all of you have bet! Tomorrow at noon, at this training field, please bring the written pledge in your hand and look for me. I’ll return you your Merit Points.”

Duan Ling Tian’s voice spread out.

“Really?”

“Long live Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!”

“Thank you, Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!”

“Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is a really good person! He’s actually willing to return us our Merit Points!”

...

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words, the group of outer court disciples was overwhelmed with joy. Each of them felt deeply grateful to him.

The moment the group of outer court deacons heard this, their eyes lit up immediately as well.

“Duan Ling Tian! Why am I excluded?” Deng Wei yelled resentfully.

Chapter 1456: A Loose Tongue

“Why? Well, just because I want to...” Duan Ling Tian replied indifferently, causing Deng Wei to almost throw up blood.

“You...” Deng Wei was furious. He was about to speak again when he was interrupted by Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian looked around him and said to the crowd, “Everyone! This Deng Wei wishes me dead even though I defeated his nephew fair and square and blames me for his failure to enter the sect. That day, after he placed his bet, he even provoked me through Voice Transmission saying that he’ll inform his nephew about my death... If you were me, would you return him his Merit Points?” Duan Ling Tian’s voice that contained the True Energy spread out and was heard by everyone present on the scene.

“Of course not!”

“No wonder. I was wondering why Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian deliberately made things difficult for Deacon Deng. As it turns out, there’s a reason behind it.”

“Hurmph! Deacon Deng is really shameless. He still has the nerve to ask Duan Ling Tian why he excluded him. Why didn’t he think about how he wishes Duan Ling Tian is dead! What a joke!”

...

The group of outer court disciples was filled with contempt for Deng Wei, completely forgetting that they had also wished for Feng Fan to win prior to this.

If Feng Fan had won, Duan Ling Tian would have died.

“No wonder! I was wondering why you took out 150,000 Merit Points, Deng Wei! As it turns out, you have enmity with Duan Ling Tian,” one of the outer court deacons chimed in as he looked at Deng Wei.

“Deng Wei, the fact that your nephew is defeated by Duan Ling Tian during the entrance exam means that your nephew has no fate with our sect... How can you blame this on Duan Ling Tian?”

“That’s right! No matter how much you want to shield your nephew’s shortcoming, you still have to be reasonable, Deng Wei.”

The other outer court deacons said in support of Duan Ling Tian. It angered Deng Wei so much that his face turned green and white.

In the end, Deng Wei realized he would only further embarrass himself if he continued to stay here. He snorted coldly and cast a hate-filled glance at Duan Ling Tian before he flew away similar to Zhou Qi and Huang Cheng, disappearing before everyone’s eyes.

“Everyone! I’ll see you tomorrow.” After Duan Ling Tian bade farewell to the crowd, he returned to his independent courtyard.

The group of people on the training field, particularly those outer court deacons and disciples who had bet with Duan Ling Tian, found his silhouette to be extremely charming no matter how they looked at him.

“Duan Ling Tian!” Ye Man turned pale after he had witnessed Duan Ling Tian’s strength.

From the moment when Duan Ling Tian killed Feng Fan, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into a huge mountain in his eyes that seemed insurmountable.

“It seems like my defeat in his hands two months ago is completely justified.” Xiao Zhui who came from the City Governor’s Estate of Luo Jiang City smiled wryly. He was sincerely convinced by Duan Ling Tian’s strength and no longer dared to seek revenge.

After Duan Ling Tian returned to the independent courtyard, he smiled wryly. “Am I too generous?”

The bets that he had received amounted to about three million Merit Points. 360,000 Merit Points were from Huang Cheng, and 150,000 Merit Points were from Deng Wei. There was no need for him to return them the Merit Points.

After subtracting these from the three million Merit Points, he would still have 2.49 million Merit Points.

Duan Ling Tian had loosened his tongue and said that he would return half of these Merit Points... In this case, he would only have less than 1.25 million Merit Points. Adding back Huang Cheng and Deng Wei's Merit Points, he would be left with roughly 1.75 million Merit Points.

"Even if I don't return Huang Cheng and Deng Wei's Merit Points, I'll have to return the 1.25 million Merit Points." Now that he had calculated it carefully, he felt he had been too wasteful.

"It's fine. 1.75 million Merit Points should be more than enough for me to spend as I like... This Merit Points can only be used in the Moon Illumination Sect and the 18 City Governors' estates anyway. They are completely useless outside." It was exactly because of this that Duan Ling Tian decided to return half of the Merit Points the outer court deacons and disciples had bet.

Although it was only half, it was more than enough for him to buy their hearts.

After he entered his house and closed the door, Duan Ling Tian entered the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

He did not cultivate, but he took out the Thousand Mass Sword that belonged to Feng Fan instead and began to study it. To be more precise, he was studying the Saint Inscription on the Thousand Mass Sword.

The Saint Inscription on the Thousand Mass Sword was a Two Star Saint Inscription. It was called the Thousand Mass Saint Inscription. Once it was activated, it would imbue the sword with terrifying strength. It was so powerful that it was almost unstoppable.

Duan Ling Tian had personally experienced its formidable force. When he recalled it, he still felt a lingering fear.

'It's a good thing I possess the Strange Pupil. Otherwise, I would have died today!' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

After studying the Thousand Mass Saint Inscription, Duan Ling Tian began to feel dizzy and heavy as exhaustion enveloped his body.

The tiny amount of Spiritual Energy he had recovered was depleted once again.

'It looks like I can only study it after I recover my Spiritual Energy,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself with the last bit of his consciousness. In the next instant, he was already lying on the second floor of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, deep in slumber.

In the inner court district of Moon Illumination Sect.

"Master!" Zhou Qi immediately looked for his master, Liu Huan, as soon as he entered the mansion.

"What's the matter? Why are you so anxious?" Liu Huan was a medium-built middle-aged man with an ordinary appearance. His eyes seemed like endless shifting clouds as he wore a grave expression on his face. He exuded an evil aura as he stood there.

Liu Huan frowned when he saw Zhou Qi in a rush. "You need to learn from your Junior Brother Su Qi. You're so old now, and yet, you're not composed at all."

"Master, it's not that I'm not composed, but there's an urgent matter." Zhou Qi smiled wryly.

"Speak," Liu Huan said indifferently.

"Master, Junior Brother Feng Fan is dead," Zhou Qi replied.

"What?!" Upon hearing Zhou Qi's words, Liu Huan raised his brows. The shock was written on his face. "What happened?"

"Feng Fan issued a death duel invitation to an outer court disciple who had just entered the sect two months ago... In the end, Junior Brother Feng Fan was no match for that outer court disciple and is killed by him." After Zhou Qi finished speaking, he faked a sympathetic sigh and said, "What a short-lived genius!"

"An outer court disciple who just entered the sect two months ago?" Liu Huan's eyes narrowed. "What kind of person is he? He has the ability to kill Feng Fan?"

Feng Fan was an Earth Ranking's powerhouse in the Nine Sect Alliances. Although he was only ranked at the bottom of the Earth Ranking, he was still a Martial Cultivator who stood at the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage in the Nine Sect Alliances. His strength stood above others. However, such a person had just been killed!

The person who killed him turned out to be an outer court disciple who had just entered the sect two months ago.

"Is he also an Earth Ranking's powerhouse?" Liu Huan asked in a deep voice.

"No." Zhou Qi shook his head. "He's not a powerhouse from the Earth Ranking. He's just an unimportant and unknown person before he entered the sect."

"No matter what, he's destined to have a short life since he killed Feng Fan!" Liu Huan snorted coldly before he was hit by a pang of realization. He muttered underneath his breath in his deep voice, "Elder Zhao is in closed-door cultivation now so it's very likely that he won't be coming out so soon. If we can get rid of that person who killed Feng Fan, we'll be able to do him a favor!"

"I think so too." Zhou Qi nodded.

"Other than parroting ideas, what else do you know?" Liu Huan sneered. He did not believe Zhou Qi would be able to come up with such an idea on his own.

"Master, I'm not just parroting the idea... In truth, even if Junior Brother Feng Fan was not killed by that person, I would've done everything in my power to get rid of him! I just didn't expect him to kill Junior Brother Feng Fan before I can kill him." Zhou Qi smiled wryly, but when he reached the end of his sentence, his eyes shone with killing intent.

“What? You have enmity with that person?” Liu Huan frowned before he was hit by a pang of realization. His expression turned horrified immediately. “Zhou Qi! Don’t tell me that you added fuel to the fire and instigated Feng Fan to issue the death duel invitation to that person?”

“No, I didn’t.” Zhou Qi quickly shook his head in denial.

He knew very well if he had admitted it, he would suffer great misfortune.

He sneered inwardly. ‘Not only did I add fuel to the fire, but I even asked Feng Fan to kill that Duan Ling Tian! It’s a pity that he was so useless that he died in Duan Ling Tian’s hands in the end!’

He only dared to think of such words. He did not have the courage to say them out loud.

“You really didn’t?” Liu Huan asked again.

“Master, I really didn’t. If you don’t believe in me, I can swear an oath,” Zhou Qi answered shamelessly. He knew that Liu Huan would not ask him to swear an oath, that was why he dared to say such words.

One must admit that Zhou Qi’s method of making a concession in order to advance was really effective since Liu Huan no longer suspected him. “Do you know why Feng Fan had enmity with that person?”

“I heard Junior Brother Feng Fan mentioned it previously,” Zhou Qi replied, “It seems like after that person had defeated two outer court disciples who were ranked in the top 100 in the outer court, he considered everyone to be beneath him and even talked back to Junior Brother Feng Fan. Moreover, he even ridiculed Junior Brother Feng Fan and caused him to fly into a rage out of humiliation. In the end, in his fury, Junior Brother Feng Fan decided to issue a death duel invitation.” Zhou Qi let his tongue loose without restraint.

He had thought about this carefully during his journey back. Since Feng Fan was dead, he could say whatever he wanted.

“Then why do you have enmity with him?” Liu Huan asked with a frown.

“Master, you’ve misunderstood me. I don’t have any enmity with him.” Zhou Qi smiled wryly.

“Then, what do your words mean?” Liu Huan was a little impatient now.

“Master, I said I would find an opportunity to get rid of him even if Junior Brother Feng Fan didn’t do anything because of his origin... His origin has determined that he can only be our enemy and not our ally!” Zhou Qi replied.

“Our? It has something to do with me?” Liu Huan did not piece the puzzles together yet.

“Master, that man is called Duan Ling Tian. Similar to Junior Brother Su Qi, he came from the City Governor’s Estate of Mound Hill City... It seems like he’s Fang Hui’s disciple.” Zhou Qi threw out a huge bait at the critical moment.

“Mound Hill City? Fang Hui?” As expected, Liu Huan’s face turned completely grave in just an instant.

Chapter 1457: A Life For A Life

“Are you sure he came from the City Governor’s Estate of Mound Hill City and he’s Fang Hui’s disciple?” Liu Huan asked in his deep voice as his eyes gleamed brightly.

He found this hard to believe.

Not only did Fang Hui take Su Qi, an outstanding genius Martial Cultivator, as a disciple, but he had taken an even more extraordinary Martial Cultivator as a disciple after Su Qi?

What kind of luck was that?

Why did he, Liu Huan, not have such luck at all?

If that person named Duan Ling Tian had just entered the outer court two months ago, it meant that he must be younger than 40 years old. The fact that he managed to kill Feng Fan was more than enough to show his innate talent far surpassed Su Qi, his direct disciple whom he was very proud of.

If he had known about Duan Ling Tian’s existence earlier, he would have taken him as a disciple and treat him like how he treated Su Qi. However, it was no longer possible. This was because he had killed Feng Fan, Elder Zhao’s direct disciple!

Elder Zhao’s strength could be considered as being in the top three among the inner court elders in the Moon Illumination Sect. He was someone that even Liu Huan had to flatter and please.

No matter how courageous he was, he still did not dare to accept the person who killed Elder Zhao’s direct disciple as his own disciple.

“Master, I encountered him six months ago when I went to bring Junior Brother Su Qi back here... At that time, I was unaware his innate talent is even higher than Junior Brother Su Qi. Otherwise, I would’ve brought him back as well.” Zhou Qi had been following Liu Huan for so many years, he, naturally, knew Liu Huan’s thoughts very well and knew how to flatter him.

If he had known earlier that Duan Ling Tian was so gifted, he would have killed him six months ago when he went to the City Governor’s Estate of Mound Hill City. He felt regret every time he thought about this. It was unfortunate there was no cure for regret in this world.

As expected, the instant Liu Huan heard Zhou Qi’s words, his face softened a little. However, the look in his eyes turned sharper. “I really can’t believe that Fang Hui is so lucky! He actually managed to find two disciples with such high innate talent. What good deeds did he do?”

The killing intent in Liu Huan’s eyes intensified when he reached the end of his sentence. “Initially, I spared his life because I didn’t think he would be able to make a comeback. However, it seems like I was sorely mistaken. If Duan Ling Tian grows any stronger, he’ll definitely be a threat to my life!!”

“Master, do you need me to go to the City Governor’s Estate of Mound Hill City and kill that Fang Hui?” Zhou Qi asked.

“No.” Liu Huan shook his head. “Just leave that Fang Hui to Elder Zhao... Otherwise, where do you expect him to vent his anger when he comes out of his closed-door cultivation and finds out his disciple was killed? As for that Duan Ling Tian, we must get rid of him before Elder Zhao comes out of his closed-door cultivation. At that time, he could be considered as owing me a favor.” Liu Huan’s eyes shone brightly when he reached the end of his sentence.

Naturally, there was one thing he did not say out loud.

He wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian before Elder Zhao came out of his closed-door cultivation because he was worried Elder Zhao would take a liking to Duan Ling Tian and take him as his new direct disciple regardless of Feng Fan's death.

This was not something he was willing to see!

Duan Ling Tian came from the City Governor's Estate of Mound Hill City. If he became Elder Zhao's disciple, it would no doubt be a great calamity for Liu Huan's side.

"Teacher, don't worry. I'll try my best to kill Duan Ling Tian before Elder Zhao comes out of his closed-door cultivation," Zhou Qi said.

"You can't just try your best. You must kill him! Duan Ling Tian must die before Elder Zhao comes out of his closed-door cultivation. You have to make sure he dies even if you have to exchange your life for it! If you die, I'll remember you," Liu Huan slowly said as he looked at Zhou Qi. When he reached the end of his sentence, a hint of gentleness could be seen on his face.

Zhou Qi only felt chills running down his spine when he saw the gentle expression on his face.

In order to kill Duan Ling Tian and eliminate all future troubles, his master, Liu Huan, did not hesitate to sacrifice his life at all.

At this moment, in Zhou Qi's heart, the master and disciple relationship between Liu Huan and him had already vanished without a trace.

Previously, he was eager to kill Duan Ling Tian, but now, he wished Duan Ling Tian would survive so he could help Fang Hui kill Duan Ling Tian. At this moment, he made up his mind. He made a decision that would greatly affect his future.

"Master, I won't let you down." In the face of this seemingly kind Liu Huan, Zhou Qi responded politely to him even though he found him disgusting.

"Great, great!" Seeing how obedient Zhou Qi was, Liu Huan chuckled immediately. "Zhou Qi, you're my first disciple, and I think highly of you... Don't worry. I won't forget you even if you're sentenced to death after you kill Duan Ling Tian. I'll set up a memorial tablet for you behind the courtyard so you can accompany me for all time," Liu Huan said with a kind expression.

"Thanks, Master." Zhou Qi's heart was as cold as ice, but he did not show it on the surface. He must first deal with this.

"I want to receive the news of his death in within three days... You won't disappoint me, right?" Liu Huan looked at Zhou Qi as he gave him a deadline.

Three days!

The moment Zhou Qi heard Liu Huan's words, his heart jolted. However, he could only nod quietly.

"Very good. You can leave now to prepare for it," Liu Huan said.

"I'll take my leave then." After Zhou Qi turned around and retreated, his eyes gleamed coldly as he thought to himself, 'Liu Huan, you leave me with no choice... Since you treat my life like it's nothing, I've no need to stay by your side anymore. From today onward, the master and disciple relationship between us is severed!"

After Zhou Qi turned around, the kind expression on Liu Huan's face instantly disappeared without a trace. He merely glanced at Zhou Qi's silhouette coldly before he looked away.

Then, he went to look for Su Qi.

When he saw Su Qi, the kind expression appeared on his face again.

"Master, why did you look for me this late in the night?" Su Qi asked, confused.

"Su Qi, when you left the City Governor's Estate of Mound Hill City, do you know there's a disciple named Duan Ling Tian under Fang Hui?" Liu Huan asked bluntly.

"Yes, I do." Su Qi nodded. "However, that Duan Ling Tian's very arrogant! He's only willing to address Fang Hui as Teacher. However, he's still a Martial Cultivator from the Mortal Continent like me so his innate talent is in no way inferior to mine."

"He's from the Mortal Continent too?" Liu Huan narrowed his eyes as he asked, "Are you two from the same place on the Mortal Continent?"

"No." Su Qi shook his head, "We came from different places."

"It seems like the rumor is true... All the genius Martial Cultivators from the Mortal Continent are all extraordinarily gifted! The people from the Mortal Continent are either heaven-defying or trash. They're such polar opposites!" Liu Huan muttered to himself.

"Master, what's the matter? Why did you ask about him all of a sudden?" Su Qi asked, puzzled.

"He killed Feng Fan." Liu Hua did not conceal the truth and told Su Qi about the news he had received from Zhou Qi.

"What?" The moment Su Qi heard the name, his expression changed immediately. "How's that possible? Feng Fan is an Earth Ranking's powerhouse. How's it possible that Duan Ling Tian killed him?"

Upon seeing the sudden change of expression on Su Qi's face, Liu Huan could tell he did not expect Duan Ling Tian's innate talent to be so high.

"It's true. Currently, apart from the outer court, the news has most likely spread to the inner court as well," Liu Huan replied.

Upon hearing that, Su Qi's expression turned complicated. He suddenly realized the gap between him and Duan Ling Tian had widened even more.

In a pergola at the side of a front courtyard of a secluded mansion located in the outer court.

“Elder, Feng Fan is dead.” A burly fellow whose face was filled with astonishment said in disbelief as he came forward.

“What an interesting little fellow.” In the face of the burly fellow’s report, an old man who was enjoying his tea in the pergola merely smiled indifferently. It was as though he was not surprised by the news at all.

“E-Elder, you’re not surprised?” The burly fellow could not help but ask.

“There’s nothing to be surprised about. That little fellow doesn’t seem like someone who would dig his own grave.” The old man was dressed in white. He had white hair, a ruddy complexion, and he looked like a sage. As he sat in the pergola, it seemed as though he was one with the world and the pergola. It was as though there was no distinction between him and his surrounding.

“Elder, that Feng Fan was Elder Zhao’s favorite. When he comes out his closed-door cultivation and finds out Feng Fan is dead, he won’t let this matter go,” the burly fellow said.

“Yes, this is a problem.” The old man nodded. After thinking for a moment, he just smiled indifferently again. “I don’t know why, but, somehow, I have faith in him... I’m looking forward to seeing how he’ll deal with Zhao Feng.”

Zhao Feng was Feng Fan’s master. He was a powerful inner court elder.

There were nearly twenty inner court elders in the Moon Illumination Sect’s inner court.

Among these almost twenty inner court elders, Zhao Feng’s strength was ranked in the top three. One could easily imagine just how powerful he was.

“Elder, aren’t you afraid he would die?” The burly fellow asked.

“I’ve already said that I have faith in him... You may retreat,” the white-clad old man said.

“Yes.” Although the burly fellow had no idea why the old man would have faith in this outer court disciple whom he had only met once, he still retreated. After all, he did not dare to go against the old man’s words.

After that burly fellow retreated, a Saint Stone appeared in the old man’s hand. This Saint Stone appeared to be a higher grade than a sixth-grade Saint Stone.

“How can a person who easily took out a fourth-grade Saint Stone be an ordinary person? I wonder where did this little fellow come from? He actually took out a fourth-grade Saint Stone. However, the help from this fourth-grade Saint Stone is indeed much greater than a sixth-grade Saint Stone. At the very least, I don’t have to suspend my closed-door cultivation to exchange for Saint Stones,” the old man muttered to himself as he twirled the fourth-grade Saint Stone in his hand.

Boom!

In the middle of the night, Duan Ling Tian suddenly felt an intense pain in his entire body that was accompanied by a loud sound. As it turned out, he was expelled from the second level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

After sleeping for half a day, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Energy had finally recovered a little. He instantly looked outside and snarled, "Who's that?!"

Chapter 1458: Zhou Qi's Warning

"It's me." A calm voice resonated from outside. Duan Ling Tian was not unfamiliar with this voice.

"Zhou Qi?" Duan Ling Tian instantly identified the owner of the voice, and his expression turned glum immediately.

He took two strides forward and opened the door, revealing Zhou Qi who was standing outside. Duan Ling Tian looked at him coldly as he asked indifferently, "You didn't even send a greeting before you barged into someone's residence... Did your master, Liu Huan, teach you any manners at all?"

Duan Ling Tian was not worried about Zhou Qi attacking him here.

The Moon Illumination Sect had a rule that prohibited inner court disciples from bullying outer court disciples unless they had a reason or they were right. Failure to comply with the rule would result in severe punishment.

If it was before, Zhou Qi would definitely be furious when he heard the words coming out of Duan Ling Tian's mouth.

However, he was very calm right now. It was as though he was not offended by Duan Ling Tian's words at all.

Zhou Qi's calmness took Duan Ling Tian by surprise.

Zhou Qi was not someone with such a good temper, right? Moreover, should he not be eager to kill him since he was one of Liu Huan's man? In fact, when they were at the training field, he saw Zhou Qi's gaze was filled killing intent.

Only half a day had passed, but he suddenly had a change in temperament?

Something was not right.

Duan Ling Tian instantly became guarded.

"Let's go in and talk," Zhou Qi said. He walked into the room without waiting for Duan Ling Tian's reply.

Duan Ling Tian frowned for a moment before his expression eased up. He turned to look at Zhou Qi and asked nonchalantly, "Why did you come and find me?"

"Duan Ling Tian, my master, Liu Huan, wants me to kill you in within three days!" Zhou Qi bluntly said as he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

Upon hearing that, Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes immediately and said calmly, "If you kill me, you won't be able to escape death as well according to the sect's rule."

"My master wants me to give up my life in exchange for yours!" Zhou Qi replied.

“Exchange your life for mine?” Duan Ling Tian was shocked. Although he had long known that inner court Elder Liu Huan was not a good person, he did not think he would be so despicable to the point of asking his disciple to give up his life in exchange for his own life.

What did he take his disciple for?

A tool?

“State your intention... Since you told me all these, I’m sure you intend to disobey your master,” Duan Ling Tian said nonchalantly.

“My intention is very simple. I just want to warn you that Liu Huan is a maniac! I’ve followed him for more than ten years, but he didn’t even bat his eyes when he wants to discard me,” Zhou Qi said slowly. Fear could be seen in his eyes when he reached the end of his sentence.

“He is a maniac, but you’re not?” Duan Ling Tian sneered.

Eight months ago, Zhou Qi came to the City Governor’s Estate of Mound Hill City in an awe-inspiring manner. The instant he had attacked, he immediately killed two innocent people.

“Duan Ling Tian, I didn’t come here to make peace with you... I just want to warn you that Liu Huan is a person who won’t stop until he achieves his goals. As for the reason why I came to warn you... Well, it’s just because I don’t want to see him living so comfortably,” Zhou Qi said. His voice was filled with hatred, and his eyes were gleaming coldly.

“How are you going to answer to him if you don’t kill me in within three days?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“You don’t have to worry about this... It’s time for me to leave now that my purpose is achieved. No matter how much you hate me, I’m not bothered by it at all. After all, I did want to kill you previously... If Liu Huan did not ask me to give up my life in exchange for yours, I wouldn’t have let you off so easily,” Zhou Qi added, “However, everything has changed now... I don’t have any enmity with you now, and I only hope that you’ll continue to live well and create troubles for Liu Huan.”

Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes. He could tell Zhou Qi no longer regarded Liu Huan as his master.

It was a normal reaction after all. Was there a point in having a master who would not hesitate to sacrifice his disciple in order to achieve his goals?

“There’s another thing I have to warn you about... That Feng Fan whom you killed had a master. He’s the only direct disciple of Zhao Feng, a Moon Illumination Sect’s inner court elder. Even among the inner court elders in Moon Illumination Sect, his strength is ranked in the top three,” Zhou Qi continued to warn him.

Feng Fan’s master was Zhao Feng, an inner court elder?

Duan Ling Tian frowned.

Although he could tell from Feng Fan's possessions that his background was not simple, he did not expect him to be an inner court elder's direct disciple. Moreover, the inner court elder was ranked in the top three among all the inner court elders in the Moon Illumination Sect.

"He's not on your side?" Duan Ling Tian asked with a frown. He had thought that Feng Fan was Liu Huan's man. However, that did not seem to be the case.

What a joke!

A person as powerful as Liu Huan's master, Zhao Feng, most likely had a higher position than Liu Huan in the Moon Illumination Sect.

It was unlikely for someone like that to be Liu Huan's man.

Even if he really was Liu Huan's man, he had to be Liu Huan's senior, and he would not have allowed his only direct disciple to take such a risk.

"Of course not!" Zhou Qi shook his head. "When Liu Huan encounters Elder Zhao Feng, he still needs to bow down respectfully. I'm not afraid to tell you the reason Feng Fan issued the death duel invitation was all due to my instigation. However, none of these matters anymore. What's important is you've killed Feng Fan, and it'll definitely infuriate Elder Zhao Feng," Zhou Qi said.

Duan Ling Tian finally understood the entire matter. He was slightly taken aback by how shameless Zhou Qi was. "You dare to tell me all this? Aren't you afraid I'll tell Elder Zhao Feng about this?"

"It's useless even if you tell him. You're the one who killed Feng Fan. This is an undeniable fact," Zhou Qi replied nonchalantly.

Duan Ling Tian was stunned. He was rendered speechless because Zhou Qi's words made sense.

Even if Zhao Feng was angry with Zhou Qi, he still would not let Duan Ling Tian go.

"However, there's a chance Elder Zhao Feng might not kill you when he comes out of his closed-door cultivation," Zhou Qi added.

"Might not kill me?" Duan Ling Tian frowned. "What do you mean? I killed his only direct disciple, but there's a chance he won't kill me?"

"Yes, you killed Feng Fan, his only direct disciple. It's true that he's very fond of Feng Fan... However, didn't he take Feng Fan as his direct disciple because he thought his innate talent was high? There's no way he would regard Feng Fan so highly if he was just an ordinary person," Zhou Qi continued, "Due to this reason, it's highly likely that he won't kill you after he finds out you killed Feng Fan. Perhaps, he might even take you in as his new direct disciple. After all, Feng Fan was inferior to you in terms of innate talent."

"Take me as his direct disciple?" Duan Ling Tian's expression turned strange. After thinking about it carefully, he thought Zhao Feng might actually do that if he was someone who did not value relationships.

However, Duan Ling Tian would look down on Zhao Feng if he did that.

Naturally, he would not agree to become the direct disciple of someone he looked down on.

“What I want to tell you is... There’s nothing we can do if Zhao Feng decides to kill you to avenge Feng Fan. However, if he wants to take you as his direct disciple, you must agree to it. Liu Huan won’t dare to harm you no matter how courageous he is if you become Zhao Feng’s disciple,” Zhou Qi said solemnly, “Liu Huan wants me to give up my life in exchange for yours in within three days because he’s worried Zhao Feng will come out of his closed-door cultivation. He wants to kill you before that happens so that Zhao Feng will indirectly owe him a favor. In his opinion, he’ll benefit greatly if you die.”

“I must agree to become Zhao Feng’s disciple?” Duan Ling Tian sneered. “Zhou Qi, are you making the decision for me?”

“Naturally, you’re the only one who can decide what to do. I’m merely giving you suggestions. After all, we currently have a common enemy, Liu Huan. I only hope you’ll survive and live well. If you manage to grow more powerful, you’ll definitely become Liu Huan’s nightmare.” When Zhou Qi reached the end of his sentence, his eyes burned intensely. “At that time, even if I’m no longer in the Moon Illumination Sect, I’ll still be happy when I hear this news.”

“No longer in the Moon Illumination Sect? What do you mean?” Duan Ling Tian frowned.

“Do you think I’ll still have a position in the Moon Illumination Sect if I don’t kill you in within three days? Even if Liu Huan doesn’t kill me, he’ll come up with ways to deal with me... He’s my master in name, even if he cripples me and paralyzes me, nobody would say anything.” When Zhou Qi was speaking, his body trembled without warning. It was as though he had thought of something horrifying.

“I’ve already told you everything that I needed to say, and I’ve also have warned you about everything... I know you and I will never come to a truce. However, you can always seek revenge from me in the future if you manage to survive. If you can find me, I’ll admit it’s my fate even if I die in your hands,” Zhou Qi said to Duan Ling Tian before he left. From his words alone, one could see how brazen he was.

“I won’t disappoint you,” Duan Ling Tian responded indifferently. He narrowed his eyes as his eyes gleamed coldly.

Zhou Qi finally left. He came without warning, and he left just as quickly. In just a blink of an eye, he disappeared before Duan Ling Tian’s eyes and vanished into the dark sky like a phantom.

“My Spiritual Energy has not recovered yet. I feel tired again even though just a short time has passed... Looks like I won’t be able to do anything for the next few days.” After shutting the door, Duan Ling Tian sighed and returned to the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda again.

After Zhou Qi left Duan Ling Tian’s residence, he left the outer court under the cover of the night.

Not only did he not return to the inner court, but he even left the Moon Illumination Sect’s estate.

His intention was simple. He wanted to leave the Moon Illumination Sect and hop like a fish in the sea or fly like a bird across the sky.

“With my cultivation base, I don’t believe there’s no place for me in the Nine Sect Alliances! From now on, I’m a free man. I belong to no sect, and I won’t have to bow to anyone anymore.” Zhou Qi truly looked forward to a beautiful future.

Chapter 1459: Nuwa Stone Fragment

Not long after, Zhou Qi had left the Moon Illumination Sect estate.

After leaving the Moon Illumination Sect estate, Zhou Qi also left the coverage of the Flight Prohibiting Formation. After he soared up to the sky and flew a distance away, he came to a halt and turned to look at the monastery gates of the Moon Illumination Sect estate in the distance with the help of the moonlight as he muttered to himself, “Goodbye, Moon Illumination Sect. Maybe I’ll come back again after I, Zhou Qi, make a breakthrough to the Saint Stage! By that time, I must ask Liu Huan personally whether he regrets the decision that he made today.”

“I can tell you now that I don’t regret, and I never will!” Almost at the same time that Zhou Qi’s words left his mouth and he was about to depart, a wispy ghost-like sound resonated by his ears, causing him to turn pale right away.

The scene in front of him flashed and Zhou Qi could see a man appearing in front of him in the sky.

“M-Master!” Upon seeing this person who appeared, Zhou Qi was so shocked that the color drained from his face right away. “W-Why are you here?”

“If I didn’t come, wouldn’t I just be letting you, ungrateful fellow, slip away?” The person who appeared was none other than Liu Huan who sneered at him.

Taking a deep breath, Zhou Qi suppressed the terror in his heart and asked, “Did you follow me?”

Right then, Zhou Qi also realized that the words that he spoke just now had all been picked up by Liu Huan. For this reason, he no longer uttered anything more for there was no use even if he continued. He knew that with Liu Huan’s temper, he would definitely never let him go.

However, the moment he recalled how Liu Huan followed him, he could not help but be infuriated with rage right away. It turned out that Liu Huan did not trust him at all!

“I wasn’t following. Instead, I just want to see whether you’ll pay attention to the things that I asked you to do. Right now, it seems like you’ve disappointed me,” Liu Huan replied nonchalantly.

“Disappointed?” Zhou Qi also knew that he would definitely end up dead today. In that case, he no longer bothered about having any restraint. With nothing to fear, he mocked, “Just because I refuse to use my own life in exchange for the life of the person that you want to kill, I’ve disappointed you? Is my life so low in your eyes?”

“Being able to die together with Duan Ling Tian, that Martial Dao genius shouldn’t be a disgrace to you.” Liu Huan’s tone remained calm. “Unfortunately, you don’t treasure this opportunity... So, the outcome of not treasuring this opportunity would be being killed by me personally! In your next life, remember to never disobey your Master’s words anymore no matter what your Master asks you to do.”

The moment Liu Huan’s words left his mouth, he immediately made his move without even waiting for Zhou Qi to respond.

In front of Liu Huan, Zhou Qi was completely powerless. In just the blink of an eye, he was executed straightaway.

His entire being exploded and transformed into a blood mist that blotted the entire sky as he died a horrible death.

Duan Ling Tian never expected that the moment Zhou Qi left the Moon Illumination Sect, he would already be killed by Liu Huan.

Right now, Duan Ling Tian was in the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, recovering his Spiritual Energy. The exhaustion from the Spiritual Energy knocked him into a deep slumber and only after two days, he finally woke up feeling fresh. His Spiritual Energy had already recovered by 70% to 80%.

Of course, the two days in that context was the time spent in the second level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

Only one night and one morning had gone by outside.

After leaving the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, Duan Ling Tian left his little courtyard and went to the training field once again.

There was already a group of people waiting for him on the training field.

They were the outer court deacons and disciples who had placed their bets in the gamble that he had set up. Upon seeing him making his appearance, each of them appeared thrilled like hunters who had just seen their prey.

After Duan Ling Tian had reached the training field, he told the crowd, "Please queue up, everyone. Take the written pledge that I've given to you the last time and come to take your Merit Points from me one by one."

More than an hour passed. Duan Ling Tian finally managed to return half of the Merit Points to everybody who had placed their bets.

After returning their Merit Points, Duan Ling Tian asked for directions and headed straight to the Moon Illumination Sect's Merit Pavilion.

Just like the Moon Illumination Sect in the City Governor's Estate of Mound Hill City, the Merit Pavilion in the Moon Illumination Sect allowed one to use his Merit Points in exchange for a variety of items such as the Saint Grade Martial Tactic, Saint Weapons, Pills and so on. Basically, one could get everything that one desired.

Other than that, it also had Dao Talismans and Saint Weapons that were inscribed with Saint Inscriptions.

In the Moon Illumination Sect's Merit Pavilion, as long as one had enough Merit Points, one could exchange all of the items there. Besides that, one could even exchange and take back the Saint Grade Martial Tactic other than the Human Rank Prominent Saint Grade Martial Tactic if one had enough Merit Points.

Only the Human Rank Prominent Saint Grade Martial Tactic was not allowed to be taken back and could only be loaned to read.

One would need to spend 30,000 Merit Points to loan and read it every time.

“1.75 million Merit Points... That should be enough for me to spend lavishly already.” Not long after that, Duan Ling Tian arrived at the Moon Illumination Sect’s Merit Pavilion. The geographical location of the pavilion was very strategic. It was situated right at the juncture between the outer and inner court district and was very convenient for the outer and inner court disciples.

“It looks like the Merit Pavilion in the City Governor’s Estate of Mound Hill City was built based on this Moon Illumination Sect’s Merit Pavilion,” muttered Duan Ling Tian as he came to a halt and narrowed his eyes at the pavilion in front of him.

Other than its size, the Merit Pavilion in the Moon Illumination Sect and the one in the City Governor’s Estate of Mound Hill City looked exactly identical, including the small details.

However, after Duan Ling Tian walked into the Merit Pavilion, he also noticed that contrary to the Merit Pavilion in the City Governor’s Estate of Mound Hill City, the interior inside the Moon Illumination Sect’s Merit Pavilion had a huge difference.

The Moon Illumination Sect’s Merit Pavilion was separated into five levels. The first level was where the sect disciples made their trades. The disciples could use items to exchange for Merit Points with the other disciples. Alternatively, they could also use their Merit Points to buy what they wanted.

In casual terms, the first level of the Moon Illumination Sect’s Merit Pavilion was basically a mini market.

However, the moment Duan Ling Tian entered, he noticed that most of the sect disciples who were in the first level of the Moon Illumination Sect’s Merit Pavilion were all inner court disciples.

This could be perceived from the Order Tokens that were hanging from their waists.

It was precisely because of this that when Duan Ling Tian entered this place, nobody could recognize him at all.

When he had battled it out with Feng Fan, not many inner court disciples had come to watch the battle. Therefore, even though his name had spread out to the inner court district, most of the outer court disciples had never seen him before, so they had no idea how he looked like.

“I’ll just walk around the first level of this Merit Pavilion and see whether there’s any good item here,” thought Duan Ling Tian to himself.

Of course, it was mostly because he found how the sect disciples carried out trades using the Merit Points a new experience.

“The value of the Merit Points in the Moon Illumination Sect is much higher than the Saint Stones. In the Moon Illumination Sect, other than the Human Rank Prominent Saint Grade Martial Tactic, there’s almost nothing that the Merit Points can’t buy. A disciple in the Moon Illumination Sect can only use Saint Stones during cultivation on the other hand.” Duan Ling Tian knew this very well too.

Standing at the first level of the Merit Pavilion, Duan Ling Tian looked around and did not attract anybody's attention.

Casting a glance, Duan Ling Tian could see many inner court disciples had simply set up a tiny small stall by the corner of the first level of the Merit Pavilion. There were many peculiar items on display at these small stalls.

They themselves had no idea what many of these items were either.

The reason they had placed these items out was mainly that they wanted to see if there was any disciple from the same sect who knew about the goods and was willing to buy them using Merit Points.

"Elder Huo." Duan Ling Tian contacted the Elder Huo who was inside the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. "Please take a look whether there're any materials here that could be used to repair the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. If there is, I'll buy it straight away."

At first, although Elder Huo had already told him about the materials that could be used to repair the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda before, they were only some of the materials that Elder Huo felt were simple to get.

There were many other materials that he had not told him about before, including the dragon orb of the Five-clawed Divine Dragon, and that material that he had managed to bid for in Mound Hill City's Rare Treasure Pavilion that repaired the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda by 10%.

Upon hearing Elder Huo's response, Duan Ling Tian began to walk around at the first level of the Merit Pavilion.

Boy, was he in luck!

In just one round, Elder Huo did indeed find several items that could be used to repair the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. On top of that, they were all high-grade materials. There was even an item that Elder Huo pronounced was even better than the Five-clawed Divine Dragon's orb.

"Although I have no idea why this would be here, I'm pretty sure that this is the Nuwa Stone fragment," Elder Huo told Duan Ling Tian.

The Nuwa Stone!

Just now, Duan Ling Tian had only heard Elder Huo mention that there was an item in the first level of the Merit Pavilion that was even better than the Five-clawed Divine Dragon's orb. As for what it was exactly, he had no idea at all.

Now that he heard about the name of the item from Elder Huo, he was completely dumbfounded.

What was the Nuwa Stone?

It was an item from the ancient mythology of his past life!

The Nuwa Stone was the stone that the Ancient Goddess Nuwa had used to repair the Heavens.

Apart from that, there was also a legend saying that Sun Wu Kong, the Great Sage, Equal of Heaven, was actually born out of the Nuwa Stone.

Despite Elder Huo saying that it was only a fragment of the Nuwa Stone, it was already more than enough to send Duan Ling Tian into bafflement.

Under Elder Huo's guidance, Duan Ling Tian's gaze landed on a small stall that had a skinny inner court disciple standing behind it. He looked like an astute person and his gleaming eyes gave the fact that he was actually an unscrupulous trader away.

"Junior Brother, you have quite excellent judgment! All of these here are treasures y'know!" Seeing how Duan Ling Tian was looking his way, this inner court disciple's eyes lit up right away as he quickly greeted him.

"Treasures? Really?" Duan Ling Tian took this opportunity to walk to the stall and squatted down. His gaze, however, shifted away from the Nuwa Stone.

The Nuwa Stone looked just like an ordinary stone fragment. Appearing very crude, it was placed at an inconspicuous corner.

If Elder Huo had not told him about it, Duan Ling Tian would have never noticed its existence because its sense of existence was just extremely weak.

"Senior Brother, are these are called treasures too? I just entered the sect not long ago. Don't deceive me please," said Duan Ling Tian with a vigilant expression as he looked at the inner court disciple who was behind the stall seriously.

"You've just entered the sect?" Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, the inner court disciple glanced at Duan Ling Tian's waist. By the time he saw the Order Token that represented his identity as an outer court disciple, an obvious disappointment crept into his eyes right away.

Chapter 1460: Just Around The Corner

Usually, an outer court disciple who had just entered the sect would not have that many Merit Points.

However, as the saying went, "don't look down on tiny things". The shrewd inner court disciple still pumped himself up with energy and entertained Duan Ling Tian, this customer of his with a serious face. "Don't worry, Junior Brother, everything right here at my place is absolutely sold with honesty!"

Picking up a dried branch from the stall, Duan Ling Tian muttered, "This dried branch seems to be quite special. It should be quite pleasing if I buy it back to make a fire."

This dried branch was one of the materials that Elder Huo wanted.

Of course, this item was very far from being comparable to the Nuwa Stone.

However, the fact that there were two items that could be used to repair the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda in an inner court disciple's stall was enough to elicit shock from Duan Ling Tian.

“Buy it back to make a fire?” Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words, the inner court disciple was so pissed that he almost threw blood up. With a solemn face, he warned, “Junior Brother, you can’t look down on this. It’s not that simple.”

“Not that simple? Hmm, it doesn’t seem like it.” Duan Ling Tian curled his lip with disbelief written on his face. “I don’t want it if it’s too expensive. I’ll just go take a look at the other stalls then.”

The moment he concluded, he proceeded to turn and leave.

“Junior Brother, I didn’t lie to you!” When the inner court disciple saw that Duan Ling Tian was about to leave, he became anxious right away. He had not made any sale the entire day today and now that a victim had finally come, of course, he would not just let him go just like that.

“Then, tell me, which part of it isn’t simple?” Duan Ling Tian asked nonchalantly.

“Although this looks just like a dried branch, it’s not something that can be burned easily with any fire. There are many One-Star Saint Refinement Masters in the inner court who couldn’t even light it up even if they used flames that are refined by weapons and pills,” shared the inner court disciple with a solemn face.

“Really?” Duan Ling Tian pretended to be surprised.

“Of course!” The inner court disciple quickly replied, “If you’re not willing, Junior Brother, you can invite a One-Star Refinement Master to come. You don’t have to search far. I’m sure there must be a One-Star Refinement Master here at the first level of the Merit Pavilion. You only have to pay him some Merit Points and I believe that he won’t reject your request for a test.”

Duan Ling Tian frowned as though he was troubled by this notion.

After a long time, he finally eased his frown under the anticipating gaze of the inner court disciple. “Alright, I believe you! I don’t have that many Merit Points to invite a One-Star Refinement Master to test it out but, Senior Brother, I don’t have many Merit Points on hand either. I won’t be able to buy it if it’s too expensive,” Duan Ling Tian frowned again as he said.

Although he actually had millions of Merit Points, he did not have the intention to spend recklessly at all. Perhaps there might be some other things that he wanted to exchange for in the Merit Pavilion, so he did not want to waste too many Merit Points here on the first level of the Merit Pavilion.

“It’s not expensive! It’s definitely not expensive!” The inner court disciple shook his head vehemently.

“It’s not? How many Merit Points is it then?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“5,000 Merit Points.” The moment the inner court disciple’s words left his mouth, he stared at Duan Ling Tian with utmost concentration as though he wanted to discern whether he could afford it or not.

After knowing that this purple-clad young man was an outer court disciple who had just entered the sect not long ago, his first thought was that this person must not have many Saint Stones on him. However, as he pondered about it, he was hit by a pang of realization. He realized that many of the outer court disciples came from the City Governor’s Estate of the 18 cities under the Moon Illumination Sect’s command.

Furthermore, these outer court disciples were usually the disciples of the various City Governors.

It was normal for these outer court disciples to have 10,000 to 20,000 Merit Points on hand.

“5,000 Merit Points?” Upon hearing the inner court disciple’s words, Duan Ling Tian put on a dismayed expression. Right away, without saying anything, he turned around and proceeded to walk away.

At that moment when he turned around, his eyes were gleaming with shock and disbelief as though it had never crossed his mind that this dried branch would actually be this pricey.

“Junior Brother, I was just joking! 1,000 Merit Points! You can have it with 1,000 Merit Points!” From the beginning till the end, the inner court disciple never missed Duan Ling Tian’s expression at all. After seeing the change in his expression and how he turned around after hearing the news that he asked for, he realized that this purple-clad young man must not have that many Merit Points.

Had he known that this purple-clad young man was Duan Ling Tian, the outer court disciple who had given rise to many discussions, he would have been so pissed that he would throw up blood!

He was a millionaire who had more than a million Merit Points, yet he had actually turned around without saying anything the moment he heard the asking price of 5,000 Merit Points! Was he even worthy of the millions of Merit Points that he had?

When Duan Ling Tian heard the inner court disciple’s words, a scheming smile crept up upon the corner of his mouth right away. However, he did not slow down but proceeded to go to the other stall.

“500! 500 Merit Points! Junior Brother, this really is the lowest that I can go!” Noticing how Duan Ling Tian had no intention to stop at all, the inner court disciple smiled wryly right away.

“Alright, 500 Merit Points... But you have to give me a free gift.” Duan Ling Tian also knew that 500 Merit Points was the lowest price that the inner court disciple could offer, so he did not continue to walk forward. Instead, he turned around and returned to the stall.

“Gift?” The inner court disciple frowned right away as he looked at Duan Ling Tian with doubt.

However, the moment he saw how Duan Ling Tian kept looking at the dried branch with a pained expression, his frown disappeared as he cursed in his heart, “How unlucky for me to actually come across a poor fellow!”

If this inner court disciple’s inner thought spread out to the outer court district, he would have most likely drowned in the saliva of the group of the outer court disciples.

Was he calling Duan Ling Tian, who had millions of Merit Points, a poor fellow?

Even an inner court elder would not have dared to say such words!

“Junior Brother, 500 Merit Points is really the lowest I can go... As for a gift, I really can’t give you any.” The inner court disciple shook his head and did not agree to Duan Ling Tian’s words.

“Then, it’s fine. I don’t want it anymore,” Duan Ling Tian responded impatiently and proceeded to leave again.

“Wait a minute! Wait a minute!” The inner court disciple did not expect Duan Ling Tian to be so brazen. He became anxious right away. “Junior Brother, I can give you a gift, but you can only choose from the pile that I allow you to.”

“No problem as long as I have a gift,” Duan Ling Tian said with an unconcerned look as though he was not concerned what the gift would be.

The inner court disciple cursed again in his heart before reaching out a hand to point at the corner of his stall. “Just pick any item that you want from that pile.”

Duan Ling Tian studied the corner of the stall. That corner was exactly where the Nuwa Stone fragment was.

“What? All these trash?” Duan Ling Tian frowned. “Senior Brother, you actually dare to take these trash out to exchange for Merit Points? D-Don’t you think you’re being too shameless?”

“Junior Brother, you don’t recognize them, so don’t say that they’re trash please,” pleaded the inner court disciple with a solemn face. “Besides, you said yourself that you’re okay with whatever item without any requirements at all. Don’t tell me that you regret it now?”

“Yeah, I kinda do now. Although I know that you must be stingy, I can’t believe that you’re actually this stingy.” Duan Ling Tian smiled wryly.

“Junior Brother, the sale is already final. You can’t turn back on your decision now,” warned the inner court disciple vigilantly.

Duan Ling Tian sighed before crouching down as he started to fumble around the corner of the stall. He picked up each of the items and then tossed it aside again.

When he picked up the Nuwa Stone and then threw it aside again, his heartbeat raced a few notches faster.

“There seems to be no good item here, huh?” After Duan Ling Tian checked everything out till the end, he frowned.

The inner court disciple sneered to himself. If there was a good item, would he be willing to just give it out as a gift?

“Fine then, I’ll just randomly pick one.” Duan Ling Tian casually picked up the Nuwa Stone’s fragment and told the inner court disciple, “Senior Brother, I’ll take this stone fragment then. You’ve got no problem with that, have you?”

When the inner court disciple saw him picking up the stone fragment — the stone fragment that could not be invaded by both water and fire of which he happened to come across outside — he nodded and said, “No problem, but Junior Brother, now that you’ve taken your pick, you’re not allowed to go back on your decision any more.”

“No, no, I won’t.” Duan Ling Tian shook his head before taking out his Crystal Card to transfer 500 Merit Points to the inner court disciple.

Unless the owner activated it using True Energy, the balance of the Merit Points in the Crystal Card would not be displayed. Therefore, the inner court disciple had no idea that the Crystal Card in Duan Ling Tian's hand actually had a total of more than 1.7 million Merit Points.

Otherwise, he would definitely have been so pissed!

"I've gotten the two materials." After storing the two items, Duan Ling Tian was consumed with a wave of inexplicable excitement.

"Junior Brother, take a look and see if there's anything else that you want." Now that he had made his first sale after coming to the Merit Pavillion for such a long day, the inner court disciple's face was filled with a smile.

"Senior Brother, your items are just too expensive. I can't afford them at all with the Merit Points that I have left. It's better for me to go have a look at the other stalls." Duan Ling Tian smiled wryly. At the same time, he proceeded to buy the other materials he needed for the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda to be repaired.

When it came to the few other materials, Duan Ling Tian played the same old trick and he managed to get all of them by only spending another 1,000 Merit Points. He had performed the art of bargaining most incisively, almost to the acme of perfection.

"Elder Huo, with these materials now, how much of the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda can be repaired?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"It won't be able to be repaired much if there's no Nuwa Stone fragment... But now that we have the Nuwa Stone, we'll be able to repair 70% of the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda," Elder Huo replied.

70%?

Upon hearing Elder Huo's words, Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up right away as his face was filled with astonishment.

It had never crossed his mind that the materials that he had bought on the first level of the Merit Pavilion would actually lend such a huge aid to the repairing of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. It could actually repair the third level to 70%!

In fact, before this, the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda had only been repaired by 10%.

In other words, his harvest today could repair the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda by another 60%.

"Elder Huo, at this speed, it must be just around the corner before the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda is activated!" Duan Ling Tian told Elder Huo.

He was looking forward to the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and to a better cultivation environment combined with the slower passing of time.

Five days inside the pagoda was equivalent to one day outside.

