

### **Chapter 1531: Everything Changed in Three Years**

Since Liu Huan did not cooperate, Zhao Feng's death became a mystery in the Moon Illumination Sect. Naturally, not many people including Bai Li Hong knew about his death.

Meanwhile, on the other side, Duan Ling Tian who was on his long journey finally saw a tiny, black dot after passing the ocean ahead of him.

The tiny, black dot did not stop enlarging as he raced toward it at full force. It then turned into an island, a vast island that was covered by a thin layer of fog which was hard to see clearly.

"Half Moon Island!" It was exactly three years since he had left Half Moon Island back then. Duan Ling Tian could not help but feel his emotions being stirred seeing Half Moon Island, his hometown, once again.

A warm smile grew on his face as soon as he thought of his two fiancées and the children in their wombs.

"Ke'er, Little Fei'er... I'm back," Duan Ling Tian mumbled softly as he stood outside of Half Moon Island.

However, as he entered the Half Moon Island sky, Duan Ling Tian realized that something was off even before he passed through the clouds.

"What happened?" He frowned, unable to tell what was wrong at that moment. He simply thought something was off with Half Moon Island. Soon, he passed through the clouds and saw Half Moon Island in full view. His face turned gravely pale after taking a glance at the island.

Everything that he was looking at was like a giant hammer that was pounding hard on his chest. His blood essence was boiling, and it took him a while to calm himself down.

What exactly had he seen to cause him to feel that?

Half Moon Island looked like ruins now.

The original Half Moon Island was filled with lush greenery and fresh air. It was like heaven on earth.

However, the current Half Moon Island was filled with potholes with dried blood spots everywhere.

Besides that, the initial Ling Tian Sect which was located in the middle of Half Moon Island had turned into ruins too. There were even some bodies scattered in there. It was clear that the bodies had been long dead just by looking at their stage of decomposition.

"How did this happen? How did this even happen?" Duan Ling Tian felt lost. He was completely lost. He felt like his heart was hollowed, his eyes turned red without knowing when.

"Who? Who did this? Who?!" At that moment, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have lost his mind.

Apart from the two fiancées that he cared about the most, his close friends and Ling Tian Sect disciples had been there. However, the place had turned into ruins. To be exact, it had become ruins with bodies all over.

He did not dare to head down. Trembling, Duan Ling Tian flew away to take a look at the ruins which was initially the Ling Tian Sect estate.

At that very moment, he knew that he had to face it even though he was unwilling to. He had to confirm if his two fiancées and his bunch of friends were still alive.

“Master.” A familiar voice came to his ears when he was getting close to the Ling Tian Sect’s ruins while his heart beat like a bullet train. The voice was like rain in a drought when it entered Duan Ling Tian’s ears.

“Gold Thug?” He could tell that the voice belonged to Gold Thug who was the Golden Hellhound he had taken in back then.

At that moment, Gold Thug came from far away and arrived before Duan Ling Tian. His eyes turned red when he saw his master.

“Gold Thug... What exactly happened here?” Duan Ling Tian was shivering a little. He could not control his emotions at the moment at all.

“Master, please follow me.” Gold Thug brought Duan Ling Tian to the east of Half Moon Island after speaking to him. They arrived at a mountain range in the east of Half Moon Island. They came to a peaceful and remote valley in which there were cottages.

There were two silhouettes that were extremely familiar to Duan Ling Tian standing at the door of one of the cottages.

It was Feng Wu Dao and Sima Chang Feng!

Duan Ling Tian was relieved to see both of them. It was he who had initiated bringing them to Half Moon Island back then. He would not be able to forgive himself for the rest of his life if something happened to them, especially Feng Wu Dao. If anything happened to Feng Wu Dao, how was he going to tell Feng Tian Wu if they met again in the future?

“Uncle Feng, Teacher.” Duan Ling Tian disappeared from Gold Thug’s sight as he flashed and arrived before Feng Wu Dao and Sima Chang Feng.

The speed that Duan Ling Tian performed with his current cultivation base caught Feng Wu Dao and Sima Chang Feng off-guard. They only turned to look at Duan Ling Tian when they heard his voice.

They were a little emotional when they saw Duan Ling Tian.

“Kid, you’re finally back!” Feng Wu Dao took a deep breath in. He could not suppress his emotions when he saw Duan Ling Tian now although he was experienced.

Although Sima Chang Feng did not say anything, one could tell he felt emotional from the expression on his face.

“Young Master!” At the same time, a strong, middle-aged man walked out of one of the cottages. He, too, was emotional when he saw Duan Ling Tian.

“Xiong Quan!” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes lit up when he saw the strong middle-aged man, one of the giant rocks that was pressing on his heart fell away.

“Duan Ling Tian’s back?” At the same time, Duan Ling Tian saw the brothers Nangong Chen and Nangong Yi as well as Chen Shao Shuai. They were all alive.

At that moment, the giant rocks that seemed to press on Duan Ling Tian’s heart dropped away. He then looked at the two cottages that were slightly further away. The two cottages were the only ones left from which no one had yet to come out.

He was excited and anxious at the moment. Could Ke’er and Little Fei’er be in there? How about Little Black, Little White, and Little Gold? Were they in there too?

Finally, a figure came out of one of the cottages.

“Sect Leader.” It was a lady. She saw Duan Ling Tian as soon as she walked out. Her face and eyes were filled with excitement too.

“Luo Ping!” The lady who walked out was Ling Tian Sect’s Vice Sect Leader Luo Ping.

“Mrs. Sect Leader, Sect Leader has returned.” Duan Ling Tian was emotional as he watched Luo Ping walking to the cottage next door.

Ke’er and Little Fei’er were the only ones that Luo Ping called “Mrs. Sect Leader”.

At that moment, the cottage door opened while a graceful silhouette flew out of it followed by fragrance in the air. She was going straight for Duan Ling Tian’s embrace.

Without any hesitation, Duan Ling Tian opened his arms wide and welcomed his fair lady into his embrace.

“Ke’er, I’m sorry that I’m late,” Duan Ling Tian mumbled while hugging his fair lady.

“Young Master!” The fair lady in Duan Ling Tian’s embrace was one of his two fiancées, Ke’er.

Without realizing it, Ke’er’s tiny body that was shaking regained its calm and she fell asleep in Duan Ling Tian’s embrace.

“What, what...?” At that moment, the purple bird soaring high above the sky opened its eyes wide when it saw the face of Ke’er who was in Duan Ling Tian’s embrace. “Sister, she... She looks exactly like you! Is she the one you’re looking for?”

“We’ve finally found her,” Chi Mei, who was covered completely in black, mumbled. Her tone was neither happy nor sad; there was no emotion in her voice.

“Sect Leader, it’s been a long time since Mrs. Sect Leader has slept,” Luo Ping explained after letting out a sigh upon seeing Duan Ling Tian’s concern for Ke’er.

“What exactly happened?” The fondness on Duan Ling Tian’s face vanished after he adjusted Ke’er gently in his embrace so that she could rest well. The fondness was replaced by solemnness and rage.

Three years ago, Half Moon Island had been a peaceful and harmonious land when he left. Three years later after he returned, it had become ruins. Everything had changed in three years.

“Let me tell you the story.” As they were looking at each other, Xiong Quan took a step forward while clenching his teeth.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian found out what happened as Xiong Quan narrated everything.

A middle-aged man in golden robes who called himself Di Jue arrived at Half Moon Island close to a year ago. He had attacked the powerhouses on Half Moon Island as soon as he arrived and killed two of the three Half Moon Island Masters.

Later on, Di Jue had asked them who had killed the Island Master of Half Moon Island, Di Yong.

Naturally, nobody had any idea about that.

Had Island Master Di Yong not left on his own back then? Moreover, he had handed Half Moon Island over to their Ling Tian Sect Leader, Duan Ling Tian, before he left.

Di Jue was enraged when he faced the people who seemed utterly lost. As a result of his fury, he carried out a massacre on the Half Moon Island.

That spelled doomsday for the entire Half Moon Island.

Due to his rage, Di Jue who seemed to have lost his mind turned into a golden Five-clawed Divine Dragon immediately and carried out a one-sided massacre on Half Moon Island. Most of the people on the island were killed.

Meanwhile, these few fortunate people managed to escape Half Moon Island.

“How about Little Fei’er? Little Black, Little White, and Little Gold?” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes were red and he was worried sick.

Ke’er was awoken by Duan Ling Tian who had lost control of his emotions. Out of the blue, she said while feeling upset, “I got separated from Sister Fei’er in the chaos. Little Black, Little White, and Little Gold were with her that time.” Concern was written all over her beautiful face.

“I saw them dashing out of the siege with my own eyes when we were separated. We’ve also looked around after we returned, but we didn’t find any bodies that look like theirs, so we’re sure that they’re still alive,” Feng Wu Dao said.

They were still alive? Duan Ling Tian was relieved to hear that. It was great that they were still alive.

“The rest...?” Duan Ling Tian started to ask again.

“Apart from those who weren’t on Half Moon Island back then, the rest are dead,” Luo Ping sighed while feeling upset and her eyes dimmed. “Zhang San’s dead, Li Si’s dead... Even the three Island Masters of Half Moon Island are dead.”

The rest were dead! Duan Ling Tian’s heart jolted again when he heard that.

“Di Jue... Golden Five-clawed Divine Dragon... Five-clawed Golden Dragon...” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes were cold as he snarled with the will to kill, “Di Jue of the dragon clan, I, Duan Ling Tian, will remember what you’ve done!”

### **Chapter 1532: On The Verge of Life and Death**

“What a high-sounding sentiment!” Just as Duan Ling Tian’s words left his mouth, a thunderous sound resonated in the distance.

The sound exploded by their ear and caused Feng Wu Dao and the others to turn pale right away.

The reason they turned pale was not the sudden appearance of the voice but because this voice was not unfamiliar to them.

The Moon Illumination Sect turned out like this all because of this person.

“And I was wondering why would these people return after they’ve fled away. It looks like they’re waiting for you... In that case, you must be the new Master of Half Moon Island, that Duan Ling Tian of that Ling Tian Sect or something?” The voice resonated again as a figure emerged from the secluded and quiet valley.

A sturdy, middle-aged man in golden robes who resembled like an iron tower hovered in the sky and looked down at Duan Ling Tian in an inspecting manner with an aloof face.

Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian could feel an unstoppable Spiritual Energy sweep out and shroud his entire being in just the blink of an eye, making him feel as though he was being pried.

At that instant, he felt that he no longer had any secrets in front of this golden-robed man.

“Your strength is indeed much powerful than theirs, but you’re still merely on the Perfection Saint Rudiment Stage. Just you alone and you dare to boast shamelessly that you’ll get even with me and the dragon clan?” The golden-robed man was Di Jue, the Five-clawed Golden Dragon. As he studied Duan Ling Tian mockingly, from what he had just said, it was as though he had just heard the greatest joke in the world.

“You’re Di Jue?” Duan Ling Tian’s expression turned grave as he stared at the golden-robed man in front of him and he could guess his identity right away.

The fact that he was able to see through his cultivation base meant that Di Jue must be on the Saint Stage and above. Furthermore, he seemed to be an adult Five-clawed Golden Dragon.

“That’s right! I’m Di Jue, the person who destroyed Half Moon Island! Don’t you want to get even with me? I’m standing right here in front of you right now. I’m really curious as to how you want to do just that!” Staring at Duan Ling Tian, the jeering on Di Jue’s face became even more apparent.

Duan Ling Tian’s face turned even glummer. Di Jue’s words made him wish that he could sink into the ground out of shame.

The things that he had said about wanting to get even with Di Jue and the dragon clan did not apply right there and then.

He had not reached such a level of overestimating himself and he did not think that he would be able to defeat Di Jue and the dragon clan now.

“Oh?” Suddenly, Di Jue who was staring at Duan Ling Tian suddenly transformed into a grave expression and he snarled as he asked loudly, “Duan Ling Tian, why do you have my son’s aura on you?”

“Your son?” Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

“Stop acting dumb! My son is Di Yong, the former Island Master of Half Moon Island,” Di Jue snorted coldly.

Upon hearing Di Jue’s words, Duan Ling Tian had also begun to piece the puzzles together.

So, it turned out that Di Jue was actually Di Yong’s father.

As for why he would come all the way here, it must be because he already knew about the fact that Di Yong had been killed. He could roughly guess that Di Jue must have Di Yong’s Soul Pearl with him.

Now that Di Yong was dead, of course, Di Jue would find out about it.

“So, you’re actually Di Yong’s father?” At that instant, Duan Ling Tian’s face regained its calmness and he continued nonchalantly, “That time, Di Yong told me that he wanted to go to the Dao Martial Saint Land, so he passed the Half Moon Island to me. On top of that, as a reward, he also gave me a drop of his blood essence. Perhaps this is the reason you sense his aura on me.”

When Duan Ling Tian reached the end of his sentence, he remained calm. No joy or anger could be seen on his face at all.

“My son’s blood essence? No wonder... No wonder...” Di Jue nodded and when he looked at Duan Ling Tian once again, the murderous intent gleamed coldly out of his eyes. “I’ve already heard many people mention the things that you told me. If it hadn’t been for the fact that it’s impossible for my son to leave Half Moon Island and go to the Dao Martial Saint Land on top of that, I’d most likely have been deceived by all of you.”

When Di Jue reached the end of his sentence, he smirked.

“Impossible? There’s nothing impossible in this world,” Duan Ling Tian answered indifferently.

“Perhaps you have no idea, but that time, I made Di Jue swear by the thunder penalty oath that before his cultivation base has broken through to the Saint Stage, he’s not allowed to leave Half Moon Island, let alone the Dao Martial Saint Land,” Di Jue snorted with a face that seemed to say “cut the bullsh\*t”.

The moment Duan Ling Tian heard that, his heart could not help but leap right away.

Di Yong had actually made such an oath before?

Duan Ling Tian could kind of guess why Di Yong had been able to leave Half Moon Island safely after his body was possessed and hijacked by a soul.

It was because Di Yong’s soul had changed.

The thunder penalty oath recognized the soul of the person who took the oath and not the body.

“Even though I have no idea how you managed to get my son’s blood essence, I’m very sure now that you must have something to do with my son’s death!” The gaze that Di Jue looked at Duan Ling Tian with became even colder. It was so cold that it made him feel as though he had entered a thaw hole.

“Tell me how did my son die? If you tell me the truth and swear on the thunder penalty oath, then I’ll let everyone else here go except for you.” When Di Jue spoke, his gaze swept past Ke’er who was by Duan Ling Tian’s side. He also noticed Feng Wu Dao, Sima, and the rest.

At once, Feng Wu Dao and the rest put up their guard as though they were facing a mortal enemy.

“Duan Ling Tian, ignore him! Casting aside the fact that whether his words are true or not, even if he really is willing to let us go because of this, I don’t know about the rest, but I’ll never be able to live peacefully for the remaining of my life anymore!” Somehow, Chen Shao Shuai shouted out loudly and went to stand beside Duan Ling Tian in just the blink of an eye. With a raise of his hand, a three-foot spear appeared in his hand and he pointed it at Di Jue.

Feng Wu Dao took a stride forward. Standing by Duan Ling Tian’s side, he announced magnanimously, “Ling Tian boy, even though there’s nobody who wouldn’t fear death, I, Feng Wu Dao, will be willing to accompany you to the next world today.”

Even though Sima did not say anything, his action also showed that he undoubtedly had the same determination as Feng Wu Dao.

Then, be it Xiong Quan, Gold Thug, or the two Nangong twins, all of them were also standing by Duan Ling Tian’s side, choosing to meet the same fate as Duan Ling Tian. They could not just watch Duan Ling Tian die while they lived on just like that.

At once, only Luo Ping was left there, not knowing what to choose.

Despite the fact that she did not want to betray Duan Ling Tian, she felt terrified from the bottom of her heart in the face of the superior Di Jue who was so powerful.

If it was possible, she hoped that she would be able to live.

“How touching... But it seems like there’s somebody who wishes for you to die so that she survives alone.” Di Jue shifted his gaze to Luo Ping and caused her to raise up her guard right away

Duan Ling Tian felt warmth swell from the bottom of his heart towards Feng Wu Dao, Sima, Chen Shao Shuai and the rest of the group. As for Luo Ping's indecisiveness, he did not blame her although he felt a little disappointed.

After all, even he was on the verge of life and death for that matter today.

"Huh?" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian noticed that Ke'er's delicate hand had somehow gripped onto his hand tightly. Her grip was so tight that it was obvious that she wanted to live and die together with him.

What more could he ask for to have a wife like this?

Duan Ling Tian's gaze was overcome with tenderness. However, after the tenderness appeared, an intense look of determination replaced it next.

Bang!

Along with the loud blast that reverberated in the air, Luo Ping suddenly exploded and turned into nothingness even though Di Jue did not seem to move an inch at all. Not a drop of blood could even be seen as though she had completely vanished from the world.

The technique that Di Jue cast made Duan Ling Tian's mood turn even worse.

So powerful!

He was simply too powerful!

Di Jue's strength elicited a sense of helplessness from the bottom of his heart. He also found it hard to summon the strength to go against Di Jue now.

He was completely sure that Di Jue would be able to annihilate everyone, including him, with just a raise of his hand if he wanted to.

"I've helped you settle the person who was not loyal to you. Don't you think you should thank me?" Di Jue looked at Duan Ling Tian in the eyes and asked nonchalantly.

Though his tone was calm, it contained a murderous intent, giving the others chills.

However, Duan Ling Tian had no intention to thank at Di Jue at all. Instead, he changed the topic and asked indifferently, "Is what you said just now real?"

"Of course, it's real." Di Jue realized what Duan Ling Tian was asking and his eyes lit up right away before he continued nonchalantly, "They're merely ants to me, so their life and death have no effect on me at all."

"Who knows whether you might go against your words?" Duan Ling Tian snorted.

"If I wanted to kill them, I'd have already done that long ago when they returned to Half Moon Island again," Di Jue defied.

This was indeed true. If he had really wanted to kill Ke'er and the rest, they would not have been able to live up until now.



However, Duan Ling Tian did not fall for it and merely said, “Do you dare say that you have no other reason to keep them alive?”

“What do you want then?” Di Jue frowned and asked in an unfriendly tone.

“Swear on the thunder penalty oath too and do what you said just now — that you won’t go against them in any way if I go along with you,” Duan Ling Tian replied.

“Boy, you’re the first person who dares to make me, Di Jue, swear on the thunder penalty oath,” Di Jue snorted coldly

“Well, it’s up to you then whether you want to know the cause of your son’s death or not,” Duan Ling Tian answered indifferently.

“As I suspected! You know!” Di Jue’s gaze turned colder. If it was not for the fact that he wanted to know the cause of his son’s death, he would have already made his move now and kill Duan Ling Tian directly.

At this moment, Ke’er and the rest started to realize what Duan Ling Tian intended to do.

Duan Ling Tian wanted to sacrifice himself to save their lives.

“Young Master, I will die together with you! If you die, I won’t be able to live alone!” Ke’er’s hand that was gripping on Duan Ling Tian’s hand became even stronger. Her tone was absolute.

“Ling Tian boy, none of the people standing beside you now are scared of death. Although he is indeed powerful, there’s no way that he’d be able to make us agree to it!” Feng Wu Dao chimed in too.

Sima and the rest each piped in one after another as well.

“Everyone, I’ve already made my decision, so we’ll stick to it... of course, on the premise that he must make his thunder penalty oath first.” When Duan Ling Tian reached the end of his sentence, he looked at Di Jue expectantly.

“Hmph!” Di Jue whose face was extremely grave finally chose to go along with it and swore by the thunder penalty oath in front of everyone.

“Boy, so tell me now!” After Di Jue had sworn the oath, he glared at Duan Ling Tian coldly and asked in a deep voice.

### **Chapter 1533: Ke’er’s Elder Sister?**

However, Duan Ling Tian did not have the intention to give a damn about Di Jue at the time being.

He instantly looked at Ke’er whose face was already drenched in tears and smiled. “Ke’er, I understand your intentions, but don’t forget that you’re no longer alone now. You still have our kid in your womb.”

As Duan Ling Tian was speaking, he looked at Ke’er’s stomach that bulged out gently with tenderness in his eyes.

'Unfortunately, I'm afraid that I, Duan Ling Tian, will never be able to see my kid anymore... And Little Fei'er and the kid in her womb too,' Duan Ling Tian sighed in his heart as he was filled with regrets.

However, he knew that now that things had come to this point, he was powerless to salvage this desperate situation even though he had remarkable strength.

Di Jue was just incredibly powerful.

Even though he had his Senior Brother Bai Li Hong, he was still no match for Di Jue too.

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, Ke'er became silent right away.

"Young Master, I understand." When Ke'er saw the tenderness in Duan Ling Tian's eyes, although she agreed to him in response, she had already made up her mind that she would instantly kill herself to catch up with her Young Master the moment her child was born.

If her Young Master was gone, there would no longer be any meaning for her to live in this world.

Seeing how Ke'er was so sensible, Duan Ling Tian exhaled a sigh of relief.

Looking at Feng Wu Dao and the rest, Duan Ling Tian said, "Leave, and help me take care of Ke'er."

Before they managed to return to their senses, a chilling spine-tingling iciness resonated from the sky without warning.

"You're actually pregnant?" The icy voice resonated from the sky. It was so cold that it seemed to freeze the air into ice.

"Who's that?!" Di Jue's face turned grave right away. From the beginning till the end, he actually had not noticed any presence. He knew very well what this implied.

This person's strength was in no way inferior to his.

Whoosh!

A gust of bloodcurdling cold wind blew past and in the next instant, a figure that was entirely shrouded in black clothing emerged before the eyes of the crowd. The figure had a devilish body that was full of seduction.

However, although many men were present at the scene, nobody bothered to be concerned about this at all. Instead, everyone was shocked by the veiled woman's aura.

"It's you!" Duan Ling Tian's turned grave. "Chi Mei, you followed me?!"

Duan Ling Tian could not help but be taken aback to see Chi Mei there. However, when he had returned to his senses, he could roughly make out some things.

Besides, the words uttered by Chi Mei just now was obviously targeted toward Ke'er. She used a tone full of accusation.

Seeing how Duan Ling Tian actually recognized this woman who emerged out of thin air, Di Jue's expression changed again.

However, when he noticed the thick scent of gunpowder between Duan Ling Tian and her, he also noticed that this woman must not be here to help him.

The moment he thought of this, he breathed a sigh of relief.

Although he was not afraid of this woman, he was still not willing to pick a fight against her unless it was completely necessary because she gave him a sense of danger.

However, in the face of Duan Ling Tian's query, Chi Mei merely ignored him. Instead, she looked at Ke'er who was looking at her in a daze. At the same time, she pulled off the veil that covered her face up and revealed that exquisitely unparalleled beautiful face that could topple a nation.

Just as Chi Mei revealed her face in front of the crowd, other than Duan Ling Tian, everyone including Ke'er was dumbfounded as they were shocked by the sight of her.

This was because Chi Mei's face was exactly identical to Ke'er's.

Other than the difference in temperament, there was no other difference in their characteristics.

"W-Who are you?!" Looking at Chi Mei's face, Ke'er felt like she was looking into a mirror. When she saw this woman who was exactly identical to her, her voice also started to tremble slightly.

She had no idea why but when this woman just appeared and had not revealed her face yet, a sense of warmth had already risen up from her heart.

That feeling was strong and even she herself had no idea why would she have such feelings.

Yet, right now, looking at her identical face that she revealed when she took off the veil, Ke'er also noticed that this woman might have something to do with her past that she was completely not aware of.

"I'm your elder sister." When Chi Mei was facing Ke'er, her icy face could not help but be washed with warmth too. When she was speaking to Ke'er, her voice also turned gentle.

She really wanted to scold this long-lost younger sister of her, but she had no idea why when she was faced her face-to-face, other than pity and love, she had no other emotions in her heart. All of the anger seemed to be thrown to the back of her head.

Elder sister?

When they heard Chi Mei's words, it was not only Ke'er who was struck dumb, even Duan Ling Tian was astounded too.

Since when did Ke'er have an elder sister?

Duan Ling Tian looked at Ke'er in confusion, he had never heard her mention that she had an elder sister.

When he saw the blank look on Ke'er's face, he also realized that she had no idea that she actually had such a sister too.

Duan Ling Tian had no doubt towards Chi Mei's claim that she was Ke'er's elder sister. After all, both of them were just extremely identical, which was usually the characteristic of twin sisters.

Of course, there was no absolute in this world. There might be two people who were exactly identical to each other in this world and shared no blood relations at all.

However, now that Chi Mei had declared herself as Ke'er's sister, it was obvious that this matter was not that simple anymore.

At this moment, Feng Wu Dao and a few others could not help but look at the Nangong Twins.

They looked at the Nangong Twins and then turned back to Ke'er and Chi Mei again, thinking that the latter two really might be twin sisters.

"Impossible... I don't have an elder sister. I only have a mother but she's already dead. Mother's already been dead long ago." Ke'er shook her head and refused to believe Chi Mei's words. Even though she also felt that Chi Mei was very cordial, she had no way of accepting the fact that she actually had an elder sister in this world.

"Even though I don't know who the 'mother' you mentioned is, I just want to tell you that the biological mother of you and I is still breathing and alive. All these years, there wasn't a time when she would not think of you," Chi Mei told Ke'er.

Biological mother?

Still alive and breathing?

Ke'er was completely dumbstruck now.

She kept telling herself not to believe Chi Mei. Nevertheless, her heart could not help but believe Chi Mei's words.

It was not only because of the fact that Chi Mei was exactly identical to her but mainly because she could sense that blood was thicker than water between Chi Mei and her.

Chi Mei gave her an inexplicable sense of warmth.

"That time, you were kidnapped and disappeared without a trace. Other than Master, even Mother also sent out many people to look for you too, but because of your special identity, they didn't dare to make this news widely known although they kept looking for you," Chi Mei said, "All these years, they have never stopped looking for you. A few years ago, I also started to look for you everywhere based on that little weak relation that you and I have as twin sisters. As the saying goes, 'heaven helps those who help themselves'. I finally found you before they did."

When Chi Mei mentioned "they" in her final sentence, a hint of dread could be heard in her voice.

"It's a good thing that I'm the one who found you first. Otherwise..." When Chi Mei reached this part, she cast a glance at Duan Ling Tian and the murderous intent in her eyes turned apparent as though she was about to devour somebody.

This man had actually impregnated her sister!

Did he not know that this would be extremely dangerous to her sister?

When Duan Ling Tian realized that Chi Mei might really be Ke'er's elder sister, he felt thrilled for Ke'er too. At the same time, he was curious about Ke'er's true identity and origin.

However, now that he noticed the murderous intent from Chi Mei's eyes, he could not help but felt chills travel all over his body.

He was still Chi Mei's brother-in-law no matter what, so why did she look like as though she wanted to kill him?

Duan Ling Tian remained puzzled after pondering over it again and again.

"Sister, follow me... I'll protect you with all my might and won't let you receive any harm." Far from the stern murderous intent that she held when she looked at Duan Ling Tian, Chi Mei's tone was filled with unparalleled gentleness when she looked at Ke'er, making her appear completely different from before.

"E-Elder S-Sister..." Ke'er had no idea why but Chi Mei's every move could make her feel great emotion.

Now that it had come to this point, she had no idea why was it so easy and natural for her to call out "Elder Sister" as though there was no restraint at all.

When Chi Mei heard her calling "Elder Sister", the last ounce of coldness in her eyes finally dissipated.

Taking a deep breath, Ke'er mustered her courage and told Chi Mei, "Elder Sister, I can follow you, but you must bring Young Master and the rest along."

"Sister, it's for you and your child's sake that I didn't kill him... It's impossible if you want me to save him." Chi Mei's tone was resolute and decisive, leaving no space for discussion.

When Ke'er heard her, her expression changed right away. "Elder Sister, if you don't bring Young Master and the rest with you, I won't leave either!"

Chi Mei sighed heavily after hearing Ke'er. Without any other warning, Ke'er suddenly passed out in just the blink of an eye and Chi Mei held her up in a timely manner.

"Ke'er!" Upon seeing this, Duan Ling Tian's face intuitively turned grave right away. However, the moment he realized that Ke'er had merely fainted, he could not help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Right at that moment, the purple bird by Chi Mei's shoulder finally spoke, "Elder Sister, let me do this kind of heavy labor." The moment the words left its mouth, it transformed into a young girl in purple and she helped Chi Mei hold on to Ke'er. While she was doing that, she appeared to be very eagerly attentive.

"It's her!" When Duan Ling Tian saw this purple-clad girl, his eyes narrowed right away.

This young girl was not unfamiliar to him. It was none other than the Young Miss who had suddenly come out after the Moon Illumination Sect's Hunting Assessment had ended and tortured Vice Sect Leader Zhong Huo before following them back to the Moon Illumination Sect.

“As expected, she’s indeed related to Chi Mei.” Right then, the utter confusion in Duan Ling Tian’s heart was finally solved.

The timing of the purple-clad young girl appeared was indeed untimely.

“Zi’er, let’s go!” Casting a nonchalant glance at Duan Ling Tian, Chi Mei motioned to the purple-clad young girl and proceeded to leave.

Whoosh!

Of course, Duan Ling Tian would not let Chi Mei take Ke’er. Even though she did not say much earlier, from her words, she also implied that Ke’er was in a dangerous situation. At once, he flew out and blocked Chi Mei’s path.

### **Chapter 1534: Fire Worship Sect**

“Do you think you can stop me?” In the face of Duan Ling Tian who was blocking her, Chi Mei’s face was full of disdain.

“Hey! It’s better if you make way for us now... Even if there are ten of me, I’d still be no match for Elder Sister’s strength at all.” Perhaps because Duan Ling Tian was wearing purple, Zi’er was particularly fond of him, so right then as she held onto the unconscious Ke’er, she could not help but voice out to advise him too.

Of course, Duan Ling Tian knew that he would not be able to stop Chi Mei. Let alone Chi Mei, he could not even stop Zi’er by her side, so he instantly looked at Di Jue and challenged, “Di Jue, if you want to know how your son died, go snatch my wife back for me!”

“Boy, the promise we made just now didn’t include this!” Di Jue replied with a glum face.

“Then, I’ll add on to it now!” Duan Ling Tian said.

Taking a deep breath, Di Jue suppressed the anger in his heart before looking at Chi Mei and asked in a deep voice, “May I know who you are? Don’t you think it’s a little rude interrupting me without notice and spoiling my plans?”

Even though he dreaded Chi Mei, it did not mean that he was scared of her.

Although he seemed to be pushed by Duan Ling Tian to do something that was beyond him right now, he knew that he was also very annoyed by Chi Mei’s interruption.

“I know you’re a Five-clawed Golden Dragon, but even if your dragon Clan Leader is here today, don’t even think of stopping me, what more if it’s you!” Chi Mei cast a nonchalant glance at Di Jue and seemed to look down on him.

“What a brag! I really want to see just how powerful you really are!” Di Jue was not scared by Chi Mei’s words. With a smirk, the golden robe on his body fluttered as he was prepared to make his move on Chi Mei.

However, just as he was about to make his move and before he even realized what was happening, he already felt a sense of unparalleled majestic force charging at him and enveloping his entire being in just an instant. It shattered the True Energy that he had just mobilized easily like it was crushing dried leaves.

Bang!

Along with a loud noise, Di Jue flew out and crashed into the mountain wall on one side of the valley, leaving behind a deep human-shaped pit.

Barf!

Under the shocked stares of Duan Ling Tian and the rest, when Di Jue came out of the human-shaped pit, he no longer had the valiance he bore before anymore. There were many tear stains on his golden robe and he appeared to be miserable.

Feng Wu Dao and the rest who had seen how Di Jue made his move before were stunned into bafflement one after another.

Was this middle-aged man in golden robes really the man who had transformed Half Moon Island into ruins the last time? Was he the same man who could transform into a Five-clawed Golden Dragon?

They did not see any movement from the woman who looked exactly identical as Ke'er, but the golden-robed man was already sent flying away with a blast. Furthermore, he seemed to have suffered quite a major injury too.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

When Feng Wu Dao and the rest looked at Chi Mei once again, their eyes were filled with shock and dread.

Actually, it was not only them. Even Duan Ling Tian could not help but be stunned when he saw this scene in front of him.

Had Di Jue actually been injured to such a point with just a casual blow from Chi Mei?

Just how powerful was this Chi Mei actually?

At once, a sense of helplessness washed over Duan Ling Tian's heart.

When Di Jue stared at Chi Mei with dread and terror in his eyes, she cast an indifferent glance at him and said, "I know that your dragon clan will always shield your own shortcomings. When you return to the dragon clan, you can tell your clansmen that the person who injured you is from the Fire Worship Sect. If they want to take revenge, they can come to the Fire Worship Sect, but of course, on the premise that they have the guts to do that."

The Fire Worship Sect?

When Di Jue heard her words, his face went blank right away. It was obvious that he had never heard of this Fire Worship Sect before.

“As for you... I originally intended to kill you and put things right once and for all. However, for the sake of my sister and the child in her womb, I’ll spare your life! But you must know that the two of you are from two different worlds.” Chi Mei’s gaze shifted to Duan Ling Tian as she announced nonchalantly, “In addition, I want to remind you of one thing. It’s better if you forget about both of your pasts... Otherwise, what awaits you ahead will be an endless calamity! Well, of course, maybe you won’t be able to even live past today.”

Chi Mei cast a glance at Di Jue again. ‘I’ll bring my sister away. As for the things between you and him, I won’t interrupt at all.”

After she finished, without even waiting for Di Jue to reply, she disappeared without a sigh in just the blink of an eye.

It was also from this moment on that Chi Mei vanished forever from the Mountainshade Black Market branch of the Nine Sect Alliances’ district. In the end, she was forgotten eventually.

When Duan Ling Tian had just returned to her senses, the young girl in purple also brought the unconscious Ke’er away and disappeared without a trace.

Of course, Di Jue could still catch a trace of the purple-clad girl leaving. Only then did he realize that even this little servant by the black-clad woman’s side had a cultivation base that was not inferior to his.

“What exactly is this Fire Worship Sect?” Di Jue was very curious about this as well. He had already thought to himself how he was going to tell the clan leader of the dragon clan about this after he had solved this matter about his son.

“Ke’er, Ke’er...” Duan Ling Tian who had returned to his senses felt a sharp pang of pain in his heart.

Somehow, both of his palms were already clenched together and his nails were piercing through his palms. Fresh blood continued to gush out but he did not seem to feel anything at all.

At that moment, Duan Ling Tian only felt just how useless he was. He felt so useless that he could not even protect his own woman.

Not only could he not protect his own woman, but he also could not even protect himself now.

“Perhaps, it’s not entirely a bad thing for Ke’er to leave with her.” The moment he recalled how he was going to die at Di Jue’s hand today, having lost all hope, he seemed to have thought through it again.

From the way Chi Mei was treating Ke’er, she must treat her well. No matter what, Ke’er was her twin sister after all.

“Boy, it’s time for us to settle our matter now too.” Looking at Duan Ling Tian, Di Jue’s tone became much colder as though he wanted to vent his anger that he had suffered from Chi Mei on Duan Ling Tian.

“You’d better not play any tricks. Otherwise, they will all die!” Di Jue’s icy glance swept past Duan Ling Tian and the rest one by one.



Nevertheless, Feng Wu Dao and the rest, on the other hand, were not scared at all. Right now, they were looking at Duan Ling Tian with worry etched on their faces.

Even though they were not Duan Ling Tian, they could already guess that his mood right now must be terrible and if they were in his shoes instead, they would have long crumbled apart.

“Elder Huo, I’m sorry... I don’t think I’ll be able to help you leave this planet anymore. I really hope that you’ll be able to meet another person who came from Earth just like me. As long as he has obtained the recognition from the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, he’ll be able to help you leave then.” Gasping secretly to himself, Duan Ling Tian talked to Elder Huo in the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

“What happened?” Elder Huo rarely looked at what was going on outside, so when he heard Duan Ling Tian’s Voice Transmission, he also realized that something was not right.

Duan Ling Tian told him the situation. “He’s just too powerful! Even if I unleash all of my techniques, it will still be impossible for me to go against him. Elder Huo, thanks for your help all this while. I’m sorry for letting you down.”

“This matter is indeed a little tricky. Still, it’s not that we’ve completely come to the end of the road, but we’ll need him to go along with this plan. However, will he be willing to play along with you?” Elder Huo pondered for a moment before telling Duan Ling Tian.

Then, he blurted his idea out.

“Why have I never thought of that? This idea could work!” When Duan Ling Tian heard Elder Huo’s words, his heart gave a jolt as though he could see a glimmer of hope.

Now that he had a chance to live, of course, he would not miss it.

“Boy, didn’t you hear me?” Di Jue’s tone was impatient. If it had not been for the fact that he wanted to know about the truth of his son’s death, he would have long made his move already.

As a brilliance flashed across Duan Ling Tian’s eyes, he told Di Jue, “Follow me.”

The moment the words left his mouth, he flew out and sent a Voice Transmission to Feng Wu Dao and the rest, “Don’t follow me. Wait for me right here and I’ll come back as soon as possible! If I haven’t come back in three days, there’s no need to wait for me anymore. Just go wherever you like.”

In the end, Duan Ling Tian added the last two sentences just in case.

Even though he had faith in that method, he did not dare to say that it was absolutely fail-proof. What if Di Jue was not somebody who allowed himself to be pushed around?

When Feng Wu Dao and the rest heard Duan Ling Tian’s Voice Transmission, concern was etched on their faces right away, but they had no intention to disobey him. Instead, they started to wait in the valley.

“From Duan Ling Tian’s words, it seems like he has an idea to get out of this mess.” Chen Shao Shuai had a confused look on his face.

“It must be so. However, from his last two sentences that he added, he must not have 100% confidence.” Nangong Yi nodded. Worry was apparent in his eyes.

“Young Master will definitely come back safely!” Xiong Quan piped in with tearful eyes.

On the other side, Di Jue followed Duan Ling Tian to fly to the eastern side of the sea district. After a moment, he started to become impatient. “Boy, why do you want to bring me there for? Don’t tell me that you’re trying to play a trick on me!”

“Don’t you want to know how your son, Di Yong, died? Well, I’m bringing you there now. I was the one who told your son that time and it was also because of this that he used his blood essence as a reward to do this trade with me,” Duan Ling Tian explained.

Di Jue started to believe him. “What place is that?”

“A very mysterious place... However, after I entered that place with him, I didn’t dare to go in too deep and managed to come out in time. Now that I think about it, the fact that he told me he wanted to leave Half Moon Island to go to the Dao Martial Saint Land was most likely an excuse then,” Duan Ling Tian said, “I think he must have hidden the truth from me and went to that place alone so that he could take that treasure for himself. I suspect that he might have died inside there.”

When Duan Ling Tian was speaking, he was so smooth without missing any detail out, so Di Jue did not suspect anything at all.

Soon, with Duan Ling Tian guiding him, Di Jue reached a deep sea trench.

They entered the deep trench and reached the bottom.

“Wait a minute. It doesn’t look like it’s here...” Duan Ling Tian continued to move forward and turned around to make a U-turn again.

Frowning, Di Jue followed behind and demanded impatiently, “Didn’t you come here before? Why can’t you recognize the place now?”

### **Chapter 1535: A Smokeless Battle**

“I’ve only been here twice and it’s been three years since my last time here, so excuse my hazy memory.” Duan Ling Tian randomly made up an excuse to tell Di Jue.

After that, he proceeded to move forward and all of a sudden, he shouted out for no reason, “That’s right! It’s here!” From his tone, it was as though he had just discovered a new continent.

He successfully drew Di Jue’s attention. Di Jue noticed that Duan Ling Tian had gone into a patch of seaweed and without warning, he raised a leg and stomped the sea bed.

Bang!

A loud blast resonated and where Duan Ling Tian stomped his feet, the water was swept away by a visible impact wave, causing the seawater to gush in all directions.

After a long while, calm was finally restored again. However, Di Jue's attention was not fixed on the commotion now.

His gaze was staring straight in the distance where a gigantic tower had appeared out of the blue. The moment it appeared, the seawater surrounding it drained away.

The seawater slapped onto Di Jue's True Origin Light Shield on the surface of his body and continued to spread, but he could not be bothered about that at all. His gaze was completely captivated by the gigantic tower that had appeared out of nowhere in the distance.

The gigantic tower was separated into seven levels. Looming in front of him, it seemed like an enormous beast.

The most significant thing was the aura Di Jue could clearly sense emanating out of the gigantic tower. The aura gave him a sense of unfathomable profoundness, and on top of that, terror started to rise from the bottom of his heart.

"It's this tower." Right at that moment, Duan Ling Tian's voice resonated, "When Di Yong and I first entered, we didn't dare to go deep at all...But even then, we still managed to find many Saint Weapons that were inscribed by Three-Star Saint Inscriptions surrounding it. It seems like where we ventured was merely the perimeter of this tower since we didn't enter deeper into it. That time, Di Yong told me that there might be more treasure inside."

"Do you know about the origins of this tower?" Di Jue asked.

"I do," Duan Ling Tian confirmed, "Not long after Di Yong and I first entered, we found some historical remains. All the signs indicated that the person who left this tower behind was called Feng Qing Yang. That's right. When he signed it in the end, he called himself the Sword Saint or something."

In the end, Duan Ling Tian added again.

Feng Qing Yang?

The Sword Saint?

"The Sword Saint, Feng Qing Yang!" The instant Di Jue heard him, his eyes narrowed right away as shock filled his face. "A-Are you sure it's this person w-who signed the words?"

"Yeah, I'm sure," Duan Ling Tian responded then asked with a confused look, "Do you know him?"

In the face of Duan Ling Tian's query, Di Jue did not answer, but his feelings were in great turmoil. His eyes were glittering brilliantly as he stared fixedly at the giant seven-story pagoda.

"The Sword Saint, Feng Qing Yang... It's actually a relic left behind by the Sword Saint! It's rumored that the Sword Saint was once the strongest person in the Dao Martial Saint Land. In his era, nobody from any of the different sects in the Dao Martial Saint Land could withstand his sword at all." At that moment, Di Jue's heart was beating rapidly as he could not suppress his feelings.

He did not find it strange that Duan Ling Tian did not know who the Sword Saint, Feng Qing Yang was.

After all, he only managed to find out about the Sword Saint from some of the records about him in the ancient books in the dragon clan. From there, he knew that this was an extremely gifted Sword Cultivator who had taken the entire Dao Martial Saint Land by surprise in that era.

It was rumored that the Sword Saint had left some relics behind in the Dao Martial Saint Land for the destined people in the later generations.

“Could this be the relic the Sword Saint, Feng Qing Yang left behind as mentioned in the rumor?” Di Jue stared at the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda hungrily, like a hunter who had just seen a prey.

“It looks like he’s heard about the Sword Saint, Feng Qing Yang too.” When Duan Ling Tian saw Di Jue’s expression, he heaved a sigh of relief in secret.

As it turned out, he had made a wise gamble.

Since Di Jue knew about the presence of the Sword Saint, and now that he had told him this story, he believed that he could not detect this trap that he had set up at the moment.

This trap of his was set up at the last minute after Elder Huo suggested it to him.

Actually, the trap was very simple. It was none other than luring Di Jue to enter the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and let Elder Huo deal with him.

Elder Huo’s cultivation base had recovered quite a lot and although he was far from having improved to his prime time, it was obvious that his strength now was in no way inferior to Di Jue’s.

This trap sounded easy, but in truth, it was extremely difficult to implement.

The most important part was to make Di Jue believe his words and stop resisting the suction energy of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda so that it could draw him in.

However, if he had an ounce of reluctance or vigilance, the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda would not be able to pull him in.

If he did not enter the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, this trap would eventually be broken by itself once time dragged on. Duan Ling Tian would once again fall into a direful situation and would most likely have no way of being rescued.

Just now, on the way there, Duan Ling Tian was thinking about how to persuade Di Jue to believe him so that he would let the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda draw him in.

Therefore he even let his tongue run loose and had said that Di Yong’s death had something to do with the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

On top of that, he had even told him that there was treasure hidden inside the pagoda.

All of these were to lure Di Jue, his enemy, to enter it.

In order to make his words sounded more believable, he pondered about it for a moment and even mentioned the Sword Saint, Feng Qing Yang in the end. He was trying to gamble to see whether Di Jue had heard of him before or not.

Right now, it looked like he had made a wise guess. Di Jue knew about the Sword Saint, Feng Qing Yang too.

“Just now, you said that you’ve seen many Saint Weapons that were inscribed with Three-Star Saint Inscriptions at the perimeter of this pagoda when you entered it the last time, didn’t you?” asked Di Jue in a deep voice while looking at Duan Ling Tian as a brilliance flashed across his eyes.

He sounded very careful when he was asking.

Secretly hissing to himself as to why would Di Jue be so careful, Duan Ling Tian did not hesitate at all. With a raise of his hand, he took out the Saint Weapon that the inner court elder of the Moon Illumination Sect, Zhao Feng, always carried with him and passed it to Di Jue. “This is the Saint Weapon that I found inside that time. There’s a Three-Star Saint Inscription and two Two-Star Saint Inscriptions on this Saint Weapon.”

Di Jue took the Saint Weapon that he passed to him and after a moment of studying it carefully, he nodded his head. “It indeed has a Three-Star Saint Inscription on it... But did you really get this from inside the pagoda?”

Even though Duan Ling Tian had already proven it with evidence, Di Jue was still being very cautious.

The dragon clan was originally a tribe prone to suspicion. As a Five-clawed Golden Dragon from the dragon clan, Di Jue also possessed the imperial bloodline of the clan. The suspicion that he was born with was greater than his other clansmen and basically, nobody could lie to him.

“I’m from the Mortal Continent. Do you think I’d be able to get this Saint Weapon that was inscribed with the Three-Star Saint Inscription elsewhere?” When Duan Ling Tian heard Di Jue’s words, he laughed mockingly.

Of course, this was all just an act. His heart had started to become slightly heavy as he never thought that Di Jue would be so wary.

Even after he had already brought up the Sword Saint, Di Jue still did not believe him 100%. From the beginning till the end, he was being very conservative.

Of course, Duan Ling Tian also clearly knew that he must be even more careful now at this point and not be so anxious.

If he revealed a single flaw, everything would be spoiled!

As Di Jue questioned him, his gaze was locked upon Duan Ling Tian to study the tiny changes on his face. When he saw that his self-mockery did not seem fake, he nodded his head secretly too.

He had come to Half Moon Island for quite some time and investigated Duan Ling Tian’s origin thoroughly.

“Even the cultivation base that I have now is all thanks to a type of herb inside the pagoda. That time, Di Yong and I consumed this herb and in the end, my cultivation base improved tremendously and so did Di Yong’s. Three years ago, after he consumed the herbs, he made a breakthrough to the Perfection Saint

Rudiment Stage right away. If he was still alive now, I'm sure he would've already reached the Saint Stage." When Duan Ling Tian reached the end of his sentence, he sighed emotionally.

"No wonder your cultivation base has improved so fast." Taking a hard look at Duan Ling Tian, hints of avarice flashed across Di Jue's eyes.

He was tempted by that marvelous herb. Perhaps, it would also be of great help to him too.

Before this, he had already investigated Duan Ling Tian's information thoroughly and he also knew that Duan Ling Tian had not even made a breakthrough to the Mortal Shedding Stage yet before he left Half Moon Island.

A Mortal Continent Dao Cultivator who had not broken through to the Mortal Shedding Stage three years ago had now advanced to the Perfection Saint Rudiment Stage.

When he first saw Duan Ling Tian, he was filled with disbelief, but the truth was right before his eyes, dispelling any doubts he had.

At that time, he had already guessed that Duan Ling Tian might have encountered some fortuitous meeting.

Now, he could see that this seven-story pagoda must be his fortuitous meeting.

At this moment, the suspicion in Di Jue's heart started to dissipate quite a lot.

Of course, this was also because up until now, Duan Ling Tian had not shown any flaw at all.

Every word that he said was smooth and went along with the current as though it was answering each of the suspicions Di Jue had in his heart.

Of course, Di Jue did not voice any of his suspicions; all of these were Duan Ling Tian's speculation.

At this moment, a smokeless battle was taking place between Duan Ling Tian and Di Jue. It was a battle of wits.

"Unfortunately, though there are a lot of those herbs, Di Yong and I realized that only the first batch that we consumed would actually bring any effect to us. Thus, he and I even trampled on more than ten of the herb shrubs. When we left, there were no more than ten of the shrubs." Duan Ling Tian saw the greediness that flashed across Di Jue's eyes and he went along with the flow.

As expected, the moment Di Jue heard him, his eyes lit up as he whispered in his heart, "Idiot!".

When he first came to Half Moon Island, the reason Di Jue — who was so enraged that he almost lost his senses — annihilated everyone on the island rapidly was that he wanted to vent his anger so that these people would die with his son. However, after that, he calmed down and although after he noticed Feng Wu Dao and the rest returned to Half Moon Island, he did not make his move on them at all.

In this one year or so, he concealed himself patiently by the side.

At that time, he had also recovered his sanity and all he wanted to do was to find out about the truth of his son's death.

Of course, if his son was killed, he would never let the killer roam free.

### **Chapter 1536: A Confidence of 50%**

Right now, he believed Duan Ling Tian's words by 70 to 80%.

After finding out that his son had most likely died after entering this pagoda out of greediness, he only had sorrow in his heart and bore no hatred.

After all, he could not hate a tower, could he?

"Yong'er, don't tell me that you're actually so unfortunate? If you didn't die and managed to get the legacy that was passed on by the Sword Saint, Feng Qing Yang, you would've definitely been able to return to the dragon clan forcefully with a strength that could dominate the entire dragon clan. What a pity! What a pity! Looks like God is jealous of your talents!" Di Jue roared in his heart soundlessly. He was depressed over the fact that he had lost a son who had died a vain death.

However, after learning about his son's cause of death, he had also temporarily suppressed the sadness in his heart as he locked his burning gaze on the gigantic seven-story pagoda in front of him. "So, that's the relic that the Sword Saint, Feng Qing Yang left behind... Other than having many treasures, such a marvelous relic will definitely have other legacies that he's left behind! The strongest technique of the Sword Saint was his swordsmanship. If I, Di Jue, can get my hands on the legacy of his swordsmanship, it'd be possible for me to roam freely in the Dao Martial Saint Land!"

The moment Di Jue felt that he might stand a chance to inherit the legacy of the Sword Saint his heart was filled with a sense of inexplicable excitement.

At that moment, he had already flung all thoughts of his son's death to the back of his mind.

Perhaps, when he realized that his son had not been killed, his anger completely vanished and all that was left was a faint sorrow.

The Dao Martial Saint Land was a place where it was a survival of the fittest and the strong were revered.

Right now, there was a more important matter for him to be concerned with.

"How should we go in into the pagoda?" Di Jue looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked.

"If we want to go in, first, we must set up a formation by its perimeter and separate the water. Then, we'll go to the area without seawater. When we get near it, we'll be able to feel its suction force and everything will be fine if we don't resist. If we resist, we won't be able to enter it," Duan Ling Tian told Di Jue.

"Separate the seawater? What for?" Di Jue frowned, a little perplexed about this. He had all the reason to be perplexed as this was just strange.

Would the seawater be able to enter the pagoda too?

“If we don’t separate the water, we’d still be able to enter the pagoda, but it’ll instantly send us out. According to the trials that Di Yong and I have gone through before this, there mustn’t be any disturbance from the outside on the pagoda. Otherwise, the space inside will be unstable,” Duan Ling Tian explained.

After hearing Duan Ling Tian’s clarification, Di Jue pondered for a moment silently and said nonchalantly, “You go in.”

“Huh?” Duan Ling Tian was stunned and could not react in time.

“I told you to go in,” Di Jue repeated.

When Duan Ling Tian heard his instruction, he took a careful look at Di Jue and sighed in his heart, “Di Jue is really being extremely careful”. At the same time, he entered the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda with just that thought.

The moment he entered the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, he felt as though an earthquake rocked the entire place before he was brutally sent out again.

Right now, the seawater continued to press on the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and the space inside was unstable too.

Duan Ling Tian had not lied about this at all.

If he really wanted to lure Di Jue in, he had to create an environment that was completely free of any disturbance outside the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. That way, Di Jue would not be able to be pushed out by the pagoda right away

Elder Huo also needed some time to make his move too.

For this reason, the words he had uttered just now was like a warning to Di Jue, in case the latter thought that his actions were suspicious.

Looking at the miserable Duan Ling Tian, Di Jue was filled with confidence right away.

“Let me try.” At the same time, Di Jue walked to the front of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and wanted to try it himself.

Secretly, Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart to control the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda to suck Di Jue in but even though he had already thought it in his mind, Di Jue still remained unmoving and did not enter.

Duan Ling Tian’s heart gave a jolt. He knew that this was because Di Jue had resisted the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

Right now, the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda still was not equipped with the ability to pull people in by force.

“As expected.” This was also Di Jue’s experiment which proved that Duan Ling Tian had not lied to him.



“Again.” The moment Di Jue thought of this, he began to relax his body and let the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda pull him in.

Just as a brilliance flashed across his eyes and before he could realize what was happening, he could feel a huge sense of resistance landing on his body and pushing him out of the huge tower.

This force was so endlessly vast that he could feel how tiny he was at that moment.

The uncomfortable feeling spread throughout his entire body and as a brilliance flashed across Di Jue’s eyes again, he noticed that he had already returned outside the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

“I didn’t deceive you, did I?” Duan Ling Tian cast a nonchalant glance at Di Jue and shrugged.

“Hmph!” Di Jue snorted coldly before adding again, “In the past, how did you and Di Yong manage to separate the seawater?”

“It was I who separated it using the Inscription Formation from the Mortal Continent. However, it was also because Di Yong had given me a great number of resources that it was able to last so long. If I use all the materials that I have to lay it out now, it won’t be able to last long,” Duan Ling Tian explained very smoothly.

“Let’s try using the materials that you have now first. Let me have a look at the situation inside first. At the most, we can come out first and set another formation up to enter it again after we’ve managed to find enough resources,” Di Jue said.

“I’ve heard that the Dao Martial Saint Land has this Dao Talisman Formation or Saint Inscription Formation and they’re more or less the same with the Inscription Formation from our Mortal Continent. Not only that, they’re more effective too.” Duan Ling Tian looked at Di Jue with a burning gaze.

“I’m not a Dao Talisman Master or a Saint Inscription Master.” Just this single sentence from Di Jue made Duan Ling Tian feel greatly disappointed.

As he was feeling discouraged, his heart could not help but tighten instantly. ‘I originally planned to let him dig his own grave if he’s a Dao Talisman Master or Saint Inscription Master, but now it looks like I can only do it myself. Besides, in order not to raise his suspicions, I can’t use the Saint Inscription to set up the formation either.’

Of course, Duan Ling Tian, who could already inscribe a Two-Star Saint Inscription, could come up with an easy Saint Inscription Formation too.

However, in order to avoid stirring any doubts, he could only set the Inscription Formation up.

At that moment, every step of his must be very careful. He could not take any risk at all.

If he took one step wrong, every step would subsequently be wrong!

‘With the materials that I have on hand now, I’m afraid the Inscription Formation that I set up will only be able to last for a span of ten breaths at the most,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he told Di Jue, "Maybe we should find the materials we need to set the Inscription Formation up. With the materials that I have, the Inscription Formation that I can set up can only last a span of two to three breaths at the most."

Duan Ling Tian reduced the time frame dramatically in order to make Di Jue agree to find the materials first.

However, what Di Jue said next caused his feelings to turn glum right away.

"The span of two to three breaths is already enough. I just want to take a look of the condition inside and I have no plan to roam around at all." This was Di Jue's true intention.

Duan Ling Tian wanted to give himself a hard, resounding slap. He should have said that he did not have any material to set the Inscription Formation up at the moment. From the situation now, he could only give Elder Huo a span of ten breaths. "I wonder whether Elder Huo will be able to kill him in the span of ten breaths." As he thought about this, he asked Elder Huo about it.

"I can only roughly probe his strength and he's not much weaker than I am now. All I can say is that I can't guarantee that I'll be able to kill him in the span of ten breaths! But I'll still do my best to destroy him and help you solve the crisis now," Elder Huo replied.

"How much confidence do you have to kill him?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"50%," Elder Huo replied again.

"50%?" Duan Ling Tian's train of thought changed again and in the end, he gnashed down on his teeth. "Let's just go for it!"

One would have to risk it to find fortune!

Besides, he did not have any other option at this point now; this was the only thing he could do.

"When I'm setting the Inscription Formation up, I'll need you to help to part the seawater surrounding the pagoda. Only after we've entered, we'll let the Inscription Formation hold on to this seawater," said Duan Ling Tian, looking at Di Jue.

Di Jue nodded nonchalantly. Then, without seeing him making any movement, the seawater that was compressing down on the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda was separated and pushed far away.

At once, the area within the perimeter of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda no longer had a drop of water around it.

As for separating the seawater that had immense strong pressure deep in the sea, Di Jue seemed like he was merely performing a feeble feat.

Actually, he was that powerful.

Even Duan Ling Tian could also separate the seawater using his True Energy by relying on his cultivation base of the Perfection Saint Rudiment Stage. It would also pose no problem for him to last for ten to fifteen days, let alone a Saint Stage powerhouse like Di Jue.

“If I’d known about this earlier, I would’ve prepared more materials that can inscribe such an Inscription Formation.” As Duan Ling Tian began to set up the Inscription Formation, his heart was filled with regret.

However, how would it be possible for the past him to have expected that in the future? How could he have expected to face such a situation like this right now?

“Every problem has its solution.” Taking a deep breath, Duan Ling Tian calmed down and quietened his heart as he concentrated on setting the Inscription Formation up.

He must be in the best state now.

Only then would he be able to put on his best show. Perhaps, he would be able to buy Elder Huo more time too. After all, the span of ten breaths was just too short.

Somehow, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have forgotten the situation that he was in now. Forgetting about everything, he focused on establishing the Inscription Formation that he had not set up for a very long time.

However, even though he had not set up an Inscription Formation for a long time, due to the fact that the Saint Inscription and the Inscriptions were more or less the same thing, Duan Ling Tian did not meet with many problems when he was setting the Inscription Formation up. Everything went smoothly as though it drifted along with the wind and current.

Above all, he managed to do very well.

“This Inscription Formation should be able to last for the span of eleven breaths... One breath more than I expected.” After setting the Inscription Formation up, Duan Ling Tian nodded satisfactorily.

Even though the span of one breath was just a very short time, at least, he had bought some extra time for Elder Huo, allowing him to have more time to deal with Di Jue.

Seeing how Duan Ling Tian had stopped his work and stood up, Di Jue asked, “Are you done?”

### **Chapter 1537: Five-clawed Golden Dragon! Three-legged Golden Crow!**

“Yes.” When Duan Ling Tian heard Di Jue’s query, he nodded his head.

“You go in first and I’ll follow next,” Di Jue’s eyes lit up as he said.

Until now, he still remained careful and vigilant. He wanted Duan Ling Tian to go in first to take the lead, so if there was any danger, Duan Ling Tian would be the first one to face it and be the first in doom.

Duan Ling Tian was also more or less used to Di Jue’s wariness now. After a casual response, he proceeded to enter the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

The entire Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda was his, so what would he be scared of?

Time continued to pass by slowly.

Due to the fact that Di Jue was holding the seawater off by the side, Duan Ling Tian’s Inscription Formation was not depleted.

With Di Jue's strength, the seawater surrounding them would not have any effect on him at all  
It would not be a problem for him even if he continued this for eight to ten years.

Fifteen minutes had gone by and Di Jue frowned before thinking to himself, "Could that boy have come across some calamity?"

The moment he thought about this, he remembered the words that Duan Ling Tian had uttered before. "He told me that if there's any external disturbance that affects this pagoda, the person inside will be immediately sent out."

As a reaction to that thought, Di Jue casually waved his hand.

At that instant, a gust of wind blew past and swept towards the gigantic seven-story pagoda.

Almost at the same time as the wind blew towards it, a distressed figure also appeared out of nowhere. It was none other than Duan Ling Tian.

The uncomfortable feeling spread throughout his entire body but Duan Ling Tian did not feel annoyed at all. Instead, he secretly mocked to himself, "He finally could not stand it anymore, eh?"

Of course, he had been purposely staying in the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda for the entire time.

He wanted to see just how long Di Jue could hold it in.

"Why didn't you come out for so long?" Di Jue asked in a deep voice.

"I encountered some problems inside." Duan Ling Tian smiled wryly.

"What problems?" Di Jue asked.

"I noticed that somebody must have entered it before as the Saint Weapons that were inscribed with Three-Star Saint Inscriptions are gone! I remember that those Saint Weapons were still there when Di Yong and I left," Duan Ling Tian sighed, "Looks like as I've expected, Di Yong went in before."

"Hmph!" When Di Jue heard Duan Ling Tian mention Di Yong, his face turned grave and after a cold snort, he said nonchalantly, "Follow me in."

When Duan Ling Tian heard Di Jue's reaction, his feeling turned into turmoil.

However, he gave all his might to remain calm and at the same time, he looked at the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and smiled wryly at Di Jue. "Senior, why don't I just stay outside to help you hold the surrounding seawater off and you go in there alone? With me outside, you don't have to worry that you'll be pushed out in just a span of two to three breaths."

"What? You want to seize the chance to flee when I enter?" Di Jue harrumphed coldly. "In that case, you can rest assured. After this matter today, as long as you swear by the thunder penalty oath that you're not directly related to Di Yong's death, of course, I won't give you any more trouble. I'm the Five-clawed Golden Dragon from the dragon clan and I am honorable, so, of course, I'm not an insensible person."

Di Jue's words made him draw a snicker from his nose instead.

Not an insensible person?

If he was not an insensible person, would he have killed so many people on Half Moon Island and turn the island into ruins?

Of course, Duan Ling Tian did not say all this out loud.

Right now, there was no doubt that he would court defeat by fighting against overwhelming odds if he went heads-on with Di Jue.

He still had not reached that level of desperation yet.

“Senior, I can’t really make that oath, can I? If Di Yong really died in this pagoda, surely it’d have a direct relationship with me. After all, it was because of me that he found out about the existence of this pagoda and then only did he enter it.”

“Hmph! Of course, I’ve thought about this too and it’s easy to solve this problem. Everything will be fine as long as you add on some conditions when you swear by the thunder penalty oath,” Di Jue snorted, “Right now, you’ll follow me in first, and two to three breaths will be more than enough for me to have a look.”

Since it had already come to this stage, Duan Ling Tian did not reject him anymore because if he continued to reject him again, it would definitely raise Di Jue’s suspicion and that was a result that he was unwilling to see.

With that thought in his mind, Duan Ling Tian entered the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and at the same time, he controlled the pagoda to extend his suction energy and draw Di Jue in.

The instant Di Jue entered, the seawater outside appeared to lose its control as it gushed towards the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

However, all of the seawater was still blocked by the Inscription Formation that Duan Ling Tian had set up.

Of course, it was still only an Inscription Formation after all. On top of that, it was made of simple materials too. Under the pressure from the seawater, the layer of light shield formed by the Inscription Formation started to dim gradually.

Once the light shield turned completely dim, it would also be shattered as the seawater pushed it.

By that time, be it Duan Ling Tian or Di Jue, both would instantly be expelled by the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

“Elder Huo, I’ll leave it to you now.” After Duan Ling Tian entered the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, he dodged to the side and very soon, they were covered by a layer of fog.

Of course, Duan Ling Tian could not see this layer of fog at all.

However, Di Jue who entered next noticed that there was a layer of fog that blocked his view the moment he entered.

“Boy, where are you?” At the same time, he noticed that Duan Ling Tian’s figure had vanished too.

Before he had time to search for Duan Ling Tian's tracks, a sudden pressure gushed over him, causing him to turn grave and at the same time, he shouted out loudly, "Who's that?!"

However, that person did not bother him at all. Vast, unmatched energy suddenly rolled through the fog and swept towards Di Jue.

As a Five-clawed Golden Dragon from the dragon clan, in the speed of lightning, he instantly transformed into his true form. A Five-clawed Golden Dragon that was several hundred feet long appeared wriggling right away. His dragon tail swept out like a lightning bolt and charged towards the energy that gave him a sense of inexplicable pressure.

Bang!

As his dragon tail crashed against the energy, Di Jue only felt a force of trembling energy that passed from his dragon tail to his entire body, causing his gigantic body to tremble uncontrollably.

After some time, Di Jue saw the true face of the person who had made his move against him. It was an old man dressed in a red robe.

"Who are you?!" With his vital blood and energy surging inside his body, he turned grave and snarled the moment he saw the old man.

Without a doubt, the old man was none other than Elder Huo. After seeing how Di Jue had actually taken down his sneak attack attempt, a peculiar look could be seen on his face.

In the next instant, flames rose in both of his eyes.

At that moment, Elder Huo's body was enveloped by a gush of blazing flames. Unlike the ordinary reddish flames, these flames were shining brightly in gold. It was a golden-colored flame.

As the golden flames rippled, Elder Huo's true form — the Three-legged Golden Crow — also appeared before Di Jue's eyes.

"What is this Saint Beast?" Of course, Di Jue would not be able to recognize Elder Huo's true form.

What a joke!

Elder Huo's true form was the only Three-legged Golden Crow left in this universe. No second Three-legged Golden Crow could be found in this universe anymore.

Behind the layers of fog stood Duan Ling Tian.

In his field of vision, there was no fog and all that stood were a gigantic Five-clawed Golden Dragon and a gigantic Three-legged Golden Crow, "Another nine breaths left... I hope Elder Huo will be able to kill him in this span of time! Otherwise, the person who'll be doomed next is me!"

Duan Ling Tian's heart was filled with anticipation and anxiousness. The result of this battle was directly related to his life and death.

As for why Elder Huo did not proceed to make another move the moment his attack was blocked by Di Jue, Duan Ling Tian could see the reason why. It must be because Elder Huo was searching for Di Jue's flaw so that he could kill him in the shortest time possible.

Before Duan Ling Tian entered, he had already told Elder Huo that he only had a span of eleven breaths. His life was also critical to Elder Huo, so he believed that the latter would definitely not show any mercy. In just the blink of an eye, another breath passed.

Right at that second, Elder Huo finally made his move. First, he transformed into a golden flame that looked like an evening glow before immediately slamming towards Di Jue's true form, the Five-clawed Golden Dragon.

Of course, the speed of the golden flame was so fast that Duan Ling Tian could only barely catch some residual trace.

As for Di Jue's true form, he was also very swift. He was so fast that Duan Ling Tian could barely catch him.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

As Elder Huo made his move, a series of thunderous detonations also resonated in the air. The blasts were deafening to the ear and sent chills down the spines of those who heard it.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Along with the series of blasts was a series of vast, rolling airwaves. The airwaves were compressed to become impact waves that swept out in all directions, enveloping Duan Ling Tian and forcing him to retreat in succession.

At the same time, Di Jue no longer spoke anymore.

Of course, he wanted to open his mouth, but the attack that Elder Huo had launched on him was akin to hurricanes pressing on him and draining him.

At that instant, he only hoped that this weird pagoda would expel him out as soon as possible.

However, after the span of two to three breaths, he realized that he had not been sent out and at once, endless rage rose from his heart. "Damn it! That boy lied to me!"

If he still could not guess what was going on, all of the years that he had lived would be in vain.

However, although he was infuriated and itched to crush Duan Ling Tian into dust, he also knew that the most important thing right now was not thinking about his anger, but to deal with the crisis in front of him first.

Right then, Di Jue had already unleashed all of his techniques without any reservations.

Unfortunately, even so, he was steadily losing his ground in front of Elder Huo.

Under Elder Huo's hurricane-like attack, being on the passive side, he felt completely trapped. This suppression made him alarmed.

The panic rose up and started to spread out and it was difficult to swallow.

"Damn it! What kind of Saint Beast is this? It's not like I've never ever met the top Super Saint Beast from the Dao Martial Saint Land before. Still, they weren't as scary as this one right here! From the True Origin that he displays, his cultivation base is far lower than mine, but the battle ability that he's displayed far surpasses mine." Di Jue was rather exasperated.

"Damn it! If this continues to go on, I'll definitely die by his hand in ten more breaths at the most!" When Di Jue realized this, he began to calm down instead.

### **Chapter 1538: Snatched From The Jaws Of Death**

It was exactly because of Di Jue's composure that he still remained alive and had one breath left when the Inscription Formation outside was shattered by the water pressure.

In this span of eleven breaths, he had been severely injured by Elder Huo and was at his deathbed. Although he was barely breathing, he did not die.

When the seawater crashed onto the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, be it Duan Ling Tian who was hiding by the side, watching the show, or Di Jue who barely had a breath left, both were instantly expelled out.

"Boy, I, Di Jue, will remember the incident today! I'll never let you go when I see you again the next time!" When Duan Ling Tian was pushed out, he could hear Di Jue's voice that was getting further away.

At that instant when Di Jue was forcefully expelled out of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, he crushed a piece of high-grade Divine Strider Talisman before transforming into a bolt of lightning and disappearing without a trace in just the blink of an eye.

The powerhouses who were on the Saint Stage and above could use their True Origin to activate the Dao Talisman, and they did not even need to shout the word "Appear!" too.

They only needed to infuse their True Origin into it and crush it.

Duan Ling Tian could hear that Di Jue uttered this with a low spirit. It was obvious that he had suffered quite a grievous injury.

Apart from that, he did not even dare to stay any longer and it was apparent that he was especially scared of Elder Huo.

"I must go back now. Seizing the chance of him being in a state of panic and losing his rational judgment now, I must bring Uncle Feng, Teacher and the rest away from Half Moon Island!" Without any hesitation, before he even managed to tell Elder Huo, the Three-legged Golden Crow inside the Seven



Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, Duan Ling Tian quickly stored the pagoda away and returned to Half Moon Island at his fastest speed.

After he had rushed back to Half Moon Island, Feng Wu Dao and the rest were bursting with joy to see him.

“Let’s talk later after we leave. Di Jue might come back anytime.” Seeing how Feng Wu Dao and the rest were about to say something, Duan Ling Tian beat them to it and stopped them. After that, with a huge wave of his hand, vast True Energy swept out and enveloped all of them before taking them away from Half Moon Island with the fastest speed possible.

However, after leaving Half Moon Island, Duan Ling Tian did not go back directly to the south to the Mortal Continent.

Instead, he headed east and made a huge detour before starting for the southeast.

The reason he did this was to evade Di Jue who would return after gaining his sanity.

As it turned out, Duan Ling Tian’s worry was accurate.

After Di Jue crushed the Divine Strider Talisman and left, he hastily consumed a few Healing Medicinal Pills and his injuries recovered a little.

Right now, although Di Jue was no longer as horrifying as his prime time, he still had the confidence to crush a person who was not on the Saint Stage and above.

At the same time, he suppressed the terror and panic in his heart as he gradually regained his calmness.

“Wait a minute!” After he had relaxed, he instantly realized that something was not right. “That huge bird that was fully covered in the golden flames didn’t chase me. Don’t tell me that he can’t actually leave that pagoda?”

The moment Di Jue thought about this, he became even more certain of it as he pondered even more. At once, his face was filled with regret.

“Why hadn’t I thought of this in the first place? Otherwise, even if I can’t enter that gigantic seven-story pagoda again, I could at least kill that boy after I was sent out.” The moment Di Jue thought of Duan Ling Tian, his hatred boiled within.

If he still did not realize that it was Duan Ling Tian who had caused him to face all these crises, he would have been living in vain for all these years.

Even though there was no way Di Jue would think that the gigantic seven-story pagoda actually belonged to Duan Ling Tian, he still could discern that the crisis he faced was all related to Duan Ling Tian.

The moment he entered the pagoda, he was instantly tortured by a horrifyingly powerful Saint Beast.

In his opinion, with that Saint Beast’s strength, it would have been no trouble if it wanted to kill that boy called Duan Ling Tian.

Yet, the boy was unharmed even after staying inside for 15 minutes.

In fact, he, Di Jue, had only stayed for the span of ten breaths and had already been almost killed. Even though he did not die, he barely had a breath left. Only after he got out, he relied on the Divine Strider Talisman to help him flee.

At that time, all that was left in his heart was terror and he had no time to think of anything else. Otherwise, he would not have left.

Now that he had pieced the puzzle together, a sharp brilliance flashed across Di Jue's eyes. "Boy, how dare you defraud me?! If I don't kill you, I, Di Jue will be a useless Five-clawed Golden Dragon of the dragon clan's imperial clan!"

At that moment, Di Jue was almost certain that Duan Ling Tian had already known about the existence of that big bird in that pagoda and had purposely lured him in.

Duan Ling Tian knew about the situation inside very well and because of this, he could dodge that horrifyingly powerful peculiar bird instantly and let it deal with him.

When he finally managed to piece the puzzle together, the flaming rage in his heart soared even higher.

Whoosh!

At that instant, Di Jue had already vanished from the spot and rushed back to the deep sea as fast as he could.

However, when he already got back there, there was no way that Duan Ling Tian would still be there.

Even that gigantic seven-story pagoda had also disappeared without a trace.

"It seemed to have been here." When Di Jue reached the patch of the seaweed, he stomped at the deep seabed, but the seven-story pagoda never appeared again.

"Could I have gotten the position wrong?" Then, Di Jue ransacked every corner of the seaweed area as quickly as he could, but the gigantic seven-story pagoda never surfaced again.

"Don't tell me that I need some other technique to summon that gigantic seven-story pagoda" Di Jue's expression turned grave. He could not think of a plausible reason at all.

If Di Jue's series of actions fell into Duan Ling Tian's sight, he would definitely have laughed in silence.

This was because the reason he had done all that in the first place was just to deceive him.

Long before when they passed by this area, he had already dropped the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda that he had already transformed into dust there. In the end, he led Di Jue to make a U-turn and when he returned, he pretended to activate some sort of gear while in truth, he enlarged the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda in a heartbeat.

That stomping of his was just a deceptive trick.

After Di Jue realized that he had no way of summoning the gigantic pagoda, his expression turned even more dismal.

“Boy, you’ve completely infuriated me! In that case, there’s no reason for that group of friends of yours to continue living in this world anymore! I’ll kill them now and this won’t be counted as me going against the thunder penalty oath that I made!”

Fuming in rage, Di Jue raced away from the bottom of the deep sea and returned to the valley at Half Moon Island.

However, when he returned, he soon realized that there was no longer anybody in the valley as all of them had already left.

Maddened, he went an entire round to search and still could not find anything, so he immediately headed south. “That group of people is all from the Mortal Continent, so I’m sure they must’ve returned there now! In such a short period time, even if that boy returned and brought them all to fly together, I’m sure I’d be able to chase up to them in the shortest time too if my direction is accurate.” The moment Di Jue thought about this, he hurried south.

Half an hour later, Di Jue came to a halt and muttered to himself with a grave expression, “Looks like they didn’t head south. Otherwise, I’d have chased up with them already with my speed.”

Right now, Di Jue had already appeared not far away from the Mortal Continent.

“If I can think of this, I’m sure that sly boy can too... Perhaps he has brought the group of people to the north to the Dao Martial Saint Land.” The next instant, Di Jue made a U-turn. After he had returned to Half Moon Island, he continued to search as he headed towards the north.

Heading north to search this time, he relied on his speed and made an inch-by-inch search, not leaving any corner unturned.

However, a few days later, he still yielded no results.

When he returned to his senses and returned to Half Moon Island before heading to the southern sea to carry out an inch-by-inch search, Duan Ling Tian had already brought Feng Wu Dao and the rest back to his hometown, the Cloud Continent.

Usually, if he returned to the Cloud Continent, he would always be in a joyful mood.

However, right now, his feelings were extremely glum as dark clouds gathered above his head.

Between his two fiancés, one’s whereabouts were unknown while the other had been forcefully taken from his side. This feeling of having his heart excavated made him almost go crazy!

However, he still calmed down in the end.

At this time, all he could do now was calm down because being exasperated would be to no avail.

Having lived through two reincarnations, Duan Ling Tian still had a minute ounce of self-control.

“Little Fei’er is together with Little Black and the rest, so I’m sure she will be fine. Three years have gone by and I’m sure Little Black and the rest must have made a breakthrough to the Mortal Shedding Stage too! As a Saint Beast, other than having strength, the three of them also have a perception that far

surpass humans'. Half Moon Island has undergone a calamity and they only have one option, that is, to find Xue Nai so that they can ask for backup." After he had calmed down, his train of thoughts started to become clearer now.

When he thought about this, he felt at ease right away.

"Ke'er was taken away by Chi Mei and with Chi Mei's attitude towards her, she most likely won't harm her. Chi Mei is from that Fire Worship Sect or something and in the future, if I want to find Ke'er, this will be the only clue that I have so far." When Duan Ling Tian thought of Ke'er, he could not help but feel his heart being hit by a pang of grief even though he had already calmed down.

It was obvious that Chi Mei was displeased that Ke'er was pregnant.

Furthermore, from her words, there seemed to be another group of people looking for Ke'er too. That group of people might harm her instead.

"What kind of identity exactly does Ke'er have?" Duan Ling Tian remained puzzled after a long time of pondering.

Somehow, Duan Ling Tian had already brought Feng Wu Dao and the rest to the ten great dynasties in the south of the Cloud Continent, to Darkhan Dynasty and returned to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom affiliated under the Darkstone Empire.

His final destination was the secluded canyon hidden deep in the mountains, which was also the historical remains left behind by the Sword Saint, Feng Qing Yang.

Right now, all the people by his side were willing to hand their lives over to him, so he had no intention of hiding this from them.

Of course, there were many besides him who had come in contact with this canyon before like Xiong Quan, Feng Wu Dao, and Sima. They had managed to more or less reap some benefit from it.

It was the first time Chen Shao Shuai, the Nangong Twins, and the Gold Thug were there. The moment they entered, they were already attracted by the 'sword' character engraved on the mountain wall inside the canyon.

### **Chapter 1539: The Deterrent Force Of The Fire Worship Sect**

When Chen Shao Shuai and the few others were attracted by the 'sword' character on the mountain wall, Duan Ling Tian told Feng Wu Dao, Sima and Xiong Quan with a serious expression. "The person who left this historical remnant behind is indeed a legendary person in the Dao Martial Saint Land. I've confirmed this before."

Even though there was a message left behind by the person who had made the 'sword' character on the mountain wall, what was inscribed there was just too far-fetched. Even Duan Ling Tian did not dare to believe it 100% as well, let alone Feng Wu Dao and the rest.

It was only a few days ago when Duan Ling Tian realized that this Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang was indeed a remarkable person upon noticing the change of expression on Di Jue's face when the latter heard about the Sword Saint, Feng Qing Yang.

Because of this, he finally realized the true value of this valley.

The moment Feng Wu Dao and the two others heard this, they gasped one after another as well.

Since Duan Ling Tian had said that he had confirmed it before, of course, they no longer had doubt about it anymore. At once, they also shifted their gaze toward the 'sword' character on the mountain wall and tried to comprehend it better.

The reason Duan Ling Tian brought the group of people here was because of two reasons:

Firstly, it was because of the historical remnant that was left behind by the Sword Saint, Feng Qing Yang, while the second reason was to hide from the Five-clawed Golden Dragon, Di Jue.

He believed that even if Di Jue came to the Cloud Continent and went around the entire Cloud Continent, he would not necessarily be able to find them.

This was because the valley that he was now in had released an extraordinary qi field due to the 'sword' character that Sword Saint had left behind. It could stop Spiritual Energy from entering without letting the owner of the probing Spiritual Energy know.

It was precisely due to this reason that he thought of making that place a hideout as this was the safest place.

Just as Duan Ling Tian thought, Di Jue carried out an inch-by-inch search and soon came to the Cloud Continent. By this point, his injuries had recovered a little more.

Even though he had yet to recover to his prime condition, he still would not take long to ransack the entire Cloud Continent with his current speed.

Time continued to pass by quietly.

Several months later, Di Jue had already combed the Cloud Continent carefully, but he still did not find any trace of Duan Ling Tian and the rest. For a moment, he was completely exasperated.

Fuming with rage, he returned to Half Moon Island and with a raise of his hand, vast rolling energy swept out like dark clouds hanging over a city before enveloping and landing on the island as easily as crushing dried leaves.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

With Di Jue venting out his wrath so wantonly, the entire Half Moon Island disappeared from the surface of the sea in less than an hour.

The place where Half Moon Island had originally stood soon became part of the vast ocean now.

“Duan Ling Tian!” When he recalled that young man in purple who had deceived him, Di Jue gnashed his teeth in hatred, but there was nothing that he could do because he could not find him at all.

It made no difference no matter how much he hated him if he could not find him at all.

“With his slyness, Yong’er must’ve been coaxed and deceived by him to go to the pagoda and was killed by that peculiar big bird which entire body burned with golden flames.” The more Di Jue thought about this, the more he was convinced that must have happened. The resentment of his son’s death in his heart made him shift the blame onto Duan Ling Tian as he now regarded him as the enemy who killed his son.

“Duan Ling Tian, I’ll eventually be able to find you. By that time, I’ll make you die a horrific death!” After snarling in anger, he finally left.

He left and headed north, back to the Dao Martial Saint Land. His destination was the dragon clan.

While he hated Duan Ling Tian to the core and itched to crush him into dust, a beautiful, seductive figure could not help but appear in Di Jue’s mind too.

The owner of that beautiful figure was none other Chi Mei.

“The Fire Worship Sect? I’ve actually never heard of such a sect before. By right, a sect that could’ve given birth to such a powerhouse like her wouldn’t be a sect that doesn’t carry fame at all in the Dao Martial Saint Land.” On the way back, Di Jue’s heart was filled with suspicion.

“Besides, from her tone, it seems as though she was certain that the Clan Leader will definitely know about the Fire Worship Sect.” When he thought about this, he was very eager to get back.

However, his mood was still very aggravated along the way because of none other than Duan Ling Tian. He knew that he had already been careful enough but still, he had fallen for Duan Ling Tian’s trick.

This made him exasperated and pissed at the same time.

When had he ever been fooled like this before in his entire life?

Furthermore, he had been deceived by the alleged enemy who had killed his son.

As the Five-clawed Golden Dragon of the dragon clan’s imperial family, he had a dignity that far surpassed his life, so how could he possibly accept being duped like that?

Because of this, his fuming rage had yet to dissipate even after he had returned to the dragon clan.

After Di Jue had returned to the dragon clan, he instantly went back to find the current dragon clan leader — the other Five-clawed Divine Dragon other than him in the dragon clan. The moment he saw him, he asked without beating around the bush, “Clan Leader, have you heard of the Fire Worship Sect before?”

“W-Where did you hear about the Fire Worship Sect?” Almost at the same time that Di Jue’s words left his mouth, the expression on the dragon clan leader changed completely. His face took on a look of horror. An obvious pang of terror could even be seen in both of his eyes.

Without a doubt, the reaction of the dragon clan leader had taken Di Jue by surprise.

Dear Lord!

What exactly was this Fire Worship Sect to the point that it could scare the Clan Leader to such a level?

“Clan Leader, what exactly is that Fire Worship Sect?” Di Jue asked again.

“Tell me! Where did you hear about the Fire Worship Sect?!” The dragon clan leader repeated his question again. His tone was heavy as though this answer was very important to him.

Seeing just how serious his Clan Leader was, Di Jue’s emotions were affected as well.

Immediately, he spilled all of the ins and outs that he had experienced in Half Moon Island without leaving anything out. Other than the matter relating to the gigantic seven-story pagoda, he told him everything, including the powerful woman who had claimed that she was from the Fire Worship Sect.

The reason he did not tell him about the gigantic seven-story pagoda was because of his own selfish motives.

In his opinion, even though Duan Ling Tian had fooled him, that gigantic seven-story pagoda was definitely not fake. The energy that had expelled him out of the gigantic pagoda was powerful without an equal. In the face of that gush of energy, he had no way of resisting at all.

Therefore, he never thought that the pagoda belonged to Duan Ling Tian.

In his opinion, that pagoda was still at the bottom of the sea and he just had not found a way to make it emerge for the time being.

Right now, he regarded everything in the pagoda as his possession; nobody was allowed to touch it at all.

“The relic that was left behind by the Sword Saint, Feng Qing Yang, belongs to me, Di Jue! Only I, Di Jue, am worthy of becoming the successor of the Sword Saint.” This was Di Jue’s deep intention.

Upon listening to Di Jue’s words, dragon clan leader breathed a sigh of relief, “It seems like she didn’t blame you or blamed her anger on our dragon clan either. Thank goodness! Thank goodness!”

At this moment, a lingering fear could still be seen on the dragon clan leader’s face.

“Clan Leader, you haven’t told me yet. What exactly is this Fire Worship Sect? Why would even you be so afraid of it? Why have I never heard of such a sect that even you would fear before?” Di Jue remained puzzled even after a long time of deliberating.

“Di Jue, you’re still not the dragon clan leader yet, so there are some things that are not convenient for me to tell you directly. I can only say that the Fire Worship Sect isn’t something our dragon clan can offend. No matter what, even if you’re not willing to bend and bow towards the Fire Worship Sect people, you’ll have to at least retract the pride of being a Five-clawed Divine Dragon,” said the dragon clan leader earnestly.

“Clan Leader, do you mean that the Fire Worship Sect is a secret that only the clan leaders of our dragon clan know about?” Di Jue gasped.

“Yes,” the dragon clan leader confirmed solemnly, “Actually, not only you, but even those old guys from the sect have most likely never heard of the Fire Worship Sect before. Of course, I can’t be 100% sure about it. Perhaps they have heard of a word or two regarding the news of the Fire Worship Sect from other places. Remember my words clearly. Even if you have suffered great humiliation in front of the Fire Worship Sect people, you must learn how to endure it quietly. This is because you’re a Five-clawed Golden Dragon, the next clan leader of the dragon clan, so you need to be responsible for the entire clan!” The dragon clan leader continued to remind.

Every word and sentence by the dragon clan leader that was filled with dread also indirectly affected Di Jue, causing him to be more curious about the Fire Worship Sect, but at the same time, he feared the Fire Worship Sect too.

Even though he did not know anything about the Fire Worship Sect yet, he was certain of one thing — even their dragon clan could never offend that Fire Worship Sect.

“In that case, you’re still uncertain about the whereabouts of the person who has killed your son?” After changing the topic, the dragon clan leader asked Di Jue.

“Even though I’m not very sure, I know that it must be that boy named Duan Ling Tian who had the motive to kill him.” A sharp brilliance flashed across Di Jue’s eyes before he said earnestly, “Clan Leader, I hope that you can help me. I don’t wish for you to help take revenge for my son, but I hope that you’ll help to find that person named Duan Ling Tian.”

When the dragon clan leader heard him, he frowned right away. “Di Jue, from what I’ve heard from you, that person has fled from under your nose, so do you think that it’ll be so easy for our ordinary clansmen to find him? Even if they manage to find him, do you think they could keep their eyes on him?”

“Clan Leader, it was because of my carelessness that I let him go,” Di Jue explained.

It was all due to his selfish motives. However, since the beginning, he had never mentioned anything about the gigantic seven-story pagoda before, so in the dragon clan leader’s eyes, Duan Ling Tian had fled right under Di Jue’s nose.

“Di Jue, you must know that the clansmen will never help you in this. In the eyes of our clansmen, that person who killed your son is merely helping the dragon clan to get rid of evil and he’s actually the benefactor of our dragon clan. Do you think that the clansmen will help you go against their own benefactor?” The dragon clan leader shook his head.

“Clan Leader, you could just omit the part where he killed my son and say that you want to look for him. As for the reason why, you could just create one yourself, Clan Leader.” When Di Jue heard the Clan Leader’s words, he became anxious right away.

Though he was powerful, he was still alone.

Although there were not many people in the dragon clan, they were at least scattered everywhere in the Dao Martial Saint Land and had a mature intelligence network.



For the dragon clan, finding for a person would be much easier than him working alone.

“What? Do you want me to lie to the clansmen?” The dragon clan leader’s expression turned grave and asked majestically.

“Clan Leader, if you think that this is a lie, it’s a lie then.” Di Jue put on a shameless expression.

“What if I reject you?” The dragon clan leader narrowed his eyes and asked nonchalantly.

### **Chapter 1540: Sovereign Heart Sword**

When Di Jue heard the Clan Leader of the dragon clan’s reply, he answered with a solemn expression, “There’s nothing I can do if you reject me, Clan Leader... But, I, Di Jue, will leave the dragon clan and become an unrestrained and sectless cultivator.”

“Are you threatening me?” asked the Clan Leader of the dragon clan in a deep voice as his eyes flashed coldly.

“You can take it however you want, Clan Leader.” In order to get rid of Duan Ling Tian, Di Jue was ready to go all out. Naturally, this was because he was not afraid that the Clan Leader of the dragon would reject him.

“Good! Very good.” The Clan Leader of the dragon clan was so furious he could only laugh maniacally. With a wave of his arm, he sent Di Jue flying away with a blast. “Scram!”

Di Jue was not angry even though he was sent flying. Instead, he lifted a hand to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth and said, “Thank you, Clan Leader.” He knew the Clan Leader had agreed to his request.

After all, he was the only Five-clawed Golden Dragon in the dragon clan apart from the Clan Leader. He was destined to be the next Clan Leader of the dragon clan. If he had really left the dragon clan and become a sectless cultivator, it would mean that the dragon clan would not have a leader in the future.

As the current Clan Leader of the dragon clan, naturally, he would not allow this to happen.

After expressing his gratitude, Di Jue turned to leave. He knew if he stayed on, he would only disgrace himself more.

“Duan Ling Tian, I’m looking forward to our meeting!” Di Jue muttered to himself as he narrowed his eyes that gleamed coldly.

When the Clan Leader of the dragon clan passed down the order for all the clansmen in every part of the Dao Martial Saint Land to look for a young man called Duan Ling Tian, Duan Ling Tian was still on the Cloud Continent. To be more precise, he was in the hidden canyon where the Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang had left his legacy behind.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was sitting cross-legged in the air, facing the word ‘Sword’ on the mountain wall.

His eyes were both closed, and his body emanated a sharp aura. As he sat there, his entire being was akin to an unsheathed sword.

In the valley, Xiong Quan asked with a worried expression, “Young Master has been sitting like this for half a year now... Could it be something has happened to him?”

“His breathing is stable, and he doesn’t look unwell... Besides, the sharp aura on his body is getting more intense in these six months. I think he must have obtained some revelation from the word ‘Sword,’” Feng Wu Dao said as he looked at the word ‘Sword’ on the mountain wall.

“Normal logic does not apply to him,” Sima chimed in. Whether it was now or then, he had always had faith in Duan Ling Tian. His gaze as he looked at Duan Ling Tian was complicated.

Among everybody present on the scene, he and Xiong Quan were the first ones who had met Duan Ling Tian first. He had witnessed with his own eyes how Duan Ling Tian had walked up to stand at the summit of Cloud Continent step by step from when he was just a young boy. On top of that, he even left Cloud Continent to make a living in that far away Dao Martial Saint Land.

Previously, when Duan Ling Tian left with Di Jue with a very slim chance of surviving, even he was not certain if Duan Ling Tian would be able to return safely.

At that time, his heart was also filled with worries.

However, Duan Ling Tian came back safely in the end. It made him realize that Duan Ling Tian was blessed and had a long life.

Due to this reason, although Duan Ling Tian had been behaving a little out of the norm for half a year, he did not think anything was wrong since Duan Ling Tian was originally someone who defied all logic.

“He’s awake!” Chen Shao Shuai suddenly shouted.

Everyone immediately shifted their eyes over to Duan Ling Tian.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian had already stood up and was hovering in the air. His entire being was swaying. Initially, there were no rhyme or reason to his movement. Then it gradually turned more refined before each of his action began to cause the air to tremble.

“He’s not awake... It seems like he has entered the state of enlightenment,” Feng Wu Dao whispered.

At this time, the others had also noticed that Duan Ling Tian had not opened his eyes even once and seemed unbothered by external influences.

He was busy moving around. Each of his action was skilled and dextrous.

For an entire day and night, Duan Ling Tian did not stop moving. It was as though he did not know the meaning of exhaustion.

Although there were no weapons in Duan Ling Tian’s hand, everyone present on the scene could see from his moves that he was practicing swordsmanship.

Initially, his movement had no style. Then it began to look refined before he reached a stage where it elicited fear from the others.

However, after that, Feng Wu Dao and the others could not understand his movements anymore. His swordsmanship seemed to have gotten worse as he continued on. In the end, it was even worse than his movement in the beginning when it lacked style. All that was left was just the basic chop, slay, and stab motion.

“What’s going on?” When the people who had been watching Duan Ling Tian for the entire day saw this, they could not help looking at each other. Nobody could tell what was going on with him.

In the end, Gold Thug muttered to himself, “Could this be complexification and simplification?”

Gold Thug’s true form was a Golden Hellhound, and the Golden Hellhound Clan also had a long history of legacy. Due to this reason, his knowledge was much greater than the others present on the scene.

However, nobody heard his words since all their attention was focused on Duan Ling Tian.

“It seems like he’s going to sit down again,” Nangong Yi said in a low voice. At the same time, Duan Ling Tian stopped his movement in the air and began to sit cross-legged in the air.

The others also noticed when Duan Ling Tian placed his hands on his knees, it seemed as though he was holding a sword. However, there was no sword in his hand, only air.

“I don’t get it.” Chen Shao Shuai shook his head with a puzzled expression on his face.

Actually, it was not only him who did not understand, but the others did not understand as well.

Only Gold Thug alone stared at Duan Ling Tian’s silhouette as though he was deep in thoughts.

Duan Ling Tian had unaware of everything that was happening. He was completely absorbed.

Ever since he discovered Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang was indeed a legendary person in the Dao Martial Saint Land, his perception toward the word ‘Sword’ that was left behind by Feng Qing Yang had also undergone a subtle transformation.

A while ago, he had stared unblinkingly at the word ‘Sword’. He did not see anything even after a day had passed. It was the same on the second and third day as well.

...

Time continued to pass day by day. Even after ten days had gone by, Duan Ling Tian still remained motionless.

On the eleventh day, Duan Ling Tian finally managed to catch a trace of something from the word, leading him to another realm. Naturally, the realm was the sword realm.

At that time, Duan Ling Tian finally closed his eyes and began to comprehend the things that appeared in his mind.

Once he closed his eyes, half a year had gone by.

Naturally, he did not know half a year had gone by. During this time, he had only been doing one thing, and that was to comprehend the things that appeared in his mind.

Those things could be considered as information but also as something else. There were no words to describe it.

After Duan Ling Tian practiced the peculiar swordsmanship for a day and a night in an unconscious state, at that moment when he sat down cross-legged again, a wave of information appeared in his mind again. Although they were not much, it made Duan Ling Tian feel pressured.

“Man from the future, congratulations! You’ve obtained the acknowledgment of the Divine Consciousness I left behind.” A voice sounded with the appearance of the information. It did not ring in his ears, but it echoed in his mind.

“Who are you?” In the face of such a situation, it was only natural that Duan Ling Tian would panic. He wanted to open his eyes but discovered that he seemed to have lost command of his body.

His heart was immediately filled with terror.

“Who am I? Don’t tell me you didn’t see the message I left by the side of the word ‘Sword?’” The sound resonated again.

“Y-You’re Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang?” Duan Ling Tian was astounded.

At this moment, the exchange between Duan Ling Tian and the voice was done through their souls.

“It’s a good thing that you’re not too dumb. Otherwise, I’d have to reconsider letting you be my successor.” The voice continued to speak calmly in Duan Ling Tian’s mind.

“Your successor?” Duan Ling Tian was stunned, he did not react at all.

“I don’t have much time to talk to you... This is only a Divine Consciousness I left behind in the word ‘Sword’. Once it’s released, it won’t last long. I’ll pass on the Sovereign Heart Sword, the ultimate Sword Dao mental cultivation that allowed me to roam around the Dao Martial Saint Land, to you now. I hope you won’t tarnish my reputation,” the voice resonated again, stopping abruptly when it reached the end of the sentence.

The Sovereign Heart Sword?

Before Duan Ling Tian realized what was going on, he felt an all-powerful and vast wave of information surging into his mind. In the end, it seemed as though he could not process all of it at once and passed out.

On the outside, Feng Wu Dao and the others were taken aback when they saw Duan Ling Tian who was sitting cross-legged in the air suddenly began to drop.

“Young Master!” Xiong Quan was the first one who rushed out to catch Duan Ling Tian and put him down.

The group of people surrounded Duan Ling Tian and looked at him worriedly.

Duan Ling Tian remained unconscious for nine days and nine nights... Fortunately, during this time, everybody was certain there was nothing wrong with Duan Ling Tian's body. Otherwise, one wondered how much they would panic.

After nine days and nine nights, Duan Ling Tian finally regained consciousness, but he was in no hurry to wake up.

"It seems like I had a dream... I dreamt of Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang, and he told me he would pass me the ultimate Sword Dao mental cultivation, Sovereign Heart Sword or something?" As soon as Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he suddenly discovered there was extra information in his mind.

"Sovereign Heart Sword?" After studying the information, Duan Ling Tian was dumbfounded. "It's not a dream? I-It's actually real?"

Duan Ling Tian was so shocked that his eyes flew open. The instant he woke up, he reached down to pinch his thigh, trying to ascertain if he was dreaming or not.