

## Chapter 1581: An Infuriated Di Shan

“Mansion Master Duan, as the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion, you must know our dragon clan quite well... If Di Jue’s not a Five-clawed Golden Dragon, it wouldn’t matter if I hand him over to you since he had made a mistake,” Di Shan replied as he looked at Duan Ru Feng, “However, it just so happens that he’s a Five-clawed Golden Dragon! I’m sure you know what a Five-clawed Golden Dragon means to our dragon clan, Mansion Master Duan. We won’t hand him over to be killed just like that!”

Di Shan’s words were absolute, leaving no room for discussion.

“Exactly!” At this moment, even the Five-clawed Divine Dragon elders, including Xue Chan, who itched to give Di Jue a good beating, also nodded their heads one by one.

They were standing by the Clan Leader’s side unconditionally on this matter.

If Di Jue was not a Five-clawed Golden Dragon, even they themselves would not have let Di Jue go. Duan Ru Feng would not even have to do anything.

However, since Di Jue was a Five-clawed Golden Dragon and a part of their dragon clan, they had no choice but to protect Di Jue for the sake of the dragon clan’s overall interest. Di Jue represented the future of the dragon clan after all.

Although the current Clan Leader of the dragon clan, Di Shan’s life was almost eternal, according to the dragon clan’s law, he had to leave the dragon clan after 1,000 years. To be more precise, he had to leave the dragon clan in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. When the time came, he would have to go to the dragon clan in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.

This was the mission of the Five-clawed Golden Dragons from the dragon clan’s Imperial Family. It was a law made by the Upper Province’s dragon clan. Even Di Shan could not disobey the law.

After Di Shan’s departure, they would need a new Clan Leader in the Lower Province’s dragon clan. The Clan Leader could only be a Five-clawed Golden Dragon.

Currently, in the Lower Province’s dragon clan, Di Jue was the only Five-clawed Golden Dragon. Due to this reason, Di Jue was destined to become the Clan Leader of the dragon clan.

Although the group of Five-clawed Divine Dragon elders, with Xue Chan as their leader, was annoyed by the problems Di Jue had caused, they had no other choice at all.

If there was another Five-clawed Golden Dragon in the clan now, they would not be protecting Di Jue to such a ridiculous extent.

After hearing Clan Leader Di Shan’s words, Di Jue heaved a sigh of relief.

At this moment, he had also realized he had been muddle-headed because he was too worried. As a Five-clawed Golden Dragon, he was the successor of the dragon clan after all.

“Di Shan, I’m not interested in what a Five-clawed Golden Dragon means to your dragon clan. I only know that Di Jue almost killed my son! On top of that, your dragon clan actually dares to search for my son! Did you plan to hand my son over to Di Jue after you’ve found him so Di Jue can kill him?” When Duan Ru Feng reached the end of his sentence, the anger in voice intensified as well.

Now that Duan Ru Feng’s anger had risen, the hairband holding his hair up suddenly snapped, causing his hair to billow even though there was no wind. His long hair that was similar to writhing pythons added to his devilish aura. At the same time, the aura on his body had completely changed as well. His eyes that were originally black seemed to gain a red gleam.

Murderous intent surged out of his body and swept toward the seven Five-clawed Divine Dragons. Apart from Di Shan, horror dawned on Di Jue and the five Five-clawed Divine Dragon elders, including Xue Chan, immediately.

Di Jue and Qing Yan whose cultivation base were much weaker were so affected by the murderous intent that their faces turned red before they began to throw up blood.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Meanwhile, the sky around Duan Ru Feng began to distort. Many trees and plants in the forest fell down. Even the clansmen from the dragon clan in the distance felt the pressure. All of them hurriedly retreated, in fear of becoming a victim of the disaster.

“What a powerful aura!” After the group of dragon clan’s Four-clawed Divine Dragons retreated, each of them had a grave expression on their faces as their eyes gleamed with a hint of horror.

The other clansmen from the dragon clan, on the other hand, had been long frightened to their cores. “T-This is the aura of the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion?”

Currently, Duan Ru Feng was like a Devil God who ruled the world. The majestic Devil God was completely unstoppable.

“Mansion Master Duan, do you really intend to escalate the matter to this extent?” Di Shan’s face turned grave as golden ray shone out of his body. At that instant, he transformed into a Five-clawed Golden Dragon that was about 1,000 meters long. His manner was majestic and imposing, it was not something the Five-clawed Green Dragon and the Five-clawed Purple Dragon could replicate.

The moment the 1,000 meters long Five-clawed Golden Dragon appeared, it writhed in the sky, blocking the blazing sun and causing half the dragon clan’s estate to be shrouded in darkness.

“T-That’s the Clan Leader’s true form?” At this moment, the group clansmen from the dragon clan who were hiding far away saw Di Shan’s true form when they raised their heads. The shock was clearly written on each of their faces.

“Since the Clan Leader has reverted to his true form, does this mean he’s going to fight with the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Palace?” Horror dawned on many of the clansmen from the dragon clan.

If these two powerhouses who stood at the summit of the Dao Martial Saint Land's Lower Province really fought, it was very likely that more than half of the dragon clan's estate would be destroyed.

"Di Shan, it seems like you really intend to fight with me." Faced with Di Shan who had reverted to his true form, Duan Ru Feng maintained his composure. It was as though he was not affected by the aura exuding out of Di Shan's gigantic true form.

Ku Mi who was standing behind Duan Ru Feng had turned a little pale now. Although Ku Mi was very powerful that he could even be considered as one of the top powerhouses in Azure Cloud Mansion, he was still a lot weaker when faced with Di Shan who was at the same level with Duan Ru Feng.

"Mansion Master Duan, if you insist on killing Di Jue, I can only choose to fight you to protect him." Di Shan's voice was lively when he spoke. "Naturally, if you're willing to choose another method to solve this matter, our dragon clan will treat you as our friend instead. The dragon clan wouldn't fight their friends."

"What? Is that a threat?" Duan Ru Feng chuckled as black flames surged out of his body abruptly. The devilish flame soared up into the sky as though it could devour everything in its path.

At the same time, two blood-red flames seemed to have risen in Duan Ru Feng's eyes as though he was about to devour somebody.

A hint of dread and anger could be seen in Di Shan's huge eyes when he saw the menacing aura that could even suppress his own imposing aura constantly surging out of Duan Ru Feng's body. A part of him dreaded Duan Ru Feng's ability.

After all, Duan Ru Feng's strength was well known even though he had risen up only a short while ago. It was to the point that he was even ranked ahead of Di Shan in the Supreme Saint Ranking. In all honesty, his confidence was less than 50% fighting against Duan Ru Feng.

Another part of him was infuriated that Duan Ru Feng did not give him a way out. Could Duan Ru Feng not see that he had intended to make peace with him?

This was the dragon clan. As the Clan Leader of the dragon clan, he, naturally, would not destroy the clan's almighty image.

However, he discovered Duan Ru Feng seemed to not have understood his intention and actually wanted to fight him. That aside, even if he wanted to fight with Duan Ru Feng, he would not have chosen to do it here.

### **Chapter 1582: Leader Dugu**

"Mansion Master Duan, why don't you tell me... What will it take for you to spare Di Jue's life?" Di Shan bit the bullet and decided to relent when he saw Duan Ru Feng had really intended to fight him. Although he was not afraid of Duan Ru Feng, he hesitated when he thought about the consequences it would bring to the dragon clan if he had lost.

He was the Clan Leader of the dragon clan, each of his move represented the clan. Naturally, he would not fight if it was not necessary.

“Clan Leader!” Xue Chan and the others looked visibly upset when they saw Di Shan had relented. Although they knew it was not beneficial to make an enemy out of Duan Ru Feng, the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion, they still felt upset the Clan Leader had to take a step back in their own territory. However, they did not dare to vent their anger on Duan Ru Feng. Moreover, he was certainly not in the wrong.

For a time, Xue Chan and the others glared at Di Jue. If Di Jue was not a Five-clawed Golden Dragon, they would definitely punish him.

However, Di Jue ignored Xue Chan and the others. He was no longer afraid when he realized the dragon clan would protect him no matter what. When he looked at Duan Ru Feng, a hint of coldness flashed in the depth of his eyes. At this moment, he finally recovered from the shock of what had happened today.

He did not expect the famous Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion, Duan Ru Feng, was actually the father of Duan Ling Tian whom he wished to kill more than anything else. After he realized he was not going to die, the gears in his mind began to turn again. His hatred toward Duan Ling Tian also deepened. Naturally, he did not dare to show it now.

‘Duan Ling Tian, I didn’t expect you to be Duan Ru Feng’s son... I’ll make you pay 100 times for the humiliation your father brought upon me today in the future! Unless you plan to hide in the Azure Cloud Mansion, under the protection of your father, for the rest of your life, I, Di Jue, will definitely kill you!’ Di Jue raged in his heart. He would not hesitate to tear Duan Ling Tian into pieces if he was here right now.

At this moment, it did not even matter if Duan Ling Tian did not kill his son, Di Yong. He would not let Duan Ling Tian go even if he had nothing to do with his son’s death.

After hearing Di Shan’s words, Duan Ru Feng did not disperse the blazing Devil Flame on his body. Instead, he asked mockingly, “What? Di Shan, you’ve even reverted to your true form... Aren’t you going to have some fun with me?”

Duan Ru Feng words made Di Shan turn red from embarrassment. However, since he was in his 1,000 meters long Five-clawed Golden Dragon form, nobody could see the change of color on his face.

A few moments later, Di Shan’s 1,000 meters long true form vanished as he transformed into his human form. A dignified and well-built gold-clad old man stood there like the Eiffel Tower, emitting a sense of pressure.

The disappearance of the 1,000 meters long Five-Clawed Golden Dragon caused light to flood back in the dragon clan’s estate that was previously as dark as night.

“They’re not fighting?” The group of clansmen in the distance collectively let out a sigh of relief.

Although they wanted to see their Clan Leader fight the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion, they were unwilling to see the dragon clan’s estate destroyed because of it.

“Mansion Master Duan, it’s better to be lenient when it’s possible!” After Di Shan transformed into his human form, he seemed to be at a disadvantageous position. Suddenly, a voice that seemed like it came from every direction reverberated in the air.

“Hm?” Duan Ru Feng frowned when he heard the voice. It sounded familiar, but he could not recall when or where he had heard it before.

Unlike Duan Ru Feng, Di Shan who had heard the voice heaved a sigh of relief as though he had found his savior.

After a while, the movement of a figure that could only be seen by Duan Ru Feng and Di Shan flashed past and appeared next to Di Shan.

The person was a young man. The young man was tall and built. His handsome face looked somewhat sinister, and there was a tribal-looking mark in between his eyebrows.

The young man wore a large black robe, and it was fluttering in the wind even though there was no wind. His blood-red hair cascaded over his shoulder, complimenting his sinisterly handsome face. It was an unconventional kind of beauty.

The first impression this young man gave was that he was beautiful.

“Dugu Ling.” Di Shan took the initiative to greet this sinister-looking young man.

He did not expect that this person had not left yet. Previously, he had appeared so late was because he had a meeting with this person. That was the reason he was delayed.

“Dugu Ling!” Xue Chan and the other Five-Clawed Divine Dragon elders also bowed respectfully at the young man.

‘Dugu Ling? Is he... the one from the Mountainshade Black Market?’ The expression of Di Jue who stood at the side had also changed as he stared at the sinister-looking black-clad young man. He was shocked.

“Why are you here?” After seeing the black-clad young man, even Duan Ru Feng could not help but furrow his eyebrows.

It should be noted that even when he was faced with Di Shan, he did not show this expression. However, he was wary of this black-clad young man.

The black-clad young man looked at Duan Ru Feng and said with a seemingly kind smile, “Mansion Master Duan, if you’re allowed to come to the dragon clan as a guest, then why can’t I? However, I wouldn’t have known you’re here if not for the aura you’re exuding when you were about to fight.”

Naturally, the smile only looked kind on the surface. A cold glint could be seen in the depth of his eyes. It was obvious he did not get along with Duan Ru Feng.

“Humph! Your Mountainshade Black Market’s business has even extended to the dragon clan... Don’t you think you’re overreaching?” Duan Ru Feng sneered.

“That has nothing to do with you, Mansion Master Duan... I’m more curious about the reason for your visit to the dragon clan. It seems like you came bearing ill will.” The black-clad young man looked at Duan Ru Feng curiously.

“You don’t have to bother with this, Dugu Ling. Your Mountainshade Black Market’s business has nothing to do with me... However, it’s best you don’t interfere with the issue I have with the dragon clan. Otherwise, I don’t mind paying a visit to your Mountainshade Black Market as well!” Duan Ru Feng sneered again.

The smile on the black-clad young man’s face had also disappeared when he heard Duan Ru Feng’s subtle threat. “Mansion Master Duan, does the Azure Cloud Mansion really want to declare war with the Mountainshade Black Market and the dragon clan at the same time?”

“Dugu Ling, I don’t mind if that’s what you want. However, I’m afraid you’ll have to ask Clan Leader Di Shan if their dragon clan is willing to be on the same side as your Mountainshade Black Market!” Duan Ru Feng sneered as though he was unafraid of the black-clad young man’s threat.

### **Chapter 1583: Dragon Cleansing Pool**

After the black-clad young man heard Duan Ru Feng’s words, he immediately turned to look at Di Shan who had an awkward expression on his face.

The two people were the Mansion Master of the Azure Cloud Mansion and the leader of the Mountainshade Black Market. The Azure Cloud Mansion had always been at loggerheads with the Mountainshade Black Market. If it was not absolutely necessary, he did not want to get involved in this matter. Moreover, he was not certain the dragon clan and the Mountainshade Black Market could completely annihilate the Azure Cloud Mansion even they joined forces. If they failed to annihilate the Azure Cloud Mansion, what would await the dragon clan was only a huge disaster.

Things were different for the Mountainshade Black Market. They were already enemies with the Azure Cloud Mansion. It did not make much of a difference even if they offended the Azure Cloud Mansion again. However, this was not the case for the dragon clan.

Moreover, the way Mountainshade Black Market’s conduct was not exactly very ethical. It was not too bad if they only had dealings with the Mountainshade Black Market in a certain aspect. After all, many forces in the Dao Martial Saint Land had dealings with the Mountainshade Black Market as well. However, no one wanted to get involved with the Mountainshade Black Market, it was all strictly business.

If the dragon clan became the ally of the Mountainshade Black Market, the reputation of the dragon clan in the Dao Martial Saint Land would inevitably be affected. Most of Mountainshade Black Market’s dealings were considered illegal. Therefore, their reputation was not the best in the Dao Martial Saint Land.

If the dragon clan really had gotten involved with the Mountainshade Black Market, the prideful dragon clan might become like mice on the streets that everyone wanted to kill. This was something Di Shan did not want to see.

Whether it was because of his wariness toward the Azure Cloud Mansion or his unwillingness to get involved with the Mountainshade Black Market, Di Shan would not ally himself with the Mountainshade Black Market to go against the Azure Cloud Mansion.

“Leader Dugu, I appreciate your kind offer, but it is indeed the dragon clan who’s at fault this time,” Di Shan said and declined the offer as the black-clad young man looked at him.

“Humph!” When the black-clad young man heard Di Shan’s refusal, his expression changed slightly before he snorted. “If that’s the case, I’ll stay out of this shit between both of you.” After the black-clad young man, Dugu Ling, the leader of Mountainshade Black Market, finished speaking, he seemed to have vanished into thin air with a gust of wind.

Although Leader Dugu of Mountainshade Black Market had expected Di Shan’s decision, he could not help but curse Di Shan when faced with his refusal.

Since he could not get the dragon clan to join forces with him to take down the Azure Cloud Mansion, there was no point in him staying.

“Leader Dugu, Duan Ru Feng has a son called Duan Ling Tian! I think he’s not at the Azure Cloud Mansion now. In fact, Duan Ru Feng might not even know of his whereabouts.” At the moment before Leader Dugu of the Mountainshade Black Market left, a Voice Transmission rang in his ear.

“Duan Ru Feng’s son? Duan Ling Tian? Interesting! How interesting!” Leader Dugu of the Mountainshade Black Market’s eyes lit up when he heard the news. No one discovered that anything was amiss because he had left so quickly.

Dugu did not doubt the veracity of the words he heard because he had discovered the person who had sent the Voice Transmission. It was none other than Di Jue, the other Five-clawed Golden Dragon in the dragon clan.

Although Di Jue was only a small potato who was not even worth mentioning in his eyes, he had paid attention to Di Jue because of his Five-Clawed Golden Dragon bloodline. He knew Di Jue was the kind of person, to be more precise, a Five-clawed Golden Dragon, who would seek revenge for the slightest grievances.

Although he did not know what had caused the enmity between Duan Ru Feng and the dragon clan, based on the situation earlier, he knew it had something to do with Di Jue. Due to this reason, he did not doubt Di Jue’s words.

Di Jue’s eyes gleamed coldly after he sent the Voice Transmission to Leader Dugu of the Mountainshade Black Market. He thought to himself, ‘Duan Ling Tian, just wait for the people from the Mountainshade Black Market to look for trouble with you. I might not even have to do anything, the Mountainshade Black Market might even get rid of you before I do.’

In fact, Di Jue was not really certain if Duan Ling Tian was at the Azure Cloud Mansion or not. He had only sent the Voice Transmission to the Mountainshade Black Market’s leader because he had hoped it would cause Duan Ling Tian trouble.

Unless Duan Ling Tian stayed in the Azure Cloud Mansion forever, there was no way the Mountainshade Black Market would let Duan Ling Tian roam around freely.

As Azure Cloud Mansion's mortal enemy, the Mountainshade Black Market would not let go of any opportunity to defeat the Azure Cloud Mansion. Especially when Duan Ling Tian was the only son of the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion!

"Mansion Master Duan, state your conditions... I believe you already have something in mind," Di Shan said without beating around the bush as he looked at Duan Ru Feng.

Duan Ru Feng did not give him an out. Therefore, he had to find a way to resolve this on his own. Although it was slightly embarrassing, he did not have any other options.

"In three years time, you'll allow my son to enter the dragon clan's Dragon Cleansing Pool," Duan Ru Feng said bluntly when he saw how direct Di Shan was.

He knew it would not be beneficial to him if he had forced Di Shan into a corner. Although he was not afraid of Di Shan and the dragon clan, he had to be cautious due to their connections. The dragon clan had a close connection with those at the Upper Province. Rumor had it that the dragon clan was divided into two. One in the Upper Province and the other in the Lower Province.

Dragon Cleansing Pool!

Duan Ru Feng finally stated his condition. The dragon clan had to allow his son to enter the dragon clan's Dragon Cleansing Pool.

As soon as Duan Ru Feng finished speaking, Di Shan and the five Five-clawed Divine Dragon elders changed their expression. They did not expect Duan Ru Feng's request to be so outrageous.

"No way!" Before Di Shan could respond, Di Jue shouted, "The Dragon Cleansing Pool is our dragon clan's sacred land. Only Five-clawed Golden Dragons are allowed to enter the pool. Mansion Master Duan, don't overstep the boundary!"

"Don't overstep the boundary?" Duan Ru Feng smiled at Di Jue's words. "It's fine if you refuse to allow my son to enter the Dragon Cleansing Pool, however, I want your life in exchange for it! I would like to see if your life matters more or the Dragon Cleansing Pool matters more... You should think it through. Even if you can't enter the Dragon Cleansing Pool in three years time, you can still enter it after 5,000 years. If you die, let alone 5,000 years, I'm afraid you won't even have a chance to enter the Dragon Cleansing Pool even after 50,000 years!" Duan Ru Feng said loudly and clearly.

Every word was like a hammer slamming on Di Jue's heart. He panicked, his face turning pale.

Although he knew the dragon clan would protect him, he was still really afraid of Duan Ru Feng.

The Dragon Cleansing Pool was the sacred land of the dragon clan that would open every 5,000 years. The pool had nurtured all kinds of Heaven and Earth's essence in it.

Due to the fact that it only opened once every 5,000 years, only one person was allowed to enter. This was why it was considered as a golden opportunity in the dragon clan. Due to this reason, the spot was usually reserved for young Five-clawed Golden Dragons.



After the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon entered the Dragon Cleansing Pool, apart from improving his cultivation base, it would also unleash his full potential.

It was said that the Dragon Cleansing Pool could unleash the potential in every part of one's body.

Even the current Clan Leader of the dragon clan, Di Shan, had never entered the Dragon Cleansing Pool.

In fact, Di Shan's story could be considered a tragedy. When he was younger, there was another Five-clawed Golden Dragon who was the same age as him. The Five-clawed Golden Dragon was just a little bit more outstanding than him and won the chance to enter the Dragon Cleansing Pool when it opened almost 5,000 years ago.

Before entering the Dragon Cleansing Pool, that Five-Clawed Golden Dragon was only a little stronger than Di Shan. However, after he came out of the Dragon Cleansing Pool, he had easily overpowered Di Shan.

It was obvious how extraordinary the Dragon Cleansing Pool was.

Back then, that Five-Clawed Golden Dragon was recognized as the next Clan Leader of the dragon clan. However, he was arrogant and stirred up trouble everywhere after he came out of the Dragon Cleansing Pool because his strength was superior to everyone apart from the Clan Leader at that time. Rumor had it that he eventually offended a young miss from a powerful force from the Upper Province who came to the Lower Province on a trip and was killed by the young miss' subordinates.

Due to that, the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon that was supposed to lead the dragon clan to glory after entering the Dragon Cleansing Pool had died just like that. It was the biggest regret of the dragon clan.

Under these circumstances, Di Shan, the 'spare heir', managed to assume the position of Clan Leader. He was one of the few Clan Leaders in the history of the dragon clan who had never entered the Dragon Cleansing Pool.

Di Shan was no longer young, and his strength had improved so much that even if he were to enter the Dragon Cleansing Pool now, the room for improvement was limited. Hence, for the opening of the Dragon Cleansing Pool in three years time, Di Shan had planned to let Di Jue enter it.

He believed Di Jue would surpass him and become a powerful Clan Leader after entering the Dragon Cleansing Pool.

Although Di Shan was strong, because he had never entered the Dragon Cleansing Pool, he did not reach the level where he could stand above everyone in the Lower Province. This was why he had to be cautious when faced with leaders from forces with similar strength like Duan Ru Feng.

It should be noted that apart from him, every Clan Leader who had entered the Dragon Cleansing Pool was almost invincible in the Lower Province before they left for the Upper Province in accordance to the dragon clan's law! It was clear how beneficial the Dragon Cleansing Pool was.

Due to this reason, when Duan Ru Feng stated his condition was for his son to enter the Dragon Cleansing Pool, Di Jue spoke up in a moment of panic, completely forgetting that Duan Ru Feng was someone he could not afford to offend.

He was so anxious because he did not want to follow in Di Shan's footsteps. Among all the Clan Leaders of the dragon clan, Di Shan's life was considered a tragedy. If Di Jue's chance to enter the Dragon Cleansing Pool in three years time was taken away by Duan Ling Tian, his life would be a tragedy like Di Shan.

#### **Chapter 1584: Duan Ru Feng's Condition**

The Dragon Cleansing Pool would open after three years. In Di Jue's opinion, if he could enter it at that time, he would certainly undergo a huge transformation, and his future achievements would definitely surpass Di Shan. However, if he missed this opportunity, he would miss the best time to enter it. It would be pointless even if he could enter it after another 5,000 years. Although the dragons had a long life span, only those below the age of 5,000 were considered young.

Once one had reached the age of 5,000, most things were already set in stones. For example, those dragons whose innate talent was still ordinary after they turned 5,000 years old would not achieve anything great in their lives.

Duan Ru Feng had killed all his hope with just a sentence. How could he accept this?

However, in the face of Duan Ru Feng's determination, he did not dare to say much. He could only look at Di Shan as he hurriedly sent a Voice Transmission over to him. "Clan Leader, the Dragon Cleansing Pool is the foundation of our dragon clan. It only opens once every 5,000 years, you can't give this opportunity to Duan Ru Feng! If an outsider were to use the Dragon Cleansing Pool in three years time, our dragon clan will have to stay silent for another 5,000 years!" Di Jue's words hit the nail on the head.

As a Five-Clawed Golden Dragon, he, naturally, knew about Di Shan's ambitions and how he was filled with regrets for not being able to enter the Dragon Cleansing Pool. However, Di Shan did not feel regret because he did not manage to improve his strength. He was filled with regrets because he did not become powerful enough to bring glory to the dragon clan due to his failure to enter the Dragon Cleansing Pool.

Although the current dragon clan was still a top-rate force in the Dao Martial Saint Land, it could not compare to the old dragon clan. All of this was because of the Clan Leader.

For example, the previous Clan Leader had entered the Dragon Cleansing Pool, and he was so powerful that he was almost invincible. He led the dragon clan to the peak of the Lower Province in the Dao Martial Saint Land. During that era, there were very few forces that would dare to act against the dragon clan in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.

Although the current dragon clan might seem powerful on the surface, their situation had deteriorated.

Everything was rooted in the fact that the dragon clan lacked a strong force, and that lack of strength was due to the Clan Leader.

As the current generation's Clan Leader, Di Shan's strength was not enough. Otherwise, he would not be forced to compromise with Duan Ru Feng today.

If it was the previous Clan Leader of the dragon clan, he would not be afraid of Duan Ru Feng at all since he was almost invincible in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. He was also ranked in the top three of the Supreme Saint Ranking back then.

Di Shan felt frustrated when he heard Di Jue's Voice Transmission. If it was not for Di Jue causing trouble, would the dragon clan be in such a position? If he did not cause any trouble, would Duan Ru Feng make such a request?

However, even without Di Jue's Voice Transmission, Di Shan would not agree to Duan Ru Feng's condition either.

Di Shan had long decided not to enter the Dragon Cleansing Pool when it would open three years later. He had planned to give that chance to Di Jue because he would succeed him as the next Clan Leader. If Di Jue entered the Dragon Cleansing Pool, he would definitely bring glory to the dragon clan.

At that time, as long as Di Jue was given the time to grow, no matter if it was the Azure Cloud Mansion or the Mountainshade Black Market, the dragon clan did not have to fear them anymore!

Di Shan was a competent Clan Leader. At the very least, he would always put the welfare of clan above his own. If he was a selfish person, he definitely would not have allowed Di Jue to enter the Dragon Cleansing Pool.

Although Di Jue's strength would not improve a lot if he entered the Dragon Cleansing Pool, he would not have given up the opportunity to enter the pool if he was selfish. As the saying went, 'Even the smallest mosquito has some meat'.

It was because he cared about the welfare of the dragon clan that he had turned a blind eye and let Di Jue do whatever he wanted.

For instance, Di Shan was aware when Di Jue sent his son, Di Yong the Five-clawed Devil Dragon, away. However, he did not reveal it to anyone. Previously, when Di Jue threatened him and asked for his help to search for Duan Ling Tian, he did not refuse him either.

Di Shan was not afraid of Di Jue. He was afraid of Di Jue leaving the dragon clan in a fit of anger. At that time, the dragon clan would lose its heir, and he would be responsible for it. Even if he had done things against his conscience for Di Jue, it was all for sake of the dragon clan's future. That was the kind of person, or dragon, that Di Shan was.

He had lived his entire life for the dragon clan. Therefore, it was impossible for him to agree to Duan Ru Feng's condition.

Di Shan took a deep breath and looked at Duan Ru Feng before he said with certainty, "Mansion Master Duan, since you know about our dragon clan's Dragon Cleansing Pool, you should know how much the Dragon Cleansing Pool means to the dragon clan... You should know the dragon clan won't allow outsiders into the Dragon Cleansing Pool."

"I've already said this. We can forget about the Dragon Cleansing Pool... However, you must hand Di Jue over to me!" Duan Ru Feng said calmly as he looked at Di Jue. From the beginning until the end, he did not seem surprised by Di Shan's refusal at all.

"Mansion Master Duan, you're making things difficult for me," Di Shan said in a deep voice.

"Making things difficult for you?" Duan Ru Feng's darkened as he sneered. "Di Shan, it seems like you're mistaken... Did, I, Duan Ru Feng, come to the dragon clan to look for trouble for no reason? If the people from the dragon clan did not overstep the boundary, I wouldn't even step foot in this shithole even if you invited me to!"

Shithole!

Not many people would dare to say this in the Dao Martial Saint Land, but Duan Ru Feng had said it. It made the few Five-clawed Divine Dragon elders, with Xue Chan at the lead, turn pale. However, they still did not dare to show their dissatisfaction.

The Mansion Master was obviously furious at this moment. Who would provoke him at this time? They were not stupid.

"Mansion Master Duan, I admit the dragon clan is wrong in this regard. Apart from those two conditions, I'll agree to anything," Di Shan said helplessly with a sigh. He felt bitter.

If the person who entered the Dragon Cleansing Pool five thousand years ago was him, he would not have been in such a position. If it was him who entered the Dragon Cleansing Pool back then, he was confident that he would definitely possess the strength to easily defeat Duan Ru Feng.

"I'm not interested in making a third request..." Duan Ru Feng said faintly. Di Shan, Di Jue, and the other Five-clawed Divine Dragon elders' expression changed greatly.

They did not expect Duan Ru Feng to be so unyielding.

They had to either allow his son to enter the Dragon Cleansing Pool in three years time or let him kill Di Jue.

"Mansion Master Duan..." Di Shan's face darkened as he frowned. He contemplated leading Duan Ru Feng away from the dragon clan's estate to fight.

"I haven't finished my sentence," Duan Ru Feng interrupted Di Shan and said faintly, "Although I'm not interested in making a third request, I'm willing to negotiate the conditions of my son entering the Dragon Cleansing Pool... The conditions will be fair to your dragon clan as well. If you agree to it, I'll leave and forget about Di Jue's transgression."

Di Shan and the several Five-Clawed Divine Dragons looked at each other and saw the doubts in each other eyes.

"Please tell us what you have in mind, Mansion Master Duan." Di Shan quickly looked at Duan Ru Feng with an eager-to-listen expression.

“As far as I know, although the dragon clan’s Dragon Cleansing Pool will open in three years, the exact time it opens will be decided by the Clan Leader of the dragon clan. In fact, if I’m not mistaken, you should be able to delay the opening up to six years, right?” Duan Ru Feng asked as he looked at Di Shan.

“Mansion Master Duan really knows a lot about our dragon clan’s Dragon Cleansing Pool.” Di Shan smiled bitterly as he cursed Duan Ru Feng inwardly. He must have long coveted their Dragon Cleansing Pool. Otherwise, how would he know so much about the pool? “It’s true I get to decide when to open the Dragon Cleansing Pool, but I can only delay it up to three years at the most. If no one enters the pool after six years, it’ll be closed for the next 5,000 years.”

“This seems similar to what I know,” Duan Ru Feng said with a nod as he looked at Di Jue, “My condition is to delay the opening of the Dragon Cleansing Pool for two years. Meaning you’ll open it after five years. Before you open the Dragon Cleansing Pool, my son will fight Di Jue, and the winner will be allowed to enter the pool. Are you satisfied with this condition, Clan Leader Di Shan? If you’re still unsatisfied, then I have nothing left to say. Let’s fight!” As Duan Ru Feng spoke, he looked at Di Shan again as though he was prepared to attack.

“Five years?” When Di Shan heard Duan Ru Feng’s words, he did not agree to it immediately. Instead, he looked at Di Jue.

Among the clansmen of the dragon clan present, only Di Jue alone had met Duan Ru Feng’s son, Duan Ling Tian. This meant he knew more about Duan Ling Tian than they did.

However, when Di Shan looked at Di Jue, he saw that Di Jue’s eyes were sparkling with confidence as though he was greatly interested in Duan Ru Feng’s request.

“Di Jue, are you confident?” Di Shan asked through Voice Transmission to get further confirmation.

“Clan Leader, promise him!” Di Jue replied through Voice Transmission, he sounded very confident. “I met Duan Ling Tian before. Although his innate talent is great, he’s just mediocre... Let alone five years, even if he’s given ten or twenty years, he still wouldn’t be able to defeat me! This Duan Ru Feng really underestimates me to the point that he actually even proposed something like that.” Di Jue’s voice was filled with disdain.

“Are you sure?”

Di Shan was still a bit hesitant. “Since Duan Ru Feng made such a request, he must be confident... You better think it through. If you fail at that time, not only would you lose the chance to enter the Dragon Cleansing Pool, but at that time, the dragon clan would have to remain silent for another 5,000 years... If you lose, not only will you lose something greatly beneficial to you, but you’ll be considered a sinner in the dragon clan!

A sinner in the dragon clan!

Di Shan’s words seemed to have made an impact on Di Jue since he immediately fell silent.

In Di Jue’s mind, he kept replaying the scene when he met Duan Ling Tian. After a while, he answered Di Shan with certainty, “Clan Leader! I’m sure! Although Duan Ling Tian has quite a good innate talent, it’s not heaven-defying enough to compete with me in five years time. Who knows if he would even survive until then? Even if he does, I’m extremely confident I’ll be able to defeat him!”

## Chapter 1585: The Key To The Dragon Cleansing Pool

When Di Jue remembered what he told Leader Dugu of the Mountainshade Black Market regarding Duan Ling Tian, he felt more at ease. In his opinion, Duan Ling Tian might not necessarily be alive after five years. Even if he survived, he was not a match for him. Di Jue was confident about his strength.

“He thinks that Duan Ling Tian will be able to defeat me in five years’ time? He must be dreaming!” Di Jue’s heart was filled with disdain toward Duan Ru Feng’s added condition. He did not think Duan Ling Tian would be able to defeat him even after five years.

“Clan Leader, in my opinion, Duan Ru Feng is just afraid of the dragon clan. This must be why he made such a request. He only requested this as a way out. He probably knows his son won’t be able to defeat me after five years as well,” Di Jue said to Di Shan through Voice Transmission. He felt good about himself.

However, Di Shan was a cautious person. “It’s not that I haven’t thought about what you said, but it’s very unlikely. Ever since Duan Ru Feng rose up in ranks, he has been very strong-willed. I’m sure you know how the original Azure Cloud Mansion was like, but he has been supporting the Azure Cloud Mansion with his strength alone. Even Ku Mi and Rong Yuan who didn’t care about the previous Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion are extremely respectful toward him.”

“This Duan Ru Feng is no ordinary man... The fact that he made such a request, coupled with his concession, he probably wants the dragon clan to give his son a chance to fight for the right to enter the Dragon Cleansing Pool,” Di Shan continued saying. He felt uneasy agreeing to Duan Ru Feng’s request.

Based on Duan Ru Feng’s behavior, it was obvious this was his bottom line.

Therefore, even if Di Shan was not completely willing to agree to Duan Ru Feng’s condition, he did not outright reject it. He wanted to hear Di Jue’s opinion.

After all, Di Jue was the last person to wish for others to obtain a chance to enter the Dragon Cleansing Pool.

Nevertheless, Di Jue seemed very confident based on his behavior.

Di Shan knew he had to make a decision soon when he saw Duan Ru Feng’s face darkened and the Devil Qi on his body began to rise.

“Di Jue, you’re certain I should agree to his condition?” Di Shan asked Di Jue again through Voice Transmission.

“Agree to his condition! In my opinion, he’s only trying to act mysterious,” Di Jue answered with certainty.

When Di Shan saw how determined Di Jue was, coupled with the pressure from Duan Ru Feng, he eventually nodded and agreed to it. “Mansion Master Duan, I’ll agree to your condition. The date of the opening of the Dragon Cleansing Pool will be five years from now. If your son, Duan Ling Tian, is able to defeat Di Jue after five years, then he can enter the pool. If your son loses, Di Jue will enter the pool.”

“Since Clan Leader Di Shan has agreed to this, please hand over one of the keys to open the Dragon Cleansing Pool... Would Clan Leader Di Shan prefer to hand over the Sun Key or the Lunar Key for my safekeeping?” Duan Ru Feng said faintly after Di Shan had agreed to his condition.

The dragon clan’s Dragon Cleansing Pool would open once every 5,000 years. It would be opened with two keys that were passed down in the dragon clan. The two keys, the Sun Key and the Lunar Key, had to be used simultaneously to open the Dragon Cleansing Pool. The keys are usually kept by the Clan Leader of the dragon clan.

Due to this reason, Duan Ru Feng had asked for one of the keys from Di Shan.

“Mansion Master Duan, this is not necessary, is it? Do you think I, the Clan Leader of the dragon clan, would renege on our agreement?” Di Shan said with a frown.

Both the Sun Key and the Lunar Key were a sacred belonging of the dragon clan. Naturally, Di Shan was unwilling to hand any of them over to Duan Ru Feng even if it was only temporary.

“I’d worry,” Duan Ru Feng replied bluntly. It was so straightforward that Di Shan’s face instantly darkened because he felt Duan Ru Feng was questioning his integrity.

“Mansion Master Duan, if you don’t believe me, how about I swear on the lightning penalty oath?” Di Shan looked at Duan Ru Feng.

“Naturally, you’ll have to swear on the lightning penalty oath. However, I must have one of the keys to open the Dragon Cleansing Pool with me... Don’t worry, Clan Leader Di Shan, five years later, regardless if my son wins or loses, I’ll return the key to you. I can swear on the lightning penalty oath in this regard,” Duan Ru Feng said.

When Di Shan heard Duan Ru Feng’s words, he had no way to refute it. If he continued to refuse, it would just show that Di Shan felt guilty.

‘Di Jue, I hope you don’t disappoint me,’ Di Shan thought to himself before he took a crescent-shape key out with a raise of his hand. The key seemed like it was made from jade. It seemed like it was emitting a faint light when it was viewed under the sun. It was exquisite.

The key was one of the keys to open the Dragon Cleansing Pool, the Lunar Key.

After taking the Lunar Key from Di Shan, both Di Shan and Duan Ru Feng swore on the lightning penalty oath.

Di Shan swore on the lightning penalty oath that if Duan Ling Tian could defeat Di Jue, he would allow him to enter the Dragon Cleansing Pool.

On the other hand, Duan Ru Feng swore that he would not persist on the matter regarding the Dragon Cleansing Pool if Duan Ling Tian lost to Di Jue, and he would return the key intact to the dragon clan.

After swearing the oaths, Duan Ru Feng glanced at Di Shan and said, “Clan Leader Di Shan, I’ll see you in five years’ time.”

Following that, he turned and left with Ku Mi without waiting for Di Shan to reply. They disappeared before everyone in just a blink of an eye.

“Clan Leader, the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion is obviously confident in his son when he proposed that... Aren’t you being a little too impulsive to agree to it so easily?” The Five-clawed Green Dragon, Qing Yan, asked with a frown.

Xue Chan and the other Five-clawed Divine Dragon elders also began to frown.

“Do you think I can still refuse at this stage? Based on Duan Ru Feng’s attitude earlier, that’s his bottom line. Moreover, Di Jue knows best about his son. Even he thinks I should agree to it. Do you think I should’ve rejected him?” Di Shan said faintly.

Xue Chan and the others immediately looked at Di Jue and began to question him, “Di Jue, are you really confident?”

“Di Jue, don’t you bite off more than you can chew. Just be honest if you don’t think you can win. If you lose five years later, not only will you miss out on a golden opportunity, but you’ll also be a sinner in the dragon clan!”

“Di Jue, this is not a joke!”

One by one, the Five-clawed Divine Dragon elders spoke to Di Jue.

“Elders, I understand your concerns.” Di Jue looked at Xue Chan and the others. “I’ve dealt with Duan Ru Feng’s son, Duan Ling Tian, before. The last time I met him, he was merely a Perfection Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivator... Do you think a Perfection Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivator will be able to defeat me in five years’ time? Even if it isn’t Duan Ling Tian, even if Duan Ru Feng grants his son the same cultivation base he had at his age, his son won’t be a match for me!” After saying that, Di Jue snorted and left.

Although Di Jue had spoken confidently, he did not dare to slack when it came to cultivating. After all, this was a serious matter.

He planned to spend the next five years in closed-door cultivation. Recently, he realized that his cultivation base’s bottleneck was loosening, if he made another progress, his strength would be comparable to the Five-Clawed Purple Dragon, Elder Zi Jing.

Five years later, he was confident enough to defeat the Five-clawed Green Dragon elder, Qing Yan.

However, this did not mean Di Jue felt Duan Ling Tian would be powerful enough to threaten him in five years’ time. It was because he wanted to defeat Duan Ling Ting in an overwhelming manner to show Duan Ru Feng how stupid he had been.

Although he did not dare to act unruly in front of Duan Ru Feng, in his heart, he wished he could tear him into a million pieces.

Naturally, he knew he was not capable of that so he could only seek revenge in another way.



The battle with Duan Ling Tian in five years' time was undoubtedly a chance for him. At that time, he would be at his strongest and defeat Duan Ling Tian, in turn devastating Duan Ru Feng.

Duan Ru Feng was, naturally, unaware of Di Jue's thoughts. Even if he knew, he would not be bothered about it.

After leaving the dragon clan, Ku Mi who was following closely behind Duan Ru Feng could not help but ask, "Lord Mansion Master, can Young Mansion Master really defeat Di Jue in five years' time? Although Di Jue has not grown into his full power, he's still a Five-clawed Divine Dragon. They're the monarchs of the dragon clan after all. Based on his current strength, he's probably comparable to a weaker Five-clawed Divine Dragon elder in the dragon clan."

Based on Ku Mi's words, it was obvious he did not think his Young Mansion Master would be able to defeat Di Jue in five years' time. After all, he could see Di Jue's bloodline.

Even the current Di Jue was considered strong. Even if he did not improve in these five years, Young Mansion Master still might not be a match for him.

"Ku Mi, you're not an outsider so I won't hide it from you," Duan Ru Feng's eyes gleamed as he slowly said, "It was the Old Prophet's will that I made that request! To be honest, even I'm not sure if my son would be able to defeat Di Jue in five years' time since it's a little unrealistic." When Duan Ru Feng reached the end of his sentence, he sighed.

"The Old Prophet?" After Kumi heard Duan Ru Feng's words, his eyes lit up.

"Actually, that was the second time I met the Old Prophet... He was the one who came to see me at the Azure Cloud Mansion. His cultivation base is so profound that he managed to appear in front of me before I even noticed his presence. You should know what it means," Duan Ru Feng said solemnly.

"H-He... can't be a powerhouse from the Upper Province, right?" Ku Mi asked after he gasped.

"I'm sure he's from the Upper Province... Moreover, I feel his strength is considered top-tier even in the Upper Province," Duan Ru Feng continued to say.

"I heard the Old Prophet is very elusive. Leader Dugu of Mountainshade Black Market had gone to find him many times, but it was all in vain... I didn't know Lord Mansion Master has met him twice. Moreover, he was the one who came to you the second time," Ku Mi said with a smile.

### **Chapter 1586: Who Is Whose Father**

"If Dugu knew the Old Prophet came to see you on his own initiative, he'll probably be furious!" A wide smile that was uglier than a crying face appeared on Ku Mi's face as he imagined the Mountainshade Black Market's Leader Dugu's angry face.

Duan Ru Feng smiled faintly but did not say anything. In fact, he had also found it peculiar. He had felt exceptionally lucky the first time he encountered the Old Prophet. He was pleasantly surprised when he discovered the Old Prophet was willing to predict his son's future.

The second time, the Old Prophet came on his own accord in regard to his son. This surprised him even more. He was baffled. What charm did his son have to make a powerhouse like the Old Prophet care about him so much?

Duan Ru Feng came up with a lot of theories in his mind, but they were all somewhat unrealistic.

However, ever since Rong Yuan came to inform him that the dragon clan was searching for his son, Duan Ling Tian, with all their might, his respect for the Old Prophet grew even more.

This was because the Old Prophet had mentioned the dragon clan when he visited him the second time.

Although the Old Prophet did not say exactly what would happen, he did ask Duan Ru Feng to fight for an opportunity for his son to enter the Dragon Cleansing Pool if it was possible. Moreover, he explained the importance of the Dragon Cleansing Pool to the dragon clan. He even said both parties would compromise and make a five-year pact during the crucial moment. The five-year pact must have referred to the agreement he made with Di Shan earlier. Duan Ru Feng had followed the Old Prophet's advice and did as he was told.

Although Duan Ru Feng did not think his son would be able to defeat Di Jue in five years' time, he believed in the Old Prophet. He believed in the Old Prophet's ability to predict the future completely. That was why he did not doubt his words. It was due to this that led to the subsequent event.

After that, Ku Mi also learned about everything that had transpired from Duan Ru Feng. He was also amazed by it. "I've heard of the Old Prophet's ability to predict the future in the past, this time I finally experienced it! Perhaps, when he came to look for you, he's already known about the relationship between Young Mansion Master and the dragon clan."

"Lord Mansion Master, are we returning to the Azure Cloud Mansion now?" Ku Mi asked as he looked at Duan Ru Feng.

In his opinion, the Mansion Master should return to the Azure Cloud Mansion now and order a search for the Young Mansion Master.

"We're not in a hurry to return to the Azure Cloud Mansion." However, Duan Ru Feng shook his head in response to Ku Mi's question. "We'll head to the Greenwave Han Mansion!"

Greenwave Han Mansion!

Ku Mi was baffled when he heard Duan Ru Feng's words. "Head to the Greenwave Han Mansion?"

"Yes, to the Greenwave Han Mansion. If I'm not mistaken, my other daughter-in-law should be there... We'll bring her home," Duan Ru Feng said with a smile.

Although Duan Ling Tian did not mention the Greenwave Han Mansion in the jade token he left on Cloud Continent's Crimson Sky Kingdom, based on the message he left behind in the voice transmission jade slips, he could guess his daughter-in-law, Li Fei, was at the home of a young miss, Xue Nai, from one of the forces in the Dao Martial Saint Land. Moreover, based on Ku Mi's words, the people from Greenwave Han Mansion had openly left the Dao Martial Saint Land from the Southside and searched the sea. Coupled with his son's message, he had guessed the Greenwave Han Mansion was probably looking for his son, Duan Ling Tian.

His son had mentioned he left the Half Moon Island with a girl called Xue Nai, and they were separated due to some unforeseen event. Moreover, according to Ku Mi's description, the people from Greenwave Han Mansion who came searching around was led by a Beast Tamer and a girl. The girl was probably the 'Xue Nai' his son had mentioned.

He came to the conclusion that his daughter-in-law, Li Fei, must have gone to the Greenwave Han Mansion after the Half Moon Island was destroyed.

Therefore, he intended to go to the Greenwave Han Mansion and bring his daughter-in-law home.

"I've heard Rou'er mention this daughter-in-law. She praised her every time she spoke about her... I'll be able to see her for myself this time." When Duan Ru Feng thought about finally meeting his daughter-in-law whom he had never met before, he was filled with excitement.

...

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian was unaware of Duan Ru Feng and Ku Mi going to the Greenwave Han Mansion. At this time, he was cultivating in his room.

He did not enter the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda to cultivate because he was in a strange environment and also because he would have to follow the Great Elder of Drift Blaze Sect around the sect.

As time passed, the sky gradually darkened.

In the evening, the sky was painted red as though it was dyed with blood. It was extremely bright.

"Situ Clan's Great Young Master. Your old friend is here. Aren't you going to come out and welcome me?" A voice that sounded duck-like rang from outside suddenly. It contained True Energy, therefore it was clearly heard by Duan Ling Tian, disturbing his cultivation.

Duan Ling Tian could not help but furrow his eyebrows immediately.

Just by listening to the voice, he knew the person did not come bearing good intention.

"Who is it?" After discovering the person came for Situ Hang, Duan Ling Tian walked out of his room just in time to see Situ Hang walking out of his room with a gloomy expression.

Situ Hou also came out from the other room.

"Master Duan." Situ Hang who had a gloomy expression on his face forced a smile and greeted Duan Ling Tian after he saw him.

"The person outside seems to have come for you," Duan Ling Tian said.

"Yes, it's a young Sect Leader of a seventh-rate force that happens to be a rival of our Situ Clan. He has always disliked me. I'm sorry this has disturbed you, Master Duan. I'll resolve this immediately. I promised I won't let him disturb you," Situ Hang said as his eyes gleamed coldly.

Situ Hang would not have been so angry if he was here alone since there was enmity between them. This was normal for them. However, he felt extremely guilty because of Duan Ling Tian's presence. He felt the other party had disturbed Duan Ling Tian's peace and tranquility.

In Situ Hang's eyes, Duan Ling Tian was like a senior, and he was someone he respected. For that person to disturb Duan Ling Tian's peace and tranquility, it was no different from slapping his face.

"I'll go and take a look with you," Duan Ling Tian said.

"Alright." Situ Hang did not refuse. He flew out of the mansion along with Duan Ling Tian and Situ Hou.

Currently, there were two people standing in the air outside of the mansion. One of them was a young man who looked like he was around Situ Hang's age, and the other person was a celestial-looking old man with white hair and eyebrows.

Unlike the old man, Duan Ling Tian could tell the young man was a rich man's son based on his fine clothes and haughty manner.

He had never liked this type of rich men's sons.

"Our rivalry isn't something new, Feng Hen... Usually, I would've let it slide if you've yelled like that. However, you've disturbed Master Duan today!" Situ Hang looked at the finely dressed young man with a glint in his eyes as he said in a low voice, "You, apologize to Master Duan immediately!"

"Master Duan?"

Although Situ Hang was deathly serious, Feng Hen, the finely dressed young man, merely smirked as he looked at Situ Hang mockingly. Eventually, his gaze landed on Duan Ling Tian. "Is this the Master Duan you mentioned? Are you sure you're not joking, Situ Hang? No matter how I look at him, he looks like a boy not much older than you. However, you even respect him as though he's your father. Are you planning to acknowledge him as your father?"

"I didn't think the Great Young Master would have such a strange fetish... Hahahaha..." Feng Hen said before he laughed uncontrollably. He was being blatantly rude.

"Feng Hen, you're seeking death!" When Situ Hang heard Feng Hen's words, he could not endure it anymore despite his good temperament. He growled as the True Energy in his body surged out, intending to attack Feng Hen.

A hint of pride flashed in Feng Hen's eyes as though he had completed a mission when he saw how furious Situ Hang was.

Although it was fleeting, Duan Ling Tian saw it clearly. He immediately stepped forward to stop Situ Hang from attacking.

Feng Hen could not help but furrow his brows when he saw Duan Ling Tian stopping Situ Hang. He quickly unfurrowed his brows as he continued to mock, "Tsk tsk... Situ Hang, are you going to hide behind your father your whole life?"

Due to Duan Ling Tian's interference, Situ Hang managed to calm down a little. However, he could not help but get angry when he heard Feng Hen's words.

"You keep mentioning the word 'father'... It seems like you really need one," Duan Ling Tian said as he glanced at Feng Hen indifferently.

"What are..." Feng Hen's face darkened. He wanted to say, "What are you..."

However, before he could say the word 'you', Situ Hang twitched as though he had just received some instruction. He spoke quickly like a machine gun, "Son, say the word 'you' for me."

"You!" Feng Hen blurted out instinctively.

"My son is so obedient." Situ Hang smiled brightly.

Feng Hen face and eyes turned red when he saw that.

Situ Hang continued to say, "Feng Hen... Oh, I mean, son, listen to your father, and apologize to Master Duan now."

Situ felt elated at this moment.

How come he did not discover this side of Duan Ling Tian before this?

It was due to Duan Ling Tian's reminder that he had hurriedly spat out the words to set up a trap for Feng Hen.

Feng Hen even fell into the trap.

"Situ Hang, you're seeking death!" Feng Hen had never been humiliated like this before, and he was instantly enraged. His piercing aura surged out and filled the air within a 100-meter radius. It seemed as though the space was about to rip open.

### **Chapter 1587: Senior Prophet!**

"Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage!" Horror dawned on Situ Hang's face when he noticed the aura that filled the area within a 100-meter radius.

Although he was only a Perfection Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivator, he could clearly feel it was the aura of a Territory.

True Energy Consolidated Territory was the technique of a Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage powerhouse!

He did not expect his mortal enemy to make it to the Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage earlier than he did.

The moment he recalled the earlier scene, he broke out in cold sweat. Feng Hen must have intentionally mocked him to make him attack so that he would be able to retaliate using his strength at the Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage.

He and Feng Hen were evenly matched when Feng Hen was still at the Perfection Saint Rudiment Stage. Now that he had broken through to the Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage, Situ Hang, naturally, knew he was no longer a match for him.

When thought of this, he could not help but sigh in relief. It was fortunate that Master Duan had given him a reminder earlier. Otherwise, he would've been humiliated.

"Situ Hang, you're seeking death!" Feng Hen shouted. He could no longer resist the urge to attack Situ Hang. The humiliation caused by Situ Hang made him temporarily forget his original intention, causing him to make the first move.

Situ Hou immediately frowned when he saw Feng Hen display his cultivation base at the Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage to attack Situ Hang.

However, as Situ Hou was about to make his move to help Situ Hang, the old man with white brows behind Feng Hen focused his aura on him. It caused him to not dare to make a move recklessly.

"Situ Hou, let the younger generation solve the matter among themselves," the white-browed old man said nonchalantly.

"Hurmph!" Although Situ Hou did not fear the old man with white eyebrows, it would be difficult for him to help Situ Hang now that the old man's attention was focused on him.

However, he was not worried since he believed Duan Ling Tian would not just idly stand aside and watch.

Just as Situ Hou had expected, Duan Ling Tian finally made his move when Feng Hen's Territory swept out and was about to suppress Situ Hang.

Nobody saw Duan Ling Tian make any movement, but the air within a 100-meter radius trembled again. An even sharper aura swept out along with more than 10,000 solidified sword rays.

The 10,000 sword rays hovered in the air, emitting an extremely piercing aura. Each sword ray seemed capable of slicing through anything.

The 10,000 Swords Territory!

The 10,000 solidified sword rays undoubtedly came from the Territory Duan Ling Tian had quickly unleashed. The moment they appeared, they immediately nullified Feng Hen's Territory that had not been fully unleashed. His 10,000 Swords Territory shattered Feng Hen's territory immediately.

It had so easily destroyed Feng Hen's Territory because he had only just broken through to the Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage, and his mastery of the Territory was not that high yet.

"Stop!" The white-browed old man did not expect Duan Ling Tian to make a move. After all, he had said to let the younger generation deal with the matter among themselves.

Although Duan Ling Tian had a young appearance, he was the respected Interim Advisor of Situ Clan so his actual age had to be much older. It should not be much different from him at all.

Originally, he thought the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan would not make a move on the younger generation due to his position. However, he did not expect the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan would make a move on Feng Hen, casting his Territory mercilessly and shattering Feng Hen's Territory.

Although the old man with white eyebrows was shocked by Duan Ling Tian's Territory since he had never seen such a terrifying Territory where 10,000 swords had appeared in unison, he was greatly angered by Duan Ling Tian's action.

However, as soon as the old man with white eyebrows wanted to intervene, Situ Hou stopped him. "Old man Yin, didn't you say earlier to let the younger generation solve the matter among themselves? Are you going back on your words?" When he reached the end of his sentence, he smirked coldly. However, he was secretly delighted. He felt the opposition had just dug his own grave.

"Situ Hou! How dare you mention the words 'younger generation'? He's the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan, and his cultivation base is already at the Imminent Saint Stage. I'm sure his age is roughly the same as the Clan Leader of Situ Clan?" The white-browed old man smirked.

"You're greatly mistaken. Although he is the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan and an Imminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivator, he's actually a little younger than Little Hang," Situ Hou replied nonchalantly.

Younger generation?

In fact, it was very likely that the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan was the youngest one among those present.

"He's a little younger than Situ Hang?" Naturally, the old man with white brows knew who Little Hang was. He did not believe it at all when he heard the Interim Advisor was younger than Situ Hang.

In order to verify it, he instantly cast his Spiritual Secret Tactic. His Divine Consciousness stretched out and probed Duan Ling Tian's age.

Soon after, the result he obtained from his Divine Consciousness was the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan was only 36 years old.

36 years old!

The old man with white eyebrow was completely taken aback when he discovered Duan Ling Tian's age. He was only 36 years old, and yet, his cultivation base was already at the Imminent Saint Stage?

This kind of innate talent was more or less on par with Lady Feng from Drift Blaze Sect if it did not surpass it.

However, the moment he recalled Duan Ling Tian was someone Situ Hao, the Clan Leader of Situ Clan, respected, he found it a little ridiculous how a dignified Clan Leader of a seventh-rate force showed so much respect for a young man that was only 36 years old. If this new spread out, how many people would even believe it?

"Huh?"

Originally, Duan Ling Tian had no intention of inflicting harm on Feng Hen after shattering his Territory. After all, the seventh-rate force behind him was on par with the Situ Clan. Although Duan Ling Tian was

powerful, he was not so conceited to think he would be able to fight a seventh-rate force. Due to this reason, he had been lenient when he made his move.

However, the moment he discovered the Divine Consciousness from the old man with white eyebrows swept out and rudely probed him, it ignited a flame of rage in his heart. Therefore, he mercilessly inflicted heavy injuries on Feng Hen with just a turn of his palm.

After Feng Hen who was heavily injured let out a shrill cry, he was sent flying away like an arrow that left the bow. His voice completely disappeared as he was sent flying into the distance.

“Young Sect Leader!” Horror dawned on the white-browed old man when he saw Feng Hen being tossed away by Duan Ling Tian with a blast. Even Feng Hen’s breathing had turned extremely weak as though he would pass away at any moment. He hurriedly chased after Feng Hen and caught him.

When he discovered he could not find many intact bones in Feng Hen’s body, the face of the old man with white brows turned cold immediately.

His eyes shone with killing intent as he glared at Duan Ling Tian. “How dare you be so ruthless to our Young Sect Leader! Even if you’re the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan, our Skywreck Sect won’t let this go!”

Situ Hang became enraged when he heard the old man with white brow threatened Duan Ling Tian. He immediately flew out and stood in front of Duan Ling Tian, shielding him. He said coldly, “Skywreck Sect? How domineering! I really want to see what kind of tactic the Skywreck Sect is going to use to go against Master Duan. You must get through me first!”

“Hurmph!” The old man with white brows did not expect Situ Hang would be so determined to protect Duan Ling Tian. His face immediately turned grave. After he snorted, he left in a hurry to heal the injuries of his Young Sect Leader.

Although Duan Ling Tian did not take the white-browed old man’s threat seriously, Situ Hang’s determination to protect him still warmed his heart.

“Master Duan, you don’t have to take Yin Bai’s words seriously. If the Skywreck Sect intends to seek revenge from you, he’ll have to go through me and my father first!” Situ Hang turned around. The anger on his face had disappeared and was replaced with a smile.

“Alright.” Duan Ling Tian nodded.

“I can’t believe Feng Hen from the Skywreck Sect has broken through to the Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage ahead of you, Little Hang.” Situ Hou sighed emotionally at this moment.

“I find this a little weird. Feng Hen has always been on par with me in regards to our progress and cultivation base. Currently, I’m still a distance away from entering the Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage, and yet, he has already made a breakthrough,” Situ Hang replied with a frown.

“Perhaps he had a fortuitous encounter,” Situ Hou said.

“Well then, he really has lucked out with his dog luck this time!” Situ Hang snorted.



The appearance of the two men from Skywreck Sect was merely a small incident to Duan Ling Tian and the two others.

However, as for the two Skywreck Sect's men, particularly Feng Hen, the Young Leader of Skywreck Sect, the incident today was a great humiliation to them.

"If that Interim Advisor Situ Clan doesn't die, I swear, I, Feng Hen, will cease to become human!" Although Feng Hen was so injured that he could barely move, he grumbled as he lay on the bed, gnashing his teeth. This was his first time experiencing such great humiliation.

...

The day had turned dark as Duan Ru Feng and Kumi entered the Greenwave Han Mansion's district.

Time continued to pass as they finally arrived near the Greenwave Han Mansion. Duan Ru Feng suddenly came to a halt, he had a pleasantly surprised look on his face.

Ku Mi was baffled when he saw his Lord Mansion Master acting this way. He did not know what had caused him to lose his composure. Although he was puzzled, he did not dare to disturb Duan Ru Feng at all.

Soon after, Duan Ru Feng looked at Ku Mi and said, "Elder Ku, please help me fetch my daughter-in-law out of the Greenwave Han Mansion. Apart from that, if it's possible, avoid contact with the people of Greenwave Han Mansion. Just bring my daughter-in-law out!!"

Although Ku Mi did not know why Duan Ru Feng had given such an instruction, he regarded his words as though they were an imperial edict.

"Yes, Lord Mansion Master," Ku Mi replied before he headed to the Greenwave Han Mansion on his own.

After Ku Mi left, a person suddenly appeared next to Duan Ru Feng. It was an old man wearing a patched robe with white hair and beard. His disheveled appearance made him look like an old beggar.

However, in the face of this old beggar, Duan Ru Feng was filled with respect. He did not dare to slack at all. "I, Duan Ru Feng, pay all my respect to you, Senior Prophet!"

### **Chapter 1588: Li Fei's Danger**

Senior Prophet!

Based on the way Duan Ru Feng addressed the old beggar, it seemed like this old beggar was none other than the famously elusive Old Prophet.

Perhaps, most of the Martial and Dao Cultivators in the Dao Martial Saint Land who had heard of the Old Prophet did not know he actually looked like this, completely different from the legendary Old Prophet they had imagined him to be. It was entirely possible that even if the Old Prophet stood in front of them and revealed his identity, they might not believe him. However, this old man really was the Old Prophet!

The Old Prophet looked at Duan Ru Feng with a smile as he asked, "Aren't you curious why I didn't allow you to enter the Greenwave Han Mansion and to have any contact with the people in Greenwave Han Mansion?"

Duan Ru Feng had, originally, wanted to go to Greenwave Han Mansion along with Ku Mi to bring his daughter-in-law, Li Fei, out. However, due to the Old Prophet's Voice Transmission, he changed his mind immediately.

This was also why Ku Mi was baffled over Duan Ru Feng's sudden decision. As it turned out, it was not Duan Ru Feng's will but the Old Prophet's will.

"I'm sure you have your reason for that, Senior," Duan Ru Feng replied.

"In truth, my intention is more or less the same as the reason why you didn't bring him with you when you left Cloud Continent. Perhaps, you might feel desperate to find him and bring him back to the Azure Cloud Mansion. However, this might not be the best for him. His achievement is not limited to only the Lower Province." The Old Prophet smiled.

"It's not limited to the Lower Province?" Duan Ru Feng was shocked. He, naturally, knew what the Old Prophet meant. There was no doubt he meant his son's potential was not only limited to the Lower Province.

"All in all, your son is closely related to me. I don't want to see him taking the wrong path. You only need to know this is better for him. As for the Azure Cloud Mansion, it'll be his home no matter what. It's not my intention to stop you and your wife from reuniting with him. However, I hope he'll be able to find both of you on his own instead of the other way around. Do you understand?" The Old Prophet asked.

"Yes." Duan Ru Feng nodded. He was shocked. He did not think his son's innate talent was so great that even the Old Prophet thought so highly of him.

"Senior Prophet, you said earlier my son is closely related to you? May I know what kind of relationship do you mean by it?" Duan Ru Feng asked again.

"He's Fog Rain while I'm Prophet," the Old Prophet gave a short reply in response to Duan Ru Feng's question. His reply only consisted of six words.

The moment his words left his mouth, he disappeared again, vanishing into thin air in front of Duan Ru Feng as though he was never there at all.

"He's Fog Rain while I'm Prophet? What does it mean?" Duan Ru Feng was already used to the Old Prophet's elusiveness so he was not too shocked.

"Looks like Tian'er's fortuitous encounter is even greater than mine... Even the elusive Old Prophet actually took the initiative to come to me for his sake," Duan Ru Feng mused.

Although he was the one who went seeking for the Old Prophet the first time, now that he thought about it, the Old Prophet had intentionally revealed his tracks so that he could find him. Moreover, even if he had been able to find him, the Old Prophet had to be willing to see him. Otherwise, he would not even have a chance to meet him at all.

At this moment, Duan Ru Feng realized it was because of his son he was able to meet the Old Prophet. However, he still had no idea how the Old Prophet was related to his son.

If Duan Ling Tian had heard the Old Prophet's words, he would definitely be surprised. This was because after he obtained the Sovereign Heart Sword legacy from Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang, it was said in Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang's message that he had become the only successor of the Fog Rain Progeny.

Before him, Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang was also a member of the Fog Rain Progeny in the previous generation.

To some extent, Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang could be considered as Duan Ling Tian's master. Duan Ling Tian had also acknowledged him as his master in his heart.

Whether it was Sima from Cloud Continent or Fang Hui, the City Governor of Mound Hill City, he had only acknowledged them as his teacher, not master.

Although the word 'Teacher' and 'Master' might not have much difference, the difference was significant.

Fog Rain, Prophet.

If there was somebody who had heard of and knew the top-rate sect, the Seven Absolutes Sect, in the era long ago, these words would definitely appear in their minds when they heard these three words.

The First Absolute — Fog Rain!

The Second Absolute — Prophet!

The Fog Rain and Prophet were the first two sects of the Seven Absolutes Sect.

If the Fog Rain Progeny represented the ultimate martial strength in the Seven Absolutes Sect, then the Prophet Progeny represented the great wisdom of the Seven Absolutes Sect.

Fog Rain and Prophet were originally a combination of strength and wisdom, coupled with the remaining five absolutes, it allowed the Seven Absolutes Sect to dominate the world. In the era long ago, it was even greater than the three greatest sects in the Dao Martial Saint Land, completely suppressing them.

Naturally, in that era, the reason the Seven Absolutes Sect was so mighty was due to the then successor of the Fog Rain Progeny.

The Fog Rain's successor at that time was none other than Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang!

In that era, Feng Qing Yang was the absolute man of honor. Perhaps, there were people who had not heard of the Seven Absolutes Sect, however, everyone had heard of Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang.

Due to the reason that the Seven Absolutes Sect had been inactive for too long, there was no longer any record left about the sect in the Azure Cloud Mansion's archive.

Due to that reason, Duan Ru Feng was completely unaware of the existence of the Seven Absolutes Sect, let alone the first two Absolutes of the Seven Absolutes Sect were Fog Rain and Prophet.

If he had known about this, he would definitely understand the Old Prophet's words.

...

Greenwave Han Mansion.

In a quiet and brightly lit room, a woman with an appearance that could topple a nation was rocking a cradle gently. Her pair of gentle eyes stared at the baby sleeping soundly in the cradle. She had a contented smile on her face.

However, her expression turned dim when a purple figure appeared in her mind.

"Bastard, we have a kid now... Our son is already born, do you even know that?" The woman muttered.

Based on the woman's words, it was obvious she was Li Fei, one of Duan Ling Tian's two fiancées.

"Ke'er... I wonder if she's safe... If she's safe, the child in her belly should've already been born as well, right?" When Li Fei thought of Ke'er, her eyes were filled with sorrow again.

She and Ke'er were like blood sisters. A calamity had suddenly fallen on them. Ever since then, she had been extremely worried about her.

Although it was still unclear who the baby sleeping in the cradle resembled, his dashing brows and eyes were similar to Duan Ling Tian.

He was still young. When he grew up, he would definitely resemble Duan Ling Tian more.

This was the son that Li Fei had given birth to for Duan Ling Tian.

As Li Fei watched the baby inside the cradle, her attention was completely focused on his eyes. For a moment, she was lost in her thoughts watching him.

If she had to pick, their child resembled him more than her.

At this moment, Li Fei was unaware that danger was creeping closer and closer to her.

A young man whose eyes were filled with hesitation said to a luxuriously dressed young man in front of him, "Young Master, are you really going to do it? Although Young Miss Xue Nai and the three little fellows are gone, Lord Qing Nu is still here. I'm afraid she'll discover you before you even get near to her room."

The luxuriously clad young man was none other than Han Jin Nian who had covetous thoughts toward Li Fei when she first arrived at the Greenwave Han Mansion. He was also the biological grandson of the only Supreme Elder in Greenwave Han Mansion.

"Hurmph! Do you think I'm brainless like you?" When Han Jin Nian heard his lackey's words, he snorted coldly and said disdainfully, "Before we came, I've already asked Uncle Pei to send Qing Nu away. Now that she's gone, that girl's like meat on my chopping board. I can do whatever I want to her. It's a pity

she has already given birth. Otherwise, I would've been able to have a taste of a pregnant woman. Hurmph! It's all because of that Han Xue Nai who actually protected her so well! I couldn't find a chance at all... Finally, she and that three fellows had gone away! God is really on my side this time!"

As Han Jin Nian spoke, he brought his lackey with him as they snuck outside of Li Fei's room.

"Alright, that's enough. Go wait there. Otherwise, it would not leave a good impression on her," Han Jin Nian told his lackey before heading toward Li Fei's room.

The lackey responded and left while Han Jin Nian itched to directly open Li Fei's room door.

Although the door to Li Fei's room was closed, this was not a hindrance to Han Jin Nian at all. With just a raise of his hand, he pushed the door open.

Creak!

The door opened immediately without any resistance. Although the sound was not loud, it woke Li Fei up immediately, causing her to instantly put her guard up.

"It's you!" After seeing the person who pushed the door open was Han Jin Nian, Li Fei's face turned grave immediately. She scolded loudly, "What are you doing here?"

"Hey beautiful, can't you tell why I'm here?" Han Jin Nian closed the door behind him as he chuckled. His eyes were filled with lust.

"Scram!" Li Fei continued to scolding, "If you don't leave now, I'll look for Senior Qing Nu."

"Qing Nu? I'm afraid Qing Nu is currently occupied so you can just give up on her..." Han Jin Nian chuckled as he slowly walked toward Li Fei.

Naturally, Li Fei knew the reason why Han Jin Nian was here. Colors immediately drained from her face. At this moment, she decided she would rather die than to let this scum get what he wanted.

However, her heart felt a tinge of pain when she thought of her newborn son.

"Son, please don't blame me if I leave..." Li Fei had decided to commit suicide. Even if she died, she would not let Han Jin Nian obtain what he wanted.

However, at this moment, a voice rang in her ears. "Are you Li Fei? Is your fiancé Duan Ling Tian?"

Along with this voice, a figure suddenly appeared out of thin air in the room directly behind Han Jin Nian who was completely unaware.

It was a ghost-like skinny old man that was dressed in a grey robe, holding a cane in his hand.

### **Chapter 1589: Han Jin Nian's Death**

"W-Who're you?" When Li Fei heard the skinny old man's voice, she stared at him in confusion. For a moment, she even forgot that Han Jin Nian was in her room.

“Beautiful, it’s pointless to struggle... If there’s someone behind me, do you think I won’t notice it at all?” Han Jin Nian chuckled as he got closer to Li Fei. The lust in his eyes became even more apparent.

“Just a mere Saint Rudiment Stage, and you think you’ll be able to detect my presence?” At this moment, an ancient voice reverberated in the air, causing Han Jin Nian’s expression to turn horrified. Finally, he realized Li Fei was not trying to trick him, there really was a person behind him.

In the next moment, before he could even turn around, he saw a flash, and a figure appeared in front of him.

It was an old man dressed in a grey robe. His hand was holding on to a cane. Nobody knew what kind of material it was made of. He then moved to the cradle behind Li Fei and shifted his gaze to the baby in the cradle.

The baby had a chubby face and was very adorable.

With just a glance, the old man could see the baby’s eyes resembled his Lord Mansion Master. He could instantly tell whose child Li Fei had given birth to. “Young Mansion Master’s son! If Lord Mansion Master finds out he has a grandson, I wonder how happy he’ll be!”

A rare smile appeared on Ku Mi’s aloof and skinny face when he looked at the baby in the cradle. However, his smile was scarier than his crying face.

Ku Mi bent forward and picked up the baby immediately. He was afraid he would wake the baby up so late in the night so he was very gentle. It was as though he was holding a fragile treasure.

“You...” When Li Fei saw Ku Mi lifting her child, horror dawned on her face immediately. However, when she saw the smile on his face and how gentle he was, she no longer stopped him. She could tell this man bore no malicious intent.

However, she was still curious. How did this old man know her name and her man’s name?

“You’re not from Greenwave Han Mansion!” At this moment, Han Jin Nian also regained his senses. He glared at the old man. “Old fellow, I don’t care who you are, but you better scram if you know what’s good for you! My grandfather is the Supreme Elder of Greenwave Han Mansion and you...”

“You’re too noisy!” Han Jin Nian’s voice disturbed the baby who was asleep in Ku Mi’s arms and began to frown. The smile on Ku Mi’s face faded. He snarled in a low voice as the entire room began to fill with a strange and terrifying aura.

In the next instant, vine-like branches appeared out of thin air next to Han Jin Nian’s body.

These dried branches were like sharp swords. Before Han Jin Nian could finish his words, they had already pierced his body. One by one, the dried branches pierced through his body. Some pierced through his heart, some pierced through his waist, and some pierced through his head.

All in all, the entire scene was extremely gory.

Although it was gory, Li Fei was not scared at all. After all, she had witnessed many scenes like this in her life. One of the examples would be at the time when she was on Half Moon Island. That scene that was like hell had tempered her and steeled her heart. In fact, when she saw how Han Jin Nian died, a sense of satisfaction rose up in her heart.

After all, she did think about killing herself earlier rather than give Han Jin Nian what he had wanted.

At this moment, she was filled with a great longing for Duan Ling Tian and her newborn son.

“Young Madam, follow me... Lord Mansion Master is waiting for us outside,” Ku Mi said to Li Fei as he carried the baby.

“Y-You called me Young Madam?” Li Fei was stunned when she heard Ku Mi’s words.

“Your fiancé is my Young Mansion Master. Naturally, you’re my Young Madam.” When Ku Mi’s words left his mouth, without waiting for Li Fei’s reply, he instantly raised his hand. Invisible energy immediately stretched out before it forcefully brought Li Fei out of the room, away from Greenwave Han Mansion.

Li Fei was still in a daze even after she was brought away. When did her man become a Young Mansion Master?

Soon after, under Ku Mi’s lead, Li Fei met Duan Ru Feng.

When Li Fei looked at the young man whose eyes resembled her man a lot, she instantly knew who he was without the need for words. This was because she had heard her man mentioned this man before.

“Y-You’re... f...f-father?” Li Fei was stunned for a long while as she stared at Duan Ru Feng before she finally addressed him with the title ‘Father’.

After she called out to him, her beautiful face became flushed.

“You’re Fei’er, right? You’re really as outstanding as Rou’er said... T-This child...” When Duan Ru Feng saw Li Fei, his eyes lit up as well, secretly praising his son for having such good judgment. However, he suddenly noticed the child in Ku Mi’s arms. Since he did not manage to get a good look, he did not see the child possessed a pair of eyes that resembled Duan Ling Tian by at least 50 to 60%. Moreover, the child resembled Duan Ru Feng as well.

“This is his and my child,” Li Fei answered with a blush.

“What?!” Although he had already suspected this, he was still filled with joy when Li Fei confirmed it. He immediately took the baby from Ku Mi. To be precise, it was more like he snatched the baby away from Ku Mi.

As Duan Ru Feng carried the baby, he looked at the child’s eyes. He was grinning from ear to ear. He was a grandfather now! Tears inexplicably began to well up in his eyes.

“Father, you...” At this moment, Li Fei finally recalled the strength of the old man who had brought her out. Moreover, the old man even addressed her man as Young Mansion Master. She looked at Duan Ru Feng and Ku Mi in confusion.

As far as she knew, forces with the title 'Mansion' in the Dao Martial Saint Land were fifth-rate forces or higher like the Greenwave Han Mansion.

However, currently, all of Duan Ru Feng's attention was focused on the grandson in his arms. He did not hear Li Fei's words at all.

Due to that reason, Ku Mi who was standing at the side quickly answered her question, "Young Madam, Lord Mansion Master is the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion... The Azure Cloud Mansion is a top-tier force in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. It's not something the Greenwave Han Mansion can compare to. In the entire Dao Martial Saint Land, our Azure Cloud Mansion is a quasi third-rate force!"

A quasi third-rate force!

When Li Fei heard Ku Mi's words, her heart jolted.

She did not have much to do during her stay in the Greenwave Han Mansion so she had read all sorts of records about the Dao Martial Saint Land. One of them had mentioned quasi third-rate forces before.

Although quasi third-rate forces were essentially fourth-rate forces, due to them being stronger than normal fourth-rate forces, they were referred to as quasi third-rate forces.

In the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, a quasi third-rate force could be considered as a mighty force.

In the records Li Fei had read, there was also information regarding the Lower and Upper Province in the Dao Martial Saint Land. She learned that the Dao Martial Saint Land had separated into two many years ago.

The people from the Upper Province rarely came to the Lower Province, and they would not meddle in the matters of the Lower Province.

How could she not be shocked when she found out her father-in-law was the Mansion Master of a mighty quasi third-rate force in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land?

"Father!" Li Fei instantly kneeled in the sky when she learned of Duan Ru Feng's identity.

"Fei'er, what are you doing?" Duan Ru Feng was stunned when he saw this.

"Father, Sister Ke'er has disappeared. I hope you'll look for her!" Li Fei's tears began to stream down her face.

At that time, they had left Half Moon Island. After going through a lot of hardship, she finally arrived at the Greenwave Han Mansion. However, due to her body's condition, she could not return and look for Ke'er.

Because of her, Han Xue Nai, Little Black, Little White, and Little Gold could not leave and guarded her. It was only after she had given birth that Han Xue Nai finally brought the three little fellows to the Half Moon Island. However, they had not returned yet.



“Sigh! Both of you really care for one another.” After Duan Ru Feng heard her words, he sighed. At the same time, he raised his hand as invisible energy stretched out and lifted Li Fei to her feet. “Fei’er, Ke’er is alright. You don’t have to worry.”

“Sister Ke’er is alright?” When Li Fei heard his words, her eyes lit up immediately. “Father, is this true?”

“Yes, it’s true.” Duan Ru Feng nodded before telling her how he discovered the voice transmission jade slip that Duan Ling Tian left behind for her when he returned to Cloud Continent. Moreover, he also told her about the other matter contained in the voice transmission jade slip. “Although Ke’er was brought away by that woman from the Fire Worship Sect, I don’t think she’ll harm her since she claims to be her twin sister.”

“I’ve never heard Ke’er mentioned anything about having a twin sister.” Li Fei was slightly taken aback when she heard this.

“Perhaps, even Ke’er doesn’t know the truth about her identity.” Duan Ru Feng sighed before he revealed everything he knew, including how Ke’er might be the current Saint Girl the Fire Worship Sect had been looking for since a long time ago.

“Father, even you can’t bring Sister Ke’er back from the Fire Worship Sect?” Li Fei asked.

“Even in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, the Fire Worship Sect is a high-ranking and powerful force! There are three religions and nine forces in the Dao Martial Saint Land. The Fire Worship Sect is one of the three religions... As for the nine forces, it refers to all the forces in the Upper and Lower Province in the Dao Martial Saint Land. In the Upper Province, there are also many first-rate, quasi first-rate, second-rate, quasi second-rate and third-rate forces. However, even an ordinary first-rate force in the Upper Province is far from being a match for the Fire Worship Sect! My Azure Cloud Mansion is only a top force in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.” One could hear the helplessness in Duan Ru Feng’s words as he spoke.

If the Fire Worship Sect was merely a sect in the Lower Province, he would have long gone to the sect and bring his daughter-in-law back.

“The Fire Worship Sect is actually t-this powerful? How could Sister Ke’er have anything to do with it? W-What should she do now that she’s taken by somebody from the Fire Worship Sect? What’s going to happen to the child in her belly?” Li Fei’s face was etched with worries.

“What??? Ke’er is pregnant too?” When Duan Ru Feng heard Li Fei’s words, he was confused.

### **Chapter 1590: Greenwave Han Mansion’s Sleepless Night**

Duan Ru Feng’s expression turned extremely grave when he learned that Ke’er was pregnant as well.

The news of him having two grandsons was undoubtedly great news. However, it was dampened by the fact that he was only certain about the safety of one of his grandsons. The safety of the other one was still a mystery.

According to the message left behind by his son, Duan Ling Tian, Ke'er was brought away by her twin sister. Moreover, her twin sister had also treated her very well. It seemed like Ke'er was safe for now. However, it was a different story for the child in Ke'er's belly.

"If the Fire Worship Sect makes Ke'er their Saint Girl, if they find out she's pregnant, not only would they kill her, but they would kill the baby in her belly as well!" This was what Duan Ru Feng was most worried about now.

Although he did not know much about the Fire Worship Sect, he knew that Saint Girls from the sect were prohibited from having excessive contact with men, let alone being impregnated by men.

'Although Ke'er's twin sister is from the Fire Worship Sect, it's very likely she won't harm her own sister... However, in order to protect Ke'er, she might get rid of the child in Ke'er's belly!' Duan Ru Feng was sick with worries when he thought about this. This was his grandchild after all.

Soon after, Duan Ru Feng took a deep breath and calmed himself down, and he regained his rationality. He knew it was pointless no matter how anxious he was. This was not something he could control.

Currently, he only hoped that Ke'er could give birth to the child safely. However, if he had to pick between the safety of Ke'er or the child, he would pick the safety of Ke'er. He believed his son, Duan Ling Tian, would agree with his thoughts.

"Fei'er, follow me back to the Azure Cloud Mansion first. Your Auntie Rou, wait a minute, it should be your mother now. Your mother has been thinking and talking about you for a long time. I'm sure she'll be happy to see you," Duan Ru Feng said as he looked at Li Fei.

"Father, Bas... H-Have you found him?" Li Fei originally wanted to call Duan Ling Tian 'Bastard'. After all, that was how she had always addressed him. However, she managed to stop herself in time in front of Duan Ru Feng.

"His situation is slightly complicated, and I'll tell you more about it during our journey home," Duan Ru Feng said.

Li Fei nodded obediently. After that, as though she had recalled something, she looked at Duan Ru Feng and said, "Father, if I just leave, Xue Nai will be very worried when she returns..."

"Ku Mi, make another trip to the Greenwave Han Mansion," Duan Ru Feng ordered Ku Mi as he looked at him. Naturally, these were only words he said in front of Li Fei. He had also sent a Voice Transmission to him detailing what he should and should not say.

Since this matter concerned his son's future, he had no intention of disobeying the Old Prophet's wish.

"Yes, Lord Mansion Master," Ku Mi replied before returning to the Greenwave Han Mansion again.

"We'll leave first." At this moment, Duan Ru Feng motioned to Li Fei. With this grandson in his arms, he brought Li Fei along using invisible energy as they returned to the Azure Cloud Mansion.

Soon after, Ku Mi arrived back at the vast estate of the Greenwave Han Mansion, hovering in the air. When he spoke, his voice that contained rich True Energy spread to every corner of Greenwave Han Mansion like a thunderstorm.

“Tell Young Miss Xue Nai that my Young Madam and her son have returned home with me.” These were Ku Mi’s words.

As soon as Ku Mi’s words spread in the Greenwave Han Mansion, he instantly vanished into thin air from the sky above the Greenwave Han Mansion. When the powerhouses from Greenwave Han Mansion extended their Divine Consciousness to probe him, it was already too late.

Tonight was destined to be a sleepless night for the people from Greenwave Han Mansion.

At the moment when the powerhouses from Greenwave Han Mansion was awakened by Ku Mi’s voice, the lackey who was guarding the large courtyard Han Xue Nai had asked Qing Nu to prepare for Li Fei also heard the voice reverberating in the air.

“Young Madam and her son?” When the Han Jin Nian’s lackey heard this, he frowned immediately. “This Young Madam clearly knows Young Miss Xue Nai and has a son... Doesn’t this mean it’s the woman inside and her son who was born not too long ago? Young Master should be spending the night with her tonight, right?”

The lackey jolted, he felt that something was amiss. He quickly entered the courtyard and stood in front of Li Fei’s room door.

“Young Master! Young Master!” The lackey called out a few times as he stood outside the door. However, there was no response at all even after a long time had passed. At this moment, horror dawned on his face.

He took a deep breath and pushed the door lightly. He discovered the door did not pose much of a resistance. It opened immediately with just one push.

When the door opened, the moonlight shone into the room, highlighting the gory scene in front of his eyes. A luxuriously dressed young man lay on the ground, completely covered in blood.

There were more than ten holes on his body. In fact, there were so many holes on his body that he was barely recognizable now.

However, the lackey had followed by Han Jin Nian’s side for so many years, he knew Han Jin Nian very well. In just a second, he could tell the luxuriously dressed young man was his Young Master.

“Young Master!” The lackey cried out loudly in shock.

As soon as he cried out, a ghost-like figure appeared behind him and said coldly, “What are you doing here?”

“Lord Qing Nu, Young Master h-he...” The person was none of than Qing Nu who had rushed back immediately when she heard the voice that reverberated from the sky. The first thought that appeared in her mind was Li Fei and her son had been brought away by the intruder.

However, when she returned, she saw Han Jin Nian’s lackey hovering outside Li Fei’s door. Horror immediately dawned on her face as she quickly charged into the room.

She was also greeted by the sight of Han Jin Nian's body after she entered the room. Although Han Jian Nian was barely recognizable in this state, she could identify him by his clothes.

Her face immediately turned grim. She could guess the reason why Han Jin Nian had shown up here. Her gaze, as she stared at Han Jin Nian, was filled with killing intent.

After realizing that Han Jin Nian was dead, she looked at the lackey standing in a daze by the door before asking in a deep voice, "What happened here?"

"I-I don't k-know..." The lackey shook his head. He really did not know anything.

"What are you doing here then? Why is he here?" Qing Nu asked solemnly.

Under Qing Nu's piercing gaze, and the fact that Han Jin Nian had died, the lackey did not dare to conceal the truth. He immediately disclosed everything, including how Qing Nu had been intentionally lured away.

"You only have yourself to blame!" Qing Nu said after listening to the story. It did not matter who Han Jin Nian was killed by, she felt his death was justified. However, she still felt baffled.

'Addressing Li Fei as Young Madam... Li Fei's man is Duan Ling Tian! I've heard from Young Miss that Duan Ling Tian's father seems to be a powerhouse in the Dao Martial Saint Land... Could it be that his man came to bring Li Fei and her son away?' The more Qing Nu thought about it, the more she was certain of it. Her heart immediately felt at ease.

If this was really the case, it would be easier for her to give Young Miss an explanation later.

"Nian'er!" The Greenwave Han Mansion had just fallen silent after the commotion that was caused by the voice in the sky when an angry voice roared loudly, setting off countless ripples like a stone that was cast into a still lake. Naturally, another commotion broke out again in the Greenwave Han Mansion.

"He's here." When Qing Nu heard the angry roar, she smiled wryly. She could tell it was the voice of the Supreme Elder of Greenwave Han Sect, also Han Jin Nian's grandfather.

Han Jin Nian was his only grandson.

When she heard his angry roar, she knew he had found out about Han Jin Nian's death. To be more precise, the Supreme Elder had noticed Han Jin Nian's Soul Pearl had shattered.

After glancing at the room, Qing Nu discovered it was not in a mess. She could roughly guess what had happened. In other words, when Han Jin Nian was about to carry out his sinister plan, Duan Ling Tian's father's man had arrived just in time to kill him before taking Li Fei and her son away. The moment she thought about this, she heaved a sigh of relief.

If something had happened to Li Fei, not only would Han Xue Nai not forgive her, but she would not have been able to forgive herself as well.

It was fortunate that nothing had happened to Li Fei.

As for Han Jin Nian's death, she was not concerned about it at all since she had long hated him. If it was not for the fact his grandfather was the Supreme Elder of Greenwave Han Mansion, she might have killed him a long time ago.

"I-It's the Supreme Elder!" When Han Jin Nian's lackey who was standing outside the room heard the furious roar that shook the entire Greenwave Han Mansion, colors drained from his face completely.

He knew the Supreme Elder would not let him go once he found out something had happened to his grandson.

Even if he was not the culprit, he was still by Han Jin Nian's side. What would the Supreme Elder think if he was alive and his grandson was dead?

When he thought of this, his heart was filled with despair.

"Lord Qing Nu, you must save me! This has nothing to do with me. I even advised Young Master to not look for trouble with Young Miss Xue Nai's guest, but he refused to listen," the lackey said anxiously as he kneeled before Qing Nu.

"I can't help you with this matter... Just tell the truth when the Supreme Elder arrives," Qing Nu answered indifferently.

When she reached the end of her sentence, her eyes shone coldly. "If you dare to lie to the Supreme Elder, even if he lets you go, I definitely won't let you go!"

Qing Nu's words frightened the lackey so much that he quickly lowered his head. "Lord Qing Nu, I-I understand... I understand!"

Now that the Supreme Elder of Greenwave Han Mansion was angry, the impact would be great.

Soon after, Qing Nu and the lackey were not the only one in Li Fei's room. Both of the left and right guardians of Greenwave Han Mansion and the Supreme Elder had arrived as well.

If it was not because the Mansion Master of Greenwave Han Mansion had gone out to oversee some matter, he would have been here as well.

"Nian'er!" The Supreme Elder of Greenwave Han Mansion was an old man who was dressed in a green robe. Tears welled up in his eyes as he looked at Han Jin Nian's body. At the same time, a terrifying aura began to rise from his body, causing the room's temperature to drop.