

## Chapter 1611: Two Saint Stage Powerhouses

The middle-aged man who seemed as though he had materialized out of thin air was the Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect, Ye Feng.

“Tell me. Who are you, and what are you doing in my sect?” Ye Feng asked in his deep voice as he looked at the purple-clad youth young man before him with a slight frown on his face.

If it was not for the purple-clad young man’s composure, he would have attacked and killed him from the very beginning.

As a Devil Cultivator, it was undoubtedly a big humiliation to him for someone to break into his sect and the place he cultivated in.

However, the purple-clad young man’s composure made him wary. Who knew if the purple-clad young man had an extraordinary identity. If that was the case, the one who would suffer eventually would be him and the Dark Nether Sect if he had killed him.

“I’m Duan Ling Tian,” Duan Ling Tian said lightly as he looked at Ye Feng calmly.

Duan Ling Tian!

Ye Feng’s eyes widened when he heard Duan Ling Tian’s words. He was familiar with the name Duan Ling Tian. This person had suddenly become the Interim Advisor of the Situ Clan a few months ago. He was known as Master Duan, and he became famous after curing the Great Young Master of Situ Clan, Situ Hang. After that, he had challenged and defeated Lady Feng of Drift Blaze Sect who was ranked 23rd in the Heaven Ranking. From a nobody, he became a top-ranking powerhouse on the Heaven Ranking.

Currently, Duan Ling Tian had already become a household name in Windfall Nation. As the Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect, Ye Feng, naturally, had heard of Duan Ling Tian. Apart from that, he also knew Duan Ling Tian was a thorn in the Second Master of Situ Clan, Situ Ming’s side.

Due to Duan Ling Tian saving the Great Young Master of Situ Clan, Situ Hang’s life, the Second Young Master of Situ Clan, Situ Zhuo, had lost the chance to inherit the position of Clan Leader in the sect. In other words, Duan Ling Tian had ruined the plans of those on Situ Ming’s side.

Although the rivalry between Situ Ming’s faction and the Clan Leader Situ Hao’s faction was an open secret to those in the know, Situ Ming would not fight Situ Hao directly. This was because it would eventually lead to the loss of Situ Clan as a whole. No matter which faction won, it would not be a real victory.

To gain real victory, they had to take control of Situ Clan without any bloodshed.

Secretly trying to assassinate Situ Hang was undoubtedly a shortcut that Situ Ming’s faction had taken. However, their plan was foiled by Duan Ling Tian’s appearance. That was how Duan Ling Tian had become the bane of their existence.

The Sect Leader and Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect had sworn on the lightning penalty oath and pledged allegiance to Situ Ming's faction because they had once received help from Situ Ming's father. This was why the Dark Nether Sect was considered to be in Situ Ming's faction even though they were not from the Situ Clan. The thorn in Situ Ming's side was also, naturally, a thorn in Ye Feng's side.

"You're the Interim Adviser of Situ Clan, Master Duan?" When Ye Feng looked at Duan Ling Tian again, his eyes shone coldly. He asked in his deep voice, "Master Duan, our Dark Nether Sect and Situ Clan usually don't interfere with each other's businesses. Why did you break into the Dark Nether Sect today?"

"Since you're the Sect Leader, don't you wish to kill me as soon as you can?" There was a slight smile on Duan Ling Tian's face.

Ye Feng was shocked when he heard Duan Ling Tian's words, he did not think Duan Ling Tian would be able to read his mind. Although he did have such thoughts, he had taken care not to reveal it on his face.

He was fairly confident about his ability to control the expression on his face.

'Based on his attitude, it doesn't seem like he's blindly guessing... It seems like he already knows about the relationship between the Situ Clan and the Dark Nether Sect. Did he come with Situ Hao's people? Is their purpose of coming here to annihilate the sect?' Ye Feng became even more cautious when he thought about all this.

However, Ye Feng acted as though he oblivious. He frowned and asked in confusion, "Master Duan, what do you mean by that?"

Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unchanged as he spat out two words, "Situ Ming."

These two words caused Ye Feng's eyes to widen. He instantly began to observe his surrounding, extending his Divine Consciousness to check if there were hidden powerhouses hiding and waiting in the dark for an opportunity to attack.

At the same time, he crushed a jade token as he lifted his arms. A stream of light quickly shot toward a mountain in the distance.

"Stop looking around. I'm alone. The Clan Leader and his people are not here." When Duan Ling Tian saw Ye Feng's action, he figured out his thoughts immediately.

"You're alone?" Ye Feng, naturally, did not believe Duan Ling Tian's words. Not only did he not believe it, but he became even more cautious. He did not think Duan Ling Tian would come alone since he knew about the Dark Nether Sect's relationship with Situ Ming's faction. Duan Ling Tian would just be seeking death if he had come here alone. Duan Ling Tian did not look like someone who would carelessly seek for death.

When Duan Ling Tian saw how wary Ye Feng was and his disbelief, he only waited quietly.

He had seen Ye Feng's action earlier. He knew that Ye Feng had summoned someone. The one he had summoned was most likely the Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect.

Indeed, just a moment later, the air next to Ye Feng rippled before an elderly figure appeared. It was an old man with messy grey hair that rested on his shoulders, and he was dressed in an ordinary robe. His eyes contained a hint of bloodlust and coldness. His expression was fierce, and he did not seem like a normal human being at all. Naturally, he was also exuding an oppressive aura. However, his aura was only oppressive for ordinary people, it did not affect Duan Ling Tian at all.

“The Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect?” Duan Ling Tian asked nonchalantly as he looked at the old man.

However, the old man ignored him. He looked at Ye Feng who was standing next to him instead. “Sect Leader, you summoned me in such a hurry? Is there something wrong?”

Ye Feng searched the surrounding with his Divine Consciousness and did not find anything. He said to the old man in a low voice, “Elder Peng. This is the new Interim Advisor of Situ Clan, Duan Ling Tian.”

“Duan Ling Tian?!” It was obvious the Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect had heard of Duan Ling Tian’s name. He narrowed his eyes instantly and the bloodlust in his eyes intensified when he learned about Duan Ling Tian’s identity. His body also began to exude a cold killing intent. At this moment, he was a like a bloodthirsty poisonous snake!

#### **Chapter 1612: A Fish That Slipped Through the Net**

Although Supreme Elder Peng of Dark Nether Sect had revealed his killing intent to Duan Ling Tian, he was not in a hurry to make a move.

He was also using his Divine Consciousness to search the surrounding for people hiding in the dark. Both he and Ye Feng shared the same thought. They felt a powerhouse sent by Situ Hao had to be hiding in the dark to support Duan Ling Tian. Otherwise, it would be impossible for Duan Ling Tian to appear in front of them so openly. It did not cross their minds at all that, perhaps, Duan Ling Tian alone was enough to defeat both of them.

‘Two idiots!’ Duan Ling Tian cursed inwardly when he saw both of them staring at him, but their attention was not on him at all.

At the same time, a stone tablet appeared in Duan Ling Tian’s hand. The stone tablet was missing a corner. It was fully engraved with some ancient writings that Duan Ling Tian could not decipher. Although he could not decipher the ancient writings on the stone tablet with a missing corner, it did not affect his ability to use it at all.

Hu!

Duan Ling Tian quickly raised his hand that was holding the stone tablet with a missing corner at lightning speed. A hint of ferocity could be seen in his eyes as he looked at Ye Feng and the old man standing next to him.

He moved his hand and the stone tablet flew out like an arrow toward Ye Feng and the old man. As the stone tablet flew out, it began to emit a black mist. When the black mist appeared, it was accompanied

by a terrifying aura that made Ye Feng and the old man next to him tremble in fear as they regained their senses. Fear lingered around them when they sensed the terrifying aura.

They quickly retracted their Divine Consciousness and shifted their attention to the stone tablet with a missing corner.

The stone tablet with a missing corner gave off a dangerous and oppressive feeling.

Boom! Boom!

Without any hesitation, Ye Feng and Elder Peng made a move almost simultaneously.

Accompanied by the two explosions, two powerful auras appeared immediately in within a hundred-meter radius. It was obvious they were casting their Territories using their True Origins.

True Origin was the power of a Saint Stage powerhouse.

A Territory formed by True Energy could not be compared to a Territory formed using True Origin.

Not only were they a lot stronger, but even the speed when they formed their Territories with True Origins was a lot faster.

Duan Ling Tian's expression turned solemn when he felt the tremendous pressure from the aura of the two Territories.

"Worthy of being Saint Stage powerhouses... Their Territories are so strong that even my 10,000 Swords Territory can't compete with them!" Duan Ling Tian was certain about this.

However, although the situation might seem dire, Duan Ling Tian had no intention of retreating at all.

His eyes quickly shifted to the stone tablet with a missing corner. He had full confidence in it because it was the Devilseal Tablet. It was one of the Super Saint Weapons on the Ten Great Saint Weapon Ranking. It had the ability to suppress Devil Cultivators!

As this thought appeared in Duan Ling Tian's mind, the black mist exploded as though it could sense the Territories formed by the True Origins. The terrifying aura intensified as though it was angered from being challenged by the Territories.

When the black mist exploded, both Ye Feng and the old man's Territories that were almost completely formed were instantly suppressed. Although they were suppressed, they were not destroyed. They were only on the verge of being destroyed.

"Impossible!"

"How's it possible?!"

When Ye Feng and the old man saw this, their expressions changed dramatically. Their eyes were filled with shock when they looked at the stone tablet with a missing corner.

How could a mere Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivator force them into a corner just like that? Naturally, they could see it was all due to the stone tablet before their eyes.

What the hell was that stone tablet?

“Could it be...” At this moment, Ye Feng seemed to have recalled something. His eyes widened as he yelled in horror, “It’s the Devilseal Tablet! It’s the Devilseal Tablet!”

The Devilseal Tablet!

Once Ye Feng finished speaking, the old man’s expression changed drastically. He even stopped forming his Territory.

Due to this reason, the old man’s Territory that was not completely formed was instantly destroyed by the Devilseal Tablet. It was as though it was never there at all.

Once the Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect’s Territory was destroyed, Ye Feng’s Territory could not withstand the Devilseal Tablet on its own. In just a moment, it was destroyed just like the Supreme Elder’s Territory. In just an instant, both of them were completely exposed and vulnerable to the Devilseal Tablet.

“Run!”

“Run!”

Faced with Devilseal Tablet that they had only heard about from the rumor mill, Ye Feng and the old man who had finally experienced the power of the stone tablet had no intention of fighting at all. In fact, they did not even look at each other before they fled in different directions.

Sou! Sou!

One had to know that as Saint Stage powerhouses, their speed was outrageously fast. Since they had both fled in different directions, the Devilseal Tablet could only target one of them.

Eventually, the Devilseal Tablet chose to chase after the Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect. The Supreme Elder was fast, but the Devilseal Tablet was not slow either.

Duan Ling Tian watched as the black mist swept toward the Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect and completely shrouded him. After a while, the black mist gradually disappeared, revealing the Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect. However, his eyes were dull, and he was completely lifeless.

The Devilseal Tablet killed Devil Cultivators by destroying their souls, not their bodies.

Therefore, although the Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect looked fine physically, he was already dead because his soul had been destroyed by the Devilseal Tablet.

However, since it had chosen to chase after the Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect, it had missed the chance to chase after Ye Feng, allowing him to escape.

Duan Ling Tian thought the Devilseal Tablet would go after Ye Feng after it was finished with the Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect. He did not think it would stop moving as though it had lost track of Ye Feng.

“One of them actually managed to escape... This is going to bring me trouble!” Duan Ling Tian’s expression turned extremely gloomy. He thought he had used the Devilseal Tablet at the perfect time. He did not think the Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect, Ye Feng, would be able to escape. Ye Feng’s escape meant that he was about to land in big trouble!

### **Chapter 1613: Lurking Peril**

Before Duan Ling Tian came here, he had already made up his mind to kill the two Saint Stage powerhouses of Dark Nether Sect. Naturally, he had planned to kill two of them in one blow!

Initially, he had thought about luring one of them away. However, he found it unrealistic when he thought about it thoroughly.

Although he was currently quite powerful, he was still no match for two Saint Stage powerhouses if he did not use the Devilseal Tablet. If he did not use the tablet, he would be in great danger. However, if he had only used the tablet on one of them, it would alert the enemy. Therefore, he decided to only use the Devilseal Tablet when both of them were together.

Initially, everything went as he had planned. When Ye Feng and the old man, the Sect Leader and Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect, appeared, he could already see them being killed by the Devilseal Tablet. However, what happened next was completely out of his expectation.

It did not cross his mind the Devilseal Tablet would crush the Ye Feng and the Supreme Elder’s Territories so forcefully and mercilessly, presenting them with an opportunity to escape. He did not expect Ye Feng would be able to recognize the Devilseal Tablet at the critical moment and choose to flee. As a result, the ending was completely different from what Duan Ling Tian had imagined.

The Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect was dead, but the Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect, Ye Feng, managed to escape.

“Currently, even the Devilseal Tablet has lost track of Ye Feng. With my current strength, it’s impossible for me to chase after him!” Duan Ling Tian’s expression was very grave at this moment.

Under normal circumstances, he would not be bothered if Ye Feng escaped. However, Ye Feng was aware of him possessing the Devilseal Tablet. Since he recognized the Devilseal Tablet, he must also know the Devilseal Tablet was a Super Saint Weapon in the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking. If Ye Feng spread the news of him possessing the Devilseal Tablet, it would only bring disaster to him!

Just thinking about this made Duan Ling Tian shudder.

Let alone the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion, the Devilseal Tablet was a Super Saint Weapon that could drive everyone in the Dao Martial Saint Land crazy.

The Devilseal Tablet was undoubtedly the bane of a Devil Cultivator’s life.

Whoever possessed the Devilseal Tablet meant they did not have to fear Devil Cultivators. Although it only applied to Devil Cultivators that was a stage higher than them, it was still considered remarkable.

Just this alone was more than enough for many Martial and Dao Cultivators to covet the Devilseal Tablet.

Duan Ling Tian could already imagine what would happen if these people found out the Devilseal Tablet was in his possession. Just thinking about it was enough to make him shudder.

A thousand emotions flickered in Duan Ling Tian's eyes as he gasped. After a long while, he finally calmed himself down. 'Now that things have escalated to this point, there's no point in me worrying about it. What's more important now is to rescue Uncle Feng, Teacher, and the others and bring them back to the Situ Clan.' When Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he put the matter regarding Ye Feng to the back of his mind.

Since one of the Saint Stage powerhouses was dead, and the other had fled, there was no need for Duan Ling Tian to be cautious any more. He openly marched into the seventh-rate Saint Stone reserve. He no longer bothered to hide his presence as he did earlier.

"Who are you?" Since Duan Ling Tian no longer hid his presence, naturally, he attracted the attention of many Dark Nether Sect's disciples who were on patrol. These Dark Nether Sect's disciples shouted as they surrounded Duan Ling Tian closely as though they were wrapping a dumpling.

Duan Ling Tian did not create a huge commotion when he killed the Supreme Elder of Nether Sect earlier so it did not attract anyone's attention. These Dark Nether Sect's disciples definitely would not be so brave if they had witnessed the scene of the Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect being killed by the Devilseal Tablet.

What a joke!

Someone who could kill the Dark Nether Sect's Supreme Elder was definitely not someone they could fight.

Faced with less than twenty of the Dark Nether Sect's disciples who had surrounded him, Duan Ling Tian raised an eyebrow and said indifferently, "Scram!"

Originally, Duan Ling Tian did not plan to harm them if they had obediently left. However, when the Dark Nether Sect's disciples heard his words, they became furious. "Boy, you're seeking death!"

"Not to mention you trespass into our sect, you're telling us to scram? I really wonder where you get your courage from!"

"What's the point of talking to him? Let's kill him!"

The group of Dark Nether Sect's disciples broke into an uproar. All of them were eager to attack Duan Ling Tian. Magnificent True Energies flashed everywhere before they converged. It was as though they had transformed into a huge net that was falling on Duan Ling Tian.

"Hurmph!" Duan Ling Tian snorted before the aura in within a 100-meter radius suddenly changed drastically.

The piercing aura caused colors to drain from the Dark Nether Sect's disciples' faces immediately. At this instant, 10,000 sword rays appeared in the sky within a 100-meter radius.

After Duan Ling Tian's 10,000 Sword Territory that was formed by his True Energy appeared and crushed the group of Dark Nether Sect's disciples' attack, horror dawned on them as they shrieked in terror, "Territory! He's a Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage powerhouses!"

This was destined to be the last emotion they felt in their lives.

As the 10,000 sword rays flew out in unison, the Dark Nether Sect's disciples' bodies were pierced until it looked like a hornet's nest before they fell down from the sky one by one.

The people who were so furious earlier had become souls and wandering ghosts in just a blink of an eye.

Duan Ling Tian had an aloof expression on his face as he looked at the bodies on the ground. His voice was calm as he muttered to himself, "I gave all of you a chance..."

Just like this, Duan Ling Tian continued on his journey to the seventh-rate Saint Stone reserve in the Dark Nether Sect.

During his journey there, he killed another two Imminent Saint Stage Devil Cultivators. One of them was a Vice Sect Leader of the sect. The other was a grand elder.

Duan Ling Tian's appearance shocked all the slaves in Dark Nether Sect.

Somebody had broken into the Dark Nether Sect's estate and killed the Vice Sect Leader and grand elder of the sect. They did not even dare to dream of something like this before.

However, all these things had happened right before their eyes.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Soon after, the slaves saw a young slave rise up into the air. His expression was one of delight and surprise as he stared at the purple-clad young man who seemed like an invincible god.

"He knows this powerhouse?"

"Isn't he just a slave like us? How's it possible for him to know a powerhouse like that?!"

"That's right! How can someone who knows a powerhouse like that be enslaved here?"

The slaves discussed among each other.

"Nangong Yi, look at you! It seems like you didn't suffer that much!" When Duan Ling Tian saw the familiar young man standing before him, he chuckled.

This young man was one of the Nangong Twins. He was the younger brother, Nangong Yi. He became familiar with the twins back when he was on Cloud Continent.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian saw Feng Wu Dao, Sima, and the others as well. After he determined all of them were unharmed, he let out a sigh of relief.



“Uncle Feng! Teacher!” Duan Ling Tian descended from the sky and appeared in front of Feng Wu Dao and the others. After he greeted Feng Wu Dao and Sima, these two seniors, he greeted Chen Shao Shuai before nodding his head at Xiong Quan and Gold Thug. “I’m sorry for all the hardship all of you had to endure during this period of time.”

“There’s no need for you to feel sorry.” Xiong Quan and Gold Thug shook their heads.

Xiong Quan chuckled loudly. “I knew you’re going to come to our rescue, Young Master.”

Gold Thug looked at Duan Ling Tian as he asked curiously, “Master, is the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan, Master Duan, whose name has spread in the entire Windfall Nation you?”

When Gold Thug spoke, Feng Wu Dao and the others shifted their attention back to Duan Ling Tian. They were curious about this as well.

“Yes.” Duan Ling Tian nodded in response to Gold Thug’s question as he flashed a small smile. “I’m indeed the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan. I’ll be bringing all of you to stay at the Situ Clan temporarily after we leave this place.”

The Interim Advisor of Situ Clan!

Master Duan!

When Feng Wu Dao and the others heard Duan Ling Tian’s answer, they were still shocked even though they had already suspected this.

They knew very well how the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan became famous.

How could they not be shocked now that they found out that Duan Ling Tian was Master Duan?

“I can’t believe it’s actually you.” Chen Shao Shuai was taken aback.

“Then, did you come with the powerhouses from Situ Clan?” Nangong Yi asked. His eyes lit up when he saw the bodies of the Dark Nether Sect’s disciples that had turned into bloody pulps on the ground.

“No, I came alone.” Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

Alone?

Duan Ling Tian’s words shocked Feng Wu Dao and the others again.

He had broken into the Dark Nether Sect alone, and he had killed so many disciples. Moreover, he had also killed the Vice Sect Leader and the grand elder of the sect.

They did not find it strange for Duan Ling Tian to be so strong, he was the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan and a powerhouse ranked on the Heaven Ranking after all. It was not difficult for him to kill two Imminent Saint Stage powerhouses who had yet to enter the Saint Stage. However, he would undoubtedly alert the two Saint Stage powerhouses with the way he had tyrannically slaughtered everyone. Feng Wu Dao and the others found it strange when they remembered the two Saint Stage powerhouses.

Xiong Quan was the first one to regain his senses. His expression was grave as he said to Duan Ling Tian, "Young Master, leave now... If the Sect Leader and Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect discover what happened here, you'll be in danger!"

Feng Wu Dao nodded in a sign of assent and urged him, "That's right. We'll just seize the chance and flee during the chaos. If we manage to escape, we'll find you in the capital."

Although Sima and the others remained silent, the hint of desperation in their eyes as they looked at Duan Ling Tian revealed they all had the same thought. They all wanted him to leave as soon as possible before the two Saint Stage powerhouses arrived. At that time, he would not be able to escape even if he wanted to.

"Relax! They won't come." Duan Ling Tian shook his head with a smile before motioning to Feng Wu Dao and the others to leave. "Let's leave this place and reunite with Senior Brother first. He's waiting for us outside of the Dark Nether Sect's estate."

### **Chapter 1614: An Excited Feng Wu Dao**

"They won't come?" When Feng Wu Dao and the others heard Duan Ling Tian's words, they were stunned. They did not know why he would say such words. However, when they saw his confident expression, they could not help but trust him.

Although they had thousands of questions in their hearts, they did not eagerly ask him questions. Instead, they followed him to leave the place.

The remaining slaves finally regained their sense when they saw Duan Ling Tian leading Feng Wu Dao and the others away.

"He's the Interim Advisor, Master Duan, from Situ Clan?" One of the slaves muttered, confused.

Earlier, he was standing near Duan Ling Tian and the group of people so he could roughly hear the exchange between Duan Ling Tian, Feng Wu Dao, and the others.

"It seems like it isn't a baseless rumor. Master Duan, the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan, does possess the strength of a Heaven Ranking's powerhouse," another slave chimed in.

"Hurmph! Master Duan's not just a Heaven Ranking's powerhouse. The Heaven Ranking's powerhouses are separated into different categories. Master Duan's ranked 23rd in the Heaven Ranking."

"If Duan Ling Tian continues to progress, his ranking wouldn't be limited to the 23rd place. Lady Feng from Drift Blaze Sect who's defeated by Master Duan is widely acknowledged as a powerhouse with the strength to enter the top ten of the Heaven Ranking!"

"That's right! Duan Ling Tian must be strong enough to enter the top ten of the Heaven Ranking as well!"

The slaves discussed among each other. During their discussion, Duan Ling Tian's name was included in every sentence.

"I can't believe those slaves have such a relationship with Master Duan... It's obvious Master Duan had broken into the Dark Nether Sect today because of them! How enviable! It would be nice if I have a relationship like that with Master Duan!"

"That's enough! Stop daydreaming! How's it possible for someone as great as Master Duan to be friends with you?!"

"Master Duan has already rescued them and left. There are no Dark Nether Sect's people around! Let's go! If we continue to stay here, we'll only die eventually."

After speaking for a while, the group of slaves came to a decision. One by one, they rose up into the sky and escaped.

They quickly discovered there were no obstacles at all as they escaped. Even when they encountered the Dark Nether Sect's disciples, they saw the disciples were fleeing as well. In fact, the expressions of the disciples as they fled were even more anxious than the group of slaves.

"What's going on?" The group of slaves was completely baffled.

They did not know that a Dark Nether Sect's disciple had instantly gone to the eastern side of the Dark Nether Sect's estate to report to the Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect when Duan Ling Tian had killed the Vice Sect Leader and grand elder of the sect. However, he quickly discovered the Sect Leader was gone. Moreover, he also discovered the corpse of the Supreme Elder of the sect.

After the Dark Nether Sect's disciple told the remaining people of the things he had seen, whether it was the high-ranking officials or ordinary disciples of the sect, all of them had chosen to flee.

"The Supreme Elder is dead, and the Sect Leader is gone. Won't we be killed if we continue to stay here?" Now that leaders of Dark Nether Sect fell from power, their followers, naturally, decided to abandon ship.

Duan Ling Tian was, naturally, unaware of this. At this moment, he was bringing Feng Wu Dao and the others to meet Bai Li Hong.

After waiting for a long while, Duan Ling Tian still did not return. It was only natural for Bai Li Hong to be worried. Finally, when he saw Duan Ling Tian return with Feng Wu Dao and the others, he was shocked. "Junior Brother, this is..."

H-he was too efficient, right?

Apart from that, did the Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect not notice his junior brother's actions?

By right, the Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect would have gone and stopped his junior brother from rescuing the others.

"Could it be that the Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect is in closed-door cultivation, presenting Junior Brother with an opportunity to save the others?" This was the only conclusion Bai Li Hong could come up with.

It did not even cross Bai Li Hong's mind that Duan Ling Tian had killed the Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect and caused the Sect Leader to flee. He did not even think about this because it seemed so impossible for him.

"Senior Brother, let's return to the capital." After motioning to Bai Li Hong, Duan Ling Tian raised his hand. He mobilized his vast True Energy and turned it into invisible energy to bring Feng Wu Dao and the others back to the capital of Windfall Nation.

During the journey, Bai Li Hong could no longer suppress the question in his heart. He asked, "Junior Brother, did the Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect not show up at all?"

When Bai Li Hong's words left his mouth, Feng Wu Dao and the others shifted their attention to Duan Ling Tian. They were curious about this matter as well.

Since something disastrous had happened to the sect, the Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect should have made an appearance. However, he did not appear at all from the beginning until the end. Something strange was definitely going on.

They had a feeling that something must have happened that they were not aware of.

"He ran away," Duan Ling Tian answered.

Ran away?

Duan Ling Tian's words shocked Bai Li Hong, Feng Wu Dao, and the others.

"I killed the Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect, and the Sect Leader, Ye Feng, ran away," Duan Ling Tian said. When he thought of Ye Feng escaping, he could not help but frown.

His plan to rescue the others had been almost perfect. However, Ye Feng escaping would bring unknown dangers to him.

The dangers might be unknown now. However, even he did not know what would happen once the news of the Devilseal Tablet being in his possession spread out.

Bai Li Hong and the others were even more shocked when they heard Duan Ling Tian say he had killed the Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect.

Bai Li Hong instantly came to a halt.

When Duan Ling Tian saw this, he also stopped moving along with Feng Wu Dao and the others.

"Duan Ling Tian, you've already broken through to the Saint Stage?" Chen Shao Shuai asked with widened eyes.

"You freak!" Nangong Yi looked at Duan Ling Tian as though he had just seen a ghost.

It was apparent Feng Wu Dao and the others shared the same sentiment.

They were already shocked by Duan Ling Tian's progress after they found out he was Master Duan, the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan.

It had not been long, but Duan Ling Tian had already become strong enough to defeat Lady Feng from the Drift Blaze Sect and made it into the Heaven Ranking.

In their opinion, this was already amazing enough. They did not think they would hear something even more amazing.

Duan Ling Tian actually said he had killed the Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect! That man was a true Saint Stage powerhouse.

Although they were merely slaves in the Dark Nether Sect, they had stayed in the sect for quite a while after all. They also knew there were two Saint Stage powerhouses in the Dark Nether Sect.

Based on Duan Ling Tian words, one of the two Saint Stage powerhouses had died, and the other had run away.

Previously, Duan Ling Tian had mentioned that nobody from the Situ Clan came with him. He had come alone. In other words, Ye Feng, the Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect, had run away because of Duan Ling Tian.

How could they not be baffled when they thought about this?

“Junior Brother, didn’t you say you haven’t broken through to the Saint Stage?” Bai Li Hong asked dazedly after a long while when he regained his senses.

At the same time, Feng Wu Dao and the others shifted their eyes to Duan Ling Tian. They were all curious about Duan Ling Tian’s answer.

“Senior Brother, I didn’t lie to you. I really haven’t broken through to the Saint Stage.” Duan Ling Tian remained calm under the watchful eyes of the others. “As for how I killed the Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect... I used some special technique... The Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect ran away in shock when he saw the special technique.”

Special technique!

Based on Duan Ling Tian’s words, it was obvious it was not convenient for him to reveal the special technique he had used.

“You’re not a Saint Stage powerhouse, but you’re able to kill a Saint Stage powerhouse... Junior Brother, I really feel speechless.” Bai Li Hong sighed emotionally.

Regardless, he believed in Duan Ling Tian’s words.

Bai Li Hong was shocked even though he had only met Duan Ling Tian in the Dao Martial Saint Land. Imagine how shocked Feng Wu Dao and the others were since they knew him when they were on Cloud Continent. One could say they had witnessed Duan Ling Tian’s growth, step by step, with their own eyes.

Currently, Duan Ling Tian’s strength was at a level that they could not even compare to.

“I can’t believe our Cloud Continent actually produced a freak like you, Duan Ling Tian,” Chen Shao Shuai mused.

Feng Wu Dao and the others agreed with him.

“Uncle Feng.” Duan Ling Tian did not dwell on this topic. He looked at Feng Wu Dao and quickly changed the topic. “I’ve found Tian Wu.”

Tian Wu!

The moment Duan Ling Tian’s words left his mouth, Feng Wu Dao was not the only one looking at Duan Ling Tian with eyes filled with emotions. Bai Li Hong, Sima, and the others also turned to look at him simultaneously.

Bai Li Hong was familiar with Feng Tian Wu because Duan Ling Tian had asked him to send his people out to search for her. Similar to his junior brother, this woman had also come from Cloud Continent, and she was Feng Wu Dao’s daughter.

Naturally, Sima and the others knew who Feng Tian Wu was.

At the very least, after meeting Feng Wu Dao, they were no stranger to Feng Tian Wu. They knew she was Feng Wu Dao’s daughter, and there was some kind of ambiguous relationship between her and Duan Ling Tian.

Bai Li Hong and the others were happy for Feng Wu Dao when they found out that Duan Ling Tian had found Feng Tian Wu.

“Congratulations, Big Brother Feng.” Sima was the first one to congratulate Feng Wu Dao. They had regarded each other as brothers after spending several years together.

“Congratulations, Uncle Feng.” Chen Shao Shuai and the Nangong Twins congratulated Feng Wu Dao as well.

“Miss Tian Wu!” Not only did Xiong Quan and Gold Thug know Feng Tian Wu, but they had spent quite some time with her as well. Their eyes lit up immediately when they found out their young master had found her.

“T-Tian Wu... Where’s she now? Is she in the Situ Clan?” Feng Wu Dao stared at Duan Ling Tian with a burning gaze. His breathing had quickened as well.

“No.” Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

“No?” Feng Wu Dao frowned.

Duan Ling Tian nodded. “This is because Tian Wu’s master has forbidden her from leaving her sect. Currently, she still in her sect. After we return to the Situ Clan, I’ll bring you to Tian Wu.”

### **Chapter 1615: Shocking News**

“Tian Wu’s master?” Feng Wu Dao was stunned when he heard Duan Ling Tian’s words.

He had no knowledge of what happened to his daughter after she came to the Dao Martial Saint Land. Due to this reason, he did not know his daughter had a master here.

“Uncle Feng, although all of you have been in the Dark Nether Sect for a while, I’m sure you’ve heard of stories from Windfall Nation,” Duan Ling Tian said as he looked at Feng Wu Dao.

“Yes.” Feng Wu Dao nodded.

“Since all of you knew about me being the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan, I’m sure you know how I became famous in Windfall Nation, right?” Duan Ling Tian asked again.

“You became famous because you healed the Great Young Master of Situ Clan and defeated that Lady Feng from Drift Blaze Sect,” Nangong Yi said before Feng Wu Dao could reply.

“Exactly.” Duan Ling Tian nodded before asking again, “Then, have you heard about Lady Feng from the Drift Blaze Sect?”

“Of course!” Nangong Yi’s eyes lit up. “Lady Feng is a genius as well... It’s said that she only appeared in the Drift Blaze Sect a few years ago. A year ago, she managed to get into the Heaven Ranking. Moreover, she’s also the youngest Martial Dao genius in the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion’s Heaven Ranking! She’s a female on top of that! After six months, she climbed up to the 23rd place in the Heaven Ranking. Not only did she become even more famous in Windfall Nation, but her fame had even spread to the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion! After another six months, she was defeated by you. Everyone thought she would be able to make it into the top ten in the Heaven Ranking! It could be said that she was unlucky to have encountered you in your quest for fame. However, based on her innate talent and strength, it’s not difficult at all if she wants to enter the top of the Heaven Ranking again! A woman like her who managed to achieve so much before the age of 40 really puts all of us to shame.” When Nangong Yi reached the end of his sentence, he sighed emotionally.

“Ling Tian boy, d-don’t tell me that Lady Feng from Drift Blaze Sect i-is...” A thought appeared in Feng Wu Dao’s mind when he saw how Duan Ling Tian had deliberately brought up Lady Feng from Drift Blaze Sect. However, he thought it was too good to be true. That was why he did not complete his sentence.

“Uncle Feng, it seems like you managed to piece the puzzles together.” Duan Ling Tian could guess Feng Wu Dao’s thoughts when he saw the expression on his face. He smiled. “That’s right. Lady Feng from Drift Blaze Sect is your daughter, Tian Wu.”

Boom!

When Feng Wu Dao, Bai Li Hong, and the others heard Duan Ling Tian’s words, it was as though they had been struck by a bolt of lightning. They were stunned for a long time before they finally regained their senses.

“It’s really Tian Wu!” Feng Wu Dao’s eyes were bright, and his face was filled with many emotions. His body even began to tremble.

“Lady Feng of Drift Blaze Sect is Feng Tian Wu?” Bai Li Hong, Sima, Chen Shao Shuai, and the Nangong Twins were bewildered.

All of them had heard of Lady Feng before, and they knew just what kind of person she was.

If it was not for Duan Ling Tian, Lady Feng would have definitely been the most amazing person among the younger generation in Windfall Nation.

Although she was defeated by Duan Ling Tian, she was still just as amazing as ever. She had merely dropped to the second strongest person among the younger generation in Windfall Nation.

That young female powerhouse actually turned out to be Feng Wu Dao's daughter whom he had been looking for all this while! How could they not be shocked by this?

Meanwhile, Xiong Quan and Gold Thug looked at each other in shock. "Lady Feng is Miss Tian Wu?"

They were no stranger to Feng Tian Wu. However, it did not cross their minds that after a few years, the beautiful woman who was deeply in love with their Young Master, or Master, would accomplish so much. Her achievements were just slightly inferior to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian was not surprised by the group of people's reaction. After all, even he was shocked when he discovered that Lady Feng of Drift Blaze Sect was Tian Wu.

"Wu Dao, congratulations." Bai Li Hong regained his senses first and congratulated Feng Wu Dao.

Sima and the others finally regained their senses as well and congratulated Feng Wu Dao one after another. Sima even had an envious expression on his face when he said, "Big Brother Feng, I'm sure you don't have any regrets in your life for having such an outstanding daughter."

At this moment, Feng Wu Dao finally returned to his senses. However, he was not as delighted as the others expected him to be.

"It's only been a couple of years, but Tian Wu's cultivation base had risen so much. I'm sure she must have had a tough time during these few years," Feng Wu Dao said. He felt a pang of pain in his heart.

As the saying went, 'If one wants to be the best, one would have to suffer for it.'

Feng Wu Dao believed his daughter must have gone through a lot of hardship to be able to achieve so much. Due to this reason, his heart ached for her.

If it was possible, he had hoped his daughter would be able to live a carefree life. He only wanted his daughter to be happy, she did not have to be powerful.

This was a father's sincere thoughts.

"Let's return to the capital first." Duan Ling Tian could see how desperately Feng Wu Dao wanted to see Feng Tian Wu when he saw a hint of eagerness in his eyes. He immediately motioned to Bai Li Hong before he brought Feng Wu Dao and the others back to the capital at lightning speed.

Meanwhile, shocking news had spread out from the Dark Nether Sect's estate.

Out of the two Saint Stage powerhouses in the Dark Nether Sect, one, the Supreme Elder, was killed, and the other, the Sect Leader, had disappeared. Moreover, many high-ranking officials and disciples had died as well. Apart from that, the remaining high-officials and disciples had left the sect in fear of bringing disaster to themselves if they continued to stay in the sect.

A seventh-rate force was destroyed just like that.



What was even more shocking was nobody dared to take control of the seventh-rate Saint Stone reserve at the moment even though the Dark Nether Sect's estate was completely deserted. This was because they did not know if they would offend the powerhouse who had almost destroyed the entire Dark Nether Sect.

"The Dark Nether Sect is gone just like that?"

"Although the Dark Nether Sect might be the weakest seventh-rate force in Windfall Nation, and it's nowhere close to being comparable to a sixth-rate force, it's still a seventh-rate force! Moreover, the sect even had two Saint Stage powerhouses. I can't believe it's almost completely destroyed in just a day!"

"Who exactly did the Dark Nether Sect offend? Did they offend any sect?"

Many people that inhabited the area close to the Dark Nether Sect gossiped with one another. All of them were curious about who or which sect the Dark Nether Sect had offended.

Soon after, another piece of news began to spread.

On the day when the Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect was killed and the Sect Leader had disappeared, the people who were enslaved by the Dark Nether Sect had witnessed the appearance of Master Duan, the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan, in the sect. Not only that, but they had also witnessed him killing a Vice Sect Leader, a grand elder, and many disciples of the Dark Nether Sect.

"Could the Situ Clan be behind this?"

"I-it should be... I wonder how the Dark Nether Sect had offended the Situ Clan to the point where the Situ Clan was forced to destroy the sect."

"Although they're both seventh-rate forces, it's easy for Situ Clan to annihilate the Dark Nether Sect. How ridiculous is that?!"

"Hurmph! The Dark Nether Sect is merely the weakest seventh-rate force in our Windfall Nation, how could they possibly be compared to the Situ Clan? The Situ Clan is one of the top seventh-rate forces in Windfall Nation. Moreover, they even have a close relationship with the Imperial Family. The Dark Nether Sect is not worthy to be compared to the Situ Clan."

...

The rumor of Situ Clan annihilating the Dark Nether Sect began to spread further and further. This was because of the sighting of Duan Ling Tian, the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan, at the Dark Nether Sect on the day the sect was destroyed. Moreover, he was seen killing many people from the sect as well.

However, Duan Ling Tian and Bai Li Hong's speed as they traveled back to the capital was still faster than the speed of the news spreading.

They were traveling so fast because they knew how anxious Feng Wu Dao was to see his daughter. After a few days, they finally arrived at the capital of Windfall Nation.

When they arrived at the capital of Windfall Nation, Duan Ling Tian brought them to the Situ Clan immediately.

“Master Duan.” A few guards from the Situ Clan bowed to express their respect when they saw Duan Ling Tian. They did not dare to slack off at all.

What a joke!

Even the Clan Leader and Great Young Master of Situ Clan were respectful whenever they saw the purple-clad young man. How could they act recklessly in front of this person?

“Alright.” Duan Ling Tian smiled at the few Situ Clan’s guards and nodded before he brought Bai Li Hong, Feng Wu Dao, Sima, and the others into the Situ Clan.

Although the Situ Clan’s guards were not familiar with the people Duan Ling Tian brought, they did not dare to stop him at all since they knew how strong he was. Moreover, even if Duan Ling Tian did not feel offended, they still did not dare to act recklessly in consideration of the Clan Leader and the Great Young Master.

If they stopped him, perhaps, they might have to pack up and leave, fired from the Situ Clan, if news of it reached the ears of their Clan Leader and Great Young Master.

“Master Duan actually smiled at us earlier... How friendly of him!” One of the Situ Clan’s guards mused, “Previously, Second Young Master’s friend who was clearly inferior to Master Duan in terms of position and cultivation base had acted so arrogantly in front of us. It was as though he was looking at slaves when he looked at us. What a huge difference between those two people...”

“I was there at that time! Perhaps, it’s just like the saying, ‘Ugly people are the ones who create troubles!’” Another guard chimed in.

“Haha... How true! In regards to appearance, Second Young Master’s friend is really inferior to Master Duan.” The few guards laughed out loud.

However, from the beginning until the end, there was one guard who remained silent.

His eyes gleamed as he said to the few other guards, “Brothers, I suddenly feel like my cultivation base is going to make a breakthrough, and I must go into closed-door cultivation. I’ll take my leave now, and I’ll make it up to all of you next time.”

“Go on then.” The few guards nodded. They were not too concerned about this matter since they had encountered matters like this before.

### **Chapter 1616: A Visit**

After taking leave from his duty, the Situ Clan’s guard did not cultivate after he entered the Situ Clan’s estate. His destination was one of the inner mansions. To be more precise, his destination was the huge courtyard inside the Second Master, Situ Ming’s inner mansion.

The Situ Clan’s guard was granted entrance to meet Situ Ming after he gave his name.

“Second Master.”

With just a glance, Situ Ming identified the guard as someone he had arranged to stand guard at the Situ Clan’s great entrance. He asked immediately, “What? What’s going on?”

This man whom he had arranged to stand guard at the door would report to him about the people going in and out of the Situ Clan’s great entrance.

“Second Master, that Master Duan has returned,” the guard said.

“He has only just returned?” Situ Ming frowned.

He had already known Duan Ling Tian had left the Situ Clan before anything had even happened to the Dark Nether Sect’s base in the capital. In fact, he had suspected Duan Ling Tian to be the cause of the commotion in the Dark Nether Sect’s base in the capital since he possessed the strength to enter the top ten of the Heaven Ranking.

However, when he thought of Zhou Shu, the person-in-charge of the Dark Nether Sect’s base in the capital, he dismissed the thought because he felt Duan Ling Tian was no match for him.

“Yes.” The guard nodded before saying, “He even brought back eight people with him.”

“Eight people?” Situ Ming frowned. “Who are they?”

“I have no idea.” The guard shook his head.

“Alright, I understand. You may take your leave,” Situ Ming replied with a wave of his hand.

After the guard left, Situ Ming’s frown deepened. His expression had turned grave as well. “Where did Duan Ling Tian come from? It seems as though he had appeared out of nowhere in Windfall Nation and destroyed my plan!”

The ‘plan’ he spoke of referred to that time when he had almost killed Situ Hang.

Naturally, his son was not alone in planning that. He was the true mastermind behind the idea.

The news of Duan Ling Tian’s return soon reached Situ Hao, the Clan Leader of Situ Clan, and Situ Hang, the Great Young Master of Situ Clan. Both of them came out to greet Duan Ling Tian at the same time.

“Clan Leader, Young Master Hang.” When Duan Ling Tian saw Situ Hao and Situ Hang, he smiled and greeted them before he introduced Bai Li Hong and the others to them.

“Master Bai Li.” They were friendly to Bai Li Hong since they had long heard about him.

However, they did not forget Feng Wu Dao and the others as well since they were all Duan Ling Tian’s good friends.

Soon after, Situ Hao personally arranged the accommodation for Bai Li Hong and the others in the vicinity of Situ Hang’s residence. This arrangement was, no doubt, made for the convenience of Duan Ling Tian and the others so that they did not have to travel far to meet each other.

After the matter of accommodations were dealt with, Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Wu Dao. “Uncle Feng, get some rest today... We’ll leave for Drift Blaze Sect first thing in the morning tomorrow.”

“Alright.” Although Feng Wu Dao felt anxious, he was not in a hurry. He nodded his head as a sign of assent before he returned to his room to rest.

After bidding farewell to Bai Li Hong and the others, Duan Ling Tian left with Situ Hao and his son and returned to Situ Hang’s huge courtyard.

“Master Duan, you actually saved them all on your own!” Situ Hang had a shocked expression on his face.

“Master Duan, you did not encounter the Sect Leader and Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect when you were there, right?” Situ Hao asked.

He knew the Dark Nether Sect very well. After all, he had wanted to annihilate the sect for a long time now. However, when he recalled the relationship between the Dark Nether Sect and Situ Ming’s faction, he was worried Situ Ming’s faction would be forced to take desperate measures if he had rashly made a move on the Dark Nether Sect. They might even join forces with the two Saint Stage powerhouses from the Dark Nether Sect to go against him and his people. If they really joined forces, his faction would not be a match for them.

At that time, even if the ancestor of Situ Clan intervened, his faction would be greatly injured, and it would be almost impossible for them to fight with Situ Ming’s faction.

As the ancestor of Situ Clan, in consideration of the wellbeing of the clan as a whole, he would not blame Situ Ming and his people even if he knew they were in the wrong.

The Dao Martial Saint Land followed the law of the jungle where the weak was a prey to the strong. It was the survival of the fittest!

Due to this reason, he was unable to help Duan Ling Tian even though he wanted to. He could not gamble with the lives of his people since it might result in a loss.

The fact that Duan Ling Tian managed to rescue all his friends with his own strength was completely out of his expectation.

“I did encounter them.” Duan Ling Tian nodded.

“You did?” When Situ Hao and his son, Situ Hang, heard this, their eyes widened immediately. “T-Then...”

“The Dark Nether Sect’s Supreme Elder is dead. As for the Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect, he has run away. The Dark Nether Sect no longer exists except in name,” Duan Ling Tian answered at a speed that was neither fast nor slow. He spoke so casually that it seemed as though he was talking about some insignificant matter.

“WHAT?!” Duan Ling Tian’s words stunned both Situ Hao and his son! Both of them looked at Duan Ling Tian to gauge his expression, but he only had a serene expression on his face. It did not seem like he was lying.

“Young Master Hang, didn’t I say I might give you a surprise before I left?” Duan Ling Tian smiled as he looked at Situ Hang.

A surprise!

At this moment, Situ Hang finally remembered the day when Duan Ling Tian said he did not need their help. Before he left Situ Clan, he did say he would give them a surprise.

However, he had thought the surprise Duan Ling Tian had mentioned was him killing the Vice Sect Leaders of Dark Nether Sect at the Dark Nether Sect’s base in the capital.

At this moment, he finally realized Duan Ling Tian had done something he did not dare to even imagine before this. The Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect was dead, the Sect Leader had run away, and the sect had ceased to exist except in name.

‘It seems like there’s a terrifying force backing Master Duan,’ Situ Hang thought to himself, ‘Could it be the Drift Blaze Sect’s powerhouses who had done this?’

When he recalled the close relationship between Duan Ling Tian and Lady Feng from Drift Blaze Sect, coupled with the fact that Lady Feng was the Sect Leader of Drift Blaze Sect’s favorite disciple, he came to this conclusion in the end.

Situ Hao also shared the same thoughts as Situ Hang.

The Dark Nether Sect had been annihilated!

The moment he thought of this, he was filled with joy. There was a hint of excitement in his eyes as well when he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

“Thank you, Master Duan.” Situ Hao, the Clan Leader of Situ Clan, actually bowed to show his gratitude. If word spread out, how many people would be shocked by this?

Situ Hang also bowed to express his gratitude as well.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian was unaware of Situ Hao and his son’s thoughts.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Situ Hao as he said, “Clan Leader, my senior brother and my friends will be staying in the Situ Clan for the time being. You...”

Before Duan Ling Tian could finish his words, Situ Hao interrupted him. He said solemnly and sincerely, “Master Duan, Master Bai Li, and your friends can stay in the Situ Clan as long as they want. I give you my word that they’ll be treated as guests of honor, and we’ll make them feel at home.”

“Thank you very much, Clan Leader Situ.” Duan Ling Tian quickly expressed his gratitude.

“You flatter me, Master Duan.” Situ Hao smiled. “You’re the Interim Advisor of our Situ Clan. It’s only natural for me to do this.”

“Master Duan.” Situ Hang’s expression suddenly turned glum as though he had recalled something. “I overheard your conversation with Mister Feng earlier. Will you be going to the Drift Blaze Sect with him tomorrow?”

“Yes.” Duan Ling Tian nodded.

“Master Duan.” At this moment, Situ Hao’s expression turned slightly grave. “There’s something that you’re unaware of. During the time you’re away, Situ Ming’s faction was in an uproar. It was fine previously because they didn’t know about your whereabouts. However, I’m sure they’ve received the news now that you’ve returned. I’m afraid they might make a move if you leave tomorrow,” Situ Hao voiced out his concern.

“That’s right.” Situ Hang nodded. “Even if Grandpa Hou follows both of you, it still won’t be completely safe. Based on our speculation, it’s very likely that Situ Ming thinks you’re responsible for the death of the two Vice Sect Leaders of Dark Nether Sect in the Dark Nether Sect’s base in the capital. If you continue to disrupt his plans over and over again, he definitely won’t let the matter slide if he’s presented with an opportunity.”

“Is that all?” Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled as though he was not concerned by this at all.

When Situ Hao saw Duan Ling Tian was not very bothered about this matter, he took a deep breath before saying, “Master Duan, this is not a trivial matter... Situ Ming is a fierce and ambitious person. He has hated you to the core ever since you saved Hang’er’s life. Regarding the Dark Nether Sect, he might not be 100% certain, but he definitely won’t let you go.” Situ Hao smiled wryly. “Even if Elder Hou follows you tomorrow, your safety is not guaranteed. There’s a possibility Situ Ming might personally make a move with the other Supreme Elder of Situ Clan. Elder Hou won’t be able to stop two Saint Stage powerhouses at once. However, if you insist on going, Elder Hou and I will accompany you on the trip.”

“Clan Leader Situ, thank you for your good intention, but there’s no need for that.” Duan Ling Tian shook his head. A confident expression appeared on his face. “As long as you help me to spread the word about the purpose of our visit to Drift Blaze Sect, Situ Ming won’t dare to make a move on us even if his courage is multiplied by ten.”

“Purpose? What purpose?” Situ Hao could not help but ask. It seemed as though he was being swayed by Duan Ling Tian’s confidence.

Situ Hang also looked at Duan Ling Tian curiously.

“That Uncle Feng of mine is none other than the father of Lady Feng of Drift Blaze Sect! Tell me, if my purpose of visiting the Drift Blaze Sect spreads out, would Situ Ming still dare to act recklessly?” Duan Ling Tian smiled.

When Duan Ling Tian’s words entered Situ Hao and his son’s ears, it was as though a bomb had exploded. They only regained their senses after a long time.

“T-That Mister Feng is actually Lady Feng’s father?” Situ Hang was so shocked that his eyes were as wide as saucers.

## **Chapter 1617: King Qian’s Estate**

Situ Hao and Situ Hang were stunned when they found out Mister Feng, Feng Wu Dao, whom Duan Ling Tian brought to the Situ Clan was the father of Lady Feng of Drift Blaze Sect.

It did not cross their minds that an ordinary-looking man whose cultivation base had just broken through to the Mortal Shedding Stage was the father of Lady Feng whose name had spread far and wide in Windfall Nation.

Who was Lady Feng? Previously, she was the strongest person among the younger generation in Windfall Nation. It was only when Master Duan appeared that she was defeated by him. Apart from having extremely high innate talent in Martial Dao, her identity also evoked envy. She was the direct disciple of the Sect Leader of Drift Blaze Sect, a seventh-rate force. Moreover, she was also the Sect Leader's favorite disciple. Everyone in Windfall Nation knew the Sect Leader of Drift Blaze Sect treated Lady Feng like her own daughter.

In Windfall Nation, everyone knew offending Lady Feng was equivalent to offending the Sect Leader of Drift Blaze Sect.

Who was the Sect Leader of Drift Blaze Sect? She was someone whom even the Imperial Family of Windfall Nation did not dare to offend. She possessed a huge deterrent force in Windfall Nation.

"In that case, you really don't have to worry about Situ Ming making a move on you." Situ Hao nodded.

He knew very well that once Situ Ming learned that Duan Ling Tian would be bringing Lady Feng's father to visit her in the Drift Blaze Sect, he would not make a move no matter courageous he was.

Perhaps, he might be able to successfully make his move. However, if something happened to Duan Ling Tian or Feng Wu Dao, Lady Feng would definitely explode in anger. At that time, even if the Sect Leader of Drift Blaze Sect would not avenge Duan Ling Tian, she would still avenge Feng Wu Dao since he was the biological father of her favorite direct disciple. Killing Feng Wu Dao was equivalent to slapping her.

Even if there was no evidence to prove Situ Ming was the culprit, the Sect Leader of Drift Blaze Sect still would not let him go since he had the motive. The Sect Leader would not let anyone who had a motive to kill Duan Ling Tian and Feng Wu Dao go since she would need to give her favorite direct disciple a satisfactory explanation.

"I can't believe Mister Feng is actually Lady Feng's father. I've been a little impolite earlier." Situ Hang sighed.

"Uncle Feng doesn't care about these things." Duan Ling Tian shook his head with a smile on his face. Then, he bade Situ Hao and his son farewell before he returned to his room.

After he returned to his room, Situ Hao and his son deliberately spread the news of Mister Feng, Lady Feng's father, visiting the Situ Clan. Moreover, everyone also found out that Master Duan would be accompanying Mister Feng to the Drift Blaze Sect tomorrow to look for Lady Feng.

At this moment, a figure rushed into Situ Ming's courtyard.

"Second Master, as far as I know, Situ Hou won't be following Duan Ling Tian to the Drift Blaze Sect tomorrow." The figure who had rushed in was a Situ Clan's elder.

“Oh?” When Situ Ming heard the Situ Clan’s elder’s words, his eyes lit up immediately. “In that case, we’ll finally have a chance to get rid of Duan Ling Tian!”

He hated Duan Ling Tian who had disrupted his plans again and again. He hated him so much that he longed to crush him. Now that he was presented with an opportunity to kill Duan Ling Tian, there was no way he would pass up this chance.

“However, why is Situ Hou not following him?” Soon after, Situ Ming frowned. He felt that something was amiss. In truth, he was not afraid even if Situ Hou accompanied Duan Ling Tian since it was just Situ Hou alone.

All he needed to do was bring the other Supreme Elder of Situ Clan who was evenly matched with Situ Hou along with him. It was impossible for Situ Hou to fight two Saint Stage powerhouses at once.

“It must have something to do with the purpose of Duan Ling Tian’s departure tomorrow,” the Situ Clan’s elder who came to look for Situ Ming said, “According to the news I heard, Duan Ling Tian will be accompanying the father of Lady Feng to the Drift Blaze Sect tomorrow for a visit.”

“The father of Lady Feng from Drift Blaze Sect?” Situ Ming’s expression turned grave. “What’s going on actually?”

“I heard Duan Ling Tian brought a few people to the Situ Clan today. One of them is Lady Feng’s father,” the Situ Clan’s elder said, “However, I suspect he’s most likely a fake. Lady Feng is so famous in Windfall Nation, but we’ve heard nothing about her father at all.”

“Hurmph! Tell me then, have you heard about the close relationship between Lady Feng and Duan Ling Tian?” Situ Ming snorted coldly.

When the Situ Clan’s elder heard this, he fell silent immediately.

Currently, the news of the close relationship between Interim Advisor Duan Ling Tian of Situ Clan and Lady Feng of the Drift Blaze Sect had already spread everywhere in Windfall Nation. Many people even said they were a golden couple and that they were a match made in heaven because both of them were powerhouses who stood at the peak among the younger generation of Windfall Nation. They were like idols in Windfall Nation.

“No wonder Situ Hao didn’t let Situ Hou follow him. As it turns out, Lady Feng’s father will be there,” Situ Ming said with a grave expression.

Initially, he thought this was a golden opportunity. Fortunately, he discovered it was a trap. A trap that he did not dare to jump into.

If it was just Duan Ling Tian alone, it would have been okay. Although Duan Ling Tian had a close relationship with Lady Feng, it was not enough for the Sect Leader of Drift Blaze Sect to personally make a move.

After all, Duan Ling Tian and Lady Feng’s relationship was ambiguous. They did not verify their relationship status. Even if Lady Feng was the Sect Leader of Drift Blaze Sect, Zi Yun’s favorite disciple, it would be difficult for Zi Yun to avenge him considering her status and position.



A dead person was like an extinguished lamp. Zi Yun definitely would not seek revenge for someone she barely knew.

However, Lady Feng's father was different! He was Lady Feng's biological father. If he died, let alone Lady Feng who would explode in anger, even Zi Yun would not stand idly at the side and watch.

Even if Zi Yun did not do anything, outsiders might even call her heartless for not caring about the death of her favorite disciple's father.

"I think he's an impersonator." The Situ Clan's elder stuck to his opinion.

"Even if he's really an impersonator, are you saying we should take the risk? What if he's really her father? At that time, do you think Zi Yun would stand aside and watch without doing anything?" Situ Ming smirked coldly.

"As long as everything is carried out flawlessly, even Zi Yun, the Sect Leader of Drift Blaze Sect, won't be able to do anything to us," the Situ Clan's elder said.

"Do you think Zi Yun, the Sect Leader of Drift Blaze Sect, is going to collect evidence if she wants to kill someone?" Situ Ming snorted.

Although Situ Ming knew Duan Ling Tian would leave Situ Clan tomorrow, and it was the best chance for him to make his move, he did not dare to do it all. He was afraid of the consequences of offending the Sect Leader of Drift Blaze Sect.

He had also thought about whether he could kill Duan Ling Tian without harming the people around him. After thinking further about it, he felt it was almost impossible to do so.

Due to this reason, he could only watch as Duan Ling Tian leave the Situ Clan and the capital in an ostentatious manner. He did not dare to make a move at all.

It seemed as though only Duan Ling Tian and Feng Wu Dao had left the capital of Windfall Nation. However, Duan Ling Tian could clearly sense the people Situ Hao had sent out to protect them in the dark. He did not reject Situ Hao's good intention since he felt they might encounter some people who had underestimated them during their journey. Since he had Situ Hao's people with him, he did not have to worry about being disturbed.

During the journey, Feng Wu Dao could not conceal the excitement in his eyes at all. He was finally going to see his daughter whom he had not seen for several years.

Feng Tian Wu was his only daughter, and she was the light of his life.

When he learned that Feng Tian Wu was safe and sound, his heart that was in turmoil these past few years finally calmed down. His heart ached, but he felt relieved as well when he learned about Feng Tian Wu's accomplishment.

"Uncle Feng, the Drift Blaze Sect is not too far away. With my speed, we'll be able to reach by noon," Duan Ling Tian told Feng Wu Dao with a smile.

Duan Ling Tian had seen the excitement in Feng Wu Dao's eyes. He completely understood his feelings. "I'm sure Tian Wu will be very happy when she sees you, Uncle Feng."

When Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he felt happy for Feng Tian Wu as well.

Meanwhile, in the Windfall Nation's Imperial Palace, two figures could be seen slowly walking out of a side palace of a magnificent palace.

The figure in the lead was an aloof middle-aged man. The figure following behind him was an old man. The old man was behaving awkwardly as though he was feeling nervous.

Suddenly, the middle-aged man in front opened his mouth and asked nonchalantly, "The reason you came back to the capital is to use make use of the promise the Fourth Imperial Highness gave you?"

"Yes," the old man responded politely. He did not dare to be impolite in front of the middle-aged man.

"Remember, if the Fourth Imperial Highness agrees to your request, you'll no longer have anything to do with King Qian's estate," the middle-aged man said.

"I understand." The old man nodded. His gaze remained as determined as before.

All this time, he had spent his life at the southern frontier of Windfall Nation. His mind was as calm as still water. He no longer had any desire to return to King Qian's estate where he had worked himself to the bones.

At the moment when he felt the loneliest, he met his second and third brother. Just like that, a group of bandits was formed. All this while, they had lived together. They might not be biological brothers, but their relationship was better than biological brothers.

However, his third brother was killed recently. It was obvious the person who killed his third brother was a powerhouse that he could not deal with.

The moment he thought of this, he recalled the King Qian's Estate where he had worked to the bone and the promise that King Qian, the Fourth Imperial Highness of Windfall Nation's Imperial Family, had given him previously. It so happened that he got lucky at that time and managed to save King Qian's life. Due to this reason, King Qian had promised to grant one of his requests.

### **Chapter 1618: Do You Know About The Devilseal Tablet?**

The old man fell into a daze when he recalled the past.

At that time, King Qian was attacked by assassins when he went hunting. Not many people were left by King Qian's side since most of the powerhouses had chased after the assassins. It just so happened he was the cart driver that day. At that moment, an assassin suddenly charged forward with a sword in his hand. He had moved in a timely manner and blocked the sword meant for King Qian, effectively saving his life. The powerhouses who had killed the other assassins then came back in time to kill the lone assassin as well.

At that time, he was severely injured and was on the verge of death. However, thanks to King Qian's favor, the Four Star Saint Inscription Masters in Windfall Nation had treated him and worked their magic to pull him back from the brink of death.

After that King Qian had summoned him and granted him a promise. He gave his word that he would grant one of his requests if it was within his capability to fulfill it. At that time, he had merely expressed his gratitude, he did not think about it too much.

After the incident where King Qian was almost assassinated, fear began to rise in his heart after he had recovered. He knew King Qian, the Fourth Imperial Highness, was ambitious and coveted the throne. It was very likely King Qian would be faced with assassins again in the future.

He, on the other hand, only had one life. He only wished to keep himself safe and unharmed. Due to this reason, he bade King Qian farewell and left to set up a home in the southern frontier of Windfall Nation. In the end, he even formed a group of bandits and lived very well.

Before he left, King Qian had told him that his promise had no expiry date.

Initially, he did not think he would have any use for that promise. It did not cross his mind that his third brother would be killed by a mysterious powerhouse. It was when he realized he was no match for the mysterious powerhouse that he recalled the promise King Qian had made.

It was exactly because of this he had decided to return to the capital to make use of the promise King Qian had given him.

Unfortunately, luck was not on his side. Although he had arrived at King Qian's estate, he was told that King Qian was in the midst of closed-door cultivation. Due to this reason, he could only wait in the side palace. When King Qian came out of his closed-door cultivation, he learned of his arrival and had sent one of his people to bring him over to see him.

Under the middle-aged man's guidance, the old man quickly arrived at the main palace of King Qian's estate.

At the entrance of the main palace, ten sergeants in their armors stood ramrod straight. Their expressions were aloof, and their eyes were fierce, subtly emitting an oppressive aura.

The middle-aged man stood outside of the main palace and announced loudly, "Your Highness, Ye Mu Bai is here."

"Mu Bai is here? Bring him in." At the same time, a burst of hearty laughter reverberated from inside the main hall. Although the laughter seemed friendly, the old man, Ye Mu Bai, knew how fierce and ambitious this person was.

Despite the fact that he owed Ye Mu Bai for saving his life, he was only acting so friendly to put on a show for his men. He did not want his men to think he was an ingrate after all.

When Ye Mu Bai walked into the main palace, he finally saw King Qian, the Fourth Imperial Highness, again after so many years. He realized King Qian was not as young as he remembered him to be. Currently, King Qian possessed the majestic air of a ruler that was oppressive.

Ye Mu Bai could not help but muse in his heart. Time really passed by so quickly. So many years had gone by in just a blink of an eye.

After Ye Mu Bai entered, he immediately kneeled to show his respect, presenting himself in a humble manner. "Fourth Imperial Highness."

"Mu Bai, you're my savior. There's no need for you to be so formal with me. Please get up." The Fourth Imperial Highness, King Qian, was a middle-aged man who was dressed in a long golden robe. A benevolent look could be seen in his eyes. Although his eyes also contained a hint of fierceness, it did not make him look angry. With just a raise of his hand, invisible energy stretched out and lifted Ye Mu Bai up.

When Ye Mu Bai sensed this energy, his heart jolted.

Although the Fourth Imperial Highness was not at the Saint Stage yet, he was most likely already at the Imminent Saint Stage.

As someone who had worked in King Qian's estate, he could still ascertain that much.

"Thank you, Fourth Imperial Highness." After Ye Mu Bai was lifted up, he bowed to express his gratitude.

"Mu Bai, I heard the reason you came back is to ask a favor from me?" King Qian said with a smile.

"Yes." Ye Mu Bai nodded. "Indeed, I do have a favor to ask from you. After this matter is dealt with, I'll never bother you again, Fourth Imperial Highness."

"Mu Bai, you're too polite. You're my savior after all. I promised you last time that I'll grant one request of yours as long as it's within my capability to do so. So many years have gone by, but you didn't return. For a moment, I thought you've forgotten about the promise I made. It seems like you didn't forget about it at all." King Qian's smile remained plastered on his face. "Tell me, what kind of favor do you want from me?"

After taking a long and deep breath, Ye Mu Bai finally replied, "Fourth Imperial Highness, I hope that you'll help me to kill someone."

"Oh?" King Qian's eyes flashed for a moment before he nodded. "As long as it's within my power, I won't reject your request. Tell me, who is he?"

"To be honest, I don't know who he is." Ye Mu Bai smiled wryly.

Upon hearing that, King Qian frowned immediately. A hint of displeasure flashed in the depth of his eyes.

At this moment, the two old men standing behind King Qian and the middle-aged man standing next to Ye Mu Bai shouted indignantly, "How dare you!"

Two waves of extremely powerful auras suddenly surged from the two old men's bodies and swept toward Ye Mu Bai. It pressed against Ye Mu Bai until his body began to tremble. These two auras almost made him suffocate.

At this instant, Ye Mu Bai was certain the two old men were Saint Stage powerhouses.

When King Qian raised his hand, the two old men finally retracted their powerful auras.

“Mu Bai, you don’t even know who he is... How do you expect me to help you?” King Qian asked as he looked at Ye Mu Bai. The smile on his face had long disappeared.

Ye Mu Bai broke out in cold sweat. He quickly said, “Fourth Imperial Highness, it’s my fault for not finishing my sentence in one go... Although I don’t know who he is, I have his portrait with me. Moreover, I found out he arrived in the capital a while ago.”

“A while ago?” King Qian frowned. “In other words, you’re not even sure if he’s still in the capital?”

“Yes.” Ye Mu Bai nodded, but he quickly added again, “Fourth Imperial Highness, if that man is still in the capital, I wish you’ll help me to kill him since he has killed someone really dear to me. If you find that he’s no longer in the capital, then I can only blame it on my luck, and I won’t bother you again, Fourth Imperial Highness.”

One could see Ye Mu Bai had applied the principle of retreating to advance to his words.

“In that case, leave the portrait of the man behind. Return to the guest room in the side palace and wait for the good news. I’ll definitely do my best to repay you for saving my life previously,” King Qian said.

“Yes.” After Ye Mu Bai left the portrait behind, he was brought back by the middle-aged man who had brought him here.

Meanwhile, King Qian unfolded the portrait in his hands. He saw a handsome young man with dashing eyebrows and a piercing gaze. ‘Ye Mu Bai has really gotten muddle-headed in his old age... He actually wants me to personally make a move on such a young man!’ Naturally, King Qian did not say this out loud.

Just as King Qian put away the portrait in his hand, the voice of a sergeant guarding the entrance reverberated from outside. “Fourth Imperial Highness, there’s somebody outside who claims to be the Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect.”

“Ye Feng, the Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect, wishes to see the Fourth Imperial Highness!” At the same time, an arrogant voice resonated from outside. The voice contained True Origin and quickly swept into the main palace.

At this moment, the two old men behind King Qian exchanged a look before they said to King Qian, “It’s a Saint Stage powerhouse.”

Due to the True Origin contained in the voice, they knew the owner of the voice was a Saint Stage powerhouse. After all, only Saint Stage powerhouses possessed True Origins.

King Qian raised an eyebrow before he muttered to himself in curiosity, “The Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect? Why’s he here?” Then, he stood up and walked outside while chuckling. “Sect Leader Ye Feng, look at you personally coming to my estate. King Qian’s estate is greatly honored by your presence.”

A Saint Stage powerhouse was enough to make him go out and personally welcome him.

When he walked out, the two old men behind him followed him like his shadow.

“Fourth Imperial Highness.” Outside the main palace, Ye Feng who was exhausted by his long journey bowed at King Qian.

“Sect Leader Ye Feng, you’re...” King Qian was stunned when he saw Ye Feng’s appearance. He had met the Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect once, and he was full of vigor. However, his appearance this time was similar to that of an abandoned dog.

“It’s a long story. Fourth Imperial Highness, let’s go inside and talk.” Ye Feng sighed.

“Alright.” King Qian nodded before welcoming Ye Feng into the main palace. After he sat down on the main seat, he motioned for Ye Feng to sit at the seat below.

“Sect Leader Ye Feng, you’re the Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect, and your future is boundless. Why do you look so wretched now?” King Qian asked curiously as he looked at Ye Feng.

“Fourth Imperial Highness, let’s talk about this later... For now, I have a question to ask you.” Ye Feng looked at King Qian.

“What question?” King Qian was curious.

“Fourth Imperial Highness, do you know about the Devilseal Tablet?” Ye Feng looked at King Qian solemnly.

Devilseal Tablet!

Upon hearing Ye Feng’s words, not only King Qian, but even the expression of the two old men behind him turned solemn.

Naturally, they were no stranger to the two words ‘Devilseal Tablet.’

In fact, these two words were enough to shock the entire Dao Martial Saint Land.

The Devilseal Tablet was one of the Ten Super Saint Weapons in the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking. It was a nightmare for Devil Cultivators.

### **Chapter 1619: It’s Him!**

“Sect Leader Ye Feng, there must be a reason for you to suddenly bring up the Devilseal Tablet, right?” King Qian asked as he looked at Ye Feng with a burning gaze.

The Devilseal Tablet was one of the ten Super Saint Weapons in the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking. Was there anyone who did not want it?

When he heard Ye Feng bringing up the Devilseal Tablet, the first thought that appeared in his mind was Ye Feng must know about the whereabouts of the Devilseal Tablet. The two old men behind him shared the same sentiment as well.

“Indeed, I do have a reason for asking about the Devilseal Tablet.” Ye Feng nodded. Not only did he not deny it, but he said bluntly, “It’s because I know where it is now!”

Boom!

The moment his words left his mouth, it was as though claps of thunder had sounded in the sky. It seemed as though a huge rock had been thrown into a calm lake. The eyes of King Qian and the two old men narrowed as they looked at Ye Feng in unison. Their gazes turned piercing as though it could cut Ye Feng.

“Where is the Devilseal Tablet now?” King Qian asked.

The two old men behind him extended their Divine Consciousness immediately and latched on to Ye Feng.

Ye Feng did not get angry even though the two old men had trapped him with their auras. His expression was calm as he said at a speed that was neither fast nor slow, “I’m about to get to that part...”

“Didn’t you ask me earlier why am I in such a wretched state? This is all caused by the person who possesses the Devilseal Tablet... I’m sure you know that I, Ye Feng, am the Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect, and I’m also a Saint Stage Devil Cultivator,” Ye Feng added.

King Qian nodded. He had long known Ye Feng was a Devil Cultivator.

What he was interested in was who currently possessed the Devilseal Tablet?

“The man who possesses the Devilseal Tablet is only an Imminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivator... However, because he has the Devilseal Tablet, our Dark Nether Sect’s Supreme Elder was killed by him. If I didn’t run away, my soul would’ve been destroyed by the Devilseal Tablet as well.” When Ye Feng reached the end of his sentence, fear could be seen on his face.

“If I’m not mistaken, the Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect was also a Saint Stage powerhouse, right?” King Qian asked.

“Yes.” Ye Feng nodded. “Just like me, the Supreme Elder is a Saint Stage Devil Cultivator... It’s because we’re Saint Stage Devil Cultivators that we’d get suppressed by the Devilseal Tablet! If we’re not Devil Cultivators, it would’ve been easy for us to crush that Imminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivator.”

“Who is he?” King Qian asked with a burning gaze.

In his opinion, a mere Imminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivator was not worthy of his concern.

As soon as he found out which Imminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivator possessed the Devilseal Tablet, he would instantly snatch it away.

Ye Feng’s eyes flashed as he said to King Qian bluntly, “Fourth Imperial Highness, before I tell you who that person is, I have two things I would like to request from you.”

Upon hearing his words, King Qian frowned while the two old men behind King Qian said loudly, “How dare you! Ye Feng! Who do you think you are?! Do you think you’re worthy to negotiate with the Fourth Imperial Highness?”

“You’re an abandoned dog! Do you believe we can just kill you at King Qian’s estate today!” The auras emanating from the two Saint Stage powerhouses behind King Qian intensified. In the end, it was like those dark clouds that hung above a city as it swept toward Ye Feng, pressuring him.

However, Ye Feng merely ignored them as he stared at King Qian. “Fourth Imperial Highness, I know very clearly how strong the two seniors beside you are... It’ll be easy for them to kill me. However, do you plan on giving up on the Devilseal Tablet just like that?”

King Qian lifted his hand to stop the two old men just as their expressions turned grave, and they were about to teach Ye Feng a lesson.

“Sect Leader Ye Feng, state your two requests,” King Qian said indifferently as he looked at Ye Feng. His voice was emotionless. There were no joy nor anger.

“Fourth Imperial Highness, now that the Dark Nether Sect’s Supreme Elder has been killed, and I ran away from the sect, the sect has ceased to exist except in name. I request that you allow me to join you so that I’ll be able to contribute my strength to your cause,” Ye Feng said humbly and politely as he bowed at King Qian.

“Oh? You want to join my faction?” King Qian smiled. “As far as I know, you and your Dark Nether Sect have connections with the Situ Clan in many areas. Aren’t you betraying the Situ Clan, or to be more precise, betraying Situ Ming?”

As the Fourth Imperial Highness of Windfall Nation’s Imperial family, King Qian, naturally, knew about the situation in Situ Clan.

“Fourth Imperial Highness, as the saying goes, ‘Man endeavors to rise while water flows downward.’ I know very well that if I tell Situ Ming about the Devilseal Tablet, he might not be able to obtain it. Moreover, he might even go for the wool but come home shorn. Situ Ming is nothing at all compared to you,” Ye Feng, an awe-inspiring Saint Stage powerhouse, began to fawn over King Qian.

“What a good saying! Man endeavors to rise while water flows downward, huh? Good! Very good! Excellent!” When King Qian heard his words, he chuckled. “I agree to your request. However, I’m sure you already know the person Situ Clan supports in the battle for the crown is not me. If you join my faction, this will mean you’re turning against the Situ Clan. Situ Ming and Situ Hao might not get along, but ultimately, they’re still of the same mind. It’ll be difficult to change his mind,” King Qian reminded him.

“Don’t worry, Fourth Imperial Highness, I have a way to destroy the Situ Clan and make Situ Ming’s faction support you,” Ye Feng said solemnly.

“Oh?” King Qian’s eyes lit up immediately. “Is this true?”

If he could obtain support from Situ Ming’s faction in the Situ Clan, not only would his strength increase greatly, but his rival’s strength would be reduced accordingly as well.



This was undoubtedly great news to him.

"I wouldn't dare to deceive you, Fourth Imperial Highness," Ye Feng said.

"Good, good! Ye Feng, you're good! From now on, as long as you work hard for me, I won't mistreat you." King Qian chuckled. "Now, tell me your other request."

"The second request is not something difficult, Fourth Imperial Highness. It won't require much effort from you at all..." Ye Feng's eyes gleamed coldly as he took a deep breath. "I hope that after you've obtained the Devilseal Tablet, you'll hand that man over to me so that I can kill him with my own hands!"

"That's all you want?" King Qian was surprised. He did not expect Ye Feng's requests would only amount to this.

"Yes." Ye Feng nodded as he said with spitefully, "Not only did he kill the Supreme Elder of my Dark Nether Sect, he even caused me to run away from my own sect. The sect has ceased to exist except in name. He destroyed my sect so I want his life in return!"

"I'll agree to this request as well since this is only a small matter," King Qian replied, easily agreeing to his request.

"Thank you, Fourth Imperial Highness," Ye Feng quickly expressed his gratitude.

"Now, you should be able to tell me who has the Devilseal Tablet, right?" King Qian asked.

The two old men behind him stared at Ye Feng's face intently as though they were trying to discern if he was telling the truth.

"Fourth Imperial Highness, I'm sure you've heard of the person who has the Devilseal Tablet," Ye Feng replied.

"Oh? Have I?" Upon hearing that, King Qian became even more curious. "Who is he?"

"Duan Ling Tian!" Ye Feng spat out the words one by one in his deep voice before he clenched his teeth.

"Duan Ling Tian?" King Qian raised an eyebrow. "It seems like I've heard of this name before."

At this moment, one of the old men behind King Qian said, "Fourth Imperial Highness, the Interim Advisor of the Situ Clan is Duan Ling Tian. His name has spread far and wide in Windfall Nation recently."

"It's him?" Upon hearing that, King Qian was stunned as well. He turned to look at Ye Feng to confirm this.

"That's right! It's him!" Ye Feng nodded his head fiercely. "That day, he trespassed into the Dark Nether Sect and used the Devilseal Tablet to kill the sect's Supreme Elder. I barely managed to get away with my life intact!"

When he recalled the incident that day, he shuddered.

At that moment when he was trapped by the Devilseal Tablet's aura, he thought he would die. He did not expect the Devilseal Tablet would chase after the Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect instead.

At that critical moment, he had forcefully activated the True Origin in his body and freed himself from the Devilseal Tablet's aura. Only then did he manage to escape.

"Situ Clan, Duan Ling Tian, the owner of the Devilseal Tablet... No wonder you came to look for me! As it turns out, the owner of the Devilseal Tablet is from the Situ Clan!" King Qian said with a knowing look in his eyes.

There were not many people in the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family who possessed the ability to fight for the crown, but the number could not be considered as small. Although he was one of the few who possessed the ability to fight for the crown, he was not the strongest one.

The person with the strongest force was the Second Imperial Highness whom Situ Clan supported.

It was strange that Ye Feng did not look for his second brother. Instead, he had come looking for him. He had guessed this had something to do with the Situ Clan.

If Ye Feng went to his second brother, even if his second brother obtained the Devilseal Tablet, he might not let Ye Feng deal with the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan. To Ye Feng, the most important thing was not the Devilseal Tablet but to seek revenge.

He, on the other hand, could give Ye Feng a chance to seek revenge.

"Interim Advisor Duan Ling Tian of Situ Clan? I want that Devilseal Tablet in your hands.' King Qian sneered. His heart was filled with excitement as though he could already see himself getting his hands on the Devilseal Tablet.

'If I obtain the Devilseal Tablet, I no longer have to worry about the few Saint Stage Devil Cultivators on Second Brother's side! I can use the Devilseal Tablet and deal with them on my own.' The moment King Qian thought of this, he became even more excited. He was so excited that he accidentally dropped the portrait Ye Mu Bai left behind.

"It's him!" Ye Feng's eyes narrowed when he saw the handsome young man on the portrait.

## **Chapter 1620: Doomed**

King Qian noticed Ye Feng's loss of composure immediately. His eyes brightened as he asked, "What? Do you know him?"

When he received the portrait from Ye Mu Bai, he did not think he would be able to find the person in the portrait, let alone seeking revenge from him.

However, when Ye Feng lost his composure when he saw the portrait that dropped on the floor, he realized Ye Feng might know the person in the portrait.

'This Ye Feng really seems like my lucky star,' King Qian thought to himself.

Ye Feng calmed himself down after taking a deep breath. When he heard King Qian's question, he asked in shock, "Fourth Imperial Highness, isn't this the portrait of the Duan Ling Tian, the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan?"

Based on King Qian's words, he realized that King Qian had never seen Duan Ling Tian before.

However, if he had never seen Duan Ling Tian before, why would he have Duan Ling Tian's portrait in his hand?

The more Ye Feng thought about it, the more confused he became.

"What?! He's Interim Advisor Duan Ling Tian from the Situ Clan?" King Qian was stunned when he heard Ye Feng's words. "The man that Ye Mu Bai wants me to kill is Interim Advisor Duan Ling Tian from the Situ Clan? The one who possesses the Devilseal Tablet?"

"Isn't this too coincidental?" The two old men behind King Qian looked at each other in confusion.

"Fourth Imperial Highness, this is..." Ye Feng was unaware of the entire matter.

After one of the old men behind King Qian explained it to him, he finally understood what was going on. His eyes lit up immediately. "How is it so coincidental?"

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian was unaware of everything that was happening in King Qian's estate. He was unaware that, at this moment, he was already being targeted by someone. Moreover, the person who was targeting him was someone strong who held a high position in the Windfall Nation.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was bringing Feng Wu Dao to the Drift Blaze Sect.

After he came to the Drift Blaze Sect to challenge Feng Tian Wu, most of the people from the sect had seen him. Due to this reason, when he arrived at the Drift Blaze Sect's monastery gate, it did not take long for the sect's disciples guarding the monastery gate to recognize him.

If Duan Ling Tian had merely defeated their Drift Blaze Sect's Lady Feng, they might not be bothered with him. However, based on the situation previously, it seemed like this Master Duan, the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan, had a profound relationship with their sect's Lady Feng.

Due to this reason, the Drift Blaze Sect's disciples did not dare to be discourteous and greeted him politely, "Master Duan."

"I'm here to look for Lady Feng and your Sect Leader," Duan Ling Tian said to them.

Duan Ling Tian had mentioned the Sect Leader of Drift Blaze Sect because he wanted to introduce Feng Wu Dao to her so she would take care of Feng Wu Dao too.

"This way please, Master Duan." Soon after, a Drift Blaze Sect's disciple guided them and brought them into the sect.

During the journey, a lot of Drift Blaze Sect's disciples saw Duan Ling Tian. A commotion broke out as they discussed the purpose of him coming to their sect again.

“Why is this Situ Clan’s Interim Advisor Duan Ling Tian coming to our Drift Blaze Sect again?”

“He has a special relationship with Lady Feng. Isn’t normal for him to visit?”

“That’s right! It’s normal for young couples to meet.”

As the discussion progressed, many of the male disciples from Drift Blaze sect had a dejected expression on their faces. The strongest powerhouse among the younger generation in their sect and also the most beautiful woman in the sect had been taken by an outsider. This was undoubtedly sad news for them.

Feng Wu Dao could not help but glance at Duan Ling Tian when he heard the Drift Blaze Sect’s disciples’ discussion.

Although Duan Ling Tian already had two fiancées who were pregnant and might have already given birth, he really wished his daughter would end up together with Duan Ling Tian.

He believed his daughter would not be treated badly if she followed Duan Ling Tian since he was a responsible person after all.

When the Sect Leader of Drift Blaze Sect, Zi Yun, heard about Duan Ling Tian’s visit, she came out to personally welcome him.

“Sect Leader Zi Yun,” Duan Ling Tian greeted Zi Yun before his eyes swept over the surroundings. He did not see Feng Tian Wu at all. “Sect Leader Zi Yun, where’s Tian Wu?”

“Tian Wu is in the midst of closed-door cultivation,” Zi Yun replied, “She will be going into closed-door cultivation a few times in the future. It’s related to her breakthrough so it’s better not to disturb her unless it’s something really urgent.” Based on her words, it seemed like she was warning Duan Ling Tian to not disrupt Feng Tian Wu’s cultivation.

Although she did not have any objection about Feng Tian Wu’s love for Duan Ling Tian, she did not think their future was very promising.

In her opinion, Feng Tian Wu would definitely soar up into the sky now that she had obtained the legacy of the Seven Absolutes Sect’s Blazing Phoenix Progeny. She would eventually surpass Duan Ling Tian and leave him in the dust. At that time, even if Feng Tian Wu’s feelings for him remained the same, he might not even want to be with her. Although she did not spend much time with Duan Ling Tian, she could tell he was a prideful man.

“Good day to you, Sect Leader Zi Yun.” At this moment, Feng Wu Dao also bowed at Zi Yun as a sign of greeting. At the same time, he told Duan Ling Tian, “Ling Tian boy, since Tian Wu is at the critical juncture of her cultivation, let’s not disturb her for the time being.”

“Alright.” Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Zi Yun had long noticed Feng Wu Dao. Moreover, she felt a sense of familiarity with Feng Wu Dao’s eyes. When he finally spoke up, she could not help but look at Duan Ling Tian and asked, “And this is...?”

“This is Uncle Feng, Tian Wu’s biological father,” Duan Ling Tian said to Zi Yun.

"I, Feng Wu Dao, thank you for taking care of Tian Wu all these years, Sect Leader Zi Yun," Feng Wu Dao expressed his gratitude as he bowed to Zi Yun again.

Tian Wu's biological father!

Zi Yun's eyes brightened immediately when she heard Duan Ling Tian's words. When she saw Feng Wu Dao bowing, she quickly extended her True Origin to lift him up.

"So you're Tian Wu's father. Tian Wu spoke about you many times throughout the years." When faced with Feng Wu Dao, Zi Yun's attitude was completely different. Not only was she friendly, but she was smiling as well. It seemed as though she was a completely different person.

'Look at this treatment...' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he shook his head.

After Zi Yun brought Feng Wu Dao to the meeting hall, she invited him to take a seat before she sat down. She smiled at him and said, "You have an amazing daughter."

"You're the one who has taught her well, Sect Leader Zi Yun," Feng Wu Dao replied humbly.

Soon after, Zi Yun and Feng Wu Dao became more at ease with each other as they continued to talk. Zi Yun listened with great interest as Feng Wu Dao spoke about Feng Tian Wu's past.

It seemed like Duan Ling Tian had been forgotten and reduced to an escort instead.

After 30 minutes, Feng Wu Dao finally remembered Duan Ling Tian. He chuckled awkwardly as he said to Zi Yun, "Actually, it's all thanks to Ling Tian boy that I managed to escape from the Dark Nether Sect."

"The Dark Nether Sect?" Zi Yun frowned "What happened?"

Feng Wu Dao began to recount the story of how he was captured and enslaved by the Dark Nether Sect.

"How bold of the Dark Nether Sect!" Zi Yu smirked. "How dare they capture and enslave my direct disciple's father! This Ye Feng's really brave! Mister Feng, don't worry, I, Zi Yun, will definitely seek revenge on your behalf!"

"It's alright." Upon hearing that, Feng Wu Dao shook his head.

"Don't tell me you don't believe me, Mister Feng?" Zi Yun frowned.

"You've misunderstood. I said it's alright because the Dark Nether Sect has ceased to exist except in name only. The Dark Nether Sect's Supreme Elder is dead, and the Sect Leader has run away. Even if you go to the Dark Nether Sect's estate to seek revenge, I'm afraid you won't be able to find the culprit," Feng Wu Dao quickly explained.

Zi Yun was stunned. After she looked at Duan Ling Tian, she asked again, "What do you mean?"

Her Drift Blaze Sect was only inferior to the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family. The information she possessed was terrifying as well. Naturally, she knew about the connection between the Dark Nether Sect and Situ Clan. Due to this reason, she knew it was almost impossible for the Situ Clan to help Duan Ling Tian in regards to the Dark Nether Sect.

Initially, Feng Wu Dao wanted to tell the truth. However, after he heard Duan Ling Tian's Voice Transmission, he quickly changed the story. "I don't really know much, but it seems like a few powerhouses came to the Dark Nether Sect and killed the sect's Supreme Elder, causing the Sect Leader to run away. At that moment when chaos descended on the sect, Ling Tian boy came and seized the opportunity to save us."

Although Feng Wu Dao did not know why Duan Ling Tian did not want him to tell the truth, he knew Duan Ling Tian must have his own reason for doing so. From the beginning until now, he had grown to trust Duan Ling Tian. Due to this reason, he would do as he was told.

Duan Ling Tian, naturally, had his own reason for asking Feng Wu Dao to change the story. It would not be beneficial for him since he was only at Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivator if everyone knew he was the one who killed the Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect.

The fact that a Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivator was able to kill a Saint Stage powerhouse was just too inconceivable.

Although most people would not think of the Devilseal Tablet, if the news spread out, there would be people who were curious about the technique he had used to kill a Saint Stage powerhouse. At that time, those people would probably swarm toward him and annoy him to death.

It was acceptable to him if he was annoyed to death. However, he was more afraid of a powerhouse coming to look for him and forcing him to tell the truth. If that happened, how should he deal with it?

The fact that Ye Feng, the Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect, is still alive means danger is just lurking around the corner.' The moment he recalled Ye Feng knew he possessed the Devilseal Tablet, he felt his heart drop.

He had an ominous feeling that Ye Feng would definitely bring trouble to him since he knew that he possessed the Devilseal Tablet.

"I see." After hearing Feng Wu Dao's explanation, Zi Yun finally understood what had happened. "In that case, all of you are really lucky... As for the powerhouses who killed the Dark Nether Sect's Supreme Elder and caused the Sect Leader to run away, I'm sure they're people the sect had offended. The Dark Nether Sect doesn't have a good reputation in Windfall Nation. They're known for their evil deeds that know no boundary. It seems like they finally met with a disaster!"

It did not cross Zi Yun's mind that the disaster she spoke of was actually Duan Ling Tian who was standing in front of her!