

**Chapter 1641: Went Out for Wool and Came Home Shorn**

“How could this happen? I’ve already kept the Devilseal Tablet inside the Spatial Ring, but why isn’t it in the ring?” King Qian felt as though he was going to go crazy mulling over this matter.

Was there something wrong with his Spatial Ring? Could it be that the Spatial Ring had swallowed the Devilseal Tablet?

At this moment, one of the old men behind King Qian speculated, “Fourth Imperial Highness, could Duan Ling Tian have done something to the Devilseal Tablet?”

“Done something? How could he have done something? He was so far away from me and the Devilseal Tablet! Don’t tell me both of you saw the Devilseal Tablet flying back to him?” King Qian shook his head. When he recalled the scene earlier, he really could not figure out how this ‘cooked duck’ had flown away.

The two old men fell silent when they heard his words.

As Saint Stage powerhouses, they had confidence in their strength and eyesight. They were certain the Devilseal Tablet would not be able to fly away under their noses. They would have noticed if it did.

At that time, they had clearly seen the Devilseal Tablet vanishing into thin air in King Qian’s hands. It was obvious it had been stored inside the Spatial Ring. However, King Qian said he could not find it in the ring.

“Fourth Imperial Highness, maybe you can try searching for it again?” The two old men could not help but ask. They felt it was impossible for it to vanish without a trace since it had been stored in the Spatial Ring.

King Qian who had lost his composure also lost the bearing a prince should possess as he began to curse out loud, “I’ve searched every corner of the Spatial Ring, but I still can’t find the Devilseal Tablet! How do you want me to search again? This is a hell of a mess!”

He could not accept the disappearance of the Devilseal Tablet at all.

He had also risked a lot by openly bringing the Devilseal Tablet back under King Rong’s eyes.

He knew King Rong must have gathered many Saint Stage powerhouses from his estate and was on his way over to King Qian’s estate.

Since King Rong knew about the Devilseal Tablet, it was impossible that he would not want a share of it.

If he had the Devilseal Tablet, he would still keep it all to himself even if he had to fight to the end with King Rong. However, the Devilseal Tablet was no longer in his hands, he felt extremely frustrated about this.

Not only did he lose the Devilseal Tablet, but he had also brought trouble to himself.

The most important thing was, he did not know how the Devilseal Tablet had disappeared from his Spatial Ring. He had clearly stored the Devilseal Tablet in his Spatial Ring.

“Don’t tell me the Super Saint Weapon of the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking has the ability to conceal itself?” After a long while, he began to make blind and irrational guesses. Even he could not convince himself of it.

“Fourth Brother, show yourself!” When King Qian was still mulling over where the Devilseal Tablet had gone, King Rong’s voice sounded from outside. King Rong had brought the Saint Stage powerhouses from his estate here in a mighty manner. He entered King Qian’s estate as though he was walking into an abandoned place.

The expression on King Qian’s face turned graver when he heard King Rong’s voice.

Situ Ming who had been silent all this while finally said, “Fourth Imperial Highness, King Rong must be here for the Devilseal Tablet. However, you don’t have the Devilseal Tablet. I’m afraid he won’t believe you even if you tell him the truth now.”

He also found this incident strange.

He had personally witnessed the Devilseal Tablet disappearing in King Qian’s hands. It was exactly like how it should be when an item was being stored in a Spatial Ring.

However, when they returned, King Qian actually told them the Devilseal Tablet was not in his Spatial Ring.

The first thought that rose up in his mind was that King Qian was acting shamelessly and wanted to deny the fact that he possessed the Devilseal Tablet. After all, if news of him possessing the Devilseal Tablet spread out, it would affect him greatly.

He thought King Qian was stupid to do something like this. Everyone had witnessed how the Devilseal Tablet had vanished in his hands. How could anyone believe him unless he swore on the lightning penalty oath?

However, if King Qian had a guilty conscience, would he swear on the lightning penalty oath?

Until now, Situ Ming still believed the Devilseal Tablet was inside King Qian’s Spatial Ring. The act he had put on was just a show and a way for him to feign innocence.

His intention was, naturally, to fool the people around him. If he could not even fool the people around him, how could he fool outsiders?

However, when King Qian brought his two other Saint Stage powerhouses to meet King Rong, an unexpected scene took place.

“I, King Qian, Zhu Xuan Qing, swear by the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation that if I have the Devilseal Tablet in my possession, I’m willing to be struck to death by the lightning penalty!” Faced with King Rong, King Qian instantly swore by the lightning penalty oath before King Rong had a chance to speak.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Along with nine claps of thunder, the lightning penalty was completed.

Although the lightning penalty was completed, King Qian did not suffer any punishment at all. There was no lightning penalty.

The fact that King Qian swore by the lightning penalty oath so straightforwardly did not only take King Rong and the Saint Stage powerhouses from his estate by surprise, but it even surprised the people on his side. Naturally, the people on his side who were surprised were only Situ Ming and Ye Mu Bai.

Ye Mu Bai had similar thoughts with Situ Ming. He had thought King Qian was just putting on a show.

However, the fact that King Qian had sworn by the lightning penalty oath made them realize he was not acting earlier.

“Impossible!” King Rong’s face was filled with disbelief when he saw King Qian swearing by the lightning penalty oath, but he was not struck by lightning at all. “Fourth Brother, what tricks are you trying to pull now? Everyone saw the Devilseal Tablet landing in your hand before it was stored in your Spatial Ring. And yet, you’re saying the Devilseal Tablet is not in your possession?”

“I’ve already sworn by the lightning penalty oath. It’s not my problem if you don’t believe me!” King Qian was originally in a bad mood, he became furious immediately when he saw King Rong doubting him even after he had sworn on the lightning penalty oath.

After he finished speaking, he was too lazy to bother with King Rong, and he turned to leave.

King Rong was rendered speechless. Nobody could avoid the lightning penalty if they were lying. This was something widely known in the Dao Martial Saint Land.

Although King Rong did not stop King Qian, he looked at Situ Ming and the others before asking loudly in his deep voice, “What’s going on?”

One of the two old men beside King Qian said, “Second Imperial Highness, we know you want the Devilseal Tablet. However, when the Fourth Imperial Highness came back, he had searched his Spatial Ring, but he couldn’t find any trace of the Devilseal Tablet. It’s apparent Duan Ling Tian’s not sincere in handing the Devilseal Tablet over. He must have played some tricks when he handed the Devilseal Tablet over to the Fourth Prince Imperial Highness. The Devilseal Tablet must still be in his possession.”

“That’s right! After all, the Devilseal Tablet is one of the Ten Great Saint Weapons on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking. Perhaps, it has some special power that we’re unaware of. The knowledge we have of the Devilseal Tablet is only based on the rumors in the Dao Martial Saint Land,” the other old man chimed in.

After they finished speaking, they instantly turned to chase after King Qian.

“Damn Fourth Brother! Why didn’t he check his Spatial Ring earlier?” At this moment, there was no way for King Rong not to believe this even if he refused to believe it.

Since King Qian had already sworn on the lightning penalty oath, he had no choice but to believe it.

At this moment, King Rong could only bring his men back to his estate. It was pointless for them to stay in King Qian's estate now.

"Spare no efforts in finding Duan Ling Tian! I must get my hands on the Devilseal Tablet!" After returning to King Rong's estate, he immediately gave an order. He could not resist the temptation of the Devilseal Tablet. If he could get his hands on the Devilseal Tablet, he was confident he would become the master of Windfall Nation's Imperial Family.

After giving out his order, King Rong chuckled sinisterly. "Fourth Prince, now that Lin Dong died, I'm sure you won't have peaceful days in the future."

When King Rong was giving out his order, King Qian who had gradually calmed down gave the same order as well.

After he had given his order, he finally recalled Lin Dong who had been killed by Duan Ling Tian. He immediately broke out in cold sweat. "Damn it! I'm the one who invited Lin Dong from the Lin Clan here. Many people from the Lin Clan know about this. The fact is he died in Windfall Nation. The Lin Clan won't care that he died in a Death Duel, they won't give a damn about the details at all. They would think it's my fault for inviting him to Windfall Nation."

The moment he thought of this, King Qian became very frustrated, thinking that he had gone out for wool but came home shorn.

Although the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family was not overly afraid of the Lin Clan since they were both sixth-rate forces, King Qian was clearly at fault in regards to this matter. Even the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family might not take his side. He would need to clean up this mess on his own.

Lin Dong was dead, and the Devilseal Tablet had shown itself.

Along with the denouement of Duan Ling Tian and Lin Dong's Death Duel, these two pieces of news swept through the capital of Windfall Nation like a typhoon. Moreover, it was spreading at full speed in all directions.

With this speed, it did not take long for the news to spread to the entire Windfall Nation and to the entire Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion's district!

Who was Lin Dong?

The strongest powerhouse on the Heaven Ranking!

When the news of his death, he had died even after he had broken through to the Saint Stage, spread, it set off a thunderstorm in the entire Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion's district.

Naturally, Lin Dong's death was not the most explosive news. The most explosive news was about the Devilseal Tablet.

The Devilseal Tablet was one of the well-known Ten Great Saint Weapons on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking. Let alone the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion, there were countless people in the Dao Martial Saint Land who wanted to get their hands on it.

Due to this reason, many powerhouses were in a frenzy when they heard this news.

As the two news took the capital of Windfall Nation by storm, a travel-weary figure entered the capital.

His first destination as soon as he arrived in Windfall Nation was the Situ Clan.

“I’m here to look for Situ Hao.” This person did not enter the Situ Clan through the front door. Instead, he hovered in the air as his thunderous voice spread in Situ Clan.

This person was a man dressed in black with a grimacing mask on his face

### **Chapter 1642: Refined Saint Stage Powerhouse**

It was apparent that this was a Saint Stage powerhouse since the person was able to fly in the sky above the capital of the Windfall Nation.

Furthermore, given his guts to hover in the air above the Situ Clan residence and said that he’s looking for the Situ Clan’s Situ Hao so arrogantly, this was no ordinary Saint Stage powerhouse. Otherwise, he would not have dared to be so overbearing.

Just when the man in black’s voice took the entire the clan by shock, an enraged, hoary voice resonated from afar. “Who the hell dares to intrude my Situ Clan so recklessly?!”

After a while, an old man appeared in front of the newcomer.

This old man had a strong build with white hair and a ruddy complexion. His gaze with which he stared at the man in black was filled with coldness. “And look at you, wearing a mask and trying to play the devil!”

After the old man appeared, the black-clad old man who was wearing the grimacing mask asked nonchalantly, “Are you Situ Hao?”

The old man’s white hair was tied behind, making him look rather sagely. His entire body also oozed with a sense of spiritual aura.

The old man with white hair and ruddy complexion did not answer the man in black but asked in a deep voice instead, “Who are you actually?”

The moment the old man’s words left his mouth, the man in black snarled in a deep voice, “How noisy!” Then, he raised his hand and did nothing more.

At once, vast tremendous energy caused the air to vibrate like a stone making a calm lake ripple before pressing towards the old man. After a while, it soon crashed upon him.

At the same time, True Origin rose from the body of the old man whose face had turned grave.

From the aura his True Origin emanated, it was apparent that he was not an ordinary Saint Stage powerhouse.

Boom!

However, in the face of the man's strength, just when the old man's True Origin had just started to rise, the latter was crushed mercilessly like a dried branch being pulverized.

At that instant, the old man's body trembled and was sent flying away with a mighty blast. Only when he had flown 100 meters away, he finally skidded to a halt forcefully.

"R-Refined Saint Stage! W-Who are you really?" Throwing up a few mouthfuls of fresh blood, the old man was so miserable that he seemed to have transformed from a sage into a beggar. He cast a gaze on the man in black, now filled with dread that rose from the bottom of his heart and soul.

Before the man in black opened his mouth, another voice resonated, "Ancestor!"

Then, a middle-aged man appeared. Situ Hao, the Situ Clan Leader had now revealed himself.

From the way Situ Hao addressed the old man, it was apparent that he was the ancestor of their Situ Clan.

"I'm going to ask once more. Are you or are you not Situ Hao?" Even though the man's face was blocked by the mask, his cold and aloof pair of eyes were still exposed. When he looked at the Situ Clan's ancestor, it made the latter feel as though he had fallen into a thaw hole.

"Senior, I'm Situ Hao!" Upon seeing their ancestor injured so severely, even though Situ Hao could sense that this newcomer appeared with ill intentions, he could only toughen himself and face it.

His heart, on the other hand, was filled with puzzlement and questions. "According to my ancestor's words, this man in black who's wearing a mask is actually a Refined Saint Stage powerhouse. That's right. The ancestor is already at the Peak of the Pristine Saint Stage now. Only a powerhouse who's on the Refined Saint Stage and above could injure him to such a level in just the blink of an eye."

The moment Situ Hao thought of this, he could not help but be washed with a sense of bafflement.

Even in the Windfall Nation's Imperial family, there were not many Refined Saint Stage powerhouses.

In the Windfall Nation, other than the few people in the Windfall Nation's Imperial family, only the Sect Leader Zi Yun from the Drift Blaze Sect was a Refined Saint Stage powerhouse.

There were various grades and ranks on the Saint Stage too.

After breaking through the Saint Stage was the Pristine Saint Stage. The Pristine Saint Stage was further divided into four different phases: the Elementary Pristine Saint Stage, the Intermediate Pristine Saint Stage, the Mastery Pristine Saint Stage, and the Peak of the Pristine Saint Stage.

After the Pristine Saint Stage was the Refined Saint Stage. Such a powerhouse would usually exist in a sixth-rated force.

Of course, some of the seventh-rated forces would have a Refined Saint Stage as well.

The Drift Blaze Sect was an example of such a seventh-rated force.

Even if there were only one of such powerhouse in the seventh-rated force, the force would still be able to become eminent and stand first on the list.

Situ Hao himself was an Intermediate Pristine Saint Stage and could not be compared to their the Situ Clan ancestor, let alone the Refined Saint Stage powerhouse who was even more powerful than the latter.

“Are you Situ Hao? The current Clan Leader of the Situ Clan?” asked the man in black, casting a nonchalant glance at Situ Hao.

Due to the reason that he was wearing a grimacing mask, one could not see what kind of expression he was currently wearing. It was precisely this reason that Situ Hao felt anxious. He did not know why this Refined Saint Stage powerhouse was here in the Situ Clan looking for him.

“Yes.” However, in the face of the re-inquiry of this man in black, Situ Hao did not dare to slack at all. Quickly nodding his head, he asked slightly anxiously, “I wonder if there’s any reason for you to come all the way here to find me, Senior?”

At this moment, the Situ Clan ancestor, that old man with white hair and a ruddy complexion, had already stood by Situ Hao’s side. However, when he looked at the man in black, his face was filled with trepidation. There was even a hint of horror in the depth of his eyes.

This man was just too powerful!

Even though he was a powerhouse at the Peak of the Pristine Saint Stage, he also had no energy to fight back in that second when that man made his move.

“He must be at the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage at least!” He was almost sure of this.

Right now at that moment, a figure stopped not far away in the sky. Not budging an inch at all, it was as though his feet were rooted to that spot.

This man was none other than Situ Hou, the supreme elder of the Situ Clan.

He had personally witnessed how their ancestor was crushed and heavily injured by that man in black. At that instant, he knew that he was merely an ant in the eyes of that man. At the same time, he was also so frightened that he could not move an inch at all. The strength of that man baffled him tremendously.

The man’s strength elicited terror from his heart and soul!

“I heard that your the Situ Clan has an Interim Advisor called Duan Ling Tian, doesn’t he?” asked the man in black again while looking at Situ Hao.

“Are you here to look for Master Duan?” Upon hearing the man’s words, Situ Hao could not help but be shocked. It had never crossed his mind that this Refined Saint Stage powerhouse was actually here to look for the former Interim Advisor of their Situ Clan, Duan Ling Tian.

“Master Duan is no longer our Situ Clan Interim Advisor.” Situ Hao smiled wryly.

“He’s no longer the Interim Advisor of their Situ Clan? What do you mean?” The gaze of the man in black turned sharp and his voice had also become deeper. Besides that, he also emitted a bloodcurdling chilling aura, sending a shudder down Situ Hao’s spine.

“To be honest, Master Duan has actually left the Situ Clan a few days ago.” Situ Hao grinned.

“Left?” The man in black’s voice became even deeper. “Where did he go?”

“Senior, it looks like you still haven’t heard of the two pieces of news that have provoked discussions in the Windfall Nation lately, have you?” asked Situ Hao.

He could see that this man was worn out from his long journey and it was apparent that he had just arrived in the capital. In addition to that, it looked like he had come to their Situ Clan the moment he arrived. Besides, it was obvious that he did not know about the news that had become a hot topic in the entire Windfall Nation lately. Otherwise, he would not have come to their clan in the first place.

“What news?” asked the man in black impatiently.

Upon hearing the hastiness in the man in black’s tone, Situ Hao was struck by panic. Then, not daring to slack, he hurriedly told him the details of the news.

Actually, what he shared was the incident after Duan Ling Tian had announced his departure from the Situ Clan.

Upon hearing this news, even the man could not help but narrow his eyes as well. “Duan Ling Tian has killed Lin Dong from the Lin Clan of the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion? That strongest powerhouse on the Heaven Rankings?

“Furthermore, he managed to kill Lin Dong who made a breakthrough to the Saint Stage?” After learning about this, a hint of shock could also be seen in the man’s eyes.

A Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivator had killed a Saint Stage powerhouse?

Even though Duan Ling Tian was suspected to have performed a sneak attack, and that Saint Stage powerhouse had just made a breakthrough to the Saint Stage, Duan Ling Tian’s strength still gripped him in astonishment.

“Is he even human?” This was the first thought that rose in his mind for he had never heard of such a person before in the Dao Martial Saint Land. The fact that he killed a Saint Stage powerhouse with the strength of a Saint Rudiment Stage was completely heaven-defying.

However, along with the other piece of news that entered the man in black’s ears, the news of Lin Dong’s death was quickly thrown into the back of his mind.

“A Devilseal Tablet? One of the Ten Great Saint Weapons on the Ten Great Saint Weapon Rankings? Did Duan Ling Tian use it to kill the two Saint Stage Devil Cultivators in an instant?” After learning that the Devilseal Tablet had shown up in this world again, the man’s eyes lit up right away. His breathing also started to turn rapid.



Devilseal Tablet!

That was absolutely a piece of treasure!

“King Qian’s estate?” After learning that the Devilseal Tablet had been taken away by King Qian, the man in black turned and left. It was as though he had disappeared into thin air in front of Situ Hao’s eyes.

After the man in black left, Situ Hao heaved a long sigh of relief.

Right then, cold sweat was breaking out on his forehead continuously.

Because King Qian’s vow by the thunder penalty oath that he did not receive the Devilseal Tablet had not spread out yet, Situ Hao had not learned about the news that the Devilseal Tablet was not in King Qian’s hands at the moment. Otherwise, he would definitely not tell the man in black that the Devilseal Tablet was in King Qian’s hands because that would only seem like an attempt to lie.

Taking a deep breath, Situ Hao could not help but look at the old man with white hair and ruddy complexion before asking carefully, “A-Ancessor, is he really a-a Refined Saint Stage powerhouse?”

“He’s a Refined Saint Stage powerhouse. He should be at least an Intermediate Refined Saint Stage!” The old man nodded his head with certainty. “I don’t have any power to fight back at all when it comes to him. Only a powerhouse who is on the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage and above could give me such feelings.”

“Intermediate Refined Saint Stage?” Upon hearing that, Situ Hao’s heart gave a jolt.

In fact, even in the Windfall Nation’s Imperial family, there was only one Intermediate Refined Saint Stage powerhouse, and he was already the most powerful person in the Imperial family.

Yet, the man in black just now was actually someone this powerful?

Just like the Pristine Saint Stage, the Refined Saint Stage was also categorized into Early, Intermediate, Mastery, and Peak levels, all of which had different strengths.

“I can’t believe that I didn’t manage to find Duan Ling Tian, but I managed to obtain an extra surprise instead. If I could get my hands on the Devilseal Tablet, even I would step on that old man underneath my feet. I, Jing Yuan, would then be able to replace him as the new leader of the Mountainshade Black Market’s branch in the Windfall Nation!” When the man in black appeared above King Qian’s estate, his heart was washed with a sense of excitement.

### **Chapter 1643: Destination — Greenwave Han Mansion!**

The man in black who was wearing the grimacing mask was none other than Jing Yuan, the second strongest person in the Mountainshade Black Market’s branch in the Windfall Nation.

Jing Yuan’s strength was only inferior to Hong Zhen, the leader of the Mountainshade Black Market’s branch in the Windfall Nation, who was also a Devil Cultivator. If Jing Yuan managed to get his hands on the Devilseal Tablet, it would be impossible for Hong Zhen to fight him.

It was exactly because of this that Jing Yuan thirsted to get his hands on the Devilseal Tablet.

However, when one's hopes were high, the disappointment that came would be even bigger.

In the face of Jing Yuan, of course, the whole of King Qian's estate was powerless to fight back.

What a joke!

Jing Yuan was a mighty powerhouse on the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage. Even in the Windfall Nation's Imperial family, only one person was qualified enough to compare to him.

In front of such a powerhouse, under the leadership of King Qian, the group of Saint Stage powerhouses in King Qian's estate was as docile as a group of cats. They did not even dare to breathe out loud.

"Senior, I've sworn by the thunder penalty oath and that Devilseal Tablet is really not with me! These few days, I've thought about it carefully and the Devilseal Tablet should still have some other special power that could let that Duan Ling Tian retrieve it back from a far distance." King Qian smiled mockingly at Jing Yuan.

"Duan Ling Tian?" Jing Yuan's expression hidden beneath the grimacing mask turned grave right away as cold brilliance shone from his eyes. "Do you know where he is now?"

"To be honest, Senior, we've been looking for him these few days too, but we can't get any trace at all. I suspect he must've left the capital that day itself. Right now in the entire Windfall Nation, many people are searching for him as well. After some time when the news has already spread out, I'm afraid there'll be even more people looking for him by then. By that time, I don't think there'll be any place for him to hide anymore even in the Windfall Nation," King Qian speculated, "There's a possibility that he might've even left."

Jing Yuan secretly agreed to King Qian's words.

Once the news about the Devilseal Tablet spread out, it would definitely attract more powerhouses to the Windfall Nation.

"According to you, Duan Ling Tian has obediently sent that Devilseal Tablet to your hand that day, didn't he? And with the relationship between you and him, it's impossible for him to be so nice, is that right?" Jing Yuan asked.

"Yes. I was also too thrilled with joy last time. If I had checked my Spatial Ring on the spot, Duan Ling Tian wouldn't have been able to leave so easily just like that. Come to think of it now, he must have purposely given that Devilseal Tablet to me with the intention to attract everybody's attention. And when he managed to shift everybody's attention on me, he left quietly." The moment King Qian thought of this, he began to become even more certain. "Therefore, the Devilseal Tablet must be in his hand now! I'm very sure about it!"

A brilliance flashed across Jing Yuan's eyes as he kept quiet for some time without saying anything.

At once, King Qian and the group of Saint Stage powerhouses behind him were struck with panic as they were in fear that Jing Yuan would kill them directly if he was upset.

They had already learned about Jing Yuan's strength now.

When he had just arrived, in order to kiss King Qian's ass, Situ Ming had shortly made his move on Jing Yuan. The outcome was inevitable. Situ Ming was killed instantly with just one move! From the beginning till the end, Jing Yuan did not even move an inch at all. He merely used the energy from his Territory skill to kill Situ Ming instantly.

The fact that he could kill an Intermediate Pristine Saint Stage Martial Cultivator with such precise technique meant that Jing Yuan was undoubtedly a Refined Saint Stage powerhouse!

The group of Saint Stage powerhouses in King Qian's estate could affirm this. It was because of this that they became obedient in front of Jing Yuan, not daring to cross the line at all.

Whoosh!

Seeing Jing Yuan suddenly lift his hand, horror dawned on King Qian and the rest of them at once. They thought that Jing Yuan wanted to make his move on them.

"Senior, I..." When King Qian just wanted to open his mouth to ask for forgiveness, the scene that took place before him caused him to cease talking. He knew that he had misunderstood.

The man in black, who was wearing a grimacing mask, did not have the intention to make his move on them. He raised his hand merely to take out a rolled portrait.

"Look at this. Is this person in the portrait that Duan Ling Tian whom you've seen before?" As Jing Yuan asked, he rolled the portrait open.

This portrait had been copied from the portrait in the hand of the leader of the Mountainshade Black Market's branch in the Windfall Nation. It was a handsome young man who had an outstanding temperament with dashing brows and bright eyes. In just a sweeping glance, the portrait gave a pleasant and refreshing feeling.

After flattening the portrait, Jing Yuan looked at King Qian and asked nonchalantly, "Is that him?"

"It's him! That's right. It's him!" With a quick flash, King Qian quickly nodded his head. At the same time, he also took out a portrait and flattened it. "Senior, take a look at my portrait here."

After the portrait was flattened, a young man could be seen in it. He was at least 90% similar to the young man in the portrait in Jing Yuan's hand. Immediately, one could see that the young man in the two portraits was the same person.

"As expected! He's the person that our Mountainshade Black Market wants to find." When Jing Yuan saw the portrait in King Qian's hand, his breathing quickened as well.

After he managed to calm his breathing a little, he turned to look at King Qian again and asked indifferently, "Does Duan Ling Tian have any friends or relatives here in the Windfall Nation?"

"I only know that Duan Ling Tian is close to Situ Hang, the Great Young Master of the Situ Clan. On top of that, he has helped a group of people in the Situ Clan to settle down recently. They are currently staying in the Situ Clan." King Qian told him everything he knew. In the face of such a powerhouse like Jing

Yuan, he did not dare to hide anything at all. Not only that, he dared not exaggerate as well. Who knew if he might offend the other party and make him unhappy?

Once the other party was unhappy, he did not know who to go to if that person wanted to kill him.

“Situ Clan?” Upon hearing the clues that King Qian provided, Jing Yuan’s eyes lit up right away. In a flash, he disappeared from King Qian’s estate and went to the Situ Clan once again.

Seeing the Refined Saint Stage powerhouse who was wearing the grimacing mask return again, Situ Hao’s heart was anxious as he greeted respectfully, “Senior.”

“I heard that your son Situ Hang is close to Duan Ling Tian. Plus, Duan Ling Tian has also brought a group of people to settle down in your Situ Clan?” asked Jing Yuan, casting a nonchalant gaze at Situ Hao.

In the face of the menacing Jing Yuan, even though Situ Hao did not want to let his son and Duan Ling Tian’s friends face Jing Yuan, now that it had come to this, he had no other option.

If he made that man unhappy, the entire Situ Clan might be in danger.

Fortunately, as a Refined Saint Stage powerhouse, Jing Yuan did not make things difficult for Situ Hang, Bai Li Hong, and the rest.

After the few of them swore by the thunder penalty oath that they really had no idea where Duan Ling Tian went, Jing Yuan proceeded to leave. The thunder penalty oath was enough to prove that none of them was lying.

If Duan Ling Tian were there, he would definitely have sighed out in relief.

It was fortunate that he did not tell Bai Li Hong and the rest where he was heading to. Otherwise, they might be placed in a difficult situation because even if they chose to die, they would not betray him either.

When Jing Yuan was leaving the capital of the Windfall Nation, the news of a powerhouse, who seemed to be on the Refined Saint Stage had arrived at the King Qian’s estate and forced King Qian to make a thunder penalty oath, had started to spread out.

Of course, most people had their attention trained on the content in the thunder penalty oath King Qian swore by.

“King Qian swore by the thunder penalty oath that he didn’t get the Devilseal Tablet?” After many people learned about this news, they were astounded.

“What a joke! A few days ago, I personally witnessed Duan Ling Tian give that Devilseal Tablet to King Qian who kept that Devilseal Tablet in his Spatial Ring already. And now King Qian suddenly said he didn’t get his hands on the Devilseal Tablet at all? Who’d believe him?” Some people could not help but curse out loud.

“So, how are you going to explain that thunder penalty oath then? If one has gone against the thunder penalty oath, nobody will be able to escape its judgment!”

“That’s right! I think what King Qian said is true. Otherwise, he would’ve already been blasted to death now.”

...

As time continued to pass by, the content that King Qian swore by the thunder penalty oath was verified. After some time, even those people, who originally refused to believe that King Qian did not obtain the Devilseal Tablet, had no choice but to accept this truth.

After accepting this truth, they could not help but think of Duan Ling Tian again.

“That day, Duan Ling Tian gave the Devilseal Tablet to King Qian who already kept it in his Spatial Ring. At the very least, in our eyes, King Qian has already kept the Devilseal Tablet in his Spatial Ring. From the beginning till the end, King Qian drew all of our attention, causing none of us to pay any attention to Duan Ling Tian at all. We didn’t even know when he left!”

“Exactly! That is what happened. Come to think of it. All of this must be Duan Ling Tian’s conspiracy! He must’ve used some technique to get that Devilseal Tablet back from afar. For this reason, he purposely created an illusion that King Qian has obtained the Devilseal Tablet to distract our attention so that he could seize the chance to escape.”

“If that’s really true, then Duan Ling Tian is really horrifying! He could still be so calm and come up with a solution in that kind of situation. In fact, had he missed a step in this method, he would’ve been doomed eternally!”

“Indeed! If King Qian checked his Spatial Ring and swore by the thunder penalty oath that time, saying that he didn’t obtain the Devilseal Tablet, then everyone’s attention would’ve switched back to Duan Ling Tian and he would’ve never been able to leave.”

...

The entire capital of the Windfall Nation was filled with such discussions. There were even many people who admired Duan Ling Tian from the bottom of their hearts.

They knew that they would not necessarily be able to retreat safely if they were the ones in that kind of situation.

Yet, Duan Ling Tian had done so.

Of course, Duan Ling Tian had no idea all of these things that were taking place in the Windfall Nation’s capital then. At that moment, he had already left the Windfall Nation and entered the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion district.

Of course, even the Windfall Nation was considered as a part of the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion district. Or to be more precise, the place that Duan Ling Tian entered now was the central district of the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion district.

There was no sixth-rated Saint Nation here, only sixth-rated clans and sects.

Of course, the strongest one there was still the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion.

Other than being the name of a district in the Dao Martial Saint Land, the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion also represented a powerful fifth-rated force that ruled a land area.

Of course, to Duan Ling Tian, the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion was merely a passing area in his journey. His destination was the Greenwave Han Mansion.

Just like the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion, the Greenwave Han Mansion was also a powerful fifth-rated force in the Dao Martial Saint Land that ruled a land.

Whoosh!

A figure flew past the sky. It was none other than Duan Ling Tian who spared no effort in traveling.

### **Chapter 1644: Feng Tian Wu's Perseverance**

When Duan Ling Tian was heading to the Greenwave Han Mansion, a loaded piece of news spread out in the Windfall Nation. Not long after that, it took more than half of the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion by shock as well.

Of course, that was only because it was a short time since it was released.

After a while later, this news would definitely take the entire Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion by bafflement. Even the districts outside the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion would also be greatly astounded as well.

It was because this news was related to the Devilseal Tablet, one of the Ten Great Saint Weapons on the Ten Great Saint Weapon Rankings in the Dao Martial Saint Land.

Due to its special ability to suppress a Devil Cultivator, the Devilseal Tablet was a top-rated weapon even on the Ten Great Saint Weapon Rankings itself.

Its appearance was enough to make many people go berserk, and they included powerful Saint Stage Martial and Dao Cultivators too.

The news that had just spread out stated that King Qian, the prince of the Windfall Nation's Imperial family, had obtained the Devilseal Tablet.

However, it was quickly followed by another piece of news stating that King Qian had sworn by the thunder penalty oath that he had not obtained the Devilseal Tablet at all. To top it off, the thunder penalty oath was impossible to fake!

The incident about Duan Ling Tian and Lin Dong's Death Duel as well as the situation that time had also spread out eventually.

At once, Duan Ling Tian became a target for everyone. More than 90% of people decided that the Devilseal Tablet was still in his hand. However, nobody knew his whereabouts now.

Even so, this was not able to stop the passion of many powerhouses heading to the Windfall Nation. To them, the news was spread out by humans and might be fake.

Only after they had seen King Qian sworn by the thunder penalty oath with their own eyes that they would believe that King Qian had not lied.

It was exactly because of this that for a long time, King Qian felt frustrated, incredibly frustrated. Once in a while, some impressive powerhouses that he dared not pick any trouble with would come and make him swear by the thunder penalty oath.

He had sworn by the same thunder penalty oath many times, so many times he could no longer keep track.

“Fourth Prince Imperial Highness, the Lin Clan members are here.” King Qian who had just sent a powerhouse away soon received another message.

When the messenger who had sent the news just entered the main palace, two people followed him at once. One of them was a middle-aged man who was dressed in a green robe while the other was an old man who followed behind him.

Right at that moment, the middle-aged man in green’s expression was grave and the gaze with which he looked at King Qian was filled with coldness.

At once, the King Qian estate guard who came to report the news also noticed the two men that were following him when he entered the main palace. After he turned around, he snarled angrily, “H-How could you two enter just like this by yourself? This is King Qian’s estate! How dare you be so rude!?”

Unfortunately, this would be the last sentence that he uttered in his entire life.

“Hmph!” Along with a condescending snort, the old man behind the middle-aged man in green finally made his move. Lifting his hand, a pointy sword solidified before it shot out.

Whoosh!

In the next instant, a swishing sound that disappeared the moment it appeared resonated just as a bloody hole appeared between the brows of the King Qian estate guard. He collapsed immediately on the floor and died in a horrible manner.

“S-Senior Lin!” Upon seeing that middle-aged man in green, the color drained from King Qian’s face in the blink of an eye because he had seen this middle-aged man in green before! It was none other than Lin Zhan, the Third Master of the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion’s Lin Clan.

At the same time, he was also Lin Dong’s biological father.

“Zhu Xuan Qing, how do you plan to compensate me for this matter? Do you want to die alone or do you want your entire King Qian estate to die together with you?” Lin Zhan’s eyes gleamed with a flash of icy brilliance. His voice was so cold that it seemed to have originated from a boundless hell, so cold that it made one felt as though one had fallen into a thawed hole.

Even though he had three sons — and the other two being more powerful than Lin Dong — Lin Dong was the most outstanding among them all. At a tender age, he had already taken first place in the

Heaven Rankings and was known as the strongest person below the Saint Stage in the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion.

Therefore, when Lin Dong told him that he wanted to go to the Windfall Nation with Zhu Xuan Qing, the Fourth Prince King Qian of the Windfall Nation's Imperial family, to deal with a Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivator, he did not stop him at all. He felt that nobody below the Saint Stage would be able to defeat his son in the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion district.

Nevertheless, after several months, a piece of tragic news spread from the Windfall Nation and gave him a taste of true heartache. His most beloved youngest son had died in the Windfall Nation!

After learning about this news, he immediately came to the Windfall Nation and to the capital, before going to King Qian's estate.

His intention was simple — to get even with King Qian!

If it were not King Qian who had invited his son over, his son would not have been dead.

“Senior Lin, I'm also pained by the death of Master Lin. It has never crossed my mind that Duan Ling Tian actually possesses a strength that could defeat Master Lin. It has never even crossed my mind that after Master Li made a breakthrough to the Saint Stage, Duan Ling Tian would still be able to kill him!” Even though King Qian knew that this day would eventually come, now that it had come for real, he could not help but be filled with terror.

While King Qian was having a headache due to the arrival of Lin Zhan, Lin Dong's father, many powerhouses had gone to the Windfall Nation as well. Their destination was the capital of the Windfall Nation.

As time continued to pass by, all of the powerhouses who had left King Qian's estate changed their target to Duan Ling Tian instead.

“Junior Brother.” In the Situ Clan residence, Bai Li Hong was filled with worry.

At first, when he saw how his Junior Brother passed the Devilseal Tablet to King Qian, he had also asked him and that time, he was told to take a long, hard look.

It was only until recently that he finally understood what his Junior Brother meant.

Apparently, his Junior Brother did not actually give that Devilseal Tablet to King Qian and that time, the scene that he had witnessed was merely a deceptive trick. The Devilseal Tablet was still with his Junior Brother.

Now that he learned that many powerhouses had started to search for Duan Ling Tian wantonly after leaving the King Qian estate, he could not help but break out in cold sweat for Duan Ling Tian.

Sima, Chen Shao Shuai, Xiong Quan, and the rest were worried about Duan Ling Tian as well.

In the forbidden area of the Drift Blaze Sect.



Above a volcano that was spouting magma, a figure suddenly walked out from the vast expanse of magma that appeared like torrents. Like a fiery elf, that figure walked out of the magma and was not harmed at all.

This was a woman in red who was ultimately beautiful. The moment she appeared, she seemed to make everything in the surroundings dim by comparison.

“I finally made a breakthrough! Is this the Saint Stage?” As the woman muttered, a gust of fiery red energy gushed out of her body. It even emitted a series of blazing hot aura like magma.

“Master is right. Once my cultivation method has broken through to the Saint Stage, it could really breed the fire-attribute True Origin,” the woman continued to mutter. Somehow, a smile crept upon her face.

“I can finally look for Big Brother Duan now. Yeah, I’ll go to look for Father first.” This fiery elf-like woman was none other than Lady Feng from the Drift Blaze Sect, Feng Tian Wu.

Before this, when Feng Tian Wu came out of her closed-door cultivation, she had already met Feng Wu Dao who remained behind in the Drift Blaze Sect.

That time, both father and daughter who had not seen each other for a long time were particularly emotional.

In order to be by Duan Ling Tian’s side as soon as possible, after accompanying her father for some time, Feng Tian Wu proceeded to bury herself in cultivation again. Only now did she finally make a breakthrough to the Saint Stage!

Because she had been in closed-door cultivation all along, she still had not learned about the incidents that had taken place outside.

Coincidentally, ever since he came to the Drift Blaze Sect, Feng Wu Dao, who dwelled in deep seclusion and rarely came out, also did not know what had happened outside.

It was only until when both father and daughter went to look for Zi Yun, the Drift Blaze Sect Leader, saying that they wanted to go look for Duan Ling Tian that they finally learned about the recent developments outside from Zi Yun.

“Lin Dong, the strongest powerhouse in the Heaven Rankings, who came from the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion’s Lin Clan, has come to challenge Big Brother Duan?” After discovering about this, even Feng Tian Wu could not help but feel anxious for Duan Ling Tian.

Even though she had never had any contact with the strongest powerhouse in the Heaven Rankings before, she also knew that he had incredibly extraordinary strength. Otherwise, he would not have been widely acknowledged as the most powerful person under the Saint Stage in the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion district.

After learning that Duan Ling Tian had transformed his Territory into a sword and had a speed that surpassed Lin Dong’s, Feng Tian Wu smiled. “I can’t believe that Big Brother Duan actually has such immense strength.”

However, the moment she heard that Lin Dong had made a breakthrough to the Saint Stage in that critical moment, horror dawned on her right away.

Right then, the tide changed its course and she learned that Duan Ling Tian had taken the Devilseal Tablet out at that critical moment and shifted everyone's attention, including Lin Dong's.

At the same time, he killed Lin Dong!

With just one sword, Lin Dong who had made a breakthrough to the Saint Stage was killed by him.

"Big Brother Duan's strength is actually this powerful?" Feng Tian Wu was taken aback by the strength that Duan Ling Tian demonstrated. Besides that, she also guessed that the Devilseal Tablet that Duan Ling Tian had taken out must be that incomplete stone tablet that he had lent to her before.

Last time, she did not know about the implication of that Devilseal Tablet but after coming to the Dao Martial Saint Land, she already learned that the tablet was one of the Super Saint Weapons on the Ten Great Saint Weapon Rankings in the Dao Martial Saint Land.

"Has Big Brother Duan actually given the Devilseal Tablet to King Qian?" Upon hearing how Duan Ling Tian had passed the Devilseal Tablet to King Qian, Feng Tian Wu frowned at once. Despite knowing that the reason her Big Brother Duan had done that was an improvised makeshift, she could still understand the reluctance that he felt at that time.

However, after learning that King Qian did not actually obtain the Devilseal Tablet and that it was most likely still with her Big Brother Duan, she smiled again.

When she heard that all sorts of powerhouses were currently searching for her Big Brother Duan and wanted to snatch the Devilseal Tablet from him, she could not help but be bothered again.

"Father, Master, I want to go look for Big Brother Duan," announced Feng Tian Wu with a determined look at Feng Wu Dao and Zi Yun.

"Tian Wu, I know what you're feeling." Zi Yun shook her head. "But do you know where is your Big Brother Duan now? Before he left, he didn't even tell the people around him where he would go. Searching for him would be like finding a needle in a haystack."

"I still want to try, Master." Feng Tian Wu's expression was filled with perseverance. Right then, she worried about Duan Ling Tian's safety the most. It would be hard for her to be free of worry before she met him again.

"Tian Wu, I've told you before that you can't leave the Drift Blaze Sect before you've made a breakthrough to the Saint Stage," Zi Yun told the Fire Worship Sect.

Due to the special mental cultivation method of the Blazing Phoenix Progeny, Feng Tian Wu's aura was not exposed even though she had already broken through to the Saint Stage.

However, upon hearing Zi Yun's words, she deliberately activated the True Origin inside her body. The aura that belonged to a Saint Stage powerhouse spread out at once.

#### **Chapter 1645: A Similar Train of Thoughts**

“Tian Wu, y-you’ve made it to the Saint Stage?” The moment Zi Yun felt the aura from Feng Tian Wu’s body, her eyes narrowed right away as a delighted joy filled her face.

“Yes.” Feng Tian Wu grinned as she nodded. However, signs of worry could still be seen in her eyes as she worried about Duan Ling Tian’s safety.

“S-Saint Stage? Wu’er has made it into the Saint Stage?” On the other hand, Feng Wu Dao, who was by the side, was completely dumbstruck. Looking at his daughter in a daze, he did not return to his senses for a long time.

Of course, he also knew what the Saint Stage meant.

Even though he knew that his daughter was originally just a step away from the Saint Stage, the moment he found out that she had already made a breakthrough to the Saint Stage, his heart was still filled with bafflement.

After all, this was the daughter that he had been watching over while she was growing up!

As he recalled the past, he sighed again in his heart. At the same time, he was washed with a deep sense of gratitude toward Duan Ling Tian as well.

It was all thanks to Duan Ling Tian that his daughter was able to get rid of the Fire Spirit Body and break the shackles of having a short life span. Finally, she managed to cinch the achievements she had today.

Since Feng Tian Wu had already made a breakthrough to the Saint Stage, it was natural for Zi Yun not to have any more excuses to ask her to stay back.

Even though she really wanted to break the promise that she had first made the last time, she still kept to it as she knew that she would only make her disciple resent her. This was not a beneficial thing for her.

In order not to affect the impression of her disciple toward her, she agreed to Feng Tian Wu’s request to leave.

Now that Feng Tian Wu wanted to leave, of course, Feng Wu Dao would not plan to continue staying in the Drift Blaze Sect any longer. He was prepared to go to the Situ Clan in the capital of the Windfall Nation to reunite with Bai Li Hong, Sima and the rest.

After Feng Wu Dao and his daughter left the Drift Blaze Sect, Zi Yun entered the forbidden area of the Drift Blaze Sect. At the mountainside of an active volcano, there was a vast underground secret room situated inside. The surrounding of the underground secret room was fiery red and it oozed a series of blazing aura.

However, Zi Yun was not affected by this at all when she came here.

At the corner of the secret room, an old woman in gray, who was sitting cross-legged on a stone bed, seemed to have noticed something as she abruptly opened her eyes. When she saw that the newcomer was Zi Yun, she immediately climbed out of the bed and greeted her nonchalantly, “Sect Leader Zi Yun.”

Casting a nonchalant glance at the old woman, Zi Yun said, "Black Crow, I have an errand for you now. After you complete this errand, you'll be free."

The old woman in gray was also the person called the Black Crow. A brilliance flashed across her eyes without warning as she asked in slight surprise, "So, you finally plan to use the promise that I've made to you last time."

Last time, Zi Yun had saved her life once.

She, on the other hand, was not an ungrateful person. Ever since that moment, she had followed her back to the Drift Blaze Sect and on top of that, she had even made a promise that she would only leave the sect after she had repaid her life-saving favor. She had waited for twenty years.

Of course, she craved for freedom, but in her opinion, she only wanted it after repaying her. Otherwise, she would feel guilty.

Originally, the Black Crow had thought that Zi Yun would never call upon the promise that she had made last time because, given her strength, she really did not need any help from her, particularly in these few years when the gap between Zi Yun and her had become bigger and bigger.

She had even prepared for the worst possible outcome already, that was to stay in the Drift Blaze Sect forever.

Today, the appearance of Zi Yun was like the dawn of light that illuminated the dark corner, making the Black Crow's heart that had been lonely for many years leap.

"Once you've finished this errand, you and I will be even," Zi Yun said.

"Just tell me," the Black Crow asked directly, taking a deep breath. No matter what kind of request it was, she would not reject it if she could do it.

"My direct disciple is leaving the Drift Blaze Sect now and will most likely spend a long period of time outside. I want you to protect her by her side. Protect her until her strength has surpassed yours! By that time, you and I will be even and you can then leave the Drift Blaze Sect to live a life that you want." Zi Yun did not beat around the bush as she answered directly.

"Is that Lassie Feng?" It was apparent that the Black Crow knew about Feng Tian Wu's presence too.

"That's right." Zi Yun nodded.

"S-She has made it to the Saint Stage already?" asked the Black Crow in slight astonishment. At the same time, warmth could be seen in her eyes. It was obvious that she had quite an amicable relationship with Feng Tian Wu. In addition to that, she also knew about the requirement that Feng Tian Wu had to reach before she could leave the Drift Blaze Sect.

Zi Yun nodded once again.

“With Lassie Feng’s innate talent, now that she has made a breakthrough to the Saint Stage, I think it won’t take her more than ten years for her to surpass me! Sect Leader Zi Yun, are you sure you want me to return your favor in such a way?” asked the Black Crow while looking at Zi Yun. “This is a loss to you.”

“As long as Tian Wu is safe, it’s already a plus for me.” Zi Yun did not find this to be a loss.

“I understand then,” the Black Crow agreed.

“She just left not long ago and I’m pretty sure she’ll go to the Situ Clan in the capital first. Make sure you conceal yourself around her and if there’s no danger to her safety, there’s no need for you to make a move at all. This departure would be great training for her as well,” Zi Yun told the Black Crow.

The Black Crow responded and then proceeded to leave this place that she had stayed in for over twenty years.

Of course, Feng Tian Wu did not notice the Black Crow following her at all because the gap between their strength was just too huge.

Even Feng Tian Wu did not notice it, let alone Feng Wu Dao.

After the two of them left the Drift Blaze Sect, they headed straight to the capital. Upon reaching the capital, they proceeded to go to the Situ Clan.

When the Situ Clan members learned that Lady Feng from the Drift Blaze Sect had come, Situ Hao, the Clan Leader, personally came out to welcome her, giving his full respect to the Drift Blaze Sect. Of course, in addition to giving respect to the Drift Blaze Sect, he was showing full respect to Duan Ling Tian as well.

Who in the Windfall Nation did not know that Lady Feng of the Drift Blaze Sect had an abnormal relationship with the former Interim Advisor Master Duan of the Situ Clan?

When Bai Li Hong, Sima and the rest discovered that Feng Wu Dao was back, they were all delighted with joy.

“Miss Tian Wu!” When Xiong Quan and Gold Thug saw Feng Tian Wu again, they were overwhelmed with emotions too.

“It’s been such a long time. How are you two now?” Feng Tian Wu greeted the two of them with a wide smile.

“Good, good.” The two of them quickly nodded.

The purpose of Feng Tian Wu leaving the Drift Blaze Sect this time was to look for Duan Ling Tian.

Even though Bai Li Hong and the rest did not know where Duan Ling Tian had gone, she could still guess his destination after learning some things from them. “Sister Ke’er has been taken by somebody from the Fire Worship Sect which is a powerful force in the Dao Martial Saint Land’s Upper Province. It’s unrealistic for Big Brother Duan to find Sister Ke’er. In that case, he must have gone to find Sister Fei’er. She, on the other hand, must be together with Xue Nai now. Xue Nai has an indomitable force behind her. That force is also a remarkable force in the Dao Martial Saint Land! Before Big Brother Duan came

to the Dao Martial Saint Land, she even gave him a great number of fifth-grade Saint Stones and a small amount of fourth-grade Saint Stones.”

Some of this information was already long known by Feng Tian Wu while Bai Li Hong and the rest recently found out about a part of them.

After a series of speculation, she became certain of it. “In that case, the force behind Xue Nai must be a fifth-rated force. Fifth-rated force, Han Xue Nai... With the surname Han... Though there are several dozen fifth-rated forces in the Dao Martial Saint Land, there’s only one that has the surname Han. The Greenwave Han Mansion!”

In the end, Feng Tian Wu was very certain about it.

Greenwave Han Mansion!

The smart Feng Tian Wu had her target set now.

Of course, she did not dare to be 100% sure about it as well.

However, even though she was not 100% sure, she would not just let such an important clue go unnoticed.

Right now, her train of thoughts was similar to Duan Ling Tian.

However, even though she could guess that he might have gone to the Greenwave Han Mansion, she did not tell anybody else including her father.

She knew very well that if she told her father, Bai Li Hong and the rest, it would only invite trouble for them and that would be terrible.

If Duan Ling Tian knew what Feng Tian Wu was thinking about now, he would definitely feel that she was being very sensible. Almost every thought of hers was similar to his.

Now that she had locked her sights on her target, Feng Tian Wu proceeded to accompany Feng Wu Dao for several days before leaving the Situ Clan in the capital of the Windfall Nation and headed north.

As she was traveling, she had a strong intuition that her direction was correct.

However, Feng Tian Wu did not notice that there was a hoary figure following her from extremely far behind.

“Duan Ling Tian? Devilseal Tablet?” At the Mountainshade Black Market branch hideaway in the Windfall Nation, after Hong Zhen the leader found out about the news that had gripped the Windfall Nation in turmoil, his eyes narrowed at once.

As a Devil Cultivator, other than the powerhouses that were much stronger than him, the thing that he dreaded the most in this world was the Devilseal Tablet, the Super Saint Weapon on the Ten Great Saint Weapon Rankings.

Even a Martial or Dao Cultivator whose cultivation base was a stage lower than him would be able to use the Devilseal Tablet to kill him.

Therefore, after learning that the Devilseal Tablet had appeared once again in the Dao Martial Saint Land not long before this, the first thought that rose up in his mind was not how to get his hands on the Devilseal Tablet but revolved around his fear against it instead.

'I wonder if this Duan Ling Tian the same Duan Ling Tian that the headquarters is looking for. If the headquarter has already learned about the whereabouts of the Devilseal Tablet before this, he must be the Duan Ling Tian that the headquarters is looking for then!' Hong Zhen thought to himself.

Not long after that, Jing Yuan whom he sent out had also returned.

"Jing Yuan, have you checked it?" Upon seeing Jing Yuan returning, Hong Zhen immediately asked, "Is the Duan Ling Tian that we're looking for the same person who has gripped the Windfall Nation in chaos?"

"I've already confirmed it. He's the same person," Jing Yuan acknowledged, "However, his whereabouts are currently unknown and many powerhouses are looking for him now too. It won't be easy for us to look for him!"

"As expected, they're the same person!" A brilliance flashed across Hong Zhen's eyes as he said in a deep voice, "Even if we might not be able to find him, we still need to look for him. On top of that, we must pass this news to the higher-ups."

Soon, the news regarding Duan Ling Tian was also passed to a higher Mountainshade Black Market branch.

In the end, the news had reached the Mountainshade Black Market headquarters.

"Has Duan Ru Feng's son obtained the Devilseal Tablet?" At the Mountainshade Black Market headquarters, after Leader Dugu learned about this news, his eyes narrowed immediately because he was a Devil Cultivator as well. He also dreaded the Devilseal Tablet from the bottom of his heart.

If it were possible, he wished that no Devilseal Tablet existed in this world.

#### **Chapter 1646: Greenwave Han Mansion's Eldest Miss**

Of course, Duan Ling Tian did not know that the news about him possessing the Devilseal Tablet had already reached the ears of his father's mortal rival.

Right then, he had already entered the Greenwave Han Mansion district.

Throughout his journey, he had relied on the flying sword that had been transformed by his 10,000 Sword Territory to speed his journey up. He was so fast that he could even catch up with a Saint Stage powerhouse.

In such circumstances, Duan Ling Tian did not come across any trouble at all throughout his trip.

“I think it’s better for me to ask around for directions first.” Even though he had reached the Greenwave Han Mansion district, he still had no idea where he was currently. Besides, he also did not know where the main residence of the fifth-rated sect Greenwave Han Mansion was.

After he descended and looked for a small town to ask for directions, Duan Ling Tian finally learned that he was in a sixth-rated Saint Nation in the Greenwave Han Mansion district.

This sixth-rated Saint Nation was similar to the Windfall Nation of the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion.

However, Duan Ling Tian was now in one of its small towns and not in the capital. Hence, the people whom he had met were mostly on the Saint Rudiment Stage.

From just asking for directions, he noticed that he was already being targeted by someone, but he was not surprised at all by this.

This town was secluded and did not usually have many visitors.

However, as a stranger, his sudden appearance would surely make him a target.

After activating his Divine Eye and finding out that the few people who had targeted him were only on the Perfection Saint Rudiment Stage at the most, he was lazy to give a damn about them as well.

After he leaving the town, he disappeared into thin air in front of their eyes.

“He’s disappeared!” Seeing this young outsider in purple just disappear in front of their eyes like that, the few Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivators who had targeted Duan Ling Tian, and wanted to kill and rob him broke out in cold sweat immediately

“S-Such terrifying speed! He must be on the Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage at least, isn’t he?” muttered one of the Mastery Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivators to himself.

Only a Martial Cultivator who was on at least Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage could disappear before his eyes like that just by speed alone.

“No! He must be a Saint Stage powerhouse!” uttered the strongest among the few of them as he narrowed his eyes in great shock. Trepidation could also be seen in between his eyes.

“B-Boss, don’t tell us that even you couldn’t see a trace of him leaving just now?” At once, the color drained from their faces.

“He disappeared into thin air right in front of my eyes! Even an ordinary Imminent Saint Stage could not have such speed. Based on this reason, he’s either a powerhouse who is well-known in the Heaven Rankings and specializes in speed or he’s a Saint Stage powerhouse.” The person who was called the boss, the Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivator, gasped sharply. “Such a powerhouse should’ve been able to discover our tracks. It’s fortunate that he didn’t haggle with us. Otherwise, none of us would’ve been able to survive.”

At once, the others were rendered silent.



If one paid closer attention, it would be easy to notice that beads of nervous perspiration were breaking out on their foreheads now.

Actually, to Duan Ling Tian, killing these people would be as easy as turning a palm, but since Duan Ling Tian's thoughts were focused entirely on Li Fei now, he did not waste his time on them at all.

After inquiring about the metropolis location of the Greenwave Han Mansion district, his next destination was, of course, the place where the fifth-rated force Greenwave Han Mansion ruled its surrounding district, or to be more precise, the Greenwave Han Mansion stronghold where many powerhouses gathered together.

As a fifth-rated force, the Greenwave Han Mansion stronghold was somewhere just anybody could find and lay foot on.

For this reason, under such circumstances, Duan Ling Tian first went to Greenwave City which was the most bustling city in the Greenwave Han Mansion district. It was also the city that was the nearest to the Greenwave Han Mansion stronghold. Besides that, it was completely controlled by the Greenwave Han Mansion. To top it off, the Greenwave Han Mansion had even set up a sub-mansion there as well.

This sub-mansion controlled Greenwave City.

The Greenwave City Governor was also the ruler of this sub-branch, and on top of that, he was also the lineal disciple of the Greenwave Han Mansion.

To some extent, the Greenwave Han Mansion could be considered a fifth-rated clan, but in this clan, their management approach was more like a sect.

In the Greenwave Han Mansion, even if you did carry the Han surname, you would be equally regarded as important as well if you were powerful.

It was also possible for one to become the Mansion Master of the Greenwave Han Mansion.

In the current Greenwave Han Mansion, among the foreign disciples, the most outstanding one was the Beast Tamer who was like a biological brother to the current Mansion Master. This Beast Tamer was also someone who was very well-known in the entire Greenwave Han Mansion.

All in all, as long as one was talented enough, one would not have to worry about having one's talents buried after one entered the Greenwave Han Mansion.

After Duan Ling Tian went to Greenwave City and looked for an inn to stay, he proceeded to hang around the restaurants all day long.

The restaurant that he picked was also the busiest one in Greenwave City. Even though this restaurant was huge, it was basically full during meal times as it would be swarmed with visitors.

Duan Ling Tian sat by a place near the window alone, sipping his wine and eating his meal.

Right now, even if his acquaintance were to sit in front of him, he might not be able to recognize Duan Ling Tian at all since he now had a completely new look on his face.

This was a very cold and aloof face that oozed with an invisible sense of icy aura that was unapproachable. This was none other than Duan Ling Tian's disguise. Of course, his disguise was not done artificially. Instead, it was purely done by a secret tactic that he performed.

He obtained this secret tactic by asking Elder Huo.

The concept of this secret tactic was to change the muscles on his face to some extent using his True Energy so that his face could be greatly altered.

Compared to an ordinary disguise, this Disguising Secret Tactic would not be easily detected by others.

An ordinary disguise would not be able to deceive an ordinary Martial or Dao Cultivator's Spiritual Energy, let alone a Saint Stage powerhouse Divine Consciousness.

However, the Disguising Secret Tactic that Duan Ling Tian used could easily deceive a Saint Stage powerhouse. Even if the Saint Stage powerhouse's Divine Consciousness was shrouding his face, they would not notice any abnormalities on his face at all.

Sitting by the window in the restaurant, Duan Ling Tian listened to all sorts of conversations among the customers from all over the place.

In these few days, he did not obtain any useful news at all.

At that moment, a waiter just so happened to serve the dishes and as he walked over and Duan Ling Tian raised a brow. With his hand lifted up, he took out a fifth-grade Saint Stone and put in front of the waiter.

"Sir, this is...?" Upon seeing the fifth-grade Saint Stone, the waiter's eyes lit up right away. In fact, this single piece of fifth-grade Saint Stone was already equal to three months of his salary.

"Waiter, I have something to ask you," Duan Ling Tian said in Voice Transmission.

"Please do." In the face of Duan Ling Tian's query, the waiter nodded his head. At once, he replied in Voice Transmission too, but his gaze never left the fifth-grade Saint Stone on the table.

"Have you heard of Han Xue Nai?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"Young Miss Xue Nai?" Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's query, the waiter was stunned. "Sir, is this your first time coming to the Greenwave Han Mansion?"

"How do you know?" This time, it was Duan Ling Tian's turn to be taken aback.

"Customer, almost everybody inside Greenwave City and those who come here often knows about Young Miss Xue Nai. Young Miss Xue Nai is the Eldest Miss of the Greenwave Han Mansion and is also the only daughter of the Greenwave Han Mansion Master. She's well-known in our entire Greenwave Han Mansion! Not many people in the Greenwave Han Mansion central district don't know her," replied the waiter.

When Duan Ling Tian heard this, he smiled wryly right away. He suddenly felt that he had wasted the span of a few days.

If he had just asked somebody a long time ago, he would have already found out about this then and it would have saved him the anxiety he felt just now. He was worried about whether Xue Nai came from the Greenwave Han Mansion or not.

'Looks like my suspicion is correct. Xue Nai is indeed from the Greenwave Han Mansion. However, I can't believe that she's actually the only daughter of the Greenwave Han Mansion's Mansion Master, the Eldest Miss of the Greenwave Han Mansion!' Upon recalling the young lady last time, Duan Ling Tian's gaze turned warmer.

"This Saint Stone is yours now." After finding out that Xue Nai was indeed from the Greenwave Han Mansion, Duan Ling Tian already knew what he should do next.

Since Xue Nai had such a special identity in the Greenwave Han Mansion, he could pay her a visit as a friend. "Wait a minute. I can go to the Greenwave Han Mansion's sub-mansion in Greenwave City. It doesn't matter whether I go to the stronghold or not as long as Xue Nai finds out that I've come to the Greenwave City now."

The moment Duan Ling Tian thought about this, he breathed a sigh of relief. His nerves that had been tight for a long time now gradually eased as well at this moment.

At first, though he suspected that Han Xue Nai might come from the Greenwave Han Mansion, he was still uncertain, so he had suffered quite an amount of stress throughout this journey. After all, if his assumption had gone wrong, all of the efforts in this period of time would have been in vain already.

However, now that the waiter had told him this, he knew that his assumptions were correct after all.

"Thank you, Sir." The waiter thanked him while putting away the Saint Stone.

After the waiter left, Duan Ling Tian continued to drink the alcohol and eat the dishes before proceeding to leave.

Right at this moment, three voices by the table beside him reached his ears in a timely manner. They mentioned Han Xue Nai.

If this had taken place before his interactions with the waiter just now, Duan Ling Tian would not have paid any attention if he heard them because he would have still been clueless about Han Xue Nai's identity in the Greenwave Han Mansion.

"I heard that not long after that, that Young Mansion Master of the Rising Sky Mansion will come to our Greenwave Han Mansion to marry the precious daughter of Lord Mansion Master. Hmm, it looks like our Greenwave Han Mansion's Eldest Miss will no longer be able to inherit her father's Mansion Master's position now," said one of them.

"I heard that Eldest Miss will only be a concubine even after she gets married," another person chimed in.

"Hmph! I've long heard that that the Rising Sky Mansion's Young Mansion Master is a playboy by nature and already has a wife plus five concubines at home. Still, I can't believe that this time, he actually has his eyes set on our Greenwave Han Mansion's Eldest Miss," the last person piped in furiously.

“I heard that some time ago, the Rising Sky Mansion’s Young Mansion Master suddenly acted out of the blue and came to the Greenwave Han Mansion as a visitor. Then, he instantly took a fancy to that Eldest Miss.”

“That Eldest Miss is really unlucky too. Originally, she could be said to be the precious daughter in the Greenwave Han Mansion, but in front of that Rising Sky Mansion’s Young Mansion Master, she’s nothing at all. She can only allow him to commit the outrage acts as he likes.”

#### **Chapter 1647: The Governer of Greenwave City**

“Even though the Greenwave Han Mansion is a fifth-rated sect and a well-known presence in the Dao Martial Saint Land’s Lower Province, it was still far from being comparable to that Rising Sky Mansion.”

“That’s right. The Rising Sky Mansion is a fourth-rated force and its strength far dominates the Greenwave Han Mansion! Even our Greenwave Han Mansion’s Lord Mansion Master doesn’t dare to act recklessly in front of the Rising Sky Mansion’s Young Mansion Master at all. After all, the Rising Sky Mansion’s Young Mansion Master represents the entire Rising Sky Mansion!”

“The Rising Sky Mansion’s Mansion Master has four children, but only one son. For this reason, he’s fully doted on and spoilt. I heard that since young, there’s nothing that the Rising Sky Mansion’s Young Mansion Master can’t do if he wants to.”

“What a different life he leads! From the moment he came into this world, he has already been labeled as the Rising Sky Mansion’s Young Mansion Master but look at us! We can only work hard through our own strengths.”

“That’s right. Constantly comparing yourself to others will only make yourself angry!”

...

As the conversation between the three of them reached the end of the topic, they sighed emotionally, feeling jealous over the privilege of the Rising Sky Mansion’s Young Mansion Master.

“Rising Sky Mansion? Fourth-rated force?” Duan Ling Tian frowned. “That Rising Sky Mansion’s Young Mansion Master has taken a liking towards Greenwave Han Mansion’s Eldest Miss. And according to what the waiter said just now, Xue Nai is the Eldest Miss of the Greenwave Han Mansion. So, does this mean that he has taken a liking toward Xue Nai? What an animal! She’s still a young girl!”

In Duan Ling Tian’s memory, Han Xue Nai was still that young girl who would never grow up, always appearing like a fifteen to sixteen-year-old girl.

He did not know that Han Xue Nai had long broken the shackles of the cultivation technique and had grown to become an adult now.

“Fourth-rated force... Rising Sky Mansion...” When Duan Ling Tian left the restaurant, his heart also felt a little heavy.

A fifth-rated force was already a colossus to him, let alone a fourth-rated force.

Right now, he was no longer the newbie that had just arrived at the Dao Martial Saint Land, and he now had a great understanding of the Dao Martial Saint Land as well.

This also included the fact that Dao Martial Saint Land was split into both Upper and Lower Provinces.

Right now, he was currently at the Dao Martial Saint Land's Lower Province.

in the Dao Martial Saint Land's Lower Province, the fourth-rated force was already a top-rated force and there were innumerable powerhouses. Besides that, they even had powerhouses who had far exceeded the Eminent Saint Stage which was the stage after the Refined Saint Stage.

In a sixth-rated force, the strongest powerhouse would usually also only be on the Refined Saint Stage.

A fifth-rated force, on the other hand, had Eminent Saint Stage powerhouses.

In a fourth-rated force, there were even powerhouses who had already exceeded the Eminent Saint Stage.

On the way back to the inn, Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, 'Right now, I've not even stepped into the Pristine Saint Stage yet. Even if I use the Devilseal Tablet, I can only kill an ordinary Pristine Saint Stage Devil Cultivator. A Refined Saint Stage Devil Cultivator would be more than enough to crush me immediately. It looks like what's most important now is to raise my cultivation base. I only need one step to be able to make a breakthrough to the Pristine Saint Stage successfully.'

Of course, other than the Devilseal Tablet, Duan Ling Tian could still kill a Refined Saint Stage Devil Cultivator with the help of his Jasper Celestial Sword.

When he was still in the Moon Illumination Sect, the first Saint Stage powerhouse who had died by his Jasper Celestial Sword was a Moon Illumination Sect supreme elder who was on the Early Pristine Saint Stage.

Then, Duan Ling Tian had just made a breakthrough to the Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage and had used up almost 90% of his strength to kill him using the Jasper Celestial Sword.

Last time, in the face of Lin Dong who had just made a breakthrough to the Early Pristine Saint Stage, even though Duan Ling Tian had also killed him with a slice of his sword, he had only used almost 50% of his strength. In other words, the current Duan Ling Tian could brandish the Jasper Celestial Sword twice continuously to kill two powerhouses who were on the Early Pristine Saint Stage.

Of course, this was also only limited to two strikes.

After killing the two Early Pristine Saint Stage powerhouses, his entire strength would be depleted and he would fall into a weakened stage.

By that time, anybody would be able to kill him.

'If I use up more than 90% of my strength to activate the Jasper Celestial Sword, it should pose no problem for me to kill a person who is on the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage. However, it's almost

impossible for me to kill a person who is on the Mastery Refined Saint Stage.’ Duan Ling Tian understood his own strength quite well.

Even though the Jasper Celestial Sword was heaven-defying, it still needed strength as support. The more power was infused into the Jasper Celestial Sword, the power it would demonstrate as well.

Right now, if he spared no efforts in using the Jasper Celestial Sword with all of his force, he would only be able to kill an Intermediate Refined Saint Stage powerhouse at the most.

‘However, if I’ve already made it to the Saint Stage, it would then be different. By then, it won’t be hard for me to kill a Mastery Refined Saint Stage powerhouse with the help of the Jasper Celestial Sword. I might be able to kill a person who’s at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage as well!’ Duan Ling Tian was confident about this.

Once he had made a breakthrough to the Saint Stage, in addition to elevating his strength in various aspects, his True Energy would change to become True Origin and in turn, also transform to become the Sun True Origin.

By then, the benefits of the enlightenment that Elder Huo carried out for him would reveal themselves gradually too.

It was exactly because of this that Duan Ling Tian was looking forward to the Saint Stage.

However, although he was looking forward to it, he was now stuck on the final step of the Imminent Saint Stage. He was only one step away from crossing the threshold to enter the Saint Stage.

It was exactly this last step about which Duan Ling Tian did not know what to do.

Just like the second stage of the Sovereign Heart Sword, he still could not find any opportunity.

However, between these two, Duan Ling Tian felt that his cultivation base would most likely make a breakthrough first compared to the Sovereign Heart Sword because the latter was just too profound. Until now, he still could not find any penetration point of the second stage of the Sovereign Heart Sword.

Somehow, Duan Ling Tian returned to his inn.

After returning to his inn, he rested for an entire day before coming to a conclusion. ‘I’ll go to the Greenwave Han Mansion’s sub-mansion here in the Greenwave City early morning tomorrow. By that time, I’ll ask them to inform Xue Nai with an identity as Xue Nai’s friend. If she learns that I’ve come to the Greenwave City, she’ll definitely come to meet me.’

Now that he had a plan, Duan Ling Tian made up his mind straightaway.

Of course, his heart could not rest 100% in peace because he knew that the situation that Xue Nai was facing now was not very promising.

‘With Xue Nai’s personality, it’ll definitely be impossible for her to take a liking to that Rising Sky Mansion’s Young Mansion Master. I’m sure she’ll definitely reject this marriage. However, I wonder whether she’s already been grounded in the Greenwave Han Mansion or not. If she’s grounded, I’ll need

to go to the Greenwave Han Mansion myself then.’ The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he frowned.

He had long known Xue Nai, so he knew her personality quite well.

Xue Nai had told him before that her future husband could only have her as his only wife. That was her bottom line.

Xue Nai worshipped the concept of monogamy.

This was not rare in Duan Ling Tian’s past life, so he did not find this idea of Xue Nai to be wrong.

However, in this world, this idea of her was indeed rather unconventional.

This was because the strong ruled in this world. It was completely normal for a powerhouse to have multiple women, or more than ten, or even several dozen women at the same time as long as he could put up with them.

Of course, it was because of this that Duan Ling Tian felt that Han Xue Nai would never agree to the marriage between her and the Rising Sky Mansion’s Young Mansion Master.

‘I hope that Little Fei’er is indeed in the Greenwave Han Mansion. If she is, my child would’ve been born by now too.’ As Duan Ling Tian thought of this, a warm smile crept upon the corner of his mouth.

The next morning, Duan Ling Tian asked for directions and headed to the Greenwave Han Mansion’s sub-mansion.

The moment the person in charge of the Greenwave Han Mansion’s sub-mansion, who was also the Greenwave City Governor, heard that he was Han Xue Nai’s friend, he personally welcomed Duan Ling Tian.

The Greenwave Han Mansion’s sub-mansion was also the City Governor’s Estate of Greenwave City was situated by the east of the city. The area that it occupied was vast and was no smaller than the Situ Clan in the capital of the Windfall Nation.

Under the guidance of the City Governor’s Estate guards, Duan Ling Tian entered the main palace of the City Governor’s Estate and saw the Governor, who was also the person in charge of the Greenwave Han Mansion’s sub-mansion. When this handsome, middle-aged man who was wearing a long silver robe stood there and looked at Duan Ling Tian, it gave him an invisible sense of pressure straight away.

“Did you say that you’re the Eldest Miss’s friend?” Seeing how Duan Ling Tian’s expression remained unfazed even though his aura was locked upon him, shock flashed across the depth of his eyes as well.

When this person walked into his main palace, he already knew that this was a young man who had not entered the Saint Stage yet and looking at the vitality from his body, he should be less than 40 years old.

Despite his age, he could remain unfazed although his aura was targeted. Even among the young generations in their Greenwave Han Mansion, not many people could do this as well.

“Yes.” Duan Ling Tian nodded.

“What’s your name?” asked the middle-aged man again.

“Ling Tian,” Duan Ling Tian responded. He did not mention his surname as he needed another name for the other disguise that he was currently wearing.

Despite this, he knew that Xue Nai would immediately guess that it was him if she heard this name.

Of course, he had his reasons for disguising his face and concealing his identity as well.

After leaving the Windfall Nation, Duan Ling Tian already knew that the truth about how the Devilseal Tablet was not in King Qian’s hand would be exposed and by then, he would be targeted by everyone.

By that time, everybody would firmly believe that the Devilseal Tablet was with a person called Duan Ling Tian.

Besides, the people who had seen him before could also draw a portrait of him and search for him everywhere.

Even though the news about the Devilseal Tablet had not spread to the Greenwave Han Mansion yet, Duan Ling Tian could already predict that the news regarding the tablet being in his hands would definitely sweep the entire Greenwave Han Mansion’s district like a typhoon not long after that. By that time, the people in the Greenwave Han Mansion would also know about Duan Ling Tian and him having the Devilseal Tablet with him.

Because he had taken this into account, he decided to change his appearance to avoid unnecessary trouble.

The moment the news about the Devilseal Tablet spread out, the powerhouses that it would attract might even include Eminent Saint Stage powerhouses. Before he possessed adequate strength to protect the Devilseal Tablet, he would never easily reveal his identity.

This was also why he changed his look and did not spill out his true name.

“Ling Tian? What a good name,” praised the middle-aged man before telling Duan Ling Tian again, “You said that you’re the Eldest Miss’s friend, but I can’t believe you completely. How about this? I’ll arrange for you to stay in the City Governor’s Estate this period of time and after I’ve sent my men to confirm this, I’ll ask my men to bring you to see her then.”

### **Chapter 1648: A Change in Attitude**

“Bring me to see Xue Nai?” Upon hearing Greenwave City Governor’s words, Duan Ling Tian was stunned but the moment he recalled the situation that Han Xue Nai was in now, he calmed down again.

It looked like things might just be as he suspected. Han Xue Nai had most likely been grounded.

“Thank you, City Governor.” Duan Ling Tian nodded and expressed his gratitude to the Greenwave City Governor.

“If you’re really a friend of the Eldest Miss, then you’re a guest of our Greenwave Han Mansion as well. Of course, I won’t treat you badly,” assured the Greenwave City Governor.



The meaning of his words was apparent as well. All of this was because he respected Han Xue Nai.

If Duan Ling Tian were not Han Xue Nai's friend, he would not give a damn about him at all.

In fact, this was fully understandable.

As the Greenwave City Governor, the person-in-charge of the Greenwave Han Mansion's sub-mansion in Greenwave City, he was an elder who also had a high position in the Greenwave Han Mansion. With the Greenwave Han Mansion as his backbone, along with the fact that his own strength being quite powerful, it was natural for him to be haughty and treat anyone as he pleased.

The reason he treated Duan Ling Tian so politely was mostly because of the respect that he had towards his own Eldest Miss, Han Xue Nai.

If he could affirm that Han Xue Nai did not have such a friend, then he would no longer be this polite anymore. Not only that, but he would also punish Duan Ling Tian as well.

Duan Ling Tian could roughly guess what the Greenwave City Governor was thinking about, but he was not worried at all.

This was because he did indeed know the Eldest Miss of the Greenwave Han Mansion. She was Han Xue Nai, that same Han Xue Nai who would always follow alongside him and would always call him Brother Ling Tian last time.

"City Governor, can you please ask your man to help me pass a message to Xue Nai?" Even though Duan Ling Tian was sure that Xue Nai would immediately think of him the moment she heard of the name "Ling Tian", he still decided to make a full-fledged preparation just in case.

"Of course." The Greenwave City Governor nodded his head. To him, this was only a small matter.

"Please ask your man to tell Xue Nai that Brother Ling Tian is here", Duan Ling Tian said.

Brother Ling Tian?

Upon hearing his words, the Greenwave City Governor narrowed his eyes.

This kind of address shocked him. After all, unless they were closely related, it was basically impossible for her to address him like this.

However, according to this young man who was called Ling Tian, the Eldest Miss of their Greenwave Han Mansion actually called him Brother Ling Tian.

Right at this moment, his attitude also had undergone an earth-shattering transformation.

"Brother Ling Tian, I'll bring you to rest first." This time, the tone that the Greenwave City Governor used was much warmer when he talked to Duan Ling Tian again, as though this man who was standing in front of him was not a person whom he had just met, but an old friend whom he had long known for many years.

The change in the Greenwave City Governor's attitude was within Duan Ling Tian's expectation, so he was not surprised at all.

After leaving the main palace, the Greenwave City Governor took the initiative to introduce himself, "I'm Han Qing, the External Affairs Elder of the Greenwave Han Mansion. Usually, I'm responsible for all the affairs in Greenwave City. If you don't mind, Brother Ling Tian, you can call me Big Brother as Greenwave City Governor sounds a little too formal."

If it were an ordinary Martial Cultivator who had not made a breakthrough to the Saint Stage yet, it would be impossible for Han Qing to call him brother, even if his innate talent was very high, higher than Duan Ling Tian in fact.

The reason Han Qing lowered himself down and called Duan Ling Tian brother was mostly because of the Eldest Miss of their Greenwave Han Mansion, Han Xue Nai.

In the Greenwave Han Mansion, although he was an elder who held a high position, he was still far from being comparable to Han Xue Nai.

Most importantly, it was because he respected the Greenwave Han Mansion's Mansion Master, Han Xue Nai's father, a lot. Back then when he was still young, the Mansion Master had saved his life before. Otherwise, he would have long been dead now.

It was exactly because of this that he respected Han Xue Nai, the precious daughter of the Mansion Master a lot too.

"Big Brother Han Qing." Duan Ling Tian was the type of person who would be respectful if the other party was respectful to him too. Besides that, until now, the impression that Han Qing had given him was quite pleasant as well.

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian addressing him, Han Qing broke out into a smile.

Actually, after Duan Ling Tian had uttered the message that he wanted to pass on to Han Xue Nai, Han Qing was almost 100% certain that Duan Ling Tian was Han Xue Nai's friend. Otherwise, he would not have dared to come to the Greenwave City Governor to be reckless unless he was just seeking his own death.

However, this purple-clad young man who had a cold and aloof face did not seem like someone who was seeking for his own death no matter what.

Most importantly, their Greenwave Han Mansion's Eldest Miss seemed to also have quite a close relationship with this person, hence his attitude had undergone an earth-shattering transformation too.

"Big Brother Han Qing, even though I've just arrived at Greenwave City, I've also heard about the news of how that Rising Sky Mansion's Young Mansion Master wants to marry Xue Nai. This matter..." Duan Ling Tian looked at Han Qing, but before he could finish his sentence, he noticed that Han Qing's expression had already turned grave.

"That Young Mansion Master from the Rising Sky Mansion is completely a toad lusting after a swan's flesh! He's a dandy, good-for-nothing, rich playboy by nature and he doesn't deserve the Eldest Miss at

all,” Han Qing said in a deep voice. It was apparent that he was very displeased about this marriage as well.

His life had been saved by the Greenwave Han Mansion Master and of course, he would stand by Han Xue Nai’s side when it came to this matter.

“However, I heard that that Rising Sky Mansion is a fourth-rated force and I’m afraid it’d be hard for the Greenwave Han Mansion to reject this matter. Is that right?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“It’s indeed hard to reject.” Han Qing nodded. After taking a deep breath, he continued again, “Right now, our Greenwave Han Mansion has already been split into two great sides because of this matter. One side is led by the Lord Mansion Master and is unwilling to agree to this marriage while the other is led by the Supreme Elder. They want the Eldest Miss to agree to this marriage to prevent offending the Rising Sky Mansion.”

“Which side has the best of the struggle now?” Duan Ling Tian frowned as he asked.

“The Supreme Elder’s side.” Anger flashed across Han Qing’s eyes as he said in a deep voice, “To be honest, I really have never noticed what a coward our Greenwave Han Mansion is, but in the face of a Rising Sky Mansion, everyone has become a coward, cowering in fear that the people from the Rising Sky Mansion would kill them. They don’t even feel ashamed to use a little girl’s happiness in exchange for their own safety!”

Upon hearing Han Qing’s words, Duan Ling Tian could also sense that the situation was not promising.

“Big Brother Han Qing, can you tell me the situation about the Greenwave Han Mansion?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“Brother Ling Tian, it’s not that I don’t believe in you, but since these are the secrets of our Greenwave Han Mansion, it’s not convenient for me to tell you too much before the Eldest Miss has confirmed your identity yet,” Han Qing told Duan Ling Tian apologetically. “How about this? After the Eldest Miss has confirmed your identity, I’ll tell all of the ins and outs about the situation of our Greenwave Han Mansion to you. Is it okay?”

“You don’t have to feel guilty. This is reasonable and I can understand.” Duan Ling Tian could comprehend Han Qing’s worries so he did not ask anymore.

Under Han Qing’s arrangement, Duan Ling Tian stayed in the Greenwave City Governor’s Estate. Han Qing had arranged a vast residence for him and there was even a wide field in the residence that he could use to practice his martial arts. Other than that, there were also a few vacant rooms.

The room was spotlessly clean and it was apparent that it was often cleaned.

After bidding goodbye with Duan Ling Tian, Han Qing proceeded to leave as he still had some other affairs that he needed to handle.

Even though he did not doubt Duan Ling Tian’s identity, he still sent his men to the Greenwave Han Mansion’s estate to look for Eldest Miss Han Xue Nai to confirm just in case.

After Han Qing left, Duan Ling Tian returned to his room and closed the room door, he entered the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda to continue his cultivation.

‘How amazing would it be if I could make a breakthrough to the Saint Stage? Who knows? I might be able to be of some help to Xue Nai too.’ The moment he thought about Han Xue Nai’s current situation, his heart felt a little heavy.

In his eyes, Xue Nai was like his younger sister that he needed to protect and watch over. She was no different from his biological sister.

Now that it concerned Xue Nai’s happiness, even he was burning with anxiety now.

‘Even though Xue Nai’s father is the Greenwave Han Mansion Master, as a fifth-rated force, of course, the Mansion Master wouldn’t have all the say unless Xue Nai’s father has the strength and is able to compel everything and everyone in the Greenwave Han Mansion by dominance. But, for now, it’s apparent that his strength has not reached such a level yet.’ Upon recalling the words that Han Qing said just now, Duan Ling Tian’s heart turned even heavier as though a stone had pressed down on it.

Taking a deep breath, Duan Ling Tian did his best to calm himself down before immersing himself completely in his cultivation.

While Duan Ling Tian was cultivating, someone walked out of the Greenwave City Governor’s Estate.

After leaving the City Governor’s Estate, this man left Greenwave City and headed to the north. After spending a day and a night, he finally entered a deep mountain that was surrounded by clouds.

Behind the deep mountain was where the Greenwave Han Mansion’s estate was situated.

He was from the Greenwave City Governor’s Estate and at the same time, he was from the Greenwave Han Mansion too. Therefore, he was not blocked during his journey and easily arrived at the central district of the Greenwave Han Mansion’s estate.

“I’m the Deputy Commander of the mansion guards of the Greenwave City Governor’s Estate. I’m here to look for the Eldest Miss.” Standing outside the residence that Han Xue Nai, the Greenwave Han Mansion’s Eldest Miss was living in, the curly bearded man wearing armor who was worn out by his long journey, told the two maids outside of the great entrance of the residence.

One of the maids entered to report this news at once.

“Young Miss has asked you to enter.” Soon, the maid came out again and brought the curly bearded man in.

The backyard of the mansion had a vast lake with a pavilion beside it.

A person was sitting beside the pavilion. It was a woman who possessed an ultimately beautiful appearance. Leaning quietly right there, it was as though the colors of everything by her surroundings dimmed down in comparison.

However, there was a hint of anxiety in her eyes as she stared at the lake ahead. Nobody knew what she was thinking at all.

“Young Miss.” Only until the maid opened her mouth, the woman finally snapped back to reality. At the same time, she looked at the curly bearded man by the side of the maid before forcing a smile with great difficulty as she asked, “Is Uncle Qing looking for me?”

He was from the Greenwave City Governor’s Estate. The only person that she was familiar with in the Greenwave City Governor’s Estate was Han Qing, who was also the City Governor of Greenwave City as well.

“Yes, Eldest Miss,” replied the curly bearded man respectfully.

## **Chapter 1649: Reunion**

The woman who was leaning on the side of the pagoda was none other than Han Xue Nai, the Eldest Miss of the Greenwave Han Mansion.

Unlike the Han Xue Nai in Duan Ling Tian’s memory who looked like a perpetual fifteen or sixteen-year-old, the childishness on the current Han Xue Nai’s face had now mostly disappeared. It was as though she had grown to become an adult overnight and matured into a great beauty.

At the very least, in terms of beauty, she was in no way inferior to Ke’er, Li Fei, and Feng Tian Wu.

“Is Uncle Qing looking for me?” Han Xue Nai asked.

The curly bearded man did not answer directly but cast a glance at the maid by the side instead.

His action also meant one thing — that it was inconvenient for him to talk with the maid’s presence.

Of course, he could always use his Voice Transmission, but there was a great disparity between his position and the woman in front of him, so unless it was absolutely necessary, he dared not communicate with her using Voice Transmission in such a rude manner.

“You may retreat now.” As soon as Han Xue Nai opened her mouth, the maid responded and retreated.

Soon, only Han Xue Nai and the curly bearded man were left in the backyard.

From the attitude of the curly bearded man just now, she could tell that things did not seem to be very simple. Before he could open his mouth, she had already beaten him into it and asked, “Is it really important?”

“Yes.” The curly bearded man nodded.

“Since it’s important, you don’t have to have any misgivings at all. Just tell me through Voice Transmission directly.” Even though Han Xue Nai had no idea why Uncle Qing was looking for her, she still treated it as important because she knew that he would not have looked for her if there was no issue.

The curly bearded man responded once again before transmitting his Voice Transmission, “Eldest Miss, the reason Lord City Governor asked me to look for you is to ask you a question.”

“Ask me a question? What’s that?” Han Xue Nai asked curiously.

“Lord City Governor wants me to ask you whether you know any young man called Ling Tian, Eldest Miss? That young man isn’t even 40 years old yet,” continued the curly bearded man in Voice Transmission.

Ling Tian!

Long before he even finished halfway, Han Xue Nai’s gaze had already lit up. A sense of excitement crept upon her ultimately beautiful face.

Of course, the two words “Ling Tian” were not foreign to her.

It was the name of her Brother Ling Tian!

Upon hearing these two words, she instantly thought of her Brother Ling Tian, Duan Ling Tian.

“Is he only called Ling Tian? Did he say what his surname was?” Han Xue Nai asked.

“Isn’t Ling his surname?” The curly bearded man was stunned.

“He didn’t say that his surname is Duan?” Upon hearing his words, Han Xue Nai frowned before quickly easing it again.

Even if the other party did not say that his surname was Duan, she still felt that he must be her Brother Ling Tian. “Where is he now?”

“At the Greenwave City Governor’s Estate,” replied the curly bearded man truthfully.

“At the City Governor’s Estate?” When Han Xue Nai heard this, she instantly thought of going to the Greenwave City Governor’s Estate to meet that young man who was called Ling Tian to see whether he was her Brother Ling Tian or not.

Even though she had a strong intuition that he was indeed her Brother Ling Tian, her heart was still not 100% sure.

Of course, even though she wanted to go to the Greenwave City Governor’s Estate, she knew that she could not.

Even though she appeared to be free now, there were many Greenwave Han Mansion’s powerhouses lurking around her mansion. These powerhouses were all on Han Xin, the supreme elder’s side, the person who had taken a stand of wanting her to marry the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion.

There was only one reason for them to lurk around — to monitor her and not let her leave.

Therefore, even if she wanted to leave, she would be blocked as well.

“What else did he say?” Han Xue Nai looked at the curly bearded man and asked rather emotionally.

“Lord City Governor said that he has a message that wants me to pass to you, Eldest Miss,” added the man.

“What message?” Han Xue Nai’s breathing started to turn slightly rapid now.

“Brother Ling Tian is here,” he said, “These are his original words.”

He soon realized that the moment the words left his mouth, the Eldest Miss in front of him seemed to have an acupuncture point jabbed as she stood rooted to the ground, not moving an inch at all. The expression on her face was frozen and did not change for a long time.

However, after a while, he saw the excitement in her eyes and on her face.

Before Han Xue Nai opened her mouth, the man already thought to himself, ‘Looks like that man is really the Eldest Miss’s friend!’

“That man claimed to be your friend, Eldest Miss,” he still added obediently.

Brother Ling Tian!

Upon hearing these three words, Han Xue Nai was 100% sure that the young man called Ling Tian, who was currently in the City Governor’s Estate now, was her Brother Ling Tian.

However, it had never crossed her mind that her Brother Ling Tian would come to find her here.

In fact, because she was worried that her Brother Ling Tian would be burdened in the past, she had never told him that she was the Eldest Miss from the Greenwave Han Mansion, let alone tell him what kind of force the Greenwave Han Mansion was in the Dao Martial Saint Land.

After knowing that he was in the Greenwave City Governor’s Estate, Han Xue Nai wanted to go look for him immediately.

However, the moment she recalled the situation that she was in now, she could not help but sigh in her heart. She could not leave at all.

Nonetheless, the fact that she could not leave did not mean that Duan Ling Tian could not come.

Han Xue Nai quickly went to look for Qing Nu and asked her to fetch Duan Ling Tian to the Greenwave Han Mansion to reunite with her. Currently, she had a lot to say to her Brother Ling Tian and she also wanted to see the man whom she had not seen for many years.

“Duan Ling Tian is here?” After learning that Duan Ling Tian had come to the Greenwave City and was now in the Greenwave City Governor’s Estate, Qing Nu was slightly taken aback as well.

Soon, she followed the curly bearded man back to the Greenwave City Governor’s Estate.

Of course, when she arrived, she first went to see the Greenwave City Governor. “Elder Han Qing.”

“Qing Nu, you actually made the visit yourself. Looks like that Brother Ling Tian of mine is indeed the Eldest Miss’s friend.” When Han Qing saw Qing Nu, he already had his answer before she could open her mouth.

“Where is he now?” Qing Nu asked.

“When he just arrived here two days ago, I arranged for him to take a rest. Let’s go! Let’s find him together.” Han Qing motioned to Qing Nu and headed toward the mansion that Duan Ling Tian stayed in together.

When the two of them had just walked into the mansion, Duan Ling Tian, who was in the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, opened his eyes straightaway.

Of course, this was not coincidental, but it was Elder Huo who notified him in a timely manner.

Ever since Elder Huo had regained his strength last time, he could always keep an eye outside the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. Usually, when Duan Ling Tian was cultivating, he would always keep track of the situation outside.

If there was something happening outside, he would inform Duan Ling Tian immediately.

Hence, when Han Qing and Qing Nu just came in, Duan Ling Tian instantly awoke from his cultivation.

After waking up from his cultivation base, he sighed, ‘Even though I’ve caught some of the profoundness on the Saint Stage, I’m still a step away.’

Even though it was merely a step away, this gap was the part that became the shackles holding him back from making a breakthrough to the Saint Stage.

With just that one thought, he left the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, returning to the room.

Knock! Knock!

Right at this moment, a series of knocks reverberated.

Duan Ling Tian opened the door and in just one glance, he saw a couple of familiar faces.

Quickly, he returned to his senses. The face that looked familiar was Qing Nu who had stayed by Han Xue Nai’s side the last time. It had been her who had brought Little Black, Little White, and Little Gold away. After the three little fellows left and returned once again, they had also demonstrated shocking strength in front of him.

All in all, he felt a sense of gratitude towards Qing Nu as well. After all, she had helped the three little fellows before.

“Big Brother Han Qing, Senior Qing Nu,” Duan Ling Tian greeted the two of them and was slightly overwhelmed with emotions.

Seeing Qing Nu also meant that he would see Han Xue Nai very soon.

When Duan Ling Tian first arrived at the Greenwave Han Mansion estate, it was an eye-opening experience to him.

“So, is this the Greenwave Han Mansion, the fifth-rated force in the Dao Martial Saint Land?” Looking at the estate that resembled a small nation, Duan Ling Tian felt slightly dazzled as bafflement filled his heart.



A fifth-rated force was already so impressive. How about a fourth-rated force? Or even a more powerful third, or even second and first-rate forces?

Of course, Duan Ling Tian also knew that the forces that were third-rated and above only existed in the Dao Martial Saint Land's Upper Province. In the Lower Province, the fourth-rated force was the most powerful one. Of course, the fourth-rated forces in the Dao Martial Saint Land's Lower Province were grouped into various grades and ranks too. The most powerful fourth-rated forces were also called quasi third-rated forces.

In the entire Dao Martial Saint Land's Lower Province, there were very few quasi third-rated forces.

When Duan Ling Tian saw Han Xue Nai again, he could not help but be stunned. She seemed to have changed to become another person.

Of course, other than her childishness having faded away, her face was still distinguishable.

In his eyes, Xue Nai seemed to have grown to become an adult overnight. She was like a flower bud that was waiting to bloom and had finally blossomed into a beautiful and flaming, fiery rose.

Right now, Han Xue Nai was no longer the young girl from last time. She had grown up to become a great beauty now.

'No wonder that Rising Sky Mansion's Young Mansion Master would fall for Xue Nai,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

When he first saw Han Xue Nai, he was dumbstruck. The instant she laid her eyes on him, her heart jolted right away. Then, as though she had found a release point, she threw herself into Duan Ling Tian's arms as tears flowed down her cheeks.

The tears were tears of grievance.

In this period of time, though she had suffered an inexplicable sense of burden in her heart, she had not revealed them at all even to her current closest friend, Mu Xue Yi, let alone in front of everybody else.

However, although she wanted to reveal it in front of her dad, she still swallowed it down in the end for she knew that the pressure that her father was shouldering was in no way smaller than hers.

She refused to get married, so how could her father be willing too?

However, at that instant when she laid eyes on Duan Ling Tian, she seemed to have gotten rid of all restraints completely as she threw herself into his arms and let her tears fall freely.

At this instant, Duan Ling Tian's embrace seemed to become the estuary that could allow her to vent out her grievance as she liked.

"Xue Nai." Upon feeling Xue Nai's grievance, Duan Ling Tian's eyes gleamed coldly and brilliantly. At the same time, he also reached out a hand to pat on her back lightly as he reassured her softly, "It's alright, it's alright."

## **Chapter 1650: A Trap**

Ever since Duan Ling Tian met Han Xue Nai, this was his first time seeing her showing such an expression.

In his eyes, Han Xue Nai was always an optimistic, cheerful, and vivacious girl. However, she felt unfamiliar to him at this moment.

All of this was related to the proposal from the Rising Sky Mansion's Young Mansion Master.

"Rising Sky Mansion!" A flame of fury rose in Duan Ling Tian's heart when he saw the girl whom he regarded as his biological sister so sad. If it was possible, he wanted to destroy the Rising Sky Mansion so that Xue Nai would return to how carefree she was.

However, he also knew with his current strength, any powerhouse from the Rising Sky Mansion would be able to kill him easily. How would he be able to destroy the Rising Sky Mansion then?

Although he had the Jasper Celestial Sword and Devilseal Tablet in his hands, the Devilseal Tablet was only useful against Devil Cultivators.

With his current strength, even if he wielded the Jasper Celestial Sword with all his strength, he could only kill an Intermediate Pristine Saint Stage Martial or Dao Cultivator at the most.

Such strength was nothing at all in Greenwave Han Mansion, let alone the Rising Sky Mansion that was even more powerful than Greenwave Han Mansion.

When Duan Ling Tian arrived at Greenwave Han Mansion, he only wanted to find out whether his fiancée, Li Fei, was in the Greenwave Han Mansion. He had planned to ask Han Xue Nai this as soon as he saw her, but he could not do it when he saw Xue Nai's breakdown and her sorrow. All he could do was reassure her in a soft voice.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian no longer had an aloof expression on his face. When he entered the mansion Han Xue Nai was residing in, he had deactivated the Disguising Secret Tactic and reverted to his original appearance. Qing Nu could not recognize him at all when she first saw him. However, after he had used his Voice Transmission and told her about the incidents in the past, she did not doubt his identity at all.

Standing in the distance, Qing Nu could not help but sigh when she saw the scene in front of her.

She had watched Han Xue Nai grow up, and her young miss had always been free of worries until the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion came and proposed to her. Ever since then, her young miss had changed. She became taciturn and hardly spoke to Qing Nu anymore.

There were many instances when she was overwhelmed with the urge to kill the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion. If he died, there would be no marriage.

However, put aside the fact that there were far stronger powerhouses in the Rising Sky Mansion that would make it difficult for her to make a move, even if she succeeded in killing the Young Mansion Master of Greenwave Han Mansion, it would only bring doom to Greenwave Han Mansion. She was from the Greenwave Han Mansion after all. Her actions would definitely implicate the Greenwave Han Mansion.

In the Greenwave Han Mansion's surrounding district, who did not know that she, Qing Nu, was from the Greenwave Han Mansion?

At that time, even if she announced her departure from the Greenwave Han Mansion, the Rising Sky Mansion would still vent their anger on the Greenwave Han Mansion. This was why she could not do anything even though her heart ached for Han Xue Nai.

Although she could not help Han Xue Nai escape from the evil grip of the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion, she could still block the Divine Consciousness that was coming from every direction. She did not know why Duan Ling Tian would disguise himself, but she knew he had to have a reason for doing so. Due to this reason, she extended her own Divine Consciousness to block the Divine Consciousness from the other Saint Stage powerhouses lurking around the mansion. By doing so, those people hiding in the surrounding would not be able to see Duan Ling Tian's true appearance.

After a long while, Han Xue Nai finally left Duan Ling Tian's embrace. She wiped off her tears and forced a smile on her face with great difficulty. "Brother Ling Tian, how did you manage to find me here?"

"I wasn't sure if you're in the Greenwave Han Mansion, I was just trying my luck. As it turns out, I'm really lucky," Duan Ling Tian said with a smile. However, there was a hint of concern that was hard to conceal in the depth of his eyes.

Han Xue Nai glanced at the surrounding of the mansion before she motioned to Duan Ling Tian to leave the courtyard and enter the mansion. "Brother Ling Tian, let's go inside and talk."

After entering the house, she locked the door behind her while Qing Nu stayed outside, guarding the door like a deity. It allowed Han Xue Nai and Duan Ling Tian to speak in a safe environment.

Taking a deep breath, Duan Ling Tian looked at Han Xue Nai and asked slightly eagerly, "Xue Nai, did your Sister Fei'er and the three little fellows come to Greenwave Han Mansion?"

"Yes." Han Xue Nai nodded.

"Where's your Sister Fei'er now? Is she in your mansion?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up as an expression of urgency filled his face as though he wished he could grow a pair of wings to fly to Li Fei.

Upon hearing his words, Han Xue Nai smiled wryly. "She was, but now..."

Before she could finish her words, Duan Ling Tian had already interrupted her with a frown on his face. "But now what?"

"Brother Ling Tian, not long after Sister Fei'er gave birth, she was brought away by your father's man..." When Han Xue Nai reached this part of the sentence, a puzzled expression could be seen on her face. "Brother Ling Tian, who's your father exactly?"

"My father's man?" Duan Ling Tian's frown deepened. "What's going on, Xue Nai? Please explain."

After listening to Han Xue Nai's explanation, Duan Ling Tian learned about what had happened.

“Tell Young Miss Xue Nai that my young madam and her son have returned home with me.” These were the words said by the powerhouse who took Li Fei and her son away.

He had addressed Li Fei as his young madam. Then, Duan Ling Tian had to be the powerhouse’s young master.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian’s joy over finding out he had a son was overshadowed by confusion. The mysterious powerhouse had entered the Greenwave Mansion as though he was entering an abandoned place. One could easily imagine how powerful he was.

“Such a powerhouse is actually father’s man?” Duan Ling Tian was a little dazed. He felt this was a little far-fetched.

Although he knew his cheapskate father also had a fortuitous encounter and had a powerful cultivation base to the point that he was able to establish himself in the Dao Martial Saint Land, he merely thought his stingy father was an ordinary Martial Cultivator in the Dao Martial Saint Land. He did not expect his father to have such a strong powerhouse under his command.

“Father, how many things are you hiding from me?” Duan Ling Tian smiled wryly when he thought about this.

Duan Ling Tian became more at ease after he found out Li Fei and his son had been brought away by his father’s man. He asked Xue Nai, “Xue Nai, apart from addressing your Sister Fei’er, did he say anything else?” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes were filled with anticipation.

This was because if he managed to find out who the mysterious powerhouse was, he might be able to find his cheapskate father and his mother. Their family would be reunited.

“No.” Han Xue Nai smiled wryly. “He only said that he’s your family’s man and did not reveal anything else.”

Duan Ling Tian felt slightly dejected when he heard this.

“Brother Ling Tian...” Han Xue Nai seemed to have recalled something, but she stopped herself from speaking.

“Xue Nai, is there anything else you want to tell me?” Duan Ling Tian could tell something was not right.

“Brother Ling Tian, there’s something I can’t hide from you.” Han Xue Nai clenched her teeth and told him about how Han Jin Nian, the grandson of the Supreme Elder of Greenwave Han Mansion, had evil intention toward Li Fei and how he was killed by the mysterious powerhouse during the critical moment. “Perhaps, that powerhouse had long been protecting Sister Fei’er in the dark. When Han Jin Nian was about to make his move on her, the powerhouse had instantly made his move. After that, he had brought Sister Fei’er away.”

This was Han Xue Nai’s assumption.

“Han Jin Nian!” At this instant, a killing intent could be seen in Duan Ling Tian eyes. A cold aura emitted from his body making people feel as though they were in a thaw hole. Even Han Xue Nai could hardly endure his aura.

‘Brother Ling Tian’s current strength is even more powerful than mine?’ Her heart jolted as a hint of disbelief appeared in her eyes.

She was currently a Perfection Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivator, but she still felt pressured by the aura emanating out of her brother Ling Tian’s body. Although the pressure was not comparable to a Saint Stage powerhouse, it felt like it was close to it. Due to this reason, she could faintly deduce Duan Ling Tian’s cultivation base.

Imminent Saint Stage!

“Brother Ling Tian, Han Jin Nian is dead,” Han Xue Nai said softly, trying to snap Duan Ling Tian out of his daze. Only then did Duan Ling Tian regained his senses. He took a deep breath and managed to calm his aggravated emotions.

To him, Li Fei was his reverse scale. Whoever dared to lay their hands Li Fei was touching his reverse scale.

Every dragon had a reverse scale, touch it, and one would absolutely die!

It was the same for him.

“Xue Nai, when I was in Greenwave City, I heard the Supreme Elder of Greenwave Han Mansion had led a group of people with him to agree to your marriage to the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion... How many Supreme Elders are there in your Greenwave Han Mansion?” Duan Ling Tian asked as he looked at Han Xue Nai.

“Only one,” she replied with a piercing look in her eyes, “I suspect it’s because of Han Xin that the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion came to our Greenwave Mansion.!”

“Han Xin?” Duan Ling Tian was stunned, he did not make the connection immediately.

“Han Xin is the only Supreme Elder of Greenwave Han Mansion. He’s also Han Jin Nian’s biological grandfather,” Han Xue Nai replied.

“Why do you say so?” When Duan Ling Tian heard he was Han Jin Nian’s grandfather, he, naturally, did not like him. He was curious about what Han Xue Nai had to say.

According to her, Han Xin had something to do with the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion coming to the Greenwave Han Mansion.

“Our Greenwave Han Mansion has nothing to do with the Rising Sky Mansion at all before this. The Young Mansion Master has never even visited once. However, not long after Han Jin Nian’s death, the Young Mansion Master suddenly came here. It’s fine if he was only here for a visit, but Han Xin asked me to go over because he wanted to see me.” Killing intent surged out of Han Xue Nai’s body when she reached this part of her sentence. “It didn’t cross my mind that the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion would be present as well. Come to think of it, this was all a trap that Han Xin specifically set up for me!”

