

SOVEREIGN 1701

## Chapter 1701: Soul Congregation

One would need to perform the Blood Ownership Claim on a Spatial Ring if one wanted to access the items in it. A Spatial Ring with an owner would not allow anyone to access it unless the owner personally revoked the Blood Ownership Claim or if he had died.

At this moment, Xu Jing's Spatial Ring could not be opened at all.

In that case, there was only one possibility.

Xu Jing did not die!

"Impossible!" Duan Ling Tian felt that it was impossible when he thought about it.

When he killed Xu Jing, he had done so with the sword ray consolidated with his 10,000 Swords Territory along with the second stage of the Sovereign Heart Sword, Sword Shadowed Heart, and his brute strength. The powerful sword ray had directly pierced the space between Xu Jing's eyebrows.

The space between the brows and the heart were the Achilles heel of a human being.

The heart controlled the body while the space between the brows controlled the soul.

Piercing the space between the brows was equivalent to shattering a soul, and this was the safest technique in ensuring the death of someone.

Attacking the heart had its own risk since some people had hearts that were located slightly away from the normal place.

At that time, if Duan Ling Tian did not kill him in one shot, Xu Jing definitely would have admitted defeat when he regained his senses. Due to this reason, he did not dare to take the risk and did not aim for his heart. It was precisely because of this he had chosen the safest method by piercing the space between Xu Jing's brows to shatter his soul.

"At that time, I'd stretched my Divine Consciousness out and determined Xu Jing's soul has already shattered when his body fell. By right, once the soul has shattered, he wouldn't be able to survive. However, why can't I perform the Blood Ownership Claim on his Spatial Ring?" Duan Ling Tian's face was slightly pale.

Perhaps there were many good items in Xu Jing's Spatial Ring since the Flowery Monk and Jing Xu Zi's Spatial Rings were in it as well. However, Duan Ling Tian did not think about the items inside, his mind was entirely focused on the reason why he could not perform the Blood Ownership Claim on the Spatial Ring.

No matter how long he mulled over it, there was only one possibility left. Xu Jing was still alive!

"Elder Huo," Duan Ling Tian who refused to believe Xu Jing was still alive immediately called out to Elder Huo who was inside the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda to ask about this matter.

When Elder Huo was in his prime, he was a powerful being in the Devata Realm so he might be able to give him some useful information.

After Duan Ling Tian told him everything. Elder Huo thought about it for a moment before he asked, “You said he’s a Devil Cultivator?”

“Yes,” Duan Ling Tian nodded before he said, “I heard from the others that Xu Jing wasn’t a Devil Cultivator a year ago. Moreover, he was only at the Early Refined Saint Stage... After a year, when he showed up, not only was he Devil Cultivator, his cultivation base had even risen to the peak of the Refined Saint Stage!”

To be honest, even Duan Ling Tian could not help but be taken aback by Xu Jing’s progress.

In fact, even if he had help from the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda — five days inside the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda was equal to a day outside — he was not confident he could cultivate to the peak of the Refined Saint Stage from the Early Refined Saint Stage in just a year outside.

Similar to the situation before the Rising Sky Ranking Battle. Although he had spent almost four years inside the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, despite spending most of his time elevating his cultivation base instead of comprehending the Sovereign Heart Sword, he only managed to strengthen his cultivation base at the Early Pristine Saint Stage before he made a breakthrough to the Intermediate Pristine Saint Stage.

Although Duan Ling Tian was only at the Intermediate Pristine Saint Stage, he was very close to the Mastery Pristine Saint Stage. Moreover, his battle ability was comparable to an ordinary powerhouse at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage. This could be seen from how he had killed Xu Jing.

“He progressed so quickly in such a short period of time and became a Devil Cultivator on top of that... I think he must have learned the Soul Congregation technique in the Devil Dao Cultivation Method,” Elder Huo spoke again soon after.

“Soul Congregation technique?” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes widened in shock. This was his first time hearing this.

“Yes, the Soul Congregation technique,” Elder Huo replied, “Some of the higher level Devil Dao Cultivation Method and Dao Celestial Method contains the Soul Congregation technique... The Soul Congregation is a technique that can assemble the soul again once it’s shattered during a period of time. Naturally, although the soul has been assembled, it’ll take some time before it can recover.”

“Then, does this mean he’ll come back to life?” Duan Ling Tian gasped.

“You can say so,” Elder Huo replied again.

Upon hearing his words, Duan Ling Tian’s expression turned extremely grave. “Then, this means that not only is Xu Jing’s shattered soul being assembled by the Soul Congregation technique, but he’s even coming back to life? How’s this possible?!” Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself as the muscle on his face twitched slightly.

He had traveled more than 10,000 miles to the Rising Sky Mansion's district to participate in the Rising Sky Ranking Battle in order to kill Xu Jing and resolve the crisis for Xue Nai. He had thought he had killed Xu Jing. Who knew it would turn out like this in the end?

"Currently, Uncle Han thinks Xu Jing's dead. If he finds out Xu Jing's not dead, how disappointed would he be?" Duan Ling Tian's expression turned even graver as time continued to pass.

Earlier, he had planned to find Han Xue Nai to tell her about this piece of good news. However, when he thought of Xu Jing still alive, he left the Greenwave Han Mansion's estate on his own.

At this moment, he needed to calm down.

"Elder Huo, you said earlier it would take some time before his soul fully recovers after he used the Soul Congregation technique... How long will it take exactly?" Duan Ling Tian asked Elder Huo again.

"It depends on the Soul Congregation technique he has mastered. The Soul Congregation technique is separated into various grades and ranks too... However, even the best Soul Congregation technique I know of would need at least a year or so to completely assemble a soul at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage and return to a body to reincarnate," Elder Huo replied.

"A year or so?" Duan Ling Tian sighed in relief when he heard this.

Earlier, he was most worried that Xu Jing would recover immediately, and his marriage to Xue Nai would proceed as planned.

However, it seemed like for the time being there was no way for him to proceed with the marriage. Duan Ling Tian felt more at ease for the time being.

'A year or so... And that's the best Soul Congregation technique Elder Huo has ever seen! The technique Xu Jing mastered shouldn't be this powerful. He would most likely need two to three years to recover at the very least.' The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he felt even more at ease.

However, his gaze turned piercing. "Xu Jing, I can't believe you're still alive! However, if I can kill you once, then I can kill you twice! When I kill you in two to three years time, it'll be as easy as killing a dog!"

Duan Ling Tian was very confident about this.

After two to three years, even if Xu Jing managed to assemble his soul and return to a body, his cultivation base would remain the same as it was when he died.

Duan Ling Tian could already kill him now, it would be even easier to kill him after two or three years since Xu Jing's cultivation base would still be the same.

'At that time, I'll just use Li Feng's identity and find an excuse to kill him... I'll just say I feel unresigned for not being able to kill him during the Rising Sky Ranking Battle, and due to this, a devilish barrier has formed in my Martial Dao's heart and blocks my path of pursuing the Martial Dao. Due to this reason, I need to kill him to clear the obstacles in my path! If I use this as an excuse, it won't implicate the Greenwave Han Mansion.' The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, his heart was completely at ease.

No matter what, the Rising Sky Mansion would never be able to find a connection between Li Feng and the Greenwave Han Mansion. This was why he was not worried this would implicate the Greenwave Han Mansion.

“After a month, it’ll be the day of the marriage set by the Rising Sky Mansion. However, now that Xu Jing’s soul is shattered, he wouldn’t be able to marry Xue Nai. Xue Nai will be safe in within these two to three years,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself and sighed in relief.

If it was like that, his trip to the Rising Sky Mansion’s district could not be considered to be in vain.

After he had thought it over, he went to find Han Xue Nai.

“Brother Ling Tian!” When Han Xue Nai saw Duan Ling Tian, she was filled with excitement. Her originally gloomy expression had disappeared and was replaced with a smile. However, her smile still contained a hint of bitterness.

“Brother Ling Tian, where did you go during this past year?” Han Xue Nai asked without waiting for Duan Ling Tian to speak.

“I went to the Rising Sky Mansion’s district.” Duan Ling Tian smiled wryly.

“The Rising Sky Mansion’s district?” Upon hearing that, the smile on Han Xue Nai’s face froze immediately. The three words ‘Rising Sky Mansion’ was undoubtedly the bane of her existence.

A month later, she would have to be married to the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion, that playboy and good-for-nothing kid.

Seeing Xue Nai’s expression froze with pain in her eyes, Duan Ling Tian instantly dismissed the thought of teasing her and said without beating around the bush, “Xue Nai, don’t worry. The Rising Sky Mansion won’t come for you for the marriage. Xu Jing, the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion, is dead. He died in the Rising Sky Ranking Battle.”

Han Xue Nai was completely stunned when she heard his words.

Xu Jing, the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion, had died? He had died during the Rising Sky Ranking Battle?

To Han Xue Nai, this news was undoubtedly like a bomb. She was shocked. Naturally, she did not doubt her Brother Ling Tian’s words.

Although she did not know who killed Xu Jing, this was just too convenient, was it not?

Duan Ling Tian looked at Han Xue Nai calmly. From the beginning until the end, he did not miss all the expression flitting past her face.

At first, it was bafflement. Then, it was followed by disbelief before it finally settled on a pleasantly surprised expression.

Duan Ling Tian sighed in relief inwardly. He did not plan to reveal how Xu Jing, the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion, might still be alive. After all, the crisis had been solved for the time being.

“Brother Ling Tian, you... have something to do with his death, right?” Although Han Xue Nai felt it was quite unlikely, she had a strong feeling her Brother Ling Tian had something to do with Xu Jing’s death.

Counting the time, the Rising Sky Ranking Battle had just ended not too long ago.

“Yes.” Naturally, Duan Ling Tian did not hide anything from Han Xue Nai. He nodded as he said, “A year ago, after I left the Greenwave Han Mansion, I went to the Rising Sky Mansion’s district and created a disguise and called myself Li Feng to participate in the Rising Sky Ranking Battle... I decided to kill him during the Rising Sky Ranking Battle so that his death wouldn’t be connected to the Greenwave Han Mansion.”

### **Chapter 1702: My Condolences, Grand Elder!**

Although Han Xue Nai was already mentally prepared for it, she was still bewildered when she received confirmation from her Brother Ling Tian.

Based on his words, it seemed like he was the one who had personally made a move?

How could she not be baffled over this?

“Brother Ling Tian, your strength...” Han Xue Nai looked at Duan Ling Tian, slightly stunned. Her face was filled with confusion and disbelief.

Everyone else might not know Duan Ling Tian, but she was very familiar with him. Although his innate talent was not too bad, her intuition was telling her it was impossible for Duan Ling Tian to kill Xu Jing.

Xu Jing, the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion, was at the Early Refined Saint Stage a year ago.

After a year, it was unlikely he did not break through to the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage with the great resources and nurturing from the Rising Sky Mansion.

However, her Brother Ling Tian had actually killed Xu Jing?

Then, did this mean her Brother Ling Tian possessed strength at the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage or above?

“My cultivation base is only at the Intermediate Pristine Saint Stage... However, due to how extraordinary my True Origin is, I can fight with opponents who are a stage higher than I am,” Duan Ling Tian said.

Intermediate Pristine Saint Stage?

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words, Han Xue Nai sighed in relief. Compared to the cultivation base at the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage or above, this was still acceptable.

However, when she regained her senses she recalled the latter part of Duan Ling Tian’s words. She could not help but exclaim in surprise, “Y-you can fight opponents who are a stage higher than you?”

At this moment, Han Xue Nai looked at Duan Ling Tian as though she had seen a ghost.

Was there such a True Origin in this world?

“Yes.” Duan Ling Tian smiled as he nodded. “If it’s not because of this, I wouldn’t have been Xu Jing’s match at all. However, Xue Nai, you’re the only one that knows about this matter. I told Uncle Han that I asked a friend of mine from a quasi third-rate force to kill him, and my friend’s name is Li Feng.”

“If father knows you’re the one who personally made a move, he would be greatly shocked, Brother Ling Tian.” After learning that Xu Jing was dead, the black clouds hanging above Han Xue Nai had disappeared, and she seemed to have returned to the former mischievous Han Xue Nai.

Duan Ling Tian was happy when he saw this. This was the ending he had wanted.

Naturally, it was still too early to use the word ‘ending’.

‘It’s impossible for Xu Jing to recover without taking at least two to three year. It shouldn’t be a problem for me to head to the quasi third-rate force, the Mystical Sky Mansion,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

It was because he had learned about the Mystical Sky Mansion recruiting Saint Stage geniuses below the age of forty in a year’s time that he decided to stand Ren Zhong and Liu Hong Guang up and return to the Greenwave Han Mansion first.

Apart from the fact that the Mystical Sky Mansion was the best springboard for him, he was also curious about the Saint Martial Secret Zone that the Mystical Sky Mansion would open in a year’s time.

Although he had already planned to go to the Mystical Sky Mansion, he was not in a rush to leave at all.

“I’ll wait for a month, and if nobody from the Rising Sky Mansion comes, I’ll return to the Windfall Nation to visit Senior Brother, Uncle Feng, and the others... At that time, I left without even saying goodbye to Tian Wu, I wonder if she’s upset about it,” Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself with a wry smile on his face.

As soon as Duan Ling Tian thought about Feng Tian Wu with a wry smile, Han Xue Nai seemed to have recalled something, and she quickly said, “Oh, Brother Ling Tian! Not long after you left, Sister Tian Wu came here to look for you.”

“Tian Wu? She came here to look for me?” Duan Ling Tian was taken aback when he heard this.

“Yes.” Han Xue Nai nodded. “Originally, I wanted Sister Tian Wu to stay in the Greenwave Han Mansion to wait for your return, but she left without waiting for long since I wasn’t even sure if you’ll return or not.” When she reached the end of her sentence, she felt a little awkward.

“Tian Wu actually came to the Greenwave Han Mansion to look for me?” Duan Ling Tian was in a daze for a long time. His heart was moved. “Since Tian Wu has left the Drift Blaze Sect, her cultivation base must have already broken through to the Pristine Saint Stage as well... I wonder where did she go after leaving the Greenwave Han Mansion. It’s fine, by the time I arrive at the quasi third-rate force, Mystical Sky Mansion, and make a name for Li Feng, I’m sure Tian Wu will be able to guess that it’s me.”

Although it was only the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, it was still extremely vast. Due to this reason, it would be impossible for Duan Ling Tian to search for Feng Tian Wu without any clues. It would be akin to searching for a needle in a haystack.

Although Feng Tian Wu had left the Windfall Nation of the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion's district, he did not dismiss the plan of returning since there were many people he missed there.

Apart from his seniors, there were his senior brother and friends as well.

Naturally, it was not that Duan Ling Tian did not think about bringing Bai Li Hong, Feng Wu Dao, and the others to the Greenwave Mansion. However, doing so would announce to everyone that he had a connection with the Greenwave Han Mansion.

Currently, the name Duan Ling Tian had spread in the entire Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. In the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, apart from some people who were ignorant of the state of affairs or were out of touch with the outside world, almost everyone knew about Duan Ling Tian.

Perhaps, most people did not care about how high Duan Ling Tian's innate talent and strength was, but they definitely cared about the Devilseal Tablet in his possession. It was something everyone in the Dao Martial Saint Land coveted.

The Devilseal Tablet was one of the famous ten great Saint Weapons on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking. Even people from quasi third-rate forces would covet it.

Due to this reason, it was not convenient for Duan Ling Tian to reveal his identity before he reached a certain level of strength.

For the foreseeable future, he would go by the name Ling Tian. That was his name in his past life.

It was not hard for Duan Ling Tian to imagine the Windfall Nation must be targeted by many people, and his good friends were definitely the first to be targeted.

If he brought them over to the Greenwave Han Mansion now, it would definitely implicate it. This was not something he was willing to see.

Due to this reason, he thought leaving them in the Windfall Nation was undoubtedly the best option.

Duan Ling Tian bade goodbye to Han Xue Nai, and he also asked her to help him bid goodbye to Han Zheng Tian, the Mansion Master of Greenwave Han Mansion, before he left as she looked on reluctantly.

As for Little Black, Little White, and Little Gold, they were still in the closed-door cultivation so Duan Ling Tian did not manage to meet them.

After leaving the Greenwave Han Mansion, he headed straight for the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion's district.

While Duan Ling Tian was traveling back to the Windfall Nation, in the faraway Rising Sky Mansion's district, in the fourth-rate force Rising Sky Mansion, a mighty commotion had erupted.

After the Rising Sky Ranking Battle had ended, Xu Cen, the Grand Elder of the Rising Sky Mansion, was not in a rush to bring his men back to the Rising Sky Mansion. Instead, he went to visit the Vice Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion in a nearby town. After that, both of them brought their men and searched inch by inch in all directions around the Nimble Valley for Li Feng, Duan Ling Tian's fake persona.

Moreover, the Vice Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion who excelled in concealing himself even boldly tailed Ren Zhong and Liu Hong Guang after the Rising Sky Ranking Battle had ended all the way to the mountain range 100 meters to the west of Nimble Valley.

He noticed Ren Zhong and Liu Hong Guang's expression had turned extremely grave when they arrived at the mountain range.

Although he was standing in the distance, he still heard the discussion between the people from the Sky Hurdle Mansion and the Raging Wave Mansion.

They were all rebuking Li Feng for standing them up.

When they saw the people from Sky Hurdle Mansion and Raging Mansion left in a rage, the Vice Mansion Master and Grand Elder of Rising Sky Mansion reunited again and continued their search.

Although they had searched for many days, they could not find any traces of Li Feng at all.

At this point, Xu Cen could only bring his men and return to the Rising Sky Mansion's estate with his tail tucked between his legs. He knew what awaited him would be the flame of wrath from the high-ranking officials of the Rising Sky Mansion.

It was still not too bad if the Rising Sky Mansion's three disciples, including his grandson, had died. His grandson was the most outstanding one among the three of them, and his death would impact the Rising Sky Mansion greatly. However, the high-ranking officials would not blame him but console him instead.

Alas, it was not just his grandson and the other two disciples who had died. There was another person who had died as well.

That person was very important in the Rising Sky Mansion. Apart from being the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion, based on the strength Xu Jing displayed during the Rising Sky Ranking Battle, it was more than enough to prove how monstrously high his innate talent was. If he was given the time to grow stronger, he would definitely become the backbone of the Rising Sky Mansion. It was not even impossible for him to lead the Rising Sky Mansion to become a quasi third-rate force.

'Currently, Lord Mansion Master must have already learned about the Young Mansion Master's death.' When Xu Cen thought about this, cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

Although he had nothing to do with this matter, as the leader of the trip this time, it would be difficult for him to shirk the responsibility for not protecting his junior well enough.

He might not be sentenced to death, but he might be punished to face the wall for many years.

Due to this reason, he was filled with anxiety when he walked into the Rising Sky Mansion's estate. His eyes kept darting everywhere.

At the side, a hunchback young man was carrying a body that seemed to belong to Xu Jing, the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion.

Suddenly, as though he had noticed something, Xu Cen came to a halt. "Huh?"

As he looked over in that direction, he saw a group of people being led by the Mansion Master of the Rising Sky Mansion walking in the air toward him in a menacing manner.

This instantly caused guilt to rise up in his heart.

However, what happened next stunned him.

"Grand Elder, my condolences to you!"

"Grand Elder, condolences!"

After the group of high-ranking officials of the Rising Sky Mansion appeared in front of Xu Cen, with the Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion at the lead, all of them sent their condolences to the Grand Elder. It was obvious they had already learned about the death of his grandson, Xu Can.

Xu Can's Soul Pearl was in the Rising Sky Mansion's estate after all. Due to this reason, when Xu Can's Soul Pearl shattered, the people in the Rising Sky Mansion immediately learned about his death.

"It's indeed true that God is jealous of geniuses! If nothing had happened to Xu Can, he would've stood a chance in becoming the Young Mansion Master. In fact, it wouldn't be impossible for him to become the next Mansion Master as well." Many Rising Sky Mansion's high-ranking officials sighed emotionally.

"All of you..." When Xu Cen saw the people in front of him, including the Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion, only speaking about his grandson and not a word about Xu Jing, he was greatly taken aback. At the same time, he felt like something was amiss.

Although his grandson's innate talent was not inferior to Xu Jing previously, his position was far from being comparable to Xu Jing, the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion.

### **Chapter 1703: He's Merely Wounded?**

Faced with the consolation from the high-ranking officials of Rising Sky Mansion, Xu Cen thought to himself, 'Don't tell me they've not realized the Young Mansion Master's Soul Pearl has also shattered?'

Although he did not think it was possible, faced with the current situation, he had no other choice but to think so. He could not think of any other reason why this group of people would only comfort him.

Judging by their manner, it was obvious the high-ranking officials, including the Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion, did not know about Xu Jing's death.

"Lord Mansion Master, Xu Can's strength is not as good as the others, and his sacrifice for the Rising Sky Mansion is heroic and brave. I've come to accept it now, but Young Mansion Master..." Xu Cen looked at

the Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion. Initially, when he was talking about his grandson, he was holding back the grievances he felt, but when he reached the end of his sentence, he could not help but smile wryly as he turned to look at the back.

“What’s wrong with Jing’er?” Xu Cen’s words also caused the expression of Xu Yi Cheng, the Mansion Master of the Rising Sky Mansion, to turn grave immediately. He instantly turned to look at where Xu Cen was staring at. In just a glance, he saw the body that was being carried by a hunchback young man.

Whoosh!

As though a gust of wind had blown past, the hunchback young man took a step back and the body he was carrying over his shoulder was already in Xu Yi Cheng’s embrace.

“Young Mansion Master!” Upon seeing the bloody hole between his brows and his body that was covered in dried blood, the high-ranking officials who followed after Xu Yi Cheng turned horrified one after another.

It was impossible for him to survive such an injury.

“Impossible!” At this moment, Xu Yi Cheng looked at his son who was in his embrace with an expression of disbelief on his face. At the same time, he took out a Soul Pearl.

The Soul Pearl belonged to his son, Xu Jing.

The Soul Pearl was still intact, and this meant his son was not dead.

At this moment, when Xu Cen saw Xu Yi Cheng took out the Soul Pearl with disbelief clearly written on his face, he could feel chills running up his spine. “Lord Mansion Master, the Soul Pearl in your hand...”

“This is Jing’er’s Soul Pearl! He’s still alive!” Xu Yi Cheng’s tone brooked no argument. The Soul Pearl could not lie.

“What?!”

“He’s not dead?”

“The space between his brows has been pierced, and his soul is shattered. The Young Mansion Master suffered such an injury, but he’s still alive? This is impossible, right?!”

Currently, Xu Cen was not the only one who was shocked. Even the group of high-ranking officials and disciples standing behind him were dumbfounded as well. The Rising Sky Mansion’s disciples who had gone to the Rising Sky Ranking Battle, in particular, were even more shocked since they had witnessed Xu Jing being killed with their own eyes.

The sword pierced through the space between his brows, and his soul was shattered. Even if a deity descended on earth, he might not be able to bring him back to life.

However, the Mansion Master said the Young Mansion Master was still alive?

‘Could it be that the Mansion Master has gone crazy after seeing his son has died?’ Many Rising Sky Mansion’s disciples shared the same thought. Naturally, they did not dare to verbalize their thoughts.

Most people were baffled when they looked at the intact Soul Pearl in Xu Yi Cheng’s hand. ‘Is this really the Young Mansion Master’s Soul Pearl? It’s obvious the Young Mansion Master is dead. How can his Soul Pearl still be intact? Could be it that the Lord Mansion Master has got the wrong Soul Pearl?’

At this moment, they only thought the Mansion Master had mistaken someone else’s Soul Pearl for the Young Mansion Master’s Soul Pearl.

Xu Yi Cheng, the Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion, was a majestic-looking man with a huge build although his appearance was ordinary.

At this moment, he stretched his Divine Consciousness out and entered his son’s body. Soon after, he sensed a weak vitality in the depth of his son’s mind. That vitality belonged to the soul. Although it was very weak, it still felt very familiar to him. This was because the soul’s vitality was identical to the trace of the soul in the Soul Pearl he was holding.

“Jing’er!” Although he had no idea how his son had survived such an injury, it was not what he was concerned about. He was more concerned if his son was really alive.

Such a weak soul vitality might shatter completely if he was not careful.

“F-Fa... t-ther... I n-need a... a quiet r-room... I... I o-only nee... need t-three years a-at most t-to... to heal c-completely...” Just as Xu Yi Cheng’s Divine Consciousness enveloped the small trace of soul vitality, he heard a voice through his Divine Consciousness.

After the voice was transmitted to him, the originally weak soul seemed to have gotten even weaker.

“Okay! Okay!” Upon hearing his son’s voice and learning that his son was not dead and had a chance to recover, Xu Yi Cheng temporarily threw everything to the back of his mind and carried Xu Jing to the mansion he usually stayed in and placed him in a quiet underground room.

Everyone, including Xu Cen, was bewildered when they saw the Mansion Master bringing the Young Mansion Master’s body away.

However, they soon saw Xu Yi Cheng making his way back again.

They noticed the expression of their Lord Mansion Master was extremely grim at this moment.

They were not surprised at all. After all, everyone would be in a bad mood after learning their son had died.

After Xu Yi Cheng returned, he instantly looked at Xu Cen and asked in a deep voice, “Grand Elder, what happened exactly during the Rising Sky Ranking Battle? Why is my son injured to such a degree? Moreover, how did your grandson, Xu Can, and the other two disciples died?”

“Injured?” Upon hearing Xu Yi Cheng’s words, everyone, including Xu Cen, was stunned.

Lord Mansion Master said the Young Mansion Master was injured?

Was he not dead?

“Lord Mansion Master, the Young Mansion Master...” At this moment, one of the Vice Mansion Masters of Rising Sky Mansion could no longer hold back. He looked at Xu Yi Cheng and asked, “H-he’s only injured?”

“Severely injured! He’ll need at least three years to completely recover,” Xu Yi Cheng replied coldly. Based on his tone, he was in an extremely bad mood.

What kind of father would be in a good mood if his son was injured to such an extent?

Xu Yi Cheng’s eyes did not leave Xu Cen at all. He was really curious about what had taken place at the Rising Sky Ranking Battle that caused three people’s death and one person to be gravely injured. They were four of the most outstanding people among the middle-aged generation in the Rising Sky Mansion.

“He’s only injured?” Upon hearing Xu Yi Cheng’s words, whether it was Xu Cen or the others, their faces were filled with disbelief.

They had seen Xu Jing’s body earlier. From the place between his brows, it was pierced cleanly through. By right, his soul should have shattered, and it was impossible for him to survive.

However, their Lord Mansion Master was saying that he was only injured and would recover in three years’ time?

“L-Lord Mansion Master... I-Is what you said true?” Xu Cen asked in disbelief.

At the same time, the others also looked at Xu Yi Cheng, the Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion. They were extremely curious about this since they all felt this was impossible. However, since Lord Mansion Master had already said so, there must be a reason behind it.

“I’ve no idea what happened to Jing’er as well. Although he’s injured, and his soul’s shattered, it has not completely faded away. Moreover, he could still communicate with me even though his soul is weak. He told me it would take him three years to recover at most. That’s why I want to know what actually happened during the Rising Sky Ranking Battle, and what happened to Jing’er.” When Xu Yi Cheng reached the end of his sentence, he looked at Xu Cen again. “He’s really not dead!”

However, at this moment, Xu Cen and the others’ attention was not on the latter part of Xu Yi Cheng’s speech. This was because they were completely taken aback by the first half of Xu Yi Cheng’s words.

He had suffered such a severe injury, and yet his soul did not fade away?

What kind of monster was Young Mansion Master?!

At this moment, an old Vice Mansion Master asked hesitantly, “Could it be that Young Mansion Master has mastered the Soul Congregation technique?”

“Soul Congregation technique?” Everyone, including Xu Yi Cheng, instantly shifted their attention to the Vice Mansion Master.

They were all familiar with this Vice Mansion Master. Although he was not the strongest in the Rising Sky Mansion, he was very knowledgeable. There were no books or records in the Rising Sky Mansion that he had not read.

In the Rising Sky Mansion, if he claimed to be number two in terms of knowledge, nobody would dare to claim to be number one.

“Yes, it’s the Soul Congregation technique.” The ancient Vice Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion nodded before saying grimly, “I’ve read in an ancient book passed down in our Rising Sky Mansion, it’s said that some of the top-rate Devil Cultivation Techniques have the Soul Congregation technique. Even if the soul is temporarily shattered, it would be able to recover after a while. However, the process to reassemble all the fragments of the soul is extremely difficult. Moreover, healing the soul and attaching it to a body would take at least three to five years. Perhaps, even longer.”

As he reached this part of the sentence, he paused for a while before continuing again, “Just like that Devil Cultivator who caused the downfall of our Rising Sky Mansion to a fourth-rate force from a quasi third-rate force. According to the information in the ancient book, the malicious Devil Cultivation Technique, the Devouring Dark Devil Technique that he cultivated was a top-rate Devil Cultivation Technique. It contained the Soul Congregation technique as well.”

Devil Cultivator!

Devouring Dark Devil Technique!

Upon hearing the Vice Mansion Master’s words, the crowd fell silent immediately.

Almost everyone in the Rising Sky Mansion knew about what happened in the past in the Rising Sky Mansion.

The Devil Cultivator who cultivated the malicious devil technique, the Devouring Dark Devil Technique, was someone who was hated to the core by everyone in the Rising Sky Mansion. If it was not because of him, the Rising Sky Mansion would not have fallen to such a level.

“If the Young Mansion Master is a Devil Cultivator and has cultivated a top-rate devil technique, it’s not surprising if he knows about the Soul Congregation technique. However, as far as I know, the Young Mansion Master is not a Devil Cultivator,” the ancient Vice Mansion Master continued to say.

The moment these words left his mouth, Xu Yi Cheng and the group of people who did not attend the Rising Sky Ranking Battle nodded their heads one after another.

However, the people who had just returned from the Nimble Valley, including Xu Cen, stood around and looked at each other.

This was because they knew the Young Mansion Master was a Devil Cultivator now.

Nobody noticed this.

Standing behind Xu Cen and the others, the eyes of the hunchback young man who carried Xu Jing’s body back lit up immediately when he heard the ancient Vice Mansion Master’s words.

**Chapter 1704: Top Devil Dao Cultivation Method**

As the follower and lackey of the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion, Xu Jing, he knew what happened to Xu Jing from the beginning until the end.

Apart from Xu Jing, only he alone knew in the Rising Sky Mansion that Xu Jing had cultivated the Devouring Dark Devil Technique.

He had thought he would lose his backer since the Young Mansion Master had died, he did not expect things would take such a turn.

The Mansion Master of the Rising Sky Mansion had confirmed the Young Mansion did not die. Then, the ancient Vice Mansion Master mentioned the Devouring Dark Devil Technique and the Soul Congregation technique. Based on that, he was even more certain his Young Mansion Master's life was saved because he cultivated the Devouring Dark Devil Technique!

Naturally, he did not dare to reveal all this regardless if his Young Mansion Master was alive or not. This was because he had sworn on the lightning penalty oath to keep this a secret.

"Lord Mansion Master, there's something I must tell you."

The Grand Elder of Rising Sky Mansion, Xu Cen, looked at the Xu Yi Cheng, the Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion, solemnly as he said, "During the Rising Sky Ranking Battle, Young Mansion Master revealed himself as a Devil Cultivator! I think the Young Mansion Master must have obtained a Top Devil Dao Cultivation Method that greatly increased his strength in the past year that caused him to fall into the Devil Dao!"

Xu Cen had pieced everything together when he thought about the strength Xu Jing had shown during the Rising Sky Ranking Battle and when he heard the ancient Vice Mansion Master's words.

As it turned out, the fortuitous encounter his Young Mansion Master, Xu Jing, had was obtaining a Top Devil Dao Cultivation Method.

When he remembered that Xu Jing only took a year to progress from the Early Refined Saint Stage to the peak of the Refined Saint Stage, he shuddered internally. "The Top Devil Dao Cultivation Method he cultivated is too heaven-defying!"

When Xu Cen finished speaking, apart from the people who returned from the Rising Sky Ranking Battle with him, the others, including Xu Yi Cheng, were dumbfounded.

Xu Yi Cheng was the first one to regain his senses. He looked at Xu Cen as he said in his deep voice, "Grand Elder, tell me everything that happened during the Rising Sky Ranking Battle, including how your grandchild, Xu Can, and the other two died... Most importantly, tell me about my son."

Xu Yi Cheng was quite upset that he was unaware of his son becoming a Devil Cultivator.

"Yes, Lord Mansion Master." Faced with Xu Yi Cheng, Xu Cen did not dare to dally. He began to recount everything that had happened during the Rising Sky Ranking Battle.

When they learned that one of their Rising Sky Mansion's disciples died in the hands of Zhong Gu, a few high-ranking officials were furious. "Zhong Gu's really bold! How dare he kill a disciple from the Rising

Sky Mansion! Lord Mansion Master, the Rising Sky Mansion must not let Zhong Gu go!" They said indignantly.

"There's no need for that." Xu Cen shook his head. Everyone's eyes, including Xu Yi Cheng, shifted to Xu Cen immediately. He quickly said, "The Young Mansion Master killed Zhong Gu soon after."

The few high-ranking officials of Rising Sky Mansion's anger subsided after they heard this.

Usually, they would be praising the Young Mansion Master, Xu Jing, at this time. However, they remained silent when they thought of Xu Jing's current situation.

"Continue speaking," Xu Yi Cheng urged.

Following that, Xu Cen brought up Li Feng and told him how Li Feng had killed another disciple of the Rising Sky Mansion before killing his grandson, Xu Can.

At this point, Xu Cen's expression turned grim. No matter what, Xu Can was his grandson! The anger in his heart surged up, and he could not calm down for a period of time.

"Li Feng? A sectless cultivator?"

The Rising Sky Mansion's high-ranking officials, including Xu Yi Cheng, frowned after they heard this. "I've never heard of a sectless cultivator called Li Feng in the Rising Sky Mansion's district prior to this... He even managed to kill Xu Can who was at the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage, he's definitely not weaker than Zhong Gu!"

"Humph! That Li Feng dares to kill one of our Rising Sky Mansion's people, he's really seeking death!"

"Don't worry... Young Mansion Master probably killed Li Feng as well."

"Yes, it's useless to be angry at a dead person."

After listening to the words of the high-ranking officials of the Rising Sky Mansion, the corner of the mouths of the group of people who had returned from Nimble Valley, including Xu Cen, began to twitch.

"Hm?" As the Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion, Xu Yi Cheng, was naturally more perceptive than the others. Soon after, he noticed the peculiar expressions on Xu Cen and the others' faces. His heart skipped a beat. "Don't tell me Jing'er's injuries have something to do with Li Feng?"

"Yes." Xu Cen nodded with a bitter smile before he continued to recount what had happened as Xu Yi Cheng looked on with cold eyes.

He even told them about how the Young Mansion Master, Xu Jing, had killed the Flowery Monk and Jing Xu Zi even though both of them had joined forces.

"What?! Young Mansion Master killed the Flowery Monk and Jing Xu Zi at the same time?" The high-ranking officials were in an uproar when they heard this.

The Flowery Monk and Jing Xu Zi's cultivation base was at the Mastery Refined Saint Stage, but their Young Mansion Master managed to kill them even after they had joined forces?

They felt this was incredible! Even Xu Yi Cheng was surprised, he did not expect his son would become so strong in just the span of a year.

“Young Mansion Master is a Devil Cultivator at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage!” When Xu Cen said this, it stunned Xu Yi Cheng and all the high-ranking officials of Rising Sky Mansion.

In just a year, he had progressed from the Early Refined Saint Stage to the peak of the Refined Saint Stage?

What a terrifying improvement!

“Fortunately, Jing’er is still alive...” Currently, Xu Yi Cheng was not the only one who was happy. The high-ranking officials were happy as well. Even Xu Cen who had lost someone dear to him felt as though he had regained something.

Moreover, since Xu Jing did not die, it meant that he would not be punished.

As Xu Cen continued to recount what had happened, the entire place fell silent again.

That sectless cultivator, Li Feng, whom they had never heard of was also at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage. Moreover, he had not even reached the age of forty. Such innate talent was rarely present in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, and yet, it had appeared in their Rising Sky Mansion’s district.

“That Li Feng really doesn’t know what’s good for him!” After learning that Li Feng had rejected Xu Cen’s invitation, the group of Rising Sky Mansion’s high ranking officials began to curse at him.

However, when they learned Li Feng did not join the Sky Hurdle Mansion nor the Raging Wave Mansion, they felt a little better.

“Since we can’t use Li Feng, we can only kill him!” Xu Yi Cheng said in his deep voice as his eyes gleamed coldly. “He killed two of my Rising Sky Mansion’s disciples and severely injured my son... I won’t feel at ease unless he’s dead!”

After that, Xu Yi Cheng ordered Xu Cen to draw a portrait of Li Feng and ordered the Rising Sky Mansion’s people to search for him and kill him. However, it did not even cross his mind that Li Feng was just a fake name, and his appearance was just a disguise. It was uncertain if that face would even appear again in the future.

Therefore, no matter how the people from the Rising Sky Mansion searched, it was destined they would not be able to find Li Feng at all.

Suddenly, the ancient Vice Mansion Master seemed to have thought of something. He looked at Xu Yi Cheng and asked, “Lord Mansion Master, now that the Young Mansion Master’s severely injured to the point where he’s almost dead, and it would take him at most three years to recover... How should we deal with the matter of the marriage with the Eldest Young Miss of Greenwave Han Mansion that’s set to happen a month later? Should we send them a note?” At this moment, the others looked at Xu Yi Cheng as well. All of them knew about this matter.

“The marriage will, naturally, have to be delayed since my son is so badly injured... There’s no need to send a note to a mere fifth-rate force! Moreover, it won’t take long before the news of my son being killed spread in the Rising Sky Mansion’s district and to the Greenwave Han Mansion. At that time, they’ll naturally know why we didn’t come to pick the bride up,” Xu Yi Cheng said arrogantly.

As the leader of a fourth-rate force like the Rising Sky Mansion, he really looked down on fifth-rate forces like the Greenwave Han Mansion.

“That’s true. At that time, even the guests we’ve invited would assume the wedding’s canceled when they hear the news about the Young Mansion Master’s demise.” Xu Cen nodded.

“Everyone present must swear on the lightning penalty oath to not spread the news of the Young Mansion Master’s survival. Let everyone think he has died!” Xu Yi Cheng said in a deep voice as his cold eyes swept past everyone.

Nobody was surprised by Xu Yi Cheng’s decision. Currently, the Young Mansion Master had undoubtedly cultivated a Top Devil Dao Cultivation Method that saved his life. If news spread that he was still alive, it was inevitable for someone to piece the puzzle together that he had cultivated a Top Devil Dao Cultivation Method.

At that time, Xu Jing would definitely become everyone’s target!

A Top Devil Dao Cultivation Method was something that even those quasi third-rated forces would be interested in.

Today was definitely a memorable day in the Rising Sky Mansion. At this moment, deafening sounds of thunder resounded in the sky. It was so loud that those who had not entered the Saint Stage were almost deafened. Some were so severely injured that blood began to leak out of their seven orifices.

After all, so many people had sworn on the lightning penalty oath at once. It was extremely terrifying when the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation resonated all at once.

As time passed, news about the Rising Sky Ranking Battle had also spread to the Greenwave Han Mansion’s district and the Greenwave Han Mansion’s estate.

“What?! The Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion, Xu Jing, died during the Rising Sky Ranking Battle?” The Supreme Elder of Greenwave Han Mansion, Han Xin’s expression turned fierce when he found out about this. “Does this mean Xue Nai will get away with this?”

Soon after, Han Xin’s expression turned cold as killing intent shone in his eyes. “No way! There’s no way I’ll let her get away with this. Since I can no longer depend on Xu Jing, I’ll just have to deal with her on my own...”

## **Chapter 1705: Duplicated Embodiment**

“Han Xin, what are you trying to do?!” Han Xue Nai shouted as her expression changed dramatically when she saw Han Xin effortlessly killing Qing Nu who was protecting her.

“What am I trying to do?” Han Xin sneered. “Han Xue Nai, I’ve always treated you well in the past. I didn’t think you’ll be so ungrateful... All I ask is that you tell me the origin of the person who murdered my grandson, but you keep evading my question! I’ve finally lost my patience. This is your final chance. Tell me where the person came from. Otherwise, you can die along with Qing Nu!” Han Xin said as killing intent gleamed in his eyes when he looked at Han Xue Nai.

“Qing Nu! Qing Nu!” Han Xue Nai squatted next to Qing Nu’s body, her eyes were completely red as she sobbed.

Qing Nu had accompanied her since she was young. She had long regarded Qing Nu as family. However, Qing Nu had died protecting her today!

Han Xue Nai’s heart was filled with guilt.

The sneer on Han Xin’s face deepened when he saw Han Xue Nai ignoring him. “Don’t think you’ll be able to stall for time by ignoring me... Just so you know, whether it’s your father or your Uncle Mu, both of them are in a discussion with my men about the Rising Sky Mansion not coming to pick you up for your marriage. They won’t be able to come in time to save you!” Han Xin said as his voice turned colder and colder, making the listener feel as though they had fallen into a thaw hole.

“Qing Nu...” Han Xue Nai was distracted looking at Qing Nu’s body.

Subconsciously, the words her mysterious master had once said to her began to ring in her ears. “Xue Nai, those from our Red Dust Progeny must train ourselves in this mundane world. We can only completely understand the profundity of the Red Dust Progeny’s cultivation method when we have experienced laughter and tears, and life and death in the mundane world!”

Following that, the words her master said before leaving also rang in her ears. “If you encounter the dragon clan, you only have to send some True Energy into it... As for the subsequent events, you have nothing to worry about.”

Previously, her master was worried she would encounter the dragon clan when she returned to the Cloud Continent so she had given her a small nimble sword.

The last time she went to Cloud Continent, she did not encounter the dragon clan, therefore she did not use the small sword at all. As time passed, she had also forgotten all about it.

In regards to her master, even Han Xue Nai herself did not know of her origins.

The only thing she knew was that her master would address herself as the Red Dust Progeny’s heir and that her master had passed the Red Dust Progeny’s mental cultivation method to her.

In the beginning, her master did not allow her to cultivate the Red Dust Progeny’s mental cultivation method, saying it was not the time. On the day her master left, she finally allowed her to cultivate the Red Dust Progeny’s mental cultivation method.

The Red Dust Progeny’s mental cultivation method was difficult to understand, causing her not to be able to grasp it since she had only been cultivating it for a short period of time.

Suddenly, the small nimble sword appeared in Han Xue Nai’s hands.

“Hm?” Han Xue Nai’s movement was slight, but it was still discovered by Han Xin. No matter what, Han Xin was still an Eminent Saint Stage powerhouse.

“What? Do you really want to fight me with this sword that’s only a little longer than a finger?” Han Xin said mockingly.

At this moment, Han Xue Nai urged the True Energy in her body to enter the small nimble sword in her hands. All of a sudden, the small nimble sword that was infused her True Energy shattered instantly into a million pieces.

However, that was not the most surprising nor important part. At the moment the small nimble sword shattered, a silhouette suddenly appeared next to Han Xue Nai.

The silhouette was human-like. Upon closer inspection, one could see it was a woman. To be more precise, it was a beautiful woman.

“Xue Nai.” As soon as the beautiful woman appeared, she looked at Han Xue Nai with a faint smile. When she saw Qing Nu’s body lying on the ground, she frowned slightly. It was obvious she knew Qing Nu as well.

“Ma-Master...?” From the moment Han Xue Nai saw the silhouette of the beautiful woman, she had instantly recognized it as her master. She was in a daze and only regained her senses when the beautiful woman called out to her. She looked at the beautiful woman before her in shock.

At this moment, Han Xue Nai was filled with confusion.

The technique of astral projection could only be achieved by Martial and Dao Cultivators at the peak of the Innate Stage, it was called the Innate Illusory.

The Innate Illusory could only be used to confuse others, there were no other uses to it.

However, the Innate Illusory technique was generally limited by distance.

Currently, her master was at an unknown place, but it was undeniable that she was right in front of her. Moreover, she had appeared through that small nimble sword.

“I know you have a lot of questions in your heart, but my Duplicated Embodiment has a time limit... Let me kill him first before explaining it to you.” The beautiful woman nodded at Han Xue Nai before she turned to look at Han Xin.

Although she was unaware of what had transpired earlier, she had seen the killing intent in Han Xin’s eyes. She knew Han Xin intended to kill her disciple. Her gaze turned fierce immediately.

There were very few disciples in the Seven Absolute Sect, therefore the entire sect was extremely protective of their own. She was no exception to this.

“Duplicated Embodiment?” Han Xin was shocked the moment he saw the small nimble sword shattering in Han Xue Nai’s hand before a silhouette appeared.

Innate Illusory was exclusive to Martial and Dao Cultivators at the peak of the Innate Stage. However, once one had broken through to the Mortal Shedding Stage and the power in one's body transformed, they would not be able to use it anymore. That was why he knew it was not the Innate Illusory.

When he heard the beautiful woman said it was the Duplicated Embodiment, Han Xin felt it sounded familiar before he finally remembered.

Dao Cultivators whose cultivation base surpassed the Eminent Saint Stage would obtain an ability called the Duplicated Embodiment.

This ability would not help much in actual fights. Its biggest use was to seal it in a specially made protective talisman, and when others infused power into it, it would release the Duplicated Embodiment inside.

Those Dao Cultivators at that level would generally seal a Duplicated Embodiment of themselves into a protective talisman and give it to their disciples or descendants as a protective measure in case of emergencies.

At this moment, Han Xin's expressions changed dramatically when he stared at the silhouette of the beautiful woman in front of him in horror, "You... You're a Dao Cultivator beyond the Eminent Saint Stage?"

He did not expect Han Xue Nai to have a master like that!

Oh, Lord!

Was it not simple for a Dao Cultivator beyond the Eminent Saint Stage to kill him?

"You're quite knowledgeable since you know about the Duplicated Embodiment." The beautiful woman sneered.

Suddenly, as though Han Xin had recalled something, his expression gradually relaxed as he said fiercely, "Humph! So what if you're a Dao Cultivator beyond the Eminent Saint Stage? Since you left the Duplicated Embodiment for Han Xue Nai, I think it's impossible for you to rush back in time to save Han Xue Nai... Are you trying to stop me, Han Xin, with a mere Duplicated Embodiment?" He sneered as he spoke.

The Duplicated Embodiment of a Dao Cultivator beyond the Eminent Saint Stage was useless in actual battle was because it was too weak.

The strength of a Dao Cultivator's Duplicated Embodiment would usually be two or three stages lower than his or her cultivation base.

For instance, a Dao Cultivator above the Eminent Saint Stage would be a Divine Saint Stage Dao Cultivator so his Duplicated Embodiment would be at most at the Refined Saint Stage. If they were weaker, it might only be at the Pristine Saint Stage.

Only Dao Cultivators above the Exemplary Saint Stage would have Duplicated Embodiments with the strength of an Eminent Saint Stage powerhouse.

Han Xin was a Mastery Eminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivator, and unless it was a powerful Dao Cultivator at the Quintessential Saint Stage, they would not be able to threaten him with their Duplicated Embodiment.

There was no Quintessential Saint Stage Dao Cultivators in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. Even the strongest person in those quasi third-rate forces that were the strongest in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land was merely an Exemplary Saint Stage powerhouse.

Above the Eminent Saint Stage was the Divine Saint Stage, and above the Divine Saint Stage was the Exemplary Saint Stage. Above the Exemplary Saint Stage was the Quintessential Saint Stage.

Powerhouses at the Quintessential Saint Stage only existed in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, there was none in the Lower Province. At least, Han Xin had never heard of any Quintessential Saint Stage powerhouses in the Lower Province.

“You’re just like a frog at the bottom of a well!” The woman smiled coldly when she heard the disdain in Han Xin’s voice.

Following that, no movement could be seen but the space around Han Xin distorted as though he was being suppressed. At that time, Han Xin who was sneering in disdain suddenly widened his eyes as a desperate expression appeared on his face.

Currently, Han Xin realized he could not move at all. The space surrounding him seemed to have locked him in place. He could not even mobilize his True Origin.

At this moment, Han Xin finally discovered how terrifying the beautiful woman in front of him was. He could not even fight against a mere Duplicated Embodiment.

“My lady, spare my life! Spare my life, my lady!” At that moment between life and death, Han Xin’s pride disappeared as he began to panic.

As a Mastery Eminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivator, only he alone knew how many hardships he had to endure to make it here. At that moment in between life and death, his life flashed before his eyes. He was terrified. Everything would be gone if he died. His cultivation base and his consciousness would be gone.

At this moment, he had thrown all his pride away. There was only one thought in his mind and it was to survive.

Unfortunately, things were no longer under his control.

“Humph!” The beautiful woman snorted as she suddenly clenched her slender hands into fists.

At this moment, the space around Han Xin trembled violently as though a huge stone had been dropped into a pond of still water. As the ripples in the air spread out, the body of Han Xin who was in the center of it all twisted before it was broken into pieces. It eventually faded into nothing.

Apart from one Spatial Ring, nothing was left behind.

Han Xue Nai who witnessed this could not help but gasp! When she looked at the beautiful woman again, her master seemed a little unfamiliar to her.

## Chapter 1706: Did Something Happen to Bai Li Hong?

Han Xue Nai knew her master was mysterious. Moreover, her master seemed to be very strong. At the very least, she thought her master was stronger than her master. Although that was the case, she did not think her master was so strong that just her Duplicated Embodiment could easily kill Han Xin. She had thoroughly crushed him. There was no chance for him to retaliate at all from the beginning until the end.

Han Xin, the Supreme Elder of Greenwave Han Manion, was a Mastery Eminent Saint Stage powerhouse after all!

“Xue Nai, asks whatever questions you have now... My Duplicated Embodiment will only last for another thirty breaths at the most,” the beautiful woman said and woke Han Xue Nai up from her daze.

Following that, she asked directly, “Master, this Duplicated Embodiment of yours... What’s it?”

“Every Dao Cultivator, as long as they’ve broken through from the Eminent Saint Stage to the Divine Stage Stage, they’ll be able to master the Duplicated Embodiment! The Duplicated Embodiment can....” the beautiful woman explained patiently in phrases that were easy to understand in the face of Han Xue Nai’s question.

“The Duplicated Embodiment is two to three stages weaker than one’s actual self?” Han Xue Nai’s eyes widened as she looked at the beautiful woman in shock after listening to her words. “Master, your Duplicated Embodiment easily killed Han Xin who was at the Mastery Eminent Saint Stage... Does this mean your cultivation base is already at the Quintessential Saint Stage?”

Quintessential Saint Stage!

Although Han Xue Nai had heard about the Quintessential Saint Stage, she still found it a little far fetched.

Supposedly, in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, even the strongest people in the quasi third-rate forces had not broken through to the Quintessential Saint Stage!

The beautiful woman smiled faintly. She did not admit nor deny it.

However, Han Xue Nai took her silence as her admittance. She voiced out the confusion in her mind. “Master, as far as I know, there are no Quintessential Saint Stage powerhouses in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, you...”

“It’s finally time for me to tell you this...” the beautiful woman interrupted Han Xue Nai and said unhurriedly, “I’m from the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land!”

The Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land!

Although Han Xue Nai already had an inkling of what was happening, she still could not help but feel shocked when she heard her master’s confession.

“Then, Master, are you at the Upper Province now?” Han Xue Nai asked as she took a deep breath to calm down her excitement.

“Yes.” The beautiful woman nodded and smiled. “Xue Nai, after half a year, I’ll come and bring you to the Upper Province. The cultivation environment there is way better than in the Lower Province.”

Going to the Upper Province.

Han Xue Nai was taken aback when she heard the beautiful woman’s words again.

To her, the Upper Province was undoubtedly a mysterious place. She was not surprised about the superior cultivation over there compared to the Lower Province. After all, that was where all the truly strong powerhouses in the Dao Martial Saint Land were.

In the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, the quasi third-rate forces would be able to act as they liked. However, in the Upper Province, there were more than just quasi third-rate forces. There were third-rate forces, second-rate forces, and first-rate forces.

“Master, only powerhouses above the Eminent Saint Stage can pass freely between the Upper Province and Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. With my current strength, I’m afraid I still can’t go there,” Han Xue Nai said.

If she had a choice, she would, naturally, want to go to the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land with her master.

The recent events made her aware of her own weakness. If she had her master’s strength, would the Young Mansion Master of the Rising Sky Mansion dare to forcefully make her marry him?

“Silly girl, if you’re alone, naturally, you won’t be able to go to the Upper Province without having a cultivation base above the Eminent Saint Stage... However, as long as there are powerhouses above the Divine Saint Stage, they’ll be able to bring some people into the Upper Province. Certainly, the stronger one is, the more people they could bring,” the beautiful woman explained patiently as she shook her head.

“Okay! After half a year, I’ll go to the Upper Province with you, master.” Han Xue Nai was excited after learning she would be able to go to the Upper Province in half a year’s time.

After a few moments, she remembered the three little fellows. “Master, I’d like to bring Little Gold, Little Black, and Little White along... Is that possible?”

“Certainly.” The beautiful woman knew of the three fellows’ existence as well.

When the beautiful woman saw Han Xue Nai’s eyes shifting around as though she was thinking about something, the woman did not wait for her to voice her thoughts and immediately said, “Apart from your Brother Ling Tian, I promise to bring whoever you want to the Upper Province.”

“Why?!” Han Xue Nai did not know how her master could guess her thoughts, but she could not help but frown when she heard her master’s words.

Based on her master's words, it seemed like her master was prejudiced against her Brother Ling Tian since she was willing to bring anyone except for Brother Ling Tian?

"Alright, I don't have much time left... Remember my words. As for your questions, I'll answer you in half a year's time." The minute the beautiful woman finished speaking, she disappeared without a trace. Han Xue Nai was the only person left in the large room along with Qing Nu's corpse.

Han Xue Nai could not hide her sadness when she looked at Qing Nu's corpse again, but she knew there was nothing she could do.

"Qing Nu, did you see that? Master has avenged you..." Han Xue Nai muttered. Without knowing when, tears began to stream down her face.

In a few days' time, the news of the Greenwave Han Mansion's Supreme Elder, Han Xin's death spread through the entire Greenwave Han Mansion's estate. It caused those who were on Han Xin's side to feel restless and nervous.

Although Han Xin had died, no one was upset about it. He had brought this upon himself because he had attempted to murder the Eldest Young Miss of Greenwave Han Mansion, Han Xue Nai.

"I didn't expect the Supreme Elder was so insane to the point that he wanted to kill the Eldest Young Miss... Fortunately Eldest Young Miss' master appeared in time, otherwise, Eldest Young Miss would be dead!"

"True. How come I never realized how ruthless the Supreme Elder was in the past?"

"However, I wonder where did Eldest Young Miss's master come from? She actually managed to kill the Supreme Elder who was at the Mastery Eminent Saint Stage... If she's willing to stay in our Greenwave Han Mansion and fight for us, the Greenwave Han Mansion will be able to overpower the other fifth-rate forces even if we can't be a fourth-rate force!"

Most people in the Greenwave Han Mansion's estate shared the same sentiment.

Unlike Han Xin's death that no one cared about, Qing Nu death received the highest rank burial ritual in the Greenwave Han Mansion.

Duan Ling Tian was, naturally, unaware of what had happened in the Greenwave Han Mansion since he had already left.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was back at the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion's district. Specifically, in the Windfall Nation.

"I've returned!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes were indifferent when he looked at Windfall Nation. To the Windfall Nation's capital, he was merely a passerby. Whereas to him, the capital of Windfall Nation was merely a pitstop in his long journey.

The reason he came back was due to his family and friends who were still here.

Currently, Duan Ling Tian had disguised himself with another face using the Disguising Secret Tactic. He was still using the name Li Feng. However, the disguise he currently had on was different from the one he used when he participated in the Rising Sky Ranking Battle. He was only using an ordinary disguise now.

After entering the capital of Windfall Nation, Duan Ling Tian immediately went to the Situ Clan. Previously, before he left, he had arranged for his family and friends to stay there.

The Situ Clan did not change much even after a year.

However, Duan Ling Tian did not enter the Situ Clan through the front door. He did not even greet anyone. He had snuck in quietly like an uninvited guest. Duan Ling Tian was aware there were a lot of people who were surveilling the Situ Clan.

Nevertheless, the strongest among them was only at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage. That was why Duan Ling Tian was not worried he would be discovered.

Duan Ling Tian, naturally, knew why those people were here. It was because of the Devilseal Tablet in his hands and also because those who were dear to him were also at the Situ Clan.

Shortly after, Duan Ling Tian arrived at the place where Bai Li Hong, Sima Chang Feng, and the others were residing.

‘Mm? Apart from Senior Brother, everyone else is here.’ Duan Ling Tian saw Feng Wu Dao, Sima Chang Feng, and the others were sitting in a circle in Bai Li Hong’s residence. However, their expressions were gloomy, and they all had a frown on their faces.

‘What’s the matter?’ Duan Ling Tian’s heart sank when he saw this.

Meanwhile, as he revealed himself, he extended his Divine Consciousness to keep an eye on the situation outside.

Feng Wu Dao and the others who were frowning seemed to have met with some trouble. Nobody spoke for quite some time.

They only regained their senses when Duan Ling Tian revealed himself.

“Who are you?” Feng Wu Dao asked in his deep voice when he heard Duan Ling Tian.

Since Duan Ling Tian currently had a disguise on, it was only natural Feng Wu Dao and the others did not recognize him.

“Uncle Feng, it’s me.” Under the watchful eyes of Feng Wu Dao and the others, Duan Ling Tian’s face had changed completely in just an instant into his original handsome appearance.

“This...” Feng Wu Dao and the others were momentarily stunned since they had not seen such disguising techniques before. However, they quickly regained their senses after they saw Duan Ling Tian’s original appearance.

They were all surprised. When Duan Ling Tian left, they did not know when would they be able to see him again. They did not expect he would return after just a year.

Duan Ling Tian's return was supposed to be a happy occasion, but they found it difficult to be happy when they thought of Bai Li Hong's predicament.

"Uncle Feng, Teacher... Where's Senior Brother?" Looking at the sour expressions on Feng Wu Dao and the others' faces, an ominous feeling rose in his heart.

"Master Bai Li is in the Imperial Palace," Sima Chang Feng said with a bitter smile.

"Imperial Palace?"

Duan Ling Tian frowned. "Why would Senior Brother be in the Imperial Palace? Isn't he the Interim Advisor of the Situ Clan and a Saint Inscription Master?"

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and asked once again as his voice turned deeper, "What happened?"

### **Chapter 1707: Bloodbath at the Imperial Palace**

"What happened was..." Feng Wu Dao sighed before he recounted everything. "After you left, not only did the imperial family of Windfall Nation keep their eyes on us, but even those powerhouses from external forces were doing the same... After all, we're the only people they know who had a connection to you who owns the Devilseal Tablet."

"However, they didn't bother us when we swore on the lightning penalty oath that we know nothing about your whereabouts... Perhaps, they think you would go deeper into hiding out of fear if news spread about them killing anyone of us," Feng Wu Dao continued saying.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, he had already guessed this would happen back then. That was why he felt at ease leaving his family and friends behind.

As long as he was not exposed and stayed hidden, his friends and family would not be in trouble because apart from knowing him and his origins, they did not know his whereabouts.

"Then what happened to Senior Brother? Why would he be in the Imperial Palace?" Duan Ling Tian's furrowed his eyebrows. He really could not figure out what the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family's intention was.

"A while ago, Master Bai Li has broken through to the Pristine Saint Stage. Not long after his breakthrough, he became a Four Star Saint Inscription Master... That's undoubtedly good news for the Situ Clan since Master Bai Li is their Interim Advisor. However, soon after the news spread, someone from the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family came and brought Master Bai Li away."

Sima Chang Feng's eyes glinted coldly as he said, "At that time, the person from the Imperial Family was extremely arrogant. When Master Bai Li refused to enter the palace and be the Imperial Family's exclusive Saint Inscription Master, he actually kidnapped Master Bai Li... The Clan Leader of Situ Clan and his son tried stopping him repeatedly, but it was all in vain. Similar to us, they could only watch as Master Bai Li got taken away."

"However, the Clan Leader of Situ Clan and his son are not at fault," Sima Chang Feng said as he looked at Duan Ling Tian as though he was worried Duan Ling Tian would blame the Situ Clan.

“Tell me everything that happened,” Duan Ling Tian said in a deep voice.

Following that, with the colorful remarks from Chen Shao Shuai and Nangong Yi, Duan Ling Tian finally got the entire picture.

Three months ago, Bai Li Hong broke through to the Pristine Saint Stage and became a Four Star Saint Inscription Master.

Two months ago, the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family sent people over led by a Revered Elder who was at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage. After arriving at the Situ Clan, they were extremely arrogant and arrested Bai Li Hong while disregarding his protest. The Clan Leader of Situ Clan and his son were both injured when they tried to stop them.

“If it’s not because both of you can be considered as part of the royal family, you and your son would die today!” Those were the words the person said to the Clan Leader of Situ Clan and his son before Bai Li Hong was brought away.

“How arrogant!” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes gleamed coldly as his expression turned cold.

Did that person think he was invincible when he was merely at the peak of the Pristine Saint?

“I know what Senior Brother’s character is like. If he’s not willing, it’s useless no matter how the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family forces him... It’s been two months, and the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family still has not released him?” Duan Ling Tian asked in a deep voice.

When Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, he realized Feng Wu Dao and the others seemed as though there was something they wanted to say but was hesitant about it. His heart immediately skipped a beat as he asked worriedly, “Did something happen to Senior Brother?”

An extremely terrifying killing intent surged out from Duan Ling Tian’s body, causing chills to run up the spines of Feng Wu Dao and the others. At this moment, his anger felt palpable.

“Duan Ling Tian, according to the news that came from the Imperial Palace... The Windfall Nation’s imperial family is torturing Master Bai Li, trying to force him to exclusively become their Four Star Saint Inscription Master. Master Bai Li kept refusing, and things have dragged on until now. Although Master Bai Li’s cultivation base has broken through to the Pristine Saint Stage, he’s still a mere mortal. I heard that he won’t be able to last any longer,” Nangong Yi said with an angry expression.

“Senior Brother!”

Once Nangong Yi finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian’s body shook as his blood boiled. The killing intent he exuded became even more intense. He said enunciated each word properly, “Windfall! Nation! Imperial! Family!”

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian’s anger was at its peak. It was on the brink of exploding.

Meanwhile, Chen Shao Shuai looked at Duan Ling Tian and said solemnly, “Duan Ling Tian, although I know it’s hard to remain calm, I still must ask you to do so. Regarding this matter, Uncle Feng had also gone to the Drift Blaze Sect and asked for help from their Sect Leader, Zi Yun. In the beginning, Sect

Leader Zi Yun said that the strongest person in the Windfall Nation's imperial family was on par with her so they might do her a favor."

"Who knew that after you left, a powerhouse at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage arrived at the capital of Windfall Nation. He came for the Devilseal Tablet. He's even treated as an honored guest of the Imperial Family... Sect Leader Zi Yun tried helping Master Bai Li to escape, but she was severely injured by that person," Chen Shao Shuai said angrily.

"At the peak of the Refined Saint Stage?" Duan Ling Tian sneered.

Although he had only killed one Devil Cultivator at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage Devil Cultivator, and he had only broken through recently, he did not use any external tools or force in that battle.

If he utilized the Devilseal Tablet, he would have been able to instantly kill him. Even without the Devilseal Tablet, he would still be able to kill him if he had used the Jasper Celestial Sword!

With his current cultivation base, he could even kill an ordinary Eminent Saint Stage powerhouse after he channeled the Sun True Origin into the Jasper Celestial Sword.

Duan Ling Tian felt deeply touched when he heard the Sect Leader of Drift Blaze Sect, Zi Yun, had gotten injured for his senior brother's sake. After all, he had no relations with Sect Leader Zi Yun apart from Tian Wu being their connection.

'After I deal with this matter, I'll have to go to the Drift Blaze Sect and thank Sect Leader Zi Yun and also to see if Tian Wu has returned,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he began to make plans.

Faced with Feng Wu Dao and the others' worried expression, Duan Ling Tian felt a sense of warmth. He swore determinedly, "Don't tell anyone about my return including the Clan Leader of Situ Clan and his son... As for Senior Brother, he'll definitely return to the Situ Clan today. Moreover, from today onward, the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family wouldn't dare to touch all of you!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he disappeared into thin air before Feng Wu Dao and the others' eyes. Feng Wu Dao and the others who were not prepared was taken aback by it. They only regained their senses after a while.

"What does Duan Ling Tian's last sentence mean? Does this means he'll be able to save Master Bai Li?" Nangong Yi asked in disbelief.

"That should be impossible! The Windfall Nation's Imperial Family is so powerful since they have several Refined Saint Stage powerhouses guarding them... Now that they have an additional powerhouse at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage from another force, it would be difficult to save Master Bai Li from the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family! Even if Duan Ling Tian has improved a lot in this period of time, it should still impossible for him to pose a threat to a Refined Saint Stage powerhouse, right?" Chen Shao Shuai shook his head. He did not think Duan Ling Tian was capable of rescuing Master Bai Li from the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family.

"Perhaps, he thought of another way or went to find help from other powerhouses," Nangong Chen said in a rare moment.

“No matter what, we’ll just have to wait for news since he has said that... From the beginning until now, he has never done anything he’s uncertain of. This time shouldn’t be an exception either.” Although Feng Wu Dao was shocked and felt disbelief, when he thought of Duan Ling Tian’s past, he subconsciously trusted Duan Ling Tian.

After listening to Feng Wu Dao’s words, everyone agreed with him as well.

Yes. Duan Ling Tian had never let them down.

All along, Duan Ling Tian’s life was like a miracle. Sima Chang Feng, in particular, understood this the most.

Once upon a time, Duan Ling Tian was just a disciple with another surname of a clan situated in a remote corner of the Mortal Continents. Eventually, he climbed up to the peak of Cloud Continent.

After arriving at the Dao Martial Saint Land, he continued on his meteoric rise as though nothing could stop him. Due to this reason, Sima Chang Feng had complete faith in Duan Ling Tian.

As for Xiong Quan and Gold Thug, although they could not follow Duan Ling Tian around like they used to due to their huge difference in strength, they also trusted their young master unconditionally.

If he said he could save Master Bai Li, then he would definitely be able to do so!

Regardless of what Feng Wu Dao and the others thought, Duan Ling Tian headed straight to the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Palace after leaving the Situ Clan’s estate.

The Windfall Nation’s Imperial Palace was also home to the members of the Windfall Nation’s Imperial family.

Currently, Duan Ling Tian has changed to another disguise with his Disguising Secret Tactic. He replaced his face with a face that was so ordinary that one would not be able to pick him out in a crowd.

With his current strength, it was only natural for him to enter the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Palace as though it was an abandoned place.

Soon after, he found the cell Bai Li Hong was in when he saw him.

“Senior Brother!” Even if Duan Ling Tian was mentally prepared, his heart still sank. His eyes glowed with anger when he saw Bai Li Hong, covered in blood, hanging on a torture rack.

“Who’s it?!” Duan Ling Tian’s appearance was like a ghost. Those who were guarding Bai Li Hong did not notice his presence until the moment he called out to Bai Li Hong. It caused fear among the people who were guarding Bai Li Hong. When they heard Duan Ling Tian addressing Bai Li Hong as Senior Brother, they knew he would not leave them alive.

Among these people, there was only one Intermediate Pristine Saint Stage Martial Cultivator.

Killing them was as simple as cutting grass and killing chickens for the current Duan Ling Tian.

Soon after, more than a dozen men who were guarding Bai Li Hong laid dead on the ground.

With Duan Ling Tian's current strength, even if he did not use any external strength, he was still comparable to a powerhouse at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage. It was very simple for him to deal with those men who were no stronger than an Intermediate Pristine Saint Stage powerhouse.

### **Chapter 1708: Walking Out**

After Duan Ling Tian released Bai Li Hong from the torture rack, he discovered something was amiss. "Based on Senior Brother's Pristine Saint Stage cultivation base, this wound shouldn't have caused him to pass out..."

Duan Ling Tian began to assess Bai Li Hong's body as soon as he thought about that. Soon after, he discovered there was an unknown energy suppressing Bai Li Hong's True Origin in his body. This energy is constantly weakening as Bai Li Hong's True Origin fought back. Once this energy had lost its power, Bai Li Hong's True Origin will return again.

'Origin Sealing Pill?' A name appeared in Duan Ling Tian's mind instantly. He thought of a pill that could seal the True Origin of a Saint Stage cultivator. Unless one was forced, no one would voluntarily take the pill because it had a very unique and pungent smell that could not be masked. Origin Sealing Pills were similar to Close Energy Powder. Close Energy Powder was used to seal a cultivator's True Energy. It could be used to seal cultivators at the Mortal Shedding Stage and Saint Rudiment Stage while Origin Sealing Pills were used to seal Saint Stage cultivators' True Origins. However, the Origin Sealing Pill could only seal the True Origin for a certain period of time. As the effects of the pill wore off, its suppression of the True Origin would gradually weaken until it finally disappeared.

"No wonder Senior Brother passed out after being tortured." Duan Ling Tian had a furious expression on his face when he realized what had transpired.

Bai Li Hong was no different than a regular human after taking the Origin Sealing Pill. He would not have been able to hold on for long if he was continued to be tortured in this way.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian's attention returned to the Origin Sealing Pill's effect in Bai Li Hong's body. "It seems like the pill is only able to suppress the True Origin of a Pristine Saint Stage powerhouse... It'll be easily eradicated by a Refined Saint Stage powerhouse's True Origin! Although I'm just a Pristine Saint Stage cultivator, my Sun True Origin is not inferior when compared to an ordinary Refined Saint Stage powerhouse's True Origin. I might be able to help Senior Brother get rid of the Origin Sealing Pill's effect."

Duan Ling Tian began to work on dispelling the effect as soon as he thought about it.

Duan Ling Tian noticed his hypothesis was correct as he was trying to dispel the effect of the pill. The Origin Sealing Pill's effect began fading as soon as his domineering Sun True Origin entered Bai Li Hong's body. It was as though a rat was running away from a cat. Duan Ling Tian managed to completely rid Bai Li Hong's body of the effect Origin Sealing Pill's effect in just several minutes. Just like that, Bai Li Hong's True Origin was no longer suppressed.

With his current cultivation base, Bai Li Hong regained consciousness very quickly since his cultivation base was no longer suppressed.

When Bai Li Hong saw the ordinary and unfamiliar face before him, he asked, "You are..."

"Senior Brother," Duan Ling Tian said as he reverted to his original appearance.

"Junior Brother!" Bai Li Hong let out a shout of surprise as he stared at Duan Ling Tian, "You ... How come you're here?"

Bai Li Hong noticed the dead bodies surrounding him before Duan Ling Tian was able to reply. He quickly identified the corpse of one of the men who had regularly tortured him. He was a Pristine Saint Immediate Stage Martial cultivator and also revered elder in the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family.

"Junior Brother... You killed all of them?" Bai Li Hong said with a shocked expression on his face.

"Yes," Duan Ling Tian nodded before he said, "I'm here to bring you back, Senior Brother."

"Back?"

Bai Li Hong finally realized what was happening. It took him a while to register Duan Ling Tian's words. He immediately shook his head and said, "I know you're rather powerful, Junior Brother, but there are far more powerful people in the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family. Apart from that, there are several Refined Saint Stage cultivators as well... Moreover, the Imperial Family has recently invited a powerful guest. Rumor has it that he's a Martial Cultivator at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage who had injured Sect Leader Zi Yun." Bai Li Hong felt more and more ashamed as he spoke.

"Therefore, you should leave quickly before they discover your presence here... If anything bad were to happen to you because of me, I won't be able to forgive myself." Bai Li Hong urged Duan Ling Tian to leave since he was afraid of implicating Duan Ling Tian.

"Senior Brother, I've already heard about what happened to Sect Leader Zi Yun," Duan Ling Tian said as he shook his head, his eyes flashing brightly.

"There's a reason why I did not plan to leave immediately after rescuing you. Senior Brother, do you trust me? Can you do as I tell you for now?"

"Junior Brother, how can I not trust you? However, what do you mean by there's a reason you're not planning to leave immediately after rescuing me?"

Bai Li Hong was confused, but he finally understood after Duan Ling Tian explained his plan.

"Junior brother... Are you confident about this?" Bai Li Hong took a deep breath as he looked at Duan Ling Tian. It was as though he was seeing him for the first time.

"Relax, Senior Brother! Even if I have to risk my life, I definitely won't risk yours!" Duan Ling Tian said with a laugh. However, his eyes were filled with anger.

"Alright, I'll risk everything with you today!" Bai Li Hong decided to trust Duan Ling Tian.

Fifteen minutes later, an old man walked out of the dungeon within the Windfall Nation's Imperial Palace. The old man's robe was stained with blood, and it startled many of the guards stationed near the dungeon.

“That’s Bai Li Hong!”

“How did he escape?”

Although the guards stationed outside the dungeon were not aware of what happened inside, they recognized Bai Li Hong and knew the reason he was detained in there. They tried to stop him from leaving, but they did not expect that an old man that had been force-fed an Origin Sealing Pill could defeat them so easily.

“How’s this possible?”

They were all shocked. “He’s fed an Origin Sealing Pill every fortnight... I remember he has just taken an Origin Sealing Pill three days ago! How did the pill’s effect wear off so quickly?” When they realized they were up against an Early Pristine Saint Stage Martial Cultivator, they naturally stopped going against him.

Many people entered the dungeon after Bai Li Hong openly left. They all noticed the corpses strewn on the floor. Among the corpses, they saw Lord Qiu, an Intermediate Pristine Saint Stage Martial Cultivator.

“Oh, no! Lord Qiu is dead!”

“How can this be possible? Isn’t he an Early Pristine Saint Stage Martial Cultivator? How can he kill Lord Qiu? Lord Qiu is an Intermediate Pristine Saint Stage cultivator!”

“Who am I supposed to ask for answers? I also want to know how Bai Li Hong is so powerful even though he had taken the Origin Sealing Pill three days ago. It doesn’t seem like his True Origin is suppressed.”

“We need to report this to Revered Elder Huo as soon as possible!”

Bai Li Hong walked out openly in the palace as chaos reigned in the dungeon. He defeated all those who tried to stop him along the way. In the beginning, it was mostly Martial Cultivators who had not reached the Saint Stage so he was able to deal with them easily. However, he began to feel the pressure when a few Pristine Saint Stage cultivators joined in to stop him.

As the few Pristine Saint Stage cultivators joined in the battle, an arrogant-looking old man appeared and said coldly, “Bai Li Hong, you continuously refuse His Highness’ invitation to become the Interim Advisor of the Imperial Family. You even dare to leave the dungeon without permission. Do you really think I don’t dare to kill you?”

This was the old man who had forcefully brought Bai Li Hong away from the Situ Clan two months ago. This old man was the leader of a group of members from the Imperial Family. As a Martial Cultivator at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage, he was rather respected in the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family. In this world where the strong ones were revered, his cultivation base at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage in the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family was only inferior to a few people.

The Pristine Saint Stage cultivators present on the scene all paid their respect to the old man as soon as he arrived. “Revered Elder Huo!”

“Huo Jin!” Bai Li Hong face paled and his eyes gleamed with fear when he noticed the old man.

He had gained a deeper understanding of the old man after staying in the palace for some time. This old man was a Martial Cultivator at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage. Moreover, he was also the strongest person, not counting the Refined Saint Stage powerhouses in the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family. This meant the few others powerhouses at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage in the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family were weaker than him.

“I led the team that ‘invited’ you here, Bai Li Hong. However, I just realized that I’ve underestimated you. Although I am unsure how did you escape, you sure are bold to walk about so openly after injuring the people from the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family!” Huo Jin stepped closer as he spoke. Soon after, he arrived near Bai Li Hong.

“This is bad! Lord Qiu is dead!” A terrified voice was heard in distance from the direction Bai Li Hong came from.

“What did you say ?!”

Everyone present on the scene was shocked when they heard this. They all turned in unison to look at Huo Jin.

Huo Qiu was Huo Jin’s nephew. Lord Qiu was his only nephew in the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family.

Hu!

Huo Jin moved as swift as a gust of wind as he caught the messenger while everybody looked on. “What did you say?” Huo Jin asked with a grim expression on his face.

“Revered Elder Huo!”

The messenger was terrified when Huo Jin caught him. He was just a regular guard in the dungeon after all.

He immediately pointed at Bai Li Hong as soon as he noticed him and cried out, “It’s him! He was the one who killed Lord Qiu, Revered Elder Huo!”

### **Chapter 1709: Is That Important?**

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

When the guard in Huo Jin’s hand pointed his finger to Bai Li Hong and accused him of killing Huo Qiu, everyone present on the scene, Huo Jin, shifted their eyes to Bai Li Hong.

“He killed Huo Qiu?”

“That’s impossible, right?! As far as I know, Bai Li Hong’s merely an Early Pristine Saint Stage Martial Cultivator. Moreover, he has only broken through three months ago. Let alone that it’s impossible for

him to break through to the Intermediate Pristine Saint Stage in this period of time, even if he did, he still wouldn't be a match for Huo Qiu."

"That's right. Huo Qi had broken through to the Intermediate Pristine Saint Stage a few years ago, and he was approaching the Mastery Pristine Saint Stage... I don't know if all of you believe Bai Li Hong killed Huo Qiu, but I certainly don't."

"This is unreasonable... Put aside the fact that Bai Li Hong doesn't have the capability to kill Huo Qiu, even if he does, he has been forced to consume the Origin Sealing Pill periodically when he was locked up. It's impossible for him to even mobilize the True Origin in his body, let alone killing Huo Qiu."

"Origin Sealing Pill? Do you think if he really did consume the Origin Sealing Pill, he would still be able to swagger his way out?"

The group of powerhouses who were at the Pristine Saint Stage whispered to one another. Just like Huo Qiu, they were ordinary revered elders of the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family.

Although they were all ordinary revered elders, none of them dared to look for trouble with Huo Qiu usually. The reason for this was due to Huo Jin's biological nephew, Huo Qiu!

Although there were a few Refined Saint Stage powerhouses in the Windfall Nation's imperial family, they would usually stay away from conflicts and did not meddle in worldly affairs. Due to this reason, common matters were usually all handled by the revered elders.

As the strongest person below the Refined Saint Stage powerhouse in Windfall Nation, Huo Jin, naturally, became the leader of other the revered elders. After all, this world placed the utmost importance in strength. The strongest one, naturally, would obtain authority.

Huo Jin looked at Bai Li Hong with a piercing and cold gaze.

However, he only glanced at the guard in his grasp before he said in a deep voice, "What's going on? Tell me everything! Don't miss out a single detail!"

Upon hearing that, the guard took a deep breath and recounted everything he knew in a trembling voice.

When Huo Jin heard Bai Li Hong had just taken the Origin Sealing Pill three days ago, even he was shocked, let alone the other revered elders of the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family.

Bai Li Hong who had just consumed the Origin Sealing Pill three days ago had suddenly appeared before them filled with vigor and vitality. Based on the way Bai Li Hong made his move, he did not seem like someone whose True Origin was sealed by the medicinal efficacy of the Origin Sealing Pill.

"Refined Saint Stage powerhouse!" At this moment, Huo Jin had also realized that someone must have helped Bai Li Hong removed the Origin Sealing Pill's effect in his body. Only a powerhouse who was above the Refined Saint Stage would be able to get rid of the Origin Sealing Pill's effect in Bai Li Hong's body. Other than this, he could not think of any other plausible reason.

Although the Origin Sealing Pill that Bai Li Hong consumed was of the lowest grade, the Origin Sealing Pill could even seal the True Origin of a cultivator at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage, let alone an Early Pristine Saint Stage Martial Cultivator like Bai Li Hong.

When an Early Pristine Saint Stage Martial Cultivator consumed the lowest grade Origin Sealing Pill, it would take him at least twenty days before the effect would gradually fade away.

Although an Intermediate Pristine Saint Stage Martial Cultivator would not take this long, it would still take half a month.

Due to this reason, it was not that Huo Jin did not think it was completely impossible for Bai Li Hong to breakthrough to the Intermediate Pristine Saint Stage, it was just that it was completely impossible for him to be free of the effects of the Origin Sealing Pill when he had just taken it three days ago.

Moreover, apart from the fact that the Origin Sealing Pill's effect in Bai Li Hong's body had been dispelled, his biological nephew, Huo Qiu had been killed as well.

If there was really a Refined Saint Stage powerhouse who helped remove the effect in Bai Li Hong's body, then it was not impossible for him to kill his nephew as well.

The moment Huo Jin thought about this, he quickly looked left and right as an expression of dread appeared on his face.

What a joke!

That person was a Refined Saint Stage powerhouse! If he wanted to kill Huo Jin it would be as easy as killing an ant.

At this moment, a thought that did not occur to him earlier suddenly appeared in his mind.

Why was Bai Li Hong so bold that he even dared to walk openly in the palace in such an ostentatious manner?

If he was in Bai Li Hong's shoes, he would have left this troublesome place immediately if he did not have any backing. Otherwise, why would he be so bold as to openly walk out in an ostentatious manner? Wasn't this just like seeking death?

When Huo Jin realized this, he gasped as cold sweat began to run down his back.

At this moment, he had even forgotten the fact that his biological nephew had been killed. He could barely take care of himself now, how could he be worried about other people?

The moment he thought there might be a Refined Saint Stage powerhouse lurking in the dark staring at him, he could not help but feel uneasy.

After listening to the guard's words, if Huo Jin could come to this conclusion, so could the other revered elders.

Similar to Huo Jin, they began to look around their surroundings with an expression of anxiousness.

Refined Saint Stage powerhouse!

It would be easy for someone at that stage to kill Huo Jin, let alone them who were weaker than Huo Jin.

In the end, one of the revered elders of the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family, breaking the silence, whispered in a low voice, "Erm... Could it be that the Refined Saint Stage powerhouse is actually Zi Yun, the Sect Leader of Drift Blaze Sect?"

"Impossible, right? That Sect Leader Zi Yun has just been severely injured by Master Yun, and I'm sure her injury has not recovered yet. How could she possibly come to the Imperial Palace again? Besides, Master Yun has also said he would not mind killing her if she dares to come again!"

"Exactly! Unless she's not afraid of death, she wouldn't dare to come again!"

"However, if it's not Sect Leader Zi Yun, who's the one who removed the Origin Sealing Pill's effect in Bai Li Hong's body? There are not many Refined Saint Stage powerhouses in our Windfall Nation. The only one who has a connection to Bai Li Hong is Sect Leader Zi Yun."

"I can't think of any other person as well."

The group of revered elders from the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family whispered among themselves. Although their voices were not loud, it was all heard by Bai Li Hong. He was stunned when he heard their words.

He just remembered something. The Origin Sealing Pill's effect in his body had been removed.

Although he had only heard of the Origin Sealing Pill, he knew how difficult it was to remove the effect.

Moreover, a sixth-grade force like the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family might have a higher grade Origin Sealing Pill, but the Origin Sealing Pill that was used on him was definitely not a high grade one since the lowest Origin Sealing Pill was already enough to seal the True Origin in his body.

However, even this lowest grade Origin Sealing Pill would need a Refined Saint Stage powerhouse or above to remove it.

'Don't tell me there's someone else helping Junior Brother?' Bai Li Hong thought to himself.

Although he was surprised Duan Ling Tian was able to kill that Intermediate Pristine Saint Stage Martial Cultivator, he was not extremely surprised as well since he knew how high his junior brother's innate talent was.

Perhaps, it would be difficult for most people to make such a progress in the span of more than a year, his junior brother defied logic. Even then, he did not dare to imagine Duan Ling Tian had already broken through to the Refined Saint Stage.

Due to this reason, he felt Duan Ling Tian had brought help with him.

Actually, long before his junior brother asked him to walk out openly and ostentatiously, he already felt suspicious in his heart. Now that he heard the words of the revered elders, he was certain of his suspicion.

'I wonder if the helper Junior Brother brought is comparable to Master Yun,' Bai Li Hong thought to himself.

Master Yun was the powerhouse that was at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage. The Windfall Nation's Imperial Family regarded him as an honored guest. Recently, he had been staying in the Windfall Nation's Imperial Palace and even regarded it as his own house.

Naturally, Bai Li Hong knew the reason why he remained so long in the Windfall Nation. It was obviously to wait for the return of his junior brother so he could snatch the Devilseal Tablet away from him.

Whoosh!

All of a sudden, the sound of sword whistling in the air appeared as quickly as it disappeared. It took everyone, including Bai Li Hong, by surprise.

As the crowd shifted their eyes over, they noticed one of the revered elders from the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family was running away. However, before he could even get far, his body came to halt as a bloody hole appeared in the space between his brows.

The crowd gasped all at once!

"How fast!" Among the people present on the scene, only Huo Jin alone could vaguely see the golden sword ray that disappeared as soon as it appeared. The sword ray was so fast that it made him shudder even though it was not cold. This power was definitely higher than the Pristine Saint Stage.

Refined Saint Stage powerhouse!

At this moment, Huo Jin was certain of the suspicion he had in his heart.

Meanwhile, the other revered elders of Windfall Nation's Imperial Family stood gazing at each other, but nobody dared to make a move. Each of their feet seemed to have been glued to the ground.

Since they had already seen this example, naturally, they did not want to share the same fate as the other person.

"Lord, I wonder what relationship you have with Bai Li Hong?" Taking a deep breath, Huo Jin cupped his hands in front of his chest toward the air, and his tone was polite. Although he was asking a question, his tone was extremely humble.

"Was it you who brought Bai Li Hong into this shitty Windfall Nation's Imperial Palace?" Just as Huo Jin finished speaking, a slightly hoarse voice seemed to resonate from every direction and clearly entered the ears of Huo Jin and the others. It caused horror to dawn on Huo Jin.

The other revered elders from Windfall Nation's Imperial Family could not help but glance at Huo Jin. A hint of pity could be seen in their eyes.

From the tone of that powerhouse lurking in the dark, it was obvious he was unhappy with Huo Jin's action.

"Lord, I only carried out the order of the Imperial Highness of the Windfall Nation," Huo Jin quickly explained when he heard the displeasure in the powerhouse's voice. At this moment, all he could do was buy some time in order to wait for the arrival of the few Refined Saint Stage powerhouses from the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family.

Naturally, there was also Master Yun who was powerful and had an extraordinary background.

“Is that important?” The sound resonated again from every direction. The tone of the hoarse voice was indifferent, causing a horrified expression to appear on Huo Jin’s face. Suddenly, True Origin surged out of his body as though he was faced with a great enemy.

### **Chapter 1710: The Windfall Nation’s Emperor**

“Lord, I...” Although True Origin was surging out of his body, he did not feel any sense of security at all. While he was talking to the air, his voice and his body trembled unconsciously. He was completely afraid.

When one’s cultivation base had reached a certain level, every progress was extremely difficult. Due to this reason, the gap between the strength was very wide as well.

Even if it was the same stage, the gap in strength would be huge, let alone the difference between the two stages. Although there was only a slight difference between the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage and the Early Refined Saint Stage, the gap between the two stages was like heaven and hell.

Due to this reason, Huo Jin was extremely nervous when faced with this Refined Saint Stage powerhouse lurking in the dark since it was obvious he was displeased with his action previously.

“Hurmph!” A cold snort interrupted Huo Jin’s words rudely.

Then, the hoarse voice resonated again from all directions. “How unreasonable! This Bai Li Hong is Duan Ling Tian’s senior brother, if he’s tortured to death by all of you, Duan Ling Tian will definitely be more cautious and hide even more carefully. Moreover, he might not even return to the capital of Windfall Nation again! I must obtain the Devilseal Tablet, the way the people from the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family have really offended me!”

As soon as they heard the words of the owner of the hoarse voice, everyone, including Huo Jin, finally understood what was happening. They finally understood the Saint Stage powerhouse lurking in the dark was not Bai Li Hong’s friend but a powerhouse who wanted to obtain the Devilseal Tablet. The reason he saved Bai Li Hong was due to Bai Li Hong’s connection to Duan Ling Tian who had disappeared after taking the Devilseal Tablet away.

“Lord, you’re extraordinary, you’ll definitely be able to obtain the Devilseal Tablet in the future.” Huo Jin quickly fawned over him, wishing the powerhouse in the dark would shift his attention to another matter so he would stop staring at him.

Unfortunately, this was just his own wishful thinking.

If that person in the dark was someone else like Huo Jin had thought, he might not be bothered with him. However, the person hiding in the dark was none other than Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian was Bai Li Hong’s junior brother. He was also someone who was regarded as a friend by the Clan Leader of Situ Clan and his son. When Duan Ling Tian found out Bai Li Hong was taken away by Huo Jin and the Clan Leader of Situ Clan and his son were both injured by Huo Jin, he had already sentenced Huo Jin to death in his heart.

Due to this reason, no matter how Huo Jin tried to flatter Duan Ling Tian, it was futile.

Naturally, Huo Jin was unaware of this. If he was aware of this, he would not be bowing and fawning over Duan Ling Tian right now. He would have tried to run away even if he knew there was no chance he could escape from Duan Ling Tian who was hiding in the dark.

This was because this was his last attempt at saving his own life. Although the chances are low, he did not have any other choice.

“You’re only the beginning!” Duan Ling Tian’s fake hoarse voice continued to resonate in the air. The moment he finished speaking, the hearts of the people present on the scene jolted. Huo Jin turned terrified immediately. The True Origin on his body began to spread, trying to consolidate his Territory.

Unfortunately, before his Territory could be consolidated, a sword ray that was even faster than the golden sword ray previously seemingly appeared out of thin air.

Whoosh!

Before he could even react, it had already pierced the space between his brows and left a horrifying bloody hole there.

Under the watchful eyes of the others, Huo Jin collapsed. His terrified expression still remained on his face even after his death.

Huo Jin was the strongest person, apart from the Refined Saint Stage powerhouses in the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family. A person who was at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage had died just like that in a blink of an eye.

At this moment, although the group of revered elders of the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family did not feel sad over Huo Jin’s death, they still mourned over the loss of life.

Huo Jin who was even more powerful than them had died in just a blink of an eye, how would their feeble strength fare in front of this powerhouse?

“Run! We’re gonna die if we don’t run!” Someone cried out when many people were still in a daze over Huo Jin’s death. That person’s voice was filled with terror and despair.

As soon as this person finished speaking, a sense of despair began to envelop the people’s hearts.

At the next moment, nobody could tell who was the first one to run, but the group of revered elders of the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family began to scatter in all directions. Naturally, not everyone ran away.

Some of the revered elders were still standing at the same spot, unable to move at all as though their feet had been glued to the ground.

These people were more rational. After witnessing the strength of the powerhouse lurking in the dark, they did not dare to flee since they knew it would be futile to do so.

However, when they saw that the powerhouse in the dark still did not make his move even though so many people had fled, their mind began to have other ideas. Soon after, they joined the others and ran away as well.

Soon after, none of the revered elders from the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family was left. Only a group of guards with low cultivation base was left there. They all looked at each other, and none of them made a move for a long time. Only when someone took the lead to run away, the others followed suit.

In the end, Bai Li Hong was the only one left on the scene. To be exact, there were two people left on the scene. There was still Duan Ling Tian hiding in the dark.

"Senior Brother, continue to head outside," Duan Ling Tian transmitted his voice to Bai Li Hong in a timely manner.

If Duan Ling Tian had intended to stop the group of people from fleeing earlier, with the strength he currently possessed, none of them would have been able to escape. He had only let them go because he was not bothered with them.

To him, these people were merely baits. He was letting them go to catch an even bigger fish.

"Alright." It was only until he heard Duan Ling Tian's Voice Transmission that Bai Li Hong finally returned to his senses. It was as though he had just awoken from a dream.

Seeing how Huo Jin was killed had also shocked him.

Two months ago, Huo Jin was so tyrannical when he brought his men to the Situ Clan to kidnap him. Relying on his cultivation base, he acted willfully and unscrupulously. When he was faced with Bai Li Hong, he even looked down at him.

However, today, such a person had been killed in just a blink of an eye.

"Where did Junior Brother manage to get such a helper?" Bai Li Hong was baffled. He did not expect his junior brother to actually know a Refined Saint Stage powerhouse.

Although the Refined Saint Stage powerhouse said he saved Bai Li Hong because he feared his Junior Brother would hide even more if he had died, he knew that it was only a story he made up. If that person really wanted Junior Brother's Deviseal Tablet, he would have long made his move. Moreover, why would he help his Junior Brother to save him?

After witnessing the powerhouse's strength, Bai Li Hong's confidence was greatly boosted as he continued to walk toward the palace grand entrance in an ostentatious manner without any fear.

This was also because Bai Li Hong was unaware that his junior brother was the mysterious powerhouse who killed Huo Jin. Otherwise, he would have been shocked.

Although Bai Li Hong knew Duan Ling Tian's innate talent was monstrously high, he did not think that his current strength was comparable to a Refined Saint Stage powerhouse. He did not even think that Duan Ling Tian would be unafraid of those few Refined Saint Stage powerhouses in the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family and that powerhouse who was at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage with an extraordinary background.

At the time when Bai Li Hong continued to walk out, the news of Huo Jin's death had also finally reached the Windfall Nation's Emperor's ear.

The Windfall Nation's Emperor was in his middle age. He wore a dragon robe, looking majestic without looking fierce.

"Huo Jin's dead?" After learning about Huo Jin's death, the expression of Zhu Yuan, the Windfall Nation's Emperor, turned grave immediately as cold killing intent shone in his eyes. With a deep voice, he asked, "Who's it?"

Other than being the revered elder of the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family, Huo Jin was also Zhu Yuan's right arm.

There were many things that he relied on Huo Jin to do.

Killing Huo Jin was no doubt equivalent to severing his right arm, so how could he not be mad?

As his anger rose, Zhu Yuan's dragon robe fluttered. At this instant, the dragons embroidered on it seemed to have come alive as they bared their fangs and brandished their claws in a menacing manner.

At the same time, a gust of terrifying aura also surged out of Zhu Yuan's body, causing the revered elder who came to report the news to take a few steps backward.

This revered elder was an Early Pristine Saint Stage Martial Cultivator but he was still forced to take a few steps backward by the aura emanating off Zhu Yuan's body. Just from this, one could easily imagine how strong Zhu Yuan was.

The Windfall Nation was a sixth-rate force on the Dao Martial Saint Land, it was a sixth-rate Saint Nation.

Such a country was completely unlike those nations in the Mortal Continent. All of those who could become the emperor were eminent people.

As the Windfall Nation's Emperor, Zhu Yuan, was one of the few Refined Saint Stage powerhouses in the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family. Moreover, he was also the youngest Refined Saint Stage powerhouse in the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family. When his aura was pressing down on an ordinary Early Pristine Saint Stage Martial Cultivator, it was only natural the latter could not endure it.

The Imperial Family's revered elder did not dare to dally and hurriedly answered Zhu Yuan, "It's an unknown powerhouse who did not even reveal himself as he killed Revered Elder Huo."

"He didn't even need to reveal himself to kill Huo Jin? Is he a Refined Saint Stage powerhouse?" Zhu Yuan's expression turned even graver when he heard this.

"He must be at least at the Refined Saint Stage or above. Moreover, he doesn't seem to be an ordinary Refined Saint Stage powerhouse as well. He did not even have to show himself to kill Revered Elder Huo with just one attack." When the Imperial Family's revered elder recalled the scene earlier, cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

"What?!" The moment his words left his mouth, Zhu Yuan was horrified as well.

Zhu Yuan knew he would also be able to kill Huo Jin without revealing himself. However, that was only if Huo Jin had been unprepared. He knew he could not kill Huo Jin in just one strike.

‘So powerful... It must be someone at the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage or above!’ The moment Zhu Yuan thought of this, his heart jolted.

In fact, there was only one Intermediate Refined Saint Stage powerhouse in their Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family, and he was also the strongest person in the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family.

“Does that person has any special characteristic when he or she attacked? Is it possible that the person is Zi Yun, the Sect Leader Drift Blaze Sect?” Zhu Yuan asked in a deep voice.

Zi Yun was the Sect Leader of the Drift Blaze Sect. She was the only one who was evenly matched with the strongest powerhouse in the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family.

“I don’t think it’s Sect Leader Zi Yun... Based on the way the person attacked, it seems like he’s a Sword Cultivator!”

“A Sword Cultivator?”

“Yes.”

“Did that person say anything?”

Zhu Yuan very quickly learned about what had transpired with Duan Ling Tian’s orchestration. He also thought the person lurking in the dark was someone who wanted the Devilseal Tablet.