

SOVEREIGN 1711

Chapter 1711: Zhu Mu Ci

The big fish has finally taken the bait.

Duan Ling Tian who was lurking in the dark calmly stared at the two people who were blocking Bai Li Hong's path, causing his heart to jolt.

Between the two people, one of them was wearing the dragon robe, clearly revealing his identity. He was none other than Zhu Yuan, the Windfall Nation's Emperor

Although this was Duan Ling Tian's first time seeing Zhu Yuan, he could guess his identity based on his clothes. After all, the dragon robe was only exclusive to the Emperor. He also knew about Zhu Yuan even though it was his first time meeting him.

When he was the Interim Advisor in the Situ Clan, he had heard about the Windfall Nation's Emperor Zhu Yuan more than once. He knew that he was one of the few strongest people in the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family. He was also a Refined Saint Stage powerhouse!

The other person was a middle-aged burly man whose face was concealed by his curly beard. Along with his messy hair, he looked like a humanoid lion from afar.

'Someone who's capable of standing together with Zhu Yuan... This person must be one of the Refined Saint Stage powerhouses in the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family as well,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

When Duan Ling Tian was thinking to himself, Zhu Yuan and the other person who stopped Bai Li Hong did not make things difficult for Bai Li Hong. Instead, they kept looking in every direction as though they were looking for something.

A few moments later, Zhu Yuan finally said, "Friend, I'm the Emperor of Windfall Nation, Zhu Yuan. There seems to be a misunderstanding between you and the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family. I wonder if it's possible for you to come out and speak to us?"

Zhu Yuan's tone was very polite, completely unlike an Emperor of a sixth-rate Saint Nation.

"The Emperor of Windfall Nation?" At the same time, Bai Li Hong finally began to piece the puzzle together when he saw the dragon robe and heard Zhu Yuan's introduction. To think the person who blocked his path was actually Zhu Yuan, the Windfall Nation's Emperor.

He was only slightly astonished even though he found out the person in front of him was the Emperor of Windfall Nation.

So what if he was the Windfall Nation's Emperor?

He had a powerhouse behind him who did not even fear Master Yun who was regarded as a distinguished guest by the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family.

It was none other than his Junior Brother's friend!

“Let’s talk after everyone has arrived,” Duan Ling Tian who was lurking in the dark replied nonchalantly. His still faked a hoarse voice so nobody could connect him and this voice together.

The sound resonated from all directions and entered Zhu Yuan and the others’ ears, causing them to frown immediately.

Let’s talk after everyone had arrived?

What did it mean?

Soon after, as a middle-aged man and an old man appeared. Zhu Yuan and the curly- bearded man finally realized what Duan Ling Tian’s words meant.

“Master Yun!”

“Imperial Uncle!”

After the middle-aged man and that old man appeared, Zhu Yuan and the curly-bearded burly man beside him quickly bowed. The person whom they paid respect to was not the old man but the middle-aged man. After bowing and showing their respect to the middle-aged man, only then did they bow at the old man as a greeting.

Although the old man was Zhu Yuan’s senior, he did not dare to exert his authority in front of the middle-aged man. He found it normal and was not angry at all when he saw Zhu Yuan and the other man paid their greetings to the middle-aged man first.

In fact, this was a powerhouse who came from a quasi third-rate force. Although his strength was not considered strong in the quasi third-rate force, he was almost invincible in Windfall Nation. He was at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage!

Perhaps, there were some powerhouses in the history of Windfall Nation who had made a breakthrough to this stage, but most of them did not remain in Windfall Nation after breaking through to this stage.

“Hmm.” Faced with Zhu Yuan and the curly-bearded burly man’s bow, the middle-aged man merely replied nonchalantly. However, the old man responded to them with a smile.

However, when the old man shifted his gaze to Bai Li Hong, the smile on his face disappeared completely, and he had a grave expression on his face. “You’re Bai Li Hong?”

Bai Li Hong could already guess his identity when he heard Zhu Yuan addressed him as Imperial Uncle.

In the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family, there was only one person who could be addressed as Imperial Uncle by the Windfall Nation’s Emperor, Zhu Yuan. He was none other than Zhu Mu Ci, the strongest powerhouse in the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family whose cultivation base had already reached the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage.

Bai Li Hong frowned but did not reply when faced with Zhu Mu Ci’s arrogant way of asking the question.

Although this person was powerful, and it would be easy for him to kill Bai Li Hong, Bai Li Hong was not someone who feared death. Naturally, he would not submit to Zhu Mu Ci.

Moreover, he had a secret supporter backing him now, there was no reason for him to be afraid of Zhu Mu Ci at all.

“Huh?” Zhu Mu Ci’s expression turned grave immediately when he saw Bai Li Hong merely glanced at him indifferently and ignored him after hearing his question.

As the strongest powerhouse in Windfall Nation and the Imperial Uncle of the Windfall Nation’s Emperor, put aside that he had a distinguished position in the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family, when he went out, there was no one in Windfall Nation who did not respect or fear him after discovering his identity. However, today, he was ignored by an Early Pristine Saint Stage Martial Cultivator! This was no doubt a humiliation to him!

“How dare you!” Just when Zhu Mu Ci’s expression turned grave, two loud snarls resonated in unison. As it turned out, the Windfall Nation’s Emperor, Zhu Yuan, and the curly-bearded burly man beside him were glaring at Bai Li Hong furiously. Based on their reactions, one could see how furious they were.

Other than being the strongest powerhouse in the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family, Zhu Mu Ci was also the backbone of the Imperial Family as well.

In Zhu Yuan and the curly-bearded burly man’s eyes, not only was Zhu Mu Ci the guardian of the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family, but he was their senior as well.

The reason they could achieve the cultivation base they had today was mainly due to the pointers that Zhu Mu Ci gave them without any reservations.

A master was like a father, and in their hearts, they had long regarded Zhu Mu Ci as their father.

Now that somebody dared to ignore their father, moreover, this person was only an Early Pristine Saint Stage Martial Cultivator, how could they not feel furious?

“Zhu Lie, kill him!” Zhu Mu Ci said coldly as his eyes gleamed with a piercing light.

“Yes, Imperial Uncle!” The person addressed as Zhu Lie by Zhu Mu Ci was none other than the curly-bearded burly man who was standing next to Zhu Yuan. After hearing Zhu Mu Ci’s words, he responded and flew out immediately, charging toward Bai Li Hong like an eagle that had locked onto its prey.

Zhu Lie was an Intermediate Refined Saint Stage Martial Cultivator no matter what. The moment he made his move, it instantly pressured Bai Li Hong greatly to the point of suffocation. Even his back that was usually ramrodded straight had gradually begun to bend over.

“Hurmph!” At this moment, a cold snort resonated in the air as a golden sword ray flashed across the sky and disappeared as soon as it appeared. In just a blink of an eye, it appeared in front of the crowd before disappearing again.

During this small window of time, Zhu Lie who was originally charging toward Bai Li Hong retreated in a slightly wretched manner.

“What a fast sword work!” After Zhu Lie had retreated, he felt his back was drenched with cold sweat. That golden sword ray had narrowly brushed past his head earlier.

It was fortunate he did not use his full force when he was charging at Bai Li Hong, allowing him to stop just in time. If he had used all his strength, it would have been impossible for him to stop due to inertia. If that happened, there was no doubt he would have died.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Meanwhile, whether it was Zhu Lie, Zhu Yuan, Zhu Mu Ci or Master Yun, all of them shifted their eyes toward Bai Li Hong in unison.

Naturally, they were not staring at Bai Li Hong, but they were staring at a young man who appeared after the golden sword ray had appeared.

The young man had an ordinary appearance. One would have difficulties picking him out from a crowd of people.

However, other than Master Yun who claimed to have come from a quasi third-rate force and was looking at this young man disdainfully, Zhu Mu Ci and the other two were looking extremely glum.

This was because they knew this young man who appeared ordinary actually had a cultivation base that was at the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage or above.

Only Zhu Mu Ci in the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family alone was evenly matched with a person who had the cultivation base at the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage or above.

However, faced with this emotionless young man, Zhu Mu Ci felt unsure of himself.

Even he could clearly sense the danger contained in the golden sword ray that flashed past earlier.

When one's cultivation base had reached to his stage, one would gain a particularly keen sense of judgment. He could sense a dangerous vibe from the ordinary-looking young man before him.

In the end, the young man who was Duan Ling Tian in disguise said, "Hurmph! To think that a mighty Refined Saint Stage Martial Cultivator from the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family would act in such a despicable way toward a Pristine Saint Stage Martial Cultivator. Aren't you afraid of being laughed at once this news spread out?" His voice still remained hoarse.

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, Zhu Lie's face turned slightly pale.

"Well then, we'll have to see whether both of you will be able to leave the palace alive to spread the news!" Zhu Mu Ci smirked coldly.

"You must be one of the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage Martial Cultivators in the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family?" Duan Ling Tian asked as he glanced at Zhu Mu Ci indifferently.

"So what if I am?" Zhu Mu Ci continued to smirk.

If initially, he was slightly fearful of Duan Ling Tian, he no longer took Duan Ling Tian seriously anymore when he recalled he had the support of the middle-aged man next to him.

Perhaps, this young man in front of him was stronger than him, but it was impossible for him to compare to the person standing next to him.

The person beside him was a powerhouse at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage. Moreover, the person beside him had just transmitted his voice to him saying that he was fully confident he could get rid of the young man in front of them. Due to this reason, he was feeling very relaxed.

“It seems like you planning to rely on him as your support?” Duan Ling Tian did not miss the hint of fear in Zhu Mu Ci’s gaze earlier. That was a sign of a weak person, at the very least, Zhu Mu Ci knew he was inferior to Duan Ling Tian.

However, Zhu Mu Ci suddenly had a change of attitude. Duan Ling Tian, naturally, knew the reason had something to do with the middle-aged man next to him.

Earlier, Zhu Yuan, the Windfall Nation’s Emperor and that Zhu Lie had addressed this middle-aged man as Master Yun.

This middle-aged man was none other than the Martial Cultivator who was at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage!

He was also the guest of honor of the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family and the person who severely injured Zi Yun, the Sect Leader of Drift Blaze Sect.

The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of how this person injured Zi Yun, killing intent flashed in his eyes.

Chapter 1712: The Azure Cloud Mansion’s Disciple

Zi Yun was Tian Wu’s Master and his senior as well. She was severely wounded because she had tried to rescue Duan Ling Tian’s senior brother from being detained in the palace for Tian Wu’s sake. Due to this reason, Duan Ling Tian felt like he owed Zi Yun a favor.

“So what if that’s the case?” Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words, Zhu Mu Ci smirked. It was as though he was already certain of his victory against Duan Ling Tian. “Although you’ve nothing to do with Bai Li Hong, you’re guilty of coveting the Deviseal Tablet... In fact, the Deviseal Tablet is something our Master Yun has to obtain! In terms of strength, Master Yun’s a powerhouse who’s at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage, and you’re no match for him. In terms of the force behind Master Yun, he comes from a quasi third-rate force called Azure Cloud Mansion. In the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, a quasi third-rate force is the strongest force. It’s not something the force behind you can compare to.”

When Zhu Mu Ci reached the end of his sentence, he looked at Duan Ling Tian disdainfully. “It’s important to know your own limits... Perhaps, you’re quite strong, but it’s still quite lacking if you’re planning to get your hands on the Deviseal Tablet.”

Zhu Mu Ci had also heard of the objective of Duan Ling Tian’s arrival. Naturally, he was unaware it was all made up.

“The quasi third-rate force, Azure Cloud Mansion?” Upon hearing his words, Duan Ling Tian was stunned. Then, he proceeded to size Master Yun, the middle-aged man by Zhu Mu Ci’s side, up. “You’re from a quasi third-rate force?”

“Hurmph!” Faced with Duan Ling Tian’s question, the middle-aged man lifted his head proudly and looked down at Duan Ling Tian with a domineering expression. “I’m Yun Kun, a disciple of the Azure Cloud Mansion.” Yun Kun’s tone was filled with arrogance. This arrogance, naturally, came from him being in a quasi third-rate force and a disciple of Azure Cloud Mansion.

If it was the former Azure Cloud Mansion, its deterrent force was limited even though it was still a quasi third-rate force. After all, there were differences in strength in quasi third-rate forces as well.

The former Azure Cloud Mansion could only be considered as being at the bottom among other quasi third-rate forces.

However, ever since the Azure Cloud Mansion changed its Mansion Master, it had prospered with each passing day and had even become a presence to be reckoned with in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.

At this moment, it was impossible for Yun Kun to even imagine the young man standing before him whom he looked down on was none other than the Young Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion. Moreover, he was Duan Ru Feng’s only son. Duan Ru Feng was someone everybody respected in the Azure Cloud Mansion.

It was precisely because of Duan Ru Feng that the Azure Cloud Mansion finally became a force to be reckoned with in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land currently.

If Yun Kun knew about Duan Ling Tian’s true identity, he would have been scared to death.

In fact, in the eyes of the Azure Cloud Mansion’s disciples, Duan Ru Feng was like a deity who was supreme and almighty, a presence that was completely inviolable.

However, Yun Kun did not know of Duan Ling Tian’s identity, and Duan Ling Tian did not know of his own identity either.

Despite knowing his father was in the Dao Martial Saint Land and that he had a few powerhouses under his command, it did not cross Duan Ling Tian’s mind that his father was actually the leader of a quasi third-rate force in the Dao Martial Saint Land. Moreover, he was the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion that had gotten very influential recently.

In the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, the only quasi third-rate force that could compare to the Azure Cloud Mansion was the Mountainshade Black Market.

Even the quasi third-rate force, Mystical Sky Mansion, that Duan Ling Tian planned to visit was slightly inferior in comparison. However, the difference in strength was not much.

Perhaps, the Azure Cloud Mansion could annihilate the Mystical Sky Mansion if they go up against each other. However, the Azure Cloud Mansion would definitely deplete 80% of its force as well. Due to this reason, even the Azure Cloud Mansion would not dare to offend the Mystical Sky Mansion easily since if they were to fight, it would only be a Pyrrhic victory for them. Even if they managed to annihilate the Mystical Sky Mansion, the Azure Cloud Mansion with its force depleted would fall as well.

Just like the saying went, 'When the snipe and the clam grapple, it's the fisherman who profits from it.' Put the other quasi third-rate forces aside, as the Azure Cloud Mansion's mortal enemy, the Mountainshade Black Market would definitely not let any chances go to strike at the Azure Cloud Mansion when it was down.

Naturally, it was still too early to talk about all this.

"Don't tell me you thought that you're the only disciple of a quasi third-rate force?" Duan Ling Tian smirked as he looked at Yun Kun nonchalantly.

The moment Duan Ling Tian's words left his mouth, Yun Kun was not the only one who was stunned, even Zhu Mu Ci, Zhu Yuan, and Zhu Lie were stunned as well.

Could it be that the ordinary-looking but powerful young man was also a disciple from a quasi third-rate force as well?

"You're also a disciple from a quasi third-rate force?" Yun Kun asked indifferently as he raised an eyebrow. Although his tone had become much more polite, he still could not conceal his arrogance.

The Azure Cloud Mansion was a distinguished force among all quasi third-rate forces so unless it was the relatives of some high-ranking officials of those other quasi third-rate forces, he did not have any high regards toward other ordinary quasi third-rate forces' disciples.

"So what if I am, and so what if I'm not?" The smirk on Duan Ling Tian's face became even wider. A hint of mockery could be seen in his eyes.

"How dare you trick Master Yun!" When Zhu Mu Ci saw the mockery in Duan Ling Tian's eyes, he returned to his senses. He stared at Duan Ling Tian as though he was staring at a monster.

It did not cross his mind that this fellow was so daring as to play a trick and provoke Yun Kun even after finding out that he was the disciple of the quasi third-rate force, the Azure Cloud Mansion.

Could it be that he really was not afraid of death?

Or perhaps, he really thought he could fight Yun Kun?

Although he was filled with self-righteousness, a hint of pleasure could still be seen in Zhu Mu Ci's eyes as he chuckled at Duan Ling Tian's misfortune. He was eager and delighted to see the scene that was about to unfold before him.

As for Zhu Yuan and Zhu Lie, both of them were gloating over Duan Ling Tian's misfortune as well when they looked at him.

This young man in front of them was powerful. With just the force of their Windfall Nation's Imperial Family alone, they could not do anything to him at all.

However, they felt absolutely unwilling if they were told to let go of him. No matter what, he had killed more than ten people from the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family. Due to this reason, they were pleased to witness his misfortune.

"Isn't this Junior Brother?" At the same time, Bai Li Hong finally regained his senses.

When Duan Ling Tian revealed himself and spoke using his hoarse voice, he could tell this was supposedly the voice of the powerhouse hiding in the dark.

Initially, he had thought Duan Ling Tian had found someone to help him. However, it did not cross his mind at all that it was Duan Ling Tian all along.

“It has only been more than a year, but Junior Brother’s strength has actually risen to such a level? That Huo Jin was at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage, but he was killed directly in just an instant... How did he raise his cultivation base in this period of time?” The moment he realized his junior brother actually possessed the strength of a Refined Saint Stage powerhouse after more than a year, Bai Li Hong was shocked as though a bolt of lightning had struck him.

However, this time, he regained his senses very quickly.

“Boy, you’re seeking death!” Yun Kun’s shout caused Bai Li Hong to return to his senses.

At this moment, Yun Kun had also regained his senses. Naturally, he was furious. His anger was out of control as his robe fluttered. It was the aura of a powerhouse at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage.

In just a blink of an eye, the air within a 100-meter radius around him trembled for a moment as ripples spread out as though a stone had been dropped into a still lake.

Yun Kun’s Territory rapidly consolidated...

When the three Zhu men from the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family saw this, a vicious smile appeared on their faces immediately.

In their opinion, now that Yun Kun had begun to make his move, this young man would definitely die!

“Junior Brother!” Horror dawned on Bai Li Hong’s face as he was washed with a sense of nervousness. He had completely forgotten he had been instructed by Duan Ling Tian to come here to be bait.

If Duan Ling Tian was not confident, would he have asked him to do this?

Naturally, this was because Bai Li Hong cared about Duan Ling Tian that he had forgotten about this. As the saying went, ‘Worrying only leads to a chaotic mind.’ This saying described Bai Li Hong perfectly at this moment.

Faced with Yun Kun who had consolidated his Territory, a sword had somehow appeared in Duan Ling Tian’s hand. It was an ordinary-looking and unadorned sword.

In the next instant, Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes. At once, he mobilized the Sun True Origin in his body and completely gathered it in the hand that was holding onto the sword in just a blink of an eye through the 99 Saint Veins before he infused it into the sword. It caused the originally plain and unadorned sword to emit dazzling golden light.

Whoosh!

The light became more intense. In the end, it was as though the sun was hanging in the sky.

“It’s that sword!” The sword in Duan Ling Tian’s hand was none other than the Jasper Celestial Sword. Among the people who were present on the scene, Bai Li Hong was the only one who could recognize the sword.

Even Bai Li Hong could not understand why, but the moment he saw Duan Ling Tian took out this sword, his originally aggravated emotions had actually faded away as he turned calm.

After he had calmed down, he recalled the reason he was here.

‘Is Junior Brother confident he can defeat Yun Kun?’ Although Bai Li Hong felt it was unbelievable, he could not help but feel hopeful in his heart.

Bai Li Hong’s gaze was completely focused on the sword in Duan Ling Tian’s hand. Although the sword was covered in dazzling golden light, he could still see its silhouette.

Bai Li Hong still remembered the first time he saw this sword was in the Moon Illumination Sect. He would never forget the scene he witnessed at that time for the rest of his life.

His junior brother had used this sword with a cultivation base at the Saint Rudiment Stage and killed a Pristine Saint Stage Supreme Elder of Moon Illumination Sect in just one strike.

Moreover, more than a year ago, when Duan Ling Tian was battling Lin Dong who came from the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion’s Lin Clan, he felt it had something to do with this sword as well even though he did not witness the final and terrifying strike of the sword.

“You’re not using your Territory, but you’re using a shitty sword to fight with me? You’re digging your own grave!” After Yun Kun’s Territory was consolidated, he noticed Duan Ling Tian had merely taken out a sword and did not seem to have any intention of consolidating his Territory. He had a mocking expression on his face as he scoffed.

Faced with Yun Kun’s mockery, Duan Ling Tian only replied indifferently, “Why do I need to use my Territory to kill you?” He spoke as though victory was already in his grasp.

When Duan Ling Tian’s words entered Yun Kun’s ears, and he saw the indifferent expression on his face, he felt like it was a provocation to him.

“You’re seeking death!” Yun Kun no longer could suppress the flame of wrath in his heart. His figure flashed, and his True Origin surged up as he charged toward Duan Ling Tian.

Chapter 1713: Yun Kun’s Death

Zhu Mu Ci, Zhu Yuan, and Zhu Lie chuckled when they saw Yun Kun making his move.

At this moment, it seemed as though they could already see the scene of the young man being killed.

However, their smiles froze on their faces very soon.

Their chuckles and how their smiles froze happened in just a blink of an eye. Everything happened so fast that it was difficult for people to quickly return to their senses.

Their smiles had frozen on their faces because the scene that unfolded before their eyes was beyond their expectation.

Yun Kun furiously made his move. His body flashed, and his speed was so fast that it was even difficult for the three Zhu men to catch a trace of his movement. In no time at all, the faint sound of sword whistling in the air appeared fleetingly, and Yun Kun's figure that had disappeared before their eyes materialized again. However, Yun Kun's figure after he materialized was in a different state. To be more precise, Yun Kun's body had been split in half completely.

After a while, blood began to pour unceasingly from his body.

"T-This..." Upon seeing this, Zhu Mu Ci and the other two were dumbfounded.

Yun Kun, who was invincible in their eyes was killed in just one move?

Meanwhile, Bai Li Hong sighed in relief when he saw Yun Kun had died. His eyes contained hints of shock as well when he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

His junior brother's progress speed was so fast that he was almost getting immune to it now.

A powerhouse at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage had been killed by him with just a slash of a sword.

In other words, with the help from that powerful sword, his junior brother's attack was comparable to an Eminent Saint Stage powerhouse!

Only an Eminent Saint Stage powerhouse would have the capability to kill Yun Kun who had reached the peak of the Refined Saint Stage with just one blow.

Yun Kun was a disciple from a quasi third-rate force. Apart from having a high cultivation base, his technique must have been powerful as well. Perhaps, he could not be considered as strong compared to Martial or Dao Cultivators who were all at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage, but he was still stronger than many people.

However, such a person had just been killed by his junior brother.

He did not even know when his junior brother made his move. Heck, he did not even hear the sound of sword whistling in the air. It was only natural since its speed was so fast, coupled with his lower cultivation base, he did not hear it at all.

Bai Li Hong might not have heard the sound due to his low cultivation base, but Zhu Mu Ci and the other two whose cultivation base had reached the Refined Saint Stage had heard the sound. Zhu Mu Ci had the highest cultivation base so it was only natural for him to hear the sound the most clearly.

Due to this reason, all colors drained from his face as he watched Yun Kun's body that had been completely severed into half fell from the sky. Zhu Mu Ci's body began to tremble uncontrollably. It did not cross his mind that Yun Kun would die.

The moment he recalled how he had used Yun Kun to provoke the young man standing before him, his heart began to palpitate as well.

If God had given him another chance to redo this, he would not have dared to provoke this young man no matter how courageous he was.

'Shit! It's all Yun Kun's fault! If he had not confidently told me he would be able to deal with this guy, I wouldn't have provoked him!' When Zhu Mu Ci thought of this, he clenched his teeth and looked at Yun Kun's body in hatred.

"I can't believe I can actually cast such a power attack with the Jasper Celestial Sword using my Sun True Energy. Yun Kun was still a disciple of that quasi third-rate force, Azure Cloud Mansion, no matter what. His cultivation base was even at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage, and yet, he was killed with just a strike of my sword," Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself as he reached out to caress the Jasper Celestial Sword that was still shining its brilliant golden light.

Whoosh!

Like a cannonball that was shot out, he flew out and took Yun Kun's Spatial Ring before his body flashed and appeared in front of Zhu Mu Ci, Zhu Yuan, and Zhu Lie.

At this moment, all three of their faces were extremely pale, and there were hints of terror and panic in their eyes.

When Duan Ling Tian saw the look in their eyes and their expressions, a sinister smile appeared on his face as he said mockingly, "What? Are you scared now?"

"Lord, I, Zhu Mu Ci, am wrong. I failed to recognize what an outstanding person you are! Please forgive me! With your strength, I'm sure the Devilseal Tablet will belong to you in the end... To think that Yun Kun actually thought he's invincible just because he was the disciple of the quasi third-rate force, the Azure Cloud Mansion. Little did he know there's such a reclusive and erudite person like you, Lord!" Zhu Mu Ci took a deep breath and resorted to flattering Duan Ling Tian.

At this moment, his majestic manner had completely disappeared. He was almost like a manservant by the side of the road.

Zhu Yuan and Zhu Lie were stunned when they saw Zhu Mu Ci behaving in such a manner. This was their first time seeing their Imperial Uncle acting in this manner. It was as though he was a completely different person.

Little did they know that Zhu Mu Ci was extremely terrified at this moment.

If he had not mocked the young man earlier, perhaps, the young man would not bother with him. However, the problem was he had mocked the young man unreservedly earlier.

He knew very well if he was in that young man's shoes, he would not have let him go so easily.

The truth was, after killing Yun Kun, Duan Ling Tian had no intention of harming Zhu Mu Ci and the other two. Besides, he did not even take the words Zhu Mu Ci had spoken seriously.

If a dog barked at oneself while one was walking on the roadside, one would not just kill the dog, right?

However, when he heard Zhu Mu Ci fawning over him now, a sense of disgust rose up in his heart. With a casual wave of his sword, the sword ray swept across the sky. Before Zhu Mu Ci even managed to react, he had already been killed by Duan Ling Tian.

Even Yun Kun who was at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage had died under his Jasper Celestial Sword, let alone a Martial Cultivator who was at the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage.

Although he had only casually waved his sword, and its force was nowhere near comparable to the force he used to deal with Yun Kun, it was not something that Zhu Mu Ci could withstand.

Zhu Yuan and Zhu Lie were horrified when they saw Zhu Mu Ci died. They cried out in sorrow, "Imperial Uncle!"

However, the two of them with reddened eyes did not dare to show any resentment at all. Who knew if this young man would kill them to solve the trouble if they had shown any resentment,

Although they really wanted to kill this man to satisfy themselves, they knew they did not possess the capability for now. At this moment, all they could do was try to not further infuriate the young man. Perhaps, they would be able to preserve their lives this way.

However, Duan Ling Tian did not have any intention of killing Zhu Yuan and Zhu Lie at all.

Although it would be easy for the current him to kill Zhu Yuan and Zhu Lie, both of them were among the few Refined Saint Stage powerhouses in the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family. If Zhu Mu Ci and the two of them died, the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family would definitely descend into chaos.

If the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family fell into chaos, complications and confusion would arise in the capital and the entire Windfall Nation would fall into chaos.

At that time, as the relatives of the Emperor, the Situ Clan, the Clan Leader of Situ Clan, and his son might be implicated as well.

The Situ Clan was where his good friends were living in. Naturally, he did not wish for anything to happen to the Situ Clan. Due to this reason, he did not kill Zhu Yuan and Zhu Lie.

"I must get the Devilseal Tablet! If I find out that your Windfall Nation's Imperial Family makes another move on Duan Ling Tian's companions again and alerts him, I'll definitely kill all of you!" Duan Ling Tian glanced coldly Zhu Yuan and Zhu Lie before vanishing into thin air in front of them.

As for Bai Li Hong, he did not plan to take him away with him.

His current identity had no relation with Bai Li Hong. There should not be any unnecessary interactions between them. Due to this reason, it was inconvenient for him to bring Bai Li Hong away with him.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian was certain even if he left Bai Li Hong behind, the Windfall Nation's Emperor, Zhu Yuan, would not make things difficult for Bai Li Hong if he was smart.

As it turned out, the situation played out just as Duan Ling Tian had expected. Bai Li Hong left the Imperial Palace without any problems and returned to the Situ Clan.

A commotion erupted in the Situ Clan when they saw Bai Li Hong return after he was kidnapped by a revered elder from the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family two months ago. Everyone was certain it would be impossible for him to return ever again.

Bai Li Hong would either have to obediently be the exclusive Saint Inscription Master for the Windfall Nation's Imperial family or die.

In their opinion, Bai Li Hong only had those two options.

It did not cross their minds that Bai Li Hong would return. This was like escaping after entering a tiger's den.

"Master Bai Li!" The Clan Leader of Situ Clan and his son personally came out to welcome him when they found out Bai Li Hong had returned. Apart from being surprised, there was a hint of guilt in their expressions as well. They, Situ Hang, the Young Master of Situ Clan, in particular, felt guilty for being powerless to stop the people from the Imperial Family from taking Bai Li Hong away.

He still remembered before Master Duan left, he had especially asked him to take care of his friends.

When Bai Li Hong was taken away, he felt extremely guilty toward Master Duan. Moreover, he had even punished himself by kneeling while facing the wall for over a month. Now that he had seen with his own eyes that Bai Li Hong was safe and had returned to the Situ Clan, he heaved a sigh of relief.

However, after their surprise had faded, everyone in the Situ Clan, including the Clan Leader of Situ Clan, Situ Hao, was very curious about what had happened to Bai Li Hong.

In their opinion, it was impossible that the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family would let go of a Four Star Saint Inscription Master so easily.

This could be seen from how Zi Yun, the Sect Leader of Drift Blaze Sect, who was severely injured when she went to the Imperial Palace to save Bai Li Hong.

"It was a powerhouse who saved me." Naturally, Bai Li Hong could not tell them the truth. In fact, Duan Ling Tian had also reminded him about this previously.

"That powerhouse is interested in the Devilseal Tablet in my junior brother's hands, but at the same time, he's worried that I'd be tortured to death or something after being kidnapped by the people from the Imperial Palace. He was worried this would make Junior Brother more cautious and hide more carefully. Due to this reason, he saved me and warned the Windfall Nation's Emperor to not even think of touching me again." Upon hearing Bai Li Hong's words, Situ Hao, Situ Hang, and the others were bewildered.

Was this even possible?

One of the Situ Clan's elders mused, "What an eccentric powerhouse... However, it's a good thing you encountered this powerhouse, Master Bai Li. Otherwise, you wouldn't have been able to return so fast."

He would not be able to return so fast?

Bai Li Hong could not help but snort inwardly when he heard this elder of Situ Clan's words.

Chapter 1714: Target — The Mystical Sky Mansion!

If his junior brother did not appear, let alone returning quickly, he would not have even been able to return at all. There was a high possibility he might even die in the dungeon one day.

“Master Bai Li, I heard the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Palace had a powerhouse at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage backing them... When that powerhouse saved you, the powerhouse at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage in the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Palace must not have made a move, right?” A Situ Clan’s elder could not help but ask.

Everyone in the Situ Clan, including Situ Hao and Situ Hang, turned to look at Bai Li Hong. They were curious about this matter as well.

The powerhouse who was treated as a distinguished guest in the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Palace was at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage. Even Zi Yun, the Sect Leader of Drift Blaze Sect, was severely injured by him.

“He must have not made a move at all. Otherwise, it would’ve been impossible for Bai Li Hong’s savior to save him,” another Situ Clan’s elder said before Bai Li Hong could respond.

“You have a point. That powerhouse’s at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage after all. If he had intended to stop it, not just anyone would be able to rescue Master Bai Li,” another person added.

If it really was an unknown powerhouse who had rescued him, Bai Li Hong might just smile and not bother with an explanation after hearing their words.

However, because he knew exactly the powerhouse who saved him was not some stranger but his junior brother, he could not stand to listen as these people looked down on his junior brother.

“Hurmph! Do you mean Yun Kun? He’s indeed powerful. Apart from having a cultivation base at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage, his background is not simple as well since he came from a quasi third-rate force, the Azure Cloud Mansion.”

“What?!”

“He’s someone from the quasi third-rate force, the Azure Cloud Mansion?”

“My dear Lord... The Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family has a connection with the Azure Cloud Mansion?”

“The Azure Cloud Mansion... It’s said that this force is one of the two most powerful forces among all quasi third-rate forces.”

After finding out that Yun Kun who was treated as a distinguished guest by the Windfall Nation’s Imperial family was actually from the quasi third-rate force, the Azure Cloud Mansion, everyone from the Situ Clan was completely astounded.

Their Situ Clan was merely a seventh-rate force.

That Azure Cloud Mansion, on the other hand, was a quasi third-rate force. Any random powerhouse from such force could easily annihilate the Situ Clan.

“So what if he’s from the Azure Cloud Mansion? He still died in the end!” Bai Li Hong snorted disdainfully.

One must admit the moment Bai Li Hong’s words left his mouth and entered the ears of the Situ Clan’s people, it was as though bolts of lightning had struck them. They were all in a daze for a very long time.

After returning to their senses, nobody said anything for a long time. Instead, they stood looking at one another. All of them could see the bewilderment and disbelief in each other’s eyes.

“Yun Kun’s dead?”

“There’s actually someone who dares to kill someone from the Azure Cloud Mansion? Isn’t he afraid of death?”

Nobody in the Situ Clan doubted Bai Li Hong’s words since this matter would not be able to be hidden for long. Even if Bai Li Hong did not tell them this, they would still find out about it eventually.

What shocked them the most was not the fact that Yun Kun was from the Azure Cloud Mansion. Instead, they were more shocked that someone dared to kill a person from the Azure Cloud Mansion. Was he not afraid of the Azure Cloud Mansion’s retaliation?

The Azure Cloud Mansion was a powerful force that stood at the summit of the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. It was a force to be reckoned with!

Soon after, many elders from the Situ Clan began to ask about the details of what had happened.

“That powerhouse merely used a slash of a sword to severed Yun Kun in half. Although I’m at the Early Pristine Saint Stage, I didn’t even catch a trace of the sound of the sword whistling in the air. One could tell just how fast the speed of the sword was!” Bai Li Hong added again.

It only took a strike from the sword to kill Yun Kun who was at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage.

For a moment, everyone in the Situ Clan, including Situ Hao and Situ Hang, was stunned.

Bai Li Hong casually brushed the people from Situ Clan off before he bade them goodbye and left, returning to his own residence.

Previously, Feng Wu Dao and Sima Chang Feng were unaware of what had happened.

However, due to the fact that Duan Ling Tian had told them beforehand that Bai Li Hong would return today, they did not leave for the time being and had been waiting in Bai Li Hong’s mansion.

“All of you...” When Bai Li Hong walked into the mansion, he immediately saw Feng Wu Dao and the others. Everyone had a worried expression on their faces. It instantly gave him a sense of warmth in his heart.

“Master Bai Li!” When Feng Wu Dao and the others saw that Bai Li Hong had really returned, they were all pleasantly surprised.

“What? Don’t tell me you didn’t believe my words before this?” At this moment, Duan Ling Tian had returned as well. As soon as he returned, he removed his disguise, reverting to his original appearance.

Seeing the familiar figure and face changed disguise, Bai Li Hong was filled with emotions. He walked forward and patted Duan Ling Tian’s shoulder before sighing emotionally. “Junior Brother, I can’t believe you actually possess strength at the Eminent Saint Stage after more than a year!”

Strength at the Eminent Saint Stage!

This casual remark stunned all the attentive listeners. When Feng Wu Dao, Sima Chang Feng, and the others heard Bai Li Hong’s words, they were all dumbfounded.

Eminent Saint Stage?

At this moment, they were no longer rookies who had just arrived at the Dao Martial Saint Land. Naturally, they knew what Eminent Saint Stage represented.

The Eminent Saint Stage was one of the stages in the Saint Stage.

When a person entered the Saint Stage from the Saint Rudiment Stage, he would reach the Pristine Saint Stage. After the Pristine Saint Stage, it was followed by the Refined Saint Stage. After the Refined Saint Stage, then came the Eminent Saint Stage!

“Master Bai Li, you’re not joking, are you? D-Did you say Duan Ling Tian is an Eminent Saint Stage powerhouse?” Chen Shao Shuai gasped as he looked at Duan Ling Tian in astonishment. It was as though he was looking at a monster.

Nangong Yi gulped before he asked, “Duan Ling Tian, d-did you really break through to the Eminent Saint Stage?”

“No.” Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words, other than Bai Li Hong who seemed to be lost in his own thoughts, Feng Wu Dao, Sima Chang Feng, and the others sighed in relief. “As it turns out, Master Bai Li was just joking!”

“Master Bai Li, please don’t crack such a joke next time. My little heart can’t endure it,” Nangong Yi said with a wry smile.

“Tsk! Do you have a little heart? Who’re you trying to deceive?” Chen Shao Shuai snorted disdainfully.

Bai Li Hong shook his head and no longer said anything when he saw another commotion had broken out.

“I’ve not made a breakthrough to the Eminent Saint Stage yet, but due to some reason, I can cast attacks that are on par with an Eminent Saint Stage powerhouse... Naturally, it’s only limited to ordinary Refined Saint Stage powerhouses,” Duan Ling Tian said in a timely manner just as Bai Li Hong was about to let the matter go.

Apart from Bai Li Hong who had an expression of realization on his face, Feng Wu Dao, Sima Chang Feng, and the others were shocked and only returned to their senses after a long time.

“Freak!”

“Monster!”

Nangong Yi and Chen Shao Shuai looked at Duan Ling Tian for a long time before saying these two words.

“Then, does this mean you’re the one who personally rescued Master Bai Li?” Chen Shao Shuai asked again.

“Let me recount what happened,” Bai Li Hong took control of the situation and began to recount what had happened. Although he was merely describing the incident that had taken place earlier, it felt as though he was reliving the experience again.

“Master Bai Li, don’t you think you’re just too cool? To think that you openly walked out of the dungeon to the Imperial Palace.”

“Although I wasn’t there, I can imagine the expressions of the people in the Imperial Palace,” Chen Shao Shuai and Nangong Yi mused.

However, they quickly shifted their gazes to Duan Ling Tian again, similar to Feng Wu Dao and the others.

What astounded them the most was Duan Ling Tian’s strength.

Yun Kun who came from the quasi third-rate force, Azure Cloud Mansion, with a cultivation base at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage was killed by him with just a strike of his sword.

“Ling Tian boy, that Yun Kun was a disciple from the quasi third-rate force, Azure Cloud Mansion, no matter what... We don’t even know if he was an important person in the Azure Cloud Mansion. If he was, the Azure Cloud Mansion might not just leave this matter at that,” Feng Wu Dao chimed in with a solemn expression.

Upon hearing Feng Wu Dao’s words, Sima Chang Feng and the others broke out in cold sweat on Duan Ling Tian’s behalf.

“So what if the Azure Cloud Mansion refuses to let this matter go? Don’t forget that I didn’t kill him using my original identity. Well, if the Azure Cloud Mansion wants to find the killer, they first have to possess the ability to do that.” Duan Ling Tian, the person involved, was extremely calm and not the least worried while Feng Wu Dao and the others looked worried.

Just like the saying went, ‘Worrying leads to a chaotic mind.’ After listening to Duan Ling Tian’s words, they soon calmed down.

“Uncle Feng, I heard Tian Wu left the sect, but she didn’t find me at all. I wonder if she has returned recently?” Duan Ling Tian asked as he looked at Feng Wu Dao.

“No.” Feng Wu Dao shook his head. Although he knew there was a strong powerhouse protecting his daughter, he could not help but feel worried.

Perhaps, that powerhouse could be considered as the strongest person in Windfall Nation, but that might not be the case elsewhere.

Duan Ling Tian nodded before he said, “Don’t tell anybody about me returning here... With the words I said in the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Palace, the Imperial Family won’t dare to make things difficult for all of you anymore. All of you stay here safely in the Situ Clan. At the time when I possess enough strength, I’ll come and bring all of you away from here. Don’t forget to cultivate as well.”

When Bai Li Hong and the others heard Duan Ling Tian’s words, they knew he was going to leave again. As usual, they were reluctant to part with him.

However, they also knew that Windfall Nation was too small for Duan Ling Tian. There were many places with brilliant prospects where much could be accomplished!

Only the vast outside world was suitable for someone with a monstrous Martial Dao like Duan Ling Tian.

After leaving the Situ Clan and the capital of Windfall Nation, Duan Ling Tian went to the Drift Blaze Sect.

When he reached the Drift Blaze Sect, he learned that Zi Yun was in closed-door cultivation in order to recuperate. He instantly realized how serious the injury she had suffered.

“Please tell Sect Leader Zi Yun that I’ve taken revenge for her.” Since Sect Leader Zi Yun was in closed-door cultivation to recuperate, Duan Ling Tian, naturally, did not bother her. Instead, he asked one of her direct disciples to pass on a message.

When the direct disciple of Sect Leader Zi Yun heard Duan Ling Tian’s words, she merely scoffed. She knew what kind of person had injured her master. Although this pretty little boy that her junior sister had taken a liking to had quite a high innate talent and strength, how could he possibly be able to defeat a powerhouse at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage?

Duan Ling Tian saw the disbelief in her eyes, but he did not explain anything. He believed that it would only take two days at most for the news to spread to the Drift Blaze Sect.

“Finally, it’s time for me to head to Mystical Sky Mansion!”

Chapter 1715: Mystical Sky District

Duan Ling Tian had pondered upon it before deliberately asking Zi Yun’s direct disciple to pass the message saying that he had avenged Zi Yun.

Although he had used another disguise and name to make his move in the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Palace, due to the fact that Zi Yun was Feng Tian Wu’s master, Duan Ling Tian did not intend to hide this from her.

As for this direct disciple who was asked to pass the message, when Duan Ling Tian had first met Tian Wu in the Drift Blaze Sect, he had learned from Tian Wu that her senior sister was an orphan who was

taken in by her master when she was young. Thus, she treated her master like her mother and cared for her very much.

For this reason, Duan Ling Tian was not worried she would spread this news out. Naturally, even if she did, not many people would believe her.

At that time, Duan Ling Tian had used another disguise when he made his move in the Windfall Nation's Imperial Palace and killed Yun Kun and Zhu Mu Ci. He had disguised his face using the Disguising Secret Tactic that Elder Huo passed down to him. He believed, at that time, Zhu Yuan and Zhu Lie who were present on the scene must have probed him with their Divine Consciousness and discovered his face was not fake.

The Disguising Secret Tactic was absolutely miraculous. Even in the entire Dao Martial Saint Land, there might not be a second person who had mastered this technique. Heck, it would not even cross people's minds that such a miraculous Disguising Secret Tactic existed in this world.

Due to this reason, if news of it really spread out, Zhu Yuan and Zhu Lie would be the first ones to jump out and clear his name for him.

After leaving the Drift Blaze Sect, Duan Ling Tian left the Windfall Nation and did not return to the capital of Windfall Nation.

After leaving Windfall Nation, Duan Ling Tian's train of thoughts began to wander, and his heart was filled with longing. "I wonder where Tian Wu is right now? There's also Father and Mother... Until now, there's no news about them at all. If I didn't damage the jade token in the exquisite jade box in the first place, I would've already been reunited with both of them and Little Fei'er as well... To think she has been taken away by Father's man. I wonder how Father found out that Little Fei'er was in the Greenwave Han Mansion at that time."

'And there's Ke'er too... I wonder how she's doing now and whether our child is safe or not.'" After learning that Li Fei had been taken away by his cheapskate father's man, Duan Ling Tian's heart also felt at ease. On the other hand, he did not know how Ke'er was faring. Due to this reason, he was extremely worried.

After leaving Windfall Nation, Duan Ling Tian did not head to the Greenwave Han Mansion since it was not on the way. Instead, he headed directly in the direction where the Mystical Sky Mansion was located.

As one of the very few quasi third-rate forces in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, the Mystical Sky Mansion was situated in the north of the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. Even with Duan Ling Tian's fast speed, rushing without resting, it would still take him almost one month at least before he would arrive.

Naturally, with Duan Ling Tian's current cultivation base, it was not a problem even if he did not rest. Due to this reason, within a month, he finally arrived at the Mystical Sky Mansion's district. This place was also called the Mystical Sky District.

The vastness of the Mystical Sky District encompassed two major fourth-rate forces, and Duan Ling Tian was no stranger to one of the fourth-rate force. It was none other than the Raging Wave Mansion.

The Raging Wave Mansion's Second Elder, Liu Hong Guang, was one of the moderators of the Rising Sky Ranking Battle in the Rising Sky Mansion's district at that time. He had originally planned to join either the Raging Wave Mansion or the Sky Hurdle Mansion but after learning that the Mystical Sky Mansion was recruiting disciples, he quickly changed his mind and stood Liu Hong Guang and Ren Zhong up.

Ren Zhong was none other than the Vice Mansion Master of the Sky Hurdle Mansion.

Duan Ling Tian still felt a little guilty about this matter, and if the chance arose, he would definitely return the favor to Liu Hong Guang and Ren Zhong.

After entering the Mystical Sky District, Duan Ling Tian randomly found a town and went into a restaurant.

He did not sit for long before he heard two voices resonating by his ears.

"Hey, did you hear about it already? The Young Mansion Master of the fourth-rate force, Rising Sky Mansion, has died! He was killed during the Rising Sky Ranking Battle!"

"I've heard about this. Rumor has it that a monstrously talented sectless cultivator appeared in the Rising Sky Mansion's district not too long ago. Moreover, both the Sky Hurdle Mansion and Raging Wave Mansion have taken a liking to him. However, that sectless cultivator was quite terrible! He actually stood the Vice Mansion Master of Sky Hurdle Mansion and the Second Elder of Raging Wave Mansion up!"

"Actually, I can see where he's coming from. With his innate talent and strength, let alone a fourth-rate force, even a quasi third-rate force would fight for him to join them as well. Besides, it just so happens that the Mystical Sky Mansion's Saint Martial Secret Zone is opening soon and is recruiting Saint Stage geniuses below the age of forty. He has undoubtedly made the best decision!"

"I don't think it's because of the Mystical Sky Mansion that he stood them up. As far as I know, before the Rising Sky Ranking Battle began, the news of the Mystical Sky Mansion recruiting Saint Stage geniuses below forty years of age hadn't spread out yet. There was no way it could have spread to the Rising Sky Mansion's district at that time."

...

The two of them were caught up in a heated discussion. When their words entered Duan Ling Tian's ears, he could not help but smile.

It did not cross his mind that his action in the Rising Sky Mansion's district would actually spread to the Mystical Sky Mansion.

Not only that, but many people remembered his name, Li Feng, as well.

"I heard that the Mystical Sky Mansion has announced recently that if the first place winner of the Rising Sky Ranking, Li Feng, is willing to come to the Mystical Sky Mansion, the Mystical Sky Mansion would immediately grant him a place in entering the Saint Martial Secret Zone, and there's no need for him to fight with other people... Moreover, the Mystical Sky Mansion won't spare any efforts in nurturing him."

“Tsk tsk... What a generous offer from the Mystical Sky Mansion. This is enough to show how much the Mystical Sky Mansion thirsts for talents.”

“That Li Feng is not even forty years old, and he has already possessed the cultivation base at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage... Even if the Mystical Sky Mansion doesn’t give him a spot to enter the Saint Martial Secret Zone, it’s still easy for him to snatch himself a spot with his strength. Due to this reason, the offer the Mystical Sky Mansion made to Li Feng is basically useless.”

“Perhaps, Li Feng might not even care about the Mystical Sky Mansion’s offer. However, the Mystical Sky Mansion has announced that they would spare no efforts in nurturing him as long as he’s willing to join the Mystical Sky Mansion... If he has the steep cultivation resources from the Mystical Sky Mansion, with the innate talent that he possesses, his progress will definitely rise even more rapidly. I think it wouldn’t take him long to become the backbone of the Mystical Sky Mansion.”

“Exactly! I can’t believe that the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land could produce a monster like Li Feng... Rumor has it that it’s not only the Mystical Sky Mansion, but the other few quasi third-rate forces are also trying to rope Li Feng into their own respective forces. With his innate talent, he would definitely be carefully nurtured regardless of which quasi third-rate force he chooses to join.”

“Although I’ve never been to the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land before, from what I heard, even those young geniuses in the Upper Province might not be able to compare to Li Feng at all.”

“Unfortunately, ever since the Rising Sky Ranking Battle had ended, Li Feng seems to have disappeared. No matter how the Rising Sky Mansion diligently searched for him to seek revenge for their Young Mansion Master, they couldn’t find him at all.”

“Some people said some powerhouse from the Upper Province had taken a liking to Li Feng, and he has been brought to the Upper Province.”

“Some people even said that Li Feng is originally a genius Martial Cultivator from the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, and he had come to the Lower Province to train. As for participating in the Rising Sky Ranking Battle, well, that’s probably just a spontaneous decision.”

...

Duan Ling Tian realized that most of the customers in the surrounding was talking about him.

Naturally, he knew this was because news about the Rising Sky Ranking Battle had just spread to the Mystical Sky Mansion not too long ago. After a while, this topic would die down eventually.

However, Duan Ling Tian could not help but feel shocked. It did not cross his mind that the Rising Sky Ranking Battle he had joined for Han Xue Nai’s sake had actually accidentally made him famous. Moreover, a few quasi third-rate forces were even trying to rope him into their respective forces.

‘Perhaps, I should join the Mystical Sky Mansion using my identity as Li Feng,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as his heart jolted.

However, he dismissed the idea again when he thought more about it. ‘With my current strength, even if I don’t use Li Feng’s identity to join the Mystical Sky Mansion, I can still earn the spot in entering the

Saint Martial Secret Zone. As long as I show enough innate talent and worth, the Mystical Sky Mansion's cultivation resources would naturally make their way to me. Most importantly, if I enter the Mystical Sky Mansion using Li Feng's identity, Tian Wu would definitely have no idea that I'm in the Mystical Sky Mansion... Due to this reason, it's still better for me to use the name Ling Tian. With Tian Wu's intelligence, even if she's not sure that Ling Tian is me, she'll definitely come to investigate!

Duan Ling Tian made up his mind he would use Ling Tian's identity to enter the Mystical Sky Mansion as soon as he thought about this.

However, it was still ten months away from the date of the Mystical Sky Mansion recruiting their disciples. Thus, Duan Ling Tian was not in a rush as well. He searched for a secluded mountain range in the vicinity before digging out a small hole that would not be battered by wind and rain and hid the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda inside.

Soon after, with just a thought, he entered the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

Ten months outside was equivalent to more than four years in the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

Even after taking away the time Duan Ling Tian used to travel to the Mystical Sky Mansion, he could still stay up to about four years in the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. During this period of time, his cultivation base would definitely progress further. He was completely confident he would be able to enter the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage.

Due to this reason, Duan Ling Tian immersed himself completely in cultivating.

Naturally, while he was cultivating, he did not forget to hug his Jasper Celestial Sword and comprehend the Supreme Sword Dao Mental Cultivation Method, Sovereign Heart Sword, as well.

Duan Ling Tian had experienced the force of the Sovereign Heart Sword before, and it was precisely because of this that he had decided to dedicate his heart and soul to the Sovereign Heart Sword and no longer studied or cultivated any other martial techniques. This was because, in front of the Sovereign Heart Sword, the other martial techniques in the Dao Martial Saint Land were nothing at all.

There was no need for him to aim for the bad ones while neglecting the best!

Duan Ling Tian who was cultivating was undoubtedly unaware that at this moment, Han Xue Nai's master had returned to the Greenwave Han Mansion to bring Han Xue Nai and the three little fellows away.

"Brother Ling Tian..." Han Xue Nai who was heading to the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land looked back in the distance with a grave expression on her face.

With her departure, she did not know when she would be able to meet her Brother Ling Tian again. Her heart was filled with reluctance and longing.

Chapter 1716: Acquaintances

In the midst of the mountain range behind the clouds, there stood four steep mountains in the deepest area. Like four heavenly pillars, they rose straight up into the clouds.

If one paid attention to the tops of the four mountains, one could see that behind the clouds that drifted along with the wind, there was a huge island suspended in the air.

The island was shrouded with clouds, and it appeared like a fairyland.

The island had no support and was hanging in the air just like that. At first glance, it was visually impactful.

“T-That island’s actually hanging in the air just like that? My goodness! How’s this possible?” Many people gathered on a steep mountain nearby. Some of them had eyes on the island looming behind the clouds. They had a baffled expression on their faces.

In their opinion, this mountain completely defied logic.

Naturally, there were many people who remained composed as well. Some of them even chimed in sarcastically, “What a group of bumpkins! Don’t you know that a powerful Formation can be used to support an island so it can hover in the air? In any case, this is the estate of the Mystical Sky Mansion. It’s only natural they have this Formation.”

Among the crowd, Duan Ling Tian who had changed his name to Ling Tian also shifted his eyes to the island.

The island that was suspended in the sky was undoubtedly visually impactful to him. “I wonder how powerful the Formation has to be to support such a huge island? Moreover, I’m sure the number of Saint Stones needed to operate the Formation is astronomical as well.”

Duan Ling Tian had some knowledge about Formations.

Duan Ling Tian who stood among the crowd had disguised himself into a handsome young man. Dressed entirely in green, he was hugging an unadorned and ordinary-looking sword.

This sword was none other than the Jasper Celestial Sword!

Since today was the day the quasi third-rate force, Mystical Sky Mansion, was recruiting Saint Stage geniuses who were below the age of forty, Duan Ling Tian had also awoken from his closed-door cultivation and reached the Mystical Sky Mansion’s estate in a timely manner.

Usually, the Mystical Sky Mansion’s estate was not opened to the public, and it was difficult for ordinary people to enter.

However, since the Mystical Sky Mansion was going to recruit Saint Stage geniuses who were below the age of forty, the Mystical Sky Mansion’s estate would be open to the public. It was not only limited to Saint Stage geniuses below the age of forty. They could also bring their relatives and friends with them.

Naturally, although they were allowed in, it was only limited to the foothill of the Mystical Sky Mansion’s estate.

The Mystical Sky Mansion's estate was separated into five sections. One of them was the suspended island. The first-rank high-ranking officials of the Mystical Sky Mansion were usually on top, and the cultivation environment at the top was better than the other four sections as well.

As for the other four sections, they were the four steep mountains that looked like it was supporting the heavens. A palace had been erected on each of the mountains.

The Mystical Sky Mansion were also divided into the Heaven Palace, Earth Palace, Mystical Palace, and Yellow Palace.

Every palace would compete with each other. The Saint Stage geniuses that would be recruited by the Mystical Sky Mansion this time would be eventually split among the four palaces.

The Saint Stage geniuses who would be split would then have to fight for the eligibility to enter the Saint Martial Secret Zone in each of the respective palaces they were placed in. The allocated quotas for each of the palace to enter the Saint Martial Secret Zone was the same.

"Huh?" Duan Ling Tian lifted his head all of a sudden as though he had noticed something.

With just one glance, he could see a familiar figure walking in the sky from the distant.

There were another two young men following behind this person. Based on the aura that these two young men were emanating subtly, it was obvious they were at the Saint Stage or above as well.

The person at the lead was a middle-aged man. It was none other than Liu Hong Guang, the Second Elder of the Raging Wave Mansion.

At that time, Liu Hong Guang was one of the moderators of the Rising Sky Ranking Battle that Duan Ling Tian had participated in. Moreover, he had taken care of Duan Ling Tian as well.

At that time, just like Ren Zhong, the Vice Mansion Master of Sky Hurdle Mansion, Liu Hong Guang also wanted to recruit him into his sect... In the end, Duan Ling Tian stood Liu Hong Guang and Ren Zhong up when he found out the Mystical Sky Mansion was recruiting Saint Stage geniuses below the age of forty.

Now that he met one of them again, Duan Ling Tian's face warmed even though he had his disguise on.

'It seems like the temptation of the Saint Martial Secret Zone is really huge, even Elder Liu brought his men here... The two men behind him should be at the Pristine Saint Stage or above. They must be below the age of forty,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as his eyes landed on the two men behind Liu Hong Guang.

"It's Elder Liu from the Raging Wave Mansion!" Liu Hong Guang's appearance soon attracted many people's attention.

The Raging Wave Mansion was a fourth-rate force that belonged to the Mystical Sky Mansion's district. As the Second Elder of the Raging Wave Mansion, it was only natural that many people recognized him. Many of them even went up to greet him.

“The Raging Wave Mansion is the first fourth-rate force that came today... If I’m not mistaken, the two young men behind Elder Liu should be the most outstanding powerhouses among the young generation in the Raging Wave Mansion. They are called Liu Jian and Liu En.”

“I’ve heard of Liu Jian before. He’s Elder Liu’s nephew. Apart from having high innate talent, he could be considered as the strongest among the younger generation in the Raging Wave Mansion due to Elder Liu’s unreserved teaching.”

“Li En’s not simple as well. Although he’s only begun to rise as a promising youth, his innate talent doesn’t seem to be inferior to Liu Jian. He might not be as strong as Liu Jian now, but that’s only because he’s much younger than Liu Jian.”

“These two are the Saint Stage geniuses under the age of forty in the Raging Wave Mansion. They must be here for the Saint Martial Secret Zone of the Mystical Sky Mansion as well since they’re here with Elder Liu.”

“Of course! Even a fourth-rate force would be tempted by the Saint Martial Secret Zone.”

...

In the midst of the crowd’s discussion, people from another fourth-rate force appeared again.

This fourth-rate force was the other fourth-rated force in the Mystical Sky Mansion’s district. It was called the Tyrannic Saber Mansion.

A total of three people had come from the Tyrannic Saber Mansion. The person in the lead was a curly-bearded burly man that looked almost similar to Liu Hong Guang. However, he was almost a head taller than Liu Hong Guang.

The most distinctive about him was the broad saber behind his back. That broad saber was three-meter-long. Hanging behind him, it appeared majestic and domineering.

“Elder Liu, your Raging Wave Mansion really comes early, huh?” After the curly-bearded burly man who was carrying the three-meter-long gigantic saber showed up, he immediately looked at Liu Hong Guang and chuckled heartily. It was obvious that he and Liu Hong Guang were acquaintances.

“Elder Lin.” Upon seeing the curly-bearded burly man, Liu Hong Guang did not dare to slack and smiled in response.

“Elder Lin?” Right at this moment, somebody exclaimed in a low voice, “Could it be that he’s the Heaven Splitting Saber Lin Kuang, the Third Elder of the Tyrannic Saber Mansion?”

“It should be him. Although Elder Liu is only the Second Elder of the Raging Wave Mansion, his strength is not inferior to the Grand Elder of Raging Wave Mansion at all. I think only Elder Lin Kuang alone could make Elder Liu treat him so politely.”

“Although Lin Kuang’s only the Third Elder of the Tyrannic Saber Mansion, even the Grand and Second Elders of the Tyrannic Saber Mansion dare not go against the Heaven Splitting Saber that he wields!”

“That’s right! I’ve long heard before that the Third Elder Lin of Tyrannic Saber Mansion’s powerful and is in no way inferior to Liu Hong Guang, the Second Elder of the Raging Wave Mansion... From how Elder Liu treats him, the rumor about his strength must be true. Otherwise, Elder Liu wouldn’t have been so polite to him.”

...

Many people began to talk about Lin Kuang, the curly-bearded burly man.

Lin Kuang was also the Third Elder of the Tyrannic Saber Mansion.

There were two young men and one young lady behind Lin Kuang.

The two young men were okay. They both had a sturdy build, filled with masculinity just like Lin Kuang.

As for that young lady, she did not have the fragility of an ordinary woman. Instead, her body was sexy and seductive. Strangely, she also emitted a sense of masculinity. It was obvious she was like one of the boys. Most importantly, she had a wicked look. Her brows moved up and down as though they could speak.

“The Tyrannic Saber Mansion actually has three Saint Stage geniuses below the age of forty?” In the distant, Duan Ling Tian could not help but be taken aback. In fact, even the Raging Wave Mansion only had two Saint Stage geniuses below the age of forty.

Since Duan Ling Tian had arrived at the Mystical Sky Mansion some time ago, he also knew about the Tyrannic Saber Mansion. He knew that both the Tyrannic Saber Mansion and Raging Wave Mansion were the fourth-rate forces in the Mystical Sky District and were also the only two fourth-rate forces in the Mystical Sky District.

“This woman...” Soon after, Duan Ling Tian noticed there was actually a woman among the three young people from the Tyrannic Saber Mansion.

The woman’s look was at the level where she could topple an entire nation. Along with her seductive body, she attracted the attention of all the young men present on the scene the moment she showed up.

Due to the fact that the Saint Stage geniuses that the Mystical Sky Mansion was recruiting today were below forty years of age, there were many young people around. Majority of them were young men.

“What a small world!” Duan Ling Tian raised an eyebrow as his eyes looked in the distant, and he noticed another familiar figure walking in the sky with two other people. In just a blink of an eye, he had already reached where Liu Hong Guang the people of Raging Wave Mansion were.

The person leading the three men were none other than Ren Zhong, the Vice Mansion Master of Sky Hurdle Mansion.

Behind Ren Zhong were two handsome and dashing young men. Standing right there, they gave off a refreshing and revitalizing feeling.

“It’s the people from the Sky Hurdle Mansion! The person leading them is Ren Zhong, the Vice Mansion Master of Sky Hurdle Mansion!” Very quickly, someone pointed out Ren Zhong’s identity.

As time passed by, many fourth-rate forces' people arrived. They were led by a high-ranking official from their respective forces. Usually, they would bring either two to three Saint Stage geniuses below the age of forty.

Naturally, there was also another fourth-rate force that had four 40 years old Saint Stage geniuses.

As time passed by, noon gradually arrived.

All of a sudden, somebody exclaimed, "Time's up! The people from Mystical Sky Mansion should arrive soon as well!"

Just as his words left his mouth, the sound of sky ripping reverberated in the air before a few figures appeared in front of the crowd.

Chapter 1717: Selection

There were a total of eight people who showed up in front of the crowd.

Four people were leading the other four people. These four men were either middle-aged or old. The other four men standing behind them were all young men.

"I'm the Vice Palace Master of the Mystical Sky Mansion's Heaven Palace."

"I'm the Vice Palace Master of Earth Palace."

"I'm the Vice Palace Master of Mystical Palace."

"I'm the Vice Palace Master of Yellow Palace."

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, the four people in the lead introduced themselves one by one.

At once, the people on the scene gasped.

As far as they knew, the Mystical Sky Mansion that was a quasi third-rate force was divided into four palaces. The four palaces were interconnected and were always competing with each other.

The four palaces were led by Palace Masters, followed by the Vice Palace Masters.

At this moment, when the Vice Palace Masters of the Mystical Sky Mansion's four palaces — The Heaven, Earth, Mystical, and Yellow Palaces — showed up at the same time, it was only natural that the people were in awe. This occasion was just too grand.

The Vice Palace Master of Heaven Palace, an old man, glanced at the people present on the scene before he said in a deep voice, "All of the Saint Stage geniuses below the age of forty, rise up into the air! Everyone else, stand on the ground!"

At once, many young figures rose up into the air, including Duan Ling Tian.

As for the remaining people, they all stood on the ground.

There was a total of 37 people that rose up into the air, including Duan Ling Tian. They were all Saint Stage Martial and Dao Cultivators below the age of forty. Even in the Mystical Sky Mansion, they could be considered as top-rate geniuses.

At this moment, the Vice Palace Master of Heaven Palace looked at the other three Vice Palace Master and asked, "37 people... My Heaven Palace will take ten and each of the other palaces will take nine. Do all of you agree?"

The Heaven Palace was the strongest palace in the Mystical Sky Mansion currently, overpowering the other three palaces. For this reason, faced with the Vice Palace Master of Heaven Palace's dictatorial attitude, the other three Vice Palace Master could only stay silent even though they were inwardly displeased. They could only nod their heads.

"In that case, let's follow the old rule. Each of the palaces will choose a person and will pick a participant each turn," the Vice Palace Master of Heaven Palace said, "However, since my Heaven Palace is going to take in an additional person, I'll let the Earth, Mystical, and Yellow Palace choose first. My Heaven Palace will be the last to choose."

The other three Vice Palace Masters did not have much objection to this.

"Each palace will pick one person and will take turns to pick?" When the crowd, including Duan Ling Tian, heard the words of the Vice Palace Master of Heaven Palace, they could not help but feel stunned. After a few moments, their curiosity got the better of them. They wondered how the Mystical Sky Mansion's four palaces were going to pick them.

Just as questions began to rise in their hearts, they realized that a sudden powerful and huge pressure began to press down on their heads and bodies, causing them to feel momentarily dizzy. The powerful pressure seemed as though it was going to press down on them completely.

However, faced with the pressure, everyone began to use their True Origins. This helped to lessen the pressure.

'Don't tell me this is the selection method?' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. His heart jolted when he felt the pressure seemed to get heavier.

However, this pressure was nothing to him. From the very beginning until the end, he did not even frown.

"What's going on?"

"The pressure seems to be increasing... If this continues on, we'll be pressed down even if we're strong."

"It looks like this pressure is a test... In the end, they'll definitely pick those who can stand up to the pressure."

...

One must admit that many smart people had guessed the reason for the sudden appearance of the pressure. All of them instantly clenched their teeth to endure the pressure.

Although they clenched their teeth and endured with all their might, many people still ended up falling from the sky in a wretched manner after being pressed down by the pressure.

The pressure continued to increase.

Gradually, only a few people, including Duan Ling Tian, were left at the same spot, unmoving. To Duan Ling Tian's surprise, that Tyrannic Saber Mansion's female disciple had also made it until now. Moreover, it seemed as though she still had some energy to spare.

'Not bad.' Even Duan Ling Tian could not help but praise her in his heart when he saw how effortless this Tyrannic Saber Mansion's female disciple made it appear to be.

"Looks like we have quite some good ones here." The Vice Palace Master of Earth Palace looked at Duan Ling Tian and the few others who were not moving at all. His gaze lit up immediately as though he was deciding who he should choose.

Soon after, many people could no longer endure the pressure.

At this moment, there were only three people remaining, including Duan Ling Tian, who were still standing at the same spot.

Other than Duan Ling Tian and that female disciple from the Tyrannic Saber Mansion, there was another ordinary-looking sectless cultivator with a medium build. This sectless cultivator looked very ordinary, and it would be hard to pick him out from the crowd. However, the fact that he could still stand until now was enough to prove that he was not a simple person!

"That Tyrannic Saber Mansion's female disciple is really tenacious! To think that she can endure it until now!" At the same time, many people shifted their attention to that Tyrannic Saber Mansion's female disciple. They did not expect there would be a woman standing in the final three. Moreover, it was a disciple from the Tyrannic Saber Mansion as well.

The other two male disciples from Tyrannic Saber Mansion had already been pressed down until they had fallen from the sky in a wretched manner. Only this female disciple was able to endure it until now.

Who said that a woman was weaker than a man?!

This female disciple from the Tyrannic Saber Mansion had proudly proved to everyone with her strength that this was not the case.

Seeing how Duan Ling Tian, the Tyrannic Saber Mansion's female disciple, and that sectless cultivator did not show any signs of falling despite the increasing pressure, the Vice Palace Master of the Heaven Palace could not help but frown slightly.

These were the three most outstanding people. However, he had announced he would be the last one to choose the participants.

Due to this reason, the three most outstanding people were destined to have no fate with the Heaven Palace.

Time continued to pass, and the pressure kept increasing with every single minute and second.

Soon after, the sectless cultivator could no longer endure it. He was also pressed down by the pressure and fell from the sky. At this moment, only Duan Ling Tian and that Tyrannic Saber Mansion's female disciple were left.

Until now, Duan Ling Tian appeared unbothered. It was as though he could not feel the pressure at all.

As for the Tyrannic Saber Mansion's female disciple, beads of sweats began to form on her forehead. It was obvious to the eyes of people who were more powerful.

At this critical moment, the pressure suddenly disappeared as quickly as it had appeared.

Naturally, it did not matter to Duan Ling Tian whether the pressure disappeared or not.

As the pressure continued to rise earlier, it only felt like an itch on his body. Put aside the stage of his current cultivation base, just his brute strength alone was not something the pressure could crack.

In fact, his brute strength was even more horrifying than a Six-clawed Divine Dragon that had the same cultivation base as him.

"You! Come to our Earth Palace." The Vice Palace Master of Earth Palace, a middle-aged man, shifted his gaze to Duan Ling Tian and smiled.

"Hurmph! What's so good about the Earth Palace? Lad, it's better for you to come to our Mystical Palace. Our Mystical Palace won't mistreat you," the Vice Palace Master of Mystical Palace chimed in.

Chapter 1718: Wang Fei Xuan

The Vice Palace Master of Mystical Palace was an old man with a white beard. It made him look like a divine being. At this moment, he was looking at Duan Ling Tian with a kind smile on his face.

After the pressure test earlier, it was obvious Duan Ling Tian was the most outstanding one among all the Saint Stage geniuses below the age of forty who were present today. He was certainly going to try his best to recruit talent like that to his side.

"Old Man Tian, what do you mean by that?"

The Vice Palace Master of Earth Palace felt indignant when he saw the Palace Master of Mystical Palace tried to interfere. He said in a dissatisfied tone, "Don't forget that according to the order, it should be us, the Earth Palace, who gets to select our disciples first... As for the Mystical Palace, you can only select them after I have selected them."

"Of course, I know that." Not only was the Vice Palace Master of Mystical Palace, Tian Ji, not apologetic, but he also grinned when he saw the dissatisfied expression on the Vice Palace Master of Earth Palace's face. He said, "The Earth Palace does indeed have priority when it comes to choosing the participants first. However, you may choose him, but he also has the right to refuse, doesn't he?"

"If he rejects you, naturally, you won't be able to choose him anymore and can only select one of the others. When it's our turn to choose, our Mystical Palace is naturally open to him to join if he's willing," Tian Ji said with a smile.

When Tian Ji finished speaking, the Vice Palace Master of Earth Palace was rendered speechless. There was no way for him to refute Tian Ji's words since it was logical.

"Haha... Tian Ji's right!" At this time, the Vice Palace Master of Yellow Palace also spoke up. He looked at Duan Ling Tian and said with a smile, "Boy, what's your name?"

"Ling Tian." Duan Ling Tian did not expect his casual performance would catch the attention of the three great Palace Masters of the Mystical Sky Mansion. He also felt somewhat speechless about it. However, when faced with the question from the Vice Palace Master of the Yellow Palace, he answered with the name he had decided to use.

Ling Tian was the name he was currently using.

As for his face, it was a disguise. Although it was also handsome, it was not his original face.

Due to the ingenuity of his Disguising Secret Tactic, the others would not be able to discover that he was using a disguise.

"Ling Tian! What a great name!" The Vice Palace Master of the Yellow Palace was a middle-aged man with a medium build. He nodded as he said to Duan Ling Tian, "Ling Tian, as long as you refuse the invitation from those two palaces and join my Yellow Palace... I, Sun Lin, promise you that you won't have to fight for a spot to enter the Saint Martial Secret Zone in three months' time. I have the authority to represent the Yellow Palace and grant you a spot."

The voice of the Vice Palace Master of the Yellow Palace, Sun Lin, was not loud, but due to how quiet the place was, his words were heard by everyone present on the scene. This included those people standing on the ground as well.

"The Vice Palace Master of Yellow Palace actually values this young man called Ling Tian so much that he actually promised to grant him a spot to enter the Saint Martial Secret Zone before he even joins the Mystical Sky Mansion?"

"That's really surprising."

"Humph! That Ling Tian. I already noticed him earlier. He was one of the two people who managed to pass the pressure test. Even that female disciple from the Tyrannic Saber Mansion began to tremble nearing the end. In the end, he was the only one who remained still from the beginning until the end as though he wasn't affected at all. To be able to do that, his strength must be the strongest among the 37 Saint Stage geniuses below the age of forty!"

"With such strength, even if he had to compete to enter the Saint Martial Secret Zone, he'll definitely still earn a spot. The promise from the Vice Palace Master of Yellow Palace seems pretty good initially, but in actual fact, that favor costs him nothing."

"Indeed."

The group of people discussed among themselves as they looked in their eyes when they looked at Duan Ling Tian changed.

This young man's value was apparent since it made three of the Vice Palace Masters of Mystical Sky Mansion fight for him like that. He would definitely have a promising future in the Mystical Sky Mansion.

Meanwhile, the Vice Mansion Master of Sky Hurdle Mansion, Ren Zhong and the Second Elder of Raging Wave Mansion, Liu Hong Guang, looked at each other in the eyes and saw the helplessness in each other's eye.

If Li Feng, the strongest person on the Rising Sky Ranking and the person who stood them up, was here today, he would be as well received as Ling Tian. They were extremely certain about this. It's a pity Li Feng seemed to be disinterested in the recruiting of disciples by the Mystical Sky Mansion since he was not present.

'Perhaps, he's really a genius Martial Cultivator from the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land... After being in the Lower Province for a while, he probably felt bored and left.' Both of them shared the same thought.

However, regardless if it was Ren Zhong or Liu Hong Guang, both of them would never guess that the Saint Stage genius, Ling Tian, who was surrounded by the three great Vice Palace Masters of Mystical Sky Mansion was Li Feng from back then.

Not only were the other Saint Stage geniuses shocked, but some of them were even envious seeing how they were outshined by Duan Ling Tian.

Was there anyone who did not want to be acknowledged for their worth?

Especially for people like them who entered the Saint Stage before the age of forty, it felt as though all of them were blessed with divine help.

Nevertheless, when they all gathered today, they suddenly felt very ordinary. Ling Tian's appearance made them feel defeated. It was the first time in their lives they had felt like that.

"Humph! Sun Lin, I was wondering what you're going to promise him... This is a promise the Earth Palace can make as well," the Vice Palace Master of Earth Palace said as he snorted. He looked at Duan Ling Tian again and continued to say, "Ling Tian, if you're willing to join the Earth Palace, not only will we directly give you the spot to enter the Saint Martial Secret Zone, but we'll also provide you with the best cultivation environment. All the cultivation resources would also be yours to use unconditionally."

"Moreover, there are several powerhouses in the Earth Palace, they can give you pointers about your cultivation. If you're willing, I, Zhang Qing, the Vice Palace Master of the Earth Palace is willing to introduce you to the Palace Master of Earth Palace. As long as the Palace Master sees what you can do, it's not impossible for you to become his direct disciple." Zhang Qing, naturally, began to feel anxious when he saw how popular Duan Ling Tian was.

Zhang Qing's promise, naturally, shocked many people. They never thought that a young man who had not even joined the Mystical Sky Mansion would be so well received.

The Tyrannic Saber Mansion's female disciple stood at the side, her eyes did not leave Duan Ling Tian at all. Duan Ling Tian was definitely the most outstanding person at her age that she had ever seen.

In the past, no matter if it was at the Tyrannic Saber Mansion or outside, she had never seen any young Martial or Dao Cultivators below the age of forty who were as strong as she was.

In fact, before she came to the Mystical Sky Mansion, she did not think there would be anyone stronger than her, unless that Li Feng from the Rising Sky Mansion's district was also here.

Li Feng was a sectless cultivator who appeared in the Rising Sky Mansion's district. As soon as he appeared, he had already become the strongest person on the Rising Sky Ranking and killed the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion, Xu Jing. Moreover, he was at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage even though he was not even forty years old!

If she had to pick someone she sincerely admired among the younger generation, she would pick Li Feng.

It should be noted she was only at the Early Refined Saint Stage, nearing the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage currently. However, after seeing Ling Tian today, she realized that she had a narrow view in the past. As it turned out, apart from Li Feng, there were other people in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land at her age that could beat her in terms of strength and talent.

Earlier, during the pressure test, she and Ling Tian had managed to endure until the end. However, she was already at the limit at that time. In contrast, Ling Tian was still so calm as though he did not feel any pressure at all. The difference between them was apparent. At this moment, she was also feeling somewhat defeated.

Due to this reason, she was very interested in this man who was stronger than her.

As a top female cultivator, she had always been proud. Although she had a lot of suitors among the young men in the younger generation of the Tyrannic Saber Mansion, none of them caught her attention at all.

In her opinion, only a man who was stronger than she was worthy of her.

Actually, Duan Ling Tian had long discovered the gaze of the Tyrannic Saber Mansion's female disciple, but he could only pretend that he did not notice it.

What else could he do?

Should he stare back at her, in hope that she would back down?

Obviously, this Tyrannic Saber Mansion's female disciple was not the kind of girl who was shy. It would probably be futile even if he stared at her. Therefore, Duan Ling Tian chose to ignore her.

'Such an interesting man... If you're really that outstanding, I, Wang Fei Xuan wouldn't mind taking the initiative to pursue you!' Wang Fei Xuan was the name of that Tyrannic Saber Mansion's female disciple.

At the same time, she was also the granddaughter of the current Mansion Master of the Tyrannic Saber.

She thought Duan Ling Tian was interesting because it was the first time Wang Fei Xuan had experienced a man her age ignoring her. It was as if her charm did not work on him at all.

It was fortunate Duan Ling Tian was unaware of Wang Fei Xuan's thoughts. Otherwise, he would be shocked and avoid her.

Although Wang Fei Xuan was extremely attractive, as a man who already had two peerlessly beautiful fiancées and a beautiful girlfriend, he had already become immune to beauty.

In terms of beauty, no matter if it was Ke'Er, Li Fei or Feng Tian Wu, none of them would lose to Wang Fei Xuan.

Both the Vice Palace Masters of Mystical Palace, Tian Ji, and the Vice Palace Master of Yellow Palace, Sun Lin, were stunned when they heard the huge promise the Vice Palace Master of the Earth Palace, Zhang Qing had made.

Since Zhang Qing had said that, what else could they promise to lure Ling Tian over to their sides?

The things they could offer were on par with Zhang Qing at the most.

"Ling Tian, with your innate talent, I think it's best for you to join the Heaven Palace." Just when most people thought Duan Ling Tian would accept the invitation of the Vice Palace Master of Earth Palace, Zhang Qing. A voice sounded in a timely manner and caught everyone's attention.

The person who spoke was none other than the Vice Palace Master of the Heaven Palace.

An uproar instantly broke out. Nobody expected that even the Vice Palace Master of the Heaven Palace had taken a liking to Ling Tian.

Chapter 1719: Heaven Palace

"Heaven Palace is the number one palace within the Mystical Sky Mansion, I can't promise a lot if you join the Heaven Palace... However, if you can prove yourself in the Heaven Palace, I can guarantee the things you can get will be way more than the other palaces! In that regard, I believe the other Vice Palace Masters can't deny this." After The Vice Palace Master of Heaven Palace said this to Duan Ling Tian, he glanced at the other three Vice Palace Masters.

The three Vice Palace Masters could only smile bitterly when the Vice Palace Master of Heaven Palace spoke up.

The Vice Palace Master of Mystical Palace, Tian Ji, even grumbled, "Old Xiao, you're not being very nice... It's okay if your Heaven Palace wants ten people, but now you also want the most outstanding Saint Stage genius?"

The four palaces of the Mystical Sky Mansion, Heaven, Earth, Mystical, and Yellow were led by the Heaven Palace.

The Heaven Palace had the most powerhouses and had the best cultivation resources. Therefore the other three palaces were lacking compared the Heaven Palace in many areas.

Although Heaven Palace was good, it was also more competitive. One might not be able to receive the best treatment in the Heaven Palace with their strength and innate talent, but they might be able to receive the best treatment in the three other palaces.

Hence, for those who were confident, Heaven Palace was undoubtedly the best choice. Whereas for ordinary people, the three other palaces were the best choice.

“If you’re willing to allow Ling Tian, that woman, and man to come to the Heaven Palace, all the others will be yours,” the Vice Palace Master of Heaven Palace glanced at Duan Ling Tian, the female disciple from Tyrannic Saber Mansion, and finally the young sectless cultivator who was the last one to be eliminated from the pressure test.

The three people he named were the most outstanding people among the 37 Saint Stage geniuses who had come today.

After the Vice Palace Master of Heaven Palace finished speaking, the three other Vice Palace Masters did not bother responding to him at all.

What a joke!

If they could keep those three most outstanding talents, they would also be willing to only pick three people.

In fact, Duan Ling Tian’s heart had already moved when the Vice Palace Master of Heaven Palace spoke. The Heaven Palace was indeed his best option.

“Vice Palace Master Zhang, I’m sorry.” Faced with Zhang Qing’s invitation, Duan Ling Tian could only apologize.

“No harm done. Even if you don’t join the Earth Palace, you’re still family once you enter the Mystical Sky Mansion.” Faced with such a Saint Stage genius like Duan Ling Tian, Zhang Qing did not dare to be too rude even if he was the Vice Palace Master of Earth Palace.

With Ling Tian’s talent and strength, as long as he managed to stay alive, he would definitely be the Mystical Sky Mansion’s pillar in the future. It was not impossible for him to compete for the position of Mansion Master in the future.

There was no doubt he could become one of the Palace Masters of the Heaven, Earth, Mystical or Yellow Palace as long as he maintained his high innate talent.

Both the Vice Palace Masters of the Mystical Palace and Yellow Palace could only smile wryly when they saw Duan Ling Tian expressing his intention to join the Heaven Palace. Only the Vice Palace Master of Heaven Palace was sincerely smiling.

Since Duan Ling Tian had already made his decision, Zhang Qing could only shift his attention to the female Tyrannic Saber Mansion disciple.

“If I’m not mistaken, you should be the youngest granddaughter of the Mansion Master of Tyrannic Saber Mansion, Wang Fei Xuan?” Zhang Qing asked.

“Yes.” When she heard Zhang Qing’s voice, Wang Fei Xuan guiltily shifted her attention that was on Duan Ling Tian to Zhang Qing.

“I’ve long heard about you.” A smile appeared on Zhang Qing’s face. “Speaking of, your grandfather and I know each other... Why don’t you join the Earth Palace?”

In Zhang Qing’s opinion, since he had already made such a statement there was no way Wang Fei Xuan would not join the Earth Palace.

However, once he finished speaking, the Vice Palace Master of Mystical Palace, Tian Ji, began to try and steal her away before Wang Fei Xuan could even speak. “Girl, in terms of how close we are to your grandfather, Zhang Qing can’t compare to me... I believe your grandfather must have mentioned me, right?”

“Vice Palace Master Tian Ji, my grandfather often mentions you.” Wang Fei Xuan nodded.

“Haha...”

When Tian Ji heard Wang Fei Xuan’s words, he laughed with a knowing expression on his face. “If that’s the case, you should join the Earth Palace. With your innate talent and strength, in addition to the respect I have for your grandfather, I’ll never mistreat you.”

“Old man Tian, you’re too much!” Zhang Qing said in a dissatisfied tone as he frowned.

In terms of closeness, he had merely met the Mansion Master of Tyrannic Saber Mansion once, but Tian Ji could be considered as a friend to the Mansion Master of Tyrannic Saber Mansion. He had no advantage in that regard.

“Hehe.” Not only did Tian Ji not feel bad when he saw the dissatisfied expression on Zhang Qing’s face, but he even smiled happily.

However, the smile on his face froze very quickly. This was because Wang Fei Xuan’s voice sounded in a timely manner in his ears, “Vice Palace Master Tian, originally, based on the friendship between you and my grandfather, I would’ve chosen the Mystical Palace... However, I just made my decision, and it’s not the Mystical Palace. I’m sorry.”

Not the Mystical Palace!

When those words entered Tian Ji’s ear, it sounded like a clap of thunder on a sunny day.

“Haha...”

Zhang Qing laughed uncontrollably when he saw how stunned Tian Ji was. “Old man Tian, you’re dumbfounded, aren’t you? This girl from the Wang Clan is a sincere one. Since I was the first to invite her, she has to give up on your Mystical Palace to join my Earth Palace.”

“Humph!” Tian Ji glanced at Zhang Qing coolly as he snorted. Zhang Qing’s action was undoubtedly like rubbing salt on his wound.

“Vice Palace Master Zhang, I’m afraid you’ve misunderstood. I don’t plan on joining the Earth Palace either... The place I want to enter is Heaven Palace.”

As Wang Fei Xuan spoke, she glanced at Duan Ling Tian. It made his skin crawl.

This fierce Young Miss was not coming to the Heaven Palace because of him, was she?

One could not blame Duan Ling Tian for thinking like that. When Wang Fei Xuan announced her decision, she had been looking at Duan Ling Tian from the beginning until the end. She did not even bother to spare the Vice Palace Master of Heaven Palace a glance.

“Hahahaha... Zhang Qing, the place that Wang girl wants to join isn't your Earth Palace. Didn't you feel really happy earlier? Why didn't I know you have such thick skin before this?” This time, it's Tian Ji's turn to laugh as Zhang Qing looked on awkwardly.

Earlier, when he saw Wang Fei Xuan rejected Tian Ji, he had thought she wanted to join the Earth Palace. Who knew he was mistaken?

“Heaven Palace welcomes you.” Upon seeing Wang Fei Xuan taking the initiative to join Heaven Palace, the Vice Palace Master of the Heaven Palace instantly smiled. At the same time, he glanced at Duan Ling Tian intently. He could tell Wang Fei Xuan was interested in this Saint Stage prodigy known as Ling Tian.

He had heard of Wang Fei Xuan previously. He knew she was already an Early Refined Saint Stage Martial Cultivator. Although she was not very old, she was already close to breaking through to the Intermediary Refined Saint Stage.

Such innate talent would be ranked in the top ten even among the younger generation in the Heaven Palace.

‘Ling Tian seems to be even stronger than this Wang Fei Xuan... His cultivation base should be at the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage at the very least! An Intermediate Refined Saint Stage powerhouse below the age of forty... Even in our Mystical Sky Mansion, there aren't more than three of them. He'll be the fourth,’ the Vice Palace Master of Heaven Palace thought to himself as he glanced at Duan Ling Tian.

The depressed Vice Palace Master of Earth Palace, Zhang Qing, shifted his attention to the sectless cultivator who was the final youth to be eliminated, “You wouldn't want to join the Heaven Palace as well, would you?”

“Naturally, Heaven Palace is a good place. However, I think the Earth Palace will suit me better.” Although the young sectless cultivator had an ordinary appearance, he looked amazing when he smiled. It was delightful that it made the others felt as though they were bathed in the spring breeze.

In his opinion, if he entered the Heaven Palace, with his innate talent and strength, although he would be able to obtain cultivation resources, it would not be as much as Ling Tian or Wang Fei Xuan.

He understood the saying. ‘It's better to be the head of a dog than the tail of a lion’.

“Haha... Good! The Earth Palace welcomes you.” Zhang Qing laughed instantly after he heard the sectless cultivator's answer while he looked at Tian Ji provocatively. Although the latter was envious, he ignored him.

Unlike Duan Ling Tian, Wang Fei Xuan, and that young sectless cultivator, the remaining thirty-four Saint Stage geniuses below the age of forty did not have a choice at all. They were directly split between the four palaces.

'Eh?' Duan Ling Tian who stood next to Wang Fei Xuan behind the Vice Palace Master of Heaven Palace looked around and noticed there were two familiar faces among the ten people chosen to join the Heaven Palace.

It was none other than Liu Jian, the nephew of the Second Elder of the Raging Wave Mansion's Second Elder, Liu Hong Guang. The other person was the young genius who came with the Vice Mansion Master of Sky Hurdle Mansion, Ren Zhong.

'If I have the chance, I'll help them to return the favor to Vice Mansion Master Ren and Elder Liu...' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

He still felt bad every time he thought about the time he stood them up. No matter if it was Ren Zhong or Liu Hong Guang, both of them had taken great care of him during the Rising Sky Ranking Battle. Due to that reason, he felt guilty.

The Vice Palace Master of Heaven Palace looked at the group of people on the ground and said, "Disciples of each palace, please return to your respective palaces along with your Vice Palace Masters... As for the others, please leave the estate of the Mystical Sky Mansion. After 15 minutes, the disciples on patrol will be escorting you out if you're found to be in the estate. In order to avoid injuries, please leave in within 15 minutes,"

The group of people on the ground were friends and families of the Saint Stage geniuses. When they heard the words of the Vice Palace Master of Heaven Palace, most of them turned and left.

"Hey! The one called Ling Tian, are you a sectless cultivator? How come I didn't see any of your friends and family?" Suddenly, a soft voice sounded by Duan Ling Tian's ear as a fragrant wafted in front of his face. It distracted him a little.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded. He could tell it was Wang Fei Xuan.

"All of the sectless cultivators are really amazing... First, there's Li Feng and then there's you. How monstrous! I really don't know how you sectless cultivators reach such a stage without any support from a force," Wang Fei Xuan exclaimed.

Li Feng?

After listening to Wang Fei Xuan's words, the corner of Duan Ling Tian's mouth could not help but twitch.

"What? You don't know Li Feng?" Wang Fei Xuan asked.

"Of course, I do. Speaking of, he's even a friend of mine," Duan Ling Tian said with a faint smile on his face.

"What?!"

After hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, Wang Fei Xuan widened her eyes immediately as an expression of amazement appeared on her face. "You... You said Li Feng is your friend?"

"Yes, What's the problem?" Duan Ling Tian nodded as a smile slowly crept up on the corner of his mouth.

"Li Feng's friend?" Although Duan Ling Tian did not speak loudly, his words were heard by many people around him. All their eyes instantly landed on Duan Ling Tian.

Chapter 1720: Spirit Pool

Li Feng!

This name was not unfamiliar to those who were present.

The Rising Sky Ranking Battle had made Li Feng rose to fame. Ever since that battle, not only did the name Li Feng swept across the entire Rising Sky Mansion's district, but even the surrounding districts knew about him.

Currently, most people in the Lower Province of Dao Martial Saint Land must have heard of him as long as they were not staying in a very remote place. Due to this reason, many quasi third-rate forces were trying rope Li Feng into their forces.

Unfortunately, ever since the Rising Sky Ranking Battle, Li Feng had completely disappeared as though he had disappeared from the world. However, there was someone claiming to be a friend of Li Feng today!

If he was just an ordinary person, no one would be bothered with him. However, he was a genius Martial Cultivator among the younger generation with monstrously high innate talent and strength. People even suspected him to be at the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage or above even though he had not even reached the age of forty.

Wang Fei Xuan stared at him with widened eyes as she beamed, sizing him up. She asked him again, "You... Do you really know Li Feng? Li Feng's really your friend?"

"Why would I pretend to be Li Feng's friend?" Duan Ling Tian smiled faintly.

"I just wonder why someone as strong as Li Feng is friends with you," Wang Fei Xuan said with a smile as she blinked.

"Li Feng's strong, but it doesn't mean I'm weak," Duan Ling Tian said lightly as his faint smile still remained on his face.

"Tsk! Is your strength comparable to Li Feng? He's someone who has entered the peak of the Refined Saint Stage even though he has not even reached forty years old. Don't tell me your cultivation base is the same as Li Feng, and you've entered the peak of the Refined Saint Stage as well," Wang Fei Xuan said as she began to laugh.

Wang Fei Xuan's laughter was enchanting, and it seemed to eclipse everything in the surrounding. Even Duan Ling Tian could not help but feel distracted for a moment.

In terms of Wang Fei Xuan's appearance, she was definitely extremely beautiful. In fact, her perfect figure would not lose if she was compared to his fiancée, Li Fei.

Although Duan Ling Tian was only distracted for a moment, that moment was still caught by Wang Fei Xuan. At once, a smile crept on to the corner of her mouth. Currently, she no longer doubted her own charm.

"Put aside the peak of the Refined Saint Stage, I haven't even entered the Mastery Refined Saint Stage or the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage." Duan Ling Tian said with a faint smile when he regained his senses.

"Haven't even entered the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage? Who are you trying to kid!" Wang Fei Xuan shot Duan Ling Tian a dirty look.

However, Wang Fei Xuan's reaction made it seem more like she was flirting. She began to blush in a rosy and seductive color as soon as she returned to her senses.

"That's up to you to believe or not!" When Duan Ling Tian saw Wang Fei Xuan did not seem to believe him, he said indifferently, "Although my cultivation base is low, my strength's actually comparable to Li Feng... With my current strength, it shouldn't be a problem to win Li Feng."

When Duan Ling Tian's statement was heard by the others, including the Vice Palace Master of Heaven Palace, Xiao Yi, everyone thought he was just shamelessly boasting.

Fortunately, those who heard Duan Ling Tian's words were those who joined the Heaven Palace. If it was heard by the people from the other three palaces, they would probably sneer and jeer at Duan Ling Tian.

At some point, even Xiao Yi began to frown.

'He hasn't even entered the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage? And his strength surpasses Li Feng? This Ling Tian has pretty good innate talent and strength. It's just too bad that he boasts too much... Nevertheless, it's understandable for young men to show off in front of females. However, he has gone overboard so it's unlikely for Wang Fei Xuan to believe him.' As someone who had been through this, Xiao Yi could understand the current Duan Ling Tian. However, he did not think Duan Ling Tian's words were true at all.

If his cultivation base was not at the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage, how could he be so at ease during the pressure test?

It should be noted the pressure in the pressure test was controlled by him personally. Unless they were powerhouses above the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage, it's impossible for them to endure until the end as though they did not feel the pressure. That was why he was certain Duan Ling Tian must be above the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage! He had totally disregarded him when he said he had not even entered the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage.

As for the fact that Duan Ling Tian said he knew Li Feng, he did not totally dismiss it, but he had his reservations. He felt Duan Ling Tian might just be boasting.

Xiao Yi only thought this way because he did not understand Duan Ling Tian.

Currently, not only was Duan Ling Tian's cultivation base not at the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage, but he was still a short distance away from the Early Refined Saint Stage. Although he was merely a short distance away, it would still require a lot of effort and opportunity to break through.

Duan Ling Tian's cultivation base might not be high, but his strength was extraordinary because of the existence of the Sun True Origin.

With his current cultivation base at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage, coupled with his strong body, he was almost invincible compared those below the Eminent Saint Stage even without utilizing the Jasper Celestial Sword.

Even ordinary Early Eminent Saint Stage Martial and Dao Cultivators might not necessarily be a match for him. Naturally, he was not boasting when he said he could defeat Li Feng. This was because Li Feng was him, and he was Li Feng!

Whereas the Li Feng whom the world knew was himself a year ago. His cultivation base back then was only at the Intermediate Pristine Saint Stage.

His current self had broken through to the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage. It was only natural his strength was no longer the same.

Currently, he would only need one move to defeat his former self.

Naturally, no one believed Duan Ling Tian's truthful statement.

"I didn't expect someone who looks proper like you with high innate talent and strong would like to boast so much," Wang Fei Xuan said distastefully as she frowned.

'At this time, no one believes me even when I'm telling the truth.' Duan Ling Tian shook his head and sighed.

His words were too outrageous. Therefore, the entire group of people, including the Vice Palace Master of Heaven Palace, Xiao Yi, did not believe him at all.

"I really thought you're friends with Li Feng... I didn't expect you to be just boasting," Wang Fei Xuan said somewhat disappointedly.

"That's up to you to believe or not," Duan Ling Tian said indifferently.

What else could he do? Admit that he was Li Feng?

"Let's go! Follow me to the Heaven Palace," Xiao Yi commanded. After that, he led Duan Ling Tian and the others toward the steep peak in the east. Heaven Palace stood there.

When they neared the peak, Duan Ling Tian could see sparsely populated buildings on it. When looked at from a distance, it seemed like an independent force's estate.

However, it was no independent force's estate but one of the palaces of the quasi third-rate force's palaces, the Heaven Palace of Mystical Sky Mansion.

As soon as they arrived at a steep cliff halfway up the peak, Xiao Yi said to the young man who was closely following behind him, "Wang Pi, bring them to collect their identity order token and inform them of things to take note of."

Duan Ling Tian had long discovered that young man had been following closely behind Xiao Yi ever since he appeared. It was the same with the other three Vice Palace Masters. They all had a young man closely following behind them.

However, the four young men remained silent from the beginning until the end.

After listening to Xiao Yi's words, the young man nodded in response instantly. "Yes, master!"

Master!

It must be mentioned that everyone, including Duan Ling Tian and Wang Fei Xuan, was stunned when they heard Wang Pi's words.

That Wang Pi who did not speak before this was actually the disciple of Vice Palace Master Xiao Yi?

"Ten of you shall follow Wang Pi to retrieve your identity order token. As for things to take note of, Wang Pi will inform you about them."

After Xiao Yi spoke to them, he looked at Duan Ling Tian again. "Ling Tian, since you've rejected the three other palaces to join the Heaven Palace, I won't mistreat you. After you've retrieved your identity order token, you'll follow Wang Pi to the Heaven Palace's Spirit Pool. I hope you'll make a breakthrough there."

Spirit Pool?

After hearing Xiao Yi's statement, Duan Ling Tian was stunned. He was baffled since it was his first time hearing about this.

Nevertheless, Duan Ling Tian quickly realized that everyone, including Wang Pi and Wang Fei Xuan, was looking at him enviously.

'How can I forget the Spirit Pool? If I didn't join the Heaven Palace and join the Earth Palace or Mystical Palace, I would definitely be able to enter their Spirit Pool! Although their Spirit Pool is inferior to the Heaven Palace's Spirit Pool, it's still better than nothing. It seems like I have no fate with the Spirit Pool.' Feeling remorseful, Wang Fei Xuan glared at Duan Ling Tian.

In her opinion, if this Ling Tian fellow did not resist her charm, she would not have followed him and joined the Heaven Palace out of spite.

Fortunately, Duan Ling Tian was not aware of Wang Fei Xuan's thoughts. Otherwise, he would definitely feel aggrieved since he was as innocent as innocent could be.

Xiao Yi left after speaking to Duan Ling Tian.

After Xiao Yi left, Duan Ling Tian looked at Wang Pi and asked curiously, “Senior Brother Wang Pi, what’s the Spirit Pool?”

Although Wang Pi had the appearance of a young man, Duan Ling Tian could sense he was not young at all.

In fact, he could faintly sense the aura of an Eminent Saint Stage on Wang Pi. That also meant that Wang Pi was most definitely a powerhouse at the Eminent Saint Stage.

“You don’t know what’s the Spirit Pool?” Wang Pi who was originally looking at Duan Ling Tian enviously was rendered speechless when he heard his words. This guy probably did not know about the benefits he was about to obtain.

The other nine people, including Wang Fei Xuan, had also heard Duan Ling Tian’s question. Everyone fell into a daze immediately. They were all staring at Duan Ling Tian speechlessly.

Which village did this bumpkin come from?