

Chapter 1751: Quota Confirmed

It was not unusual in the Dao Martial Saint Land for two people to cultivate the same cultivation technique and martial tactics since young to have near-identical True Origins and Territories. For this reason, Ren Fei did not doubt Duan Ling Tian's words.

Naturally, it would never occur to him even in his wildest dreams that these words by Duan Ling Tian were all false.

As time passed by, the remaining Refined Saint Stage Heaven Palace's disciples, apart from Duan Ling Tian, Wang Fei Xuan, Gao Peng, and Zhao Ji, began to sweat on their foreheads.

As for the remaining Heaven Palace's disciples who were at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage, their bodies trembled constantly since they were just hanging by a thread. Even Liu Jian's face was extremely pale, and his body had begun to tremble slightly.

"Huh?" Xiao Yi, the Vice Palace Master of Heaven Palace, did not miss the crowd's reaction.

He found it normal that Duan Ling Tian, Gao Peng, and Zhao Ji to be calm since the two weakest among these three were at the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage. It was normal for an Intermediate Refined Saint Stage powerhouse to feel at ease with the pressure he was currently exerting.

This was also another reason Ren Fei did not doubt Duan Ling Tian's words.

However, the strange thing was Wang Fei Xuan was as calm as the other two.

"S-she has broken through?" Xiao Yi was not an idiot so it was easy for him to come to a conclusion. Moreover, this was the only possible explanation for Wang Fei Xuan's situation. (.c om)

Previously, he had also heard that Wang Fei Xuan's cultivation base was close to the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage. It was only logical that she had made a breakthrough.

'I can't believe that apart from Duan Ling Tian, there's another outstanding genius who joined our Heaven Palace... Wang Fei Xuan's even younger than Gao Peng. With such an accomplishment, it can be said that her innate talent is not inferior to Gao Peng and Zhao Ji!' When Xiao Yi thought of this, he was delighted. He was the one who had recruited Duan Ling Tian and Wang Fei Xuan after all.

In the end, a few more Heaven Palace's disciples at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage could no longer withstand the pressure and began to fall from the sky.

When there were only ten people remaining at Duan Ling Tian's level, the pressure vanished immediately. The result of the competition was clear.

If one were to pay close attention, one would definitely realize Duan Ling Tian was completely unaffected. He was not even panting. However, Gao Peng, Zhao Ji, and Wang Fei Xuan's breathing had begun to quicken. The pressure earlier had also affected them to a certain extent. Naturally, it only affected their breathing a little.

“Congratulations, Liu Jian!” Ren Fei looked at one of the ten people who remained standing until the very end with slight jealousy as he congratulated him.

Liu Jian, the disciple of the Raging Wave Mansion, one of the people Duan Ling Tian planned to help, had successfully earned a spot to enter the Saint Martial Secret Zone.

“Thank you.” Although Liu Jian’s face was pale, there were hints of joy in his eyes as well. After all, he had successfully obtained a spot to enter the Saint Martial Secret Zone.

He knew this meant he would be able to enter the Saint Martial Secret Zone and comprehend a Divine Ability Relic. With Ling Tian’s help, he might even be able to comprehend one of those high-grade Divine Ability Relic inside the Saint Martial Secret Zone!

“Ten of you, come back and gather here in ten days’ time... At that time, Lord Palace Master will personally bring all of you to the entrance of the Saint Martial Secret Zone and send all of you in there!” Xiao Yi’s Divine Consciousness stretched out and swept over the ten people, including Duan Ling Tian, as he memorized them.

After Xiao Yi finished speaking, he left as fast as he had appeared.

“I can’t believe that it’s over so fast.” Many people sighed emotionally.

“Just a little bit more... In the end, I still let the chance of entering the Saint Martial Secret Zone slipped away.” The few Heaven Palace’s disciples at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage who was eliminated toward the end shook their heads. Hints of unwillingness could be seen in their eyes.

However, there was nothing they could do even if they felt unwilling since they really could not withstand the pressure and were eliminated before the other disciples at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage.

If only they could endure for a span of a few more breaths, they might not be the ones who were eliminated. All in all, it was their own strength that was still lacking.

Some people were sad while some were delighted.

“Haha! I’m coming, Saint Martial Secret Zone!” Many of Heaven Palace’s disciples who obtained the opportunity to enter the Saint Martial Secret Zone exclaimed in happiness.

Wang Pi had appeared next to Duan Ling Tian. He looked at Wang Fei Xuan in shock as he asked, “Wang Fei Xuan, y-you’ve broken through to the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage as well?”

Earlier, he had also witnessed Wang Fei Xuan’s performance. She was in no way inferior to Gao Peng or Zhao Ji at all.

“Yes.” Although Wang Pi already knew this, he was still shocked when Wang Fei Xuan nodded her head in confirmation. He congratulated her. “Congratulations.”

“Thank you, Senior Brother Wang Pi.” Faced with Wang Pi, she did not dare to be rude since he was not only Xiao Yi’s direct disciple, but he was also an Eminent Saint Stage disciple in the Mystical Sky Mansion.

A powerhouse at the Eminent Saint Stage was somebody worthy of her respect.

“Wang Fei Xuan has made a breakthrough?” Gao Peng who was standing not far away heard the exchange between Wang Pi and Wang Fei Xuan. For a moment, he was dumbstruck as well.

He had heard of Wang Fei Xuan before and knew that she was widely acknowledged as the strongest female powerhouse among the younger generation in the Mystical Sky District!

He had also heard about her joining the Mystical Sky Mansion some time ago.

Although Wang Fei Xuan was powerful, she was only at the Early Refined Saint Stage at that time. He did not expect her cultivation base was not inferior to his Zhao Ji’s after two months had passed. She was not even forty years old yet, but she was already at the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage.

In the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, such innate talent could be considered as quite outstanding.

(.com) Although there were not many men with such innate talent in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, there were still quite a number of them. However, it was extremely rare for a female to possess such innate talent.

After all, females were born slightly weaker than men.

“Wang Fei Xuan!” Zhao Ji’s gaze landed on Wang Fei Xuan as a hint of lust and desire flashed across his eyes.

Although he had heard of Wang Fei Xuan before this, he had never seen her before so he thought the rumors were all exaggerated. This was because he did not believe a female martial cultivator with such innate talent would possess such a beautiful appearance. He did not think there would be such a perfect woman in this world.

However, now that he had seen Wang Fei Xuan, he realized there was indeed such a perfect woman in this world.

God seemed to have given her the best of everything. Innate talent, looks, and body.

Every positive point about Wang Fei Xuan aroused an intense sense of desire to conquer her from the bottom of his heart. “I, Zhao Ji, must have this woman!”

“Miss Fei Xuan has broken through to the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage?” Soon after, the spectators learned about Wang Fei Xuan’s breakthrough, and it set off another commotion.

“Miss Fei Xuan, Senior Brother Ling Tian, I’ve done it.” Liu Jian came to stand next to Duan Ling Tian and Wang Fei Xuan. Colors had begun to return to his face, and his eyes were filled with excitement.

“Congratulations.” Wang Fei Xuan nodded casually.

Duan Ling Tian did not say anything and nodded in response.

“What’s this?” Wang Pi was confused. He did not know why Liu Jian would come to find Duan Ling Tian and Wang Fei Xuan and said such words after obtaining the spot to enter the Saint Martial Secret Zone.

“Senior Brother Wang Pi, the three of us plan to work together when we enter the Saint Martial Secret Zone,” Duan Ling Tian explained.

“T-The three of you are planning on working together?” When Wang Pi heard his words, his eyes turned as wide as saucers. He looked at Duan Ling Tian before he looked at Wang Fei Xuan. “If both of you join forces, you’ll be able to roam unfettered in the Saint Martial Secret Zone with your current strength. However, if you bring him along, he’ll just drag both of you down, right?”

When Wang Pi reached the end of his sentence, he even glanced at Liu Jian. However, Liu Jian did not feel awkward at all since he felt the same way.

He was lucky for being able to ally himself with Duan Ling Tian and Wang Fei Xuan.

“Working together?” Gao Peng heard Duan Ling Tian’s words, and his eyes lit up immediately. He looked at Duan Ling Tian with slight excitement in his eyes. “Ling Tian, can I join the three of you?”

When Duan Ling Tian heard his words, he felt a little awkward.

He had a good impression of Gao Peng, but that did not mean he wanted to bring an additional person with him in the Saint Martial Secret Zone. Most importantly, he was not even friends with Gao Peng.

In the Saint Martial Secret Zone, let alone Gao Peng and Wang Fei Xuan who were Intermediate Refined Saint Stage Martial Cultivators, even if a Mastery Refined Saint Stage Martial Cultivator were to follow him, it would only drag him down.

There was a reason for him working together with Wang Fei Xuan and Liu Jian. Wang Fei Xuan could be roughly considered as a friend, and he wanted to repay Liu Hong Guang through Liu Jian.

At this moment when Duan Ling Tian was placed in an awkward position, Wang Fei Xuan who seemed to have seen through his awkwardness looked at Gao Peng and said, “Senior Brother Gao Peng, I’m afraid you can’t. The number of people in our alliance has reached its limit. After all, we don’t even know if the three of us will be able to find three or more Divine Ability Relics inside. Due to this reason, it might not be advantageous for you to follow us, Senior Brother Gao Peng. Moreover, with your prowess, I’m sure you’ll be able to find quite a good Divine Ability Relic even if you don’t join us.” When Wang Fei Xuan said this part of the sentence, she looked at Liu Jian before saying again, “We’re only bringing Liu Jian because Ling Tian wants to repay a favor by Liu Jian’s senior. If we manage to find a high-grade Divine Ability Relic inside the Saint Martial Secret Zone, we’ll give him the priority to comprehend it first. I’m sure you’re unwilling to do that, right?”

“You’re giving him a priority in comprehending a high-grade Divine Ability Relic?” Gao Peng was still calm when he listened to the first half of Wang Fei Xuan’s sentence, but he could not fathom the second half of her sentence.

In his opinion, Liu Jian was merely a Martial Cultivator at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage, and he would definitely be a hindrance to them in the Saint Martial Secret Zone. However, they're planning to give someone like that the priority to comprehend a high-grade Divine Ability Relic?

In fact, not only was one person allowed to comprehend the Divine Ability Relic inside the Saint Martial Secret Zone but after that person had comprehended it, the Divine Ability Relic would disappear along with its Formation and would be impossible to be found again.

Due to this reason, only one person would be able to comprehend each Divine Ability Relic that was found.

Chapter 1752: Dispute

Gao Peng no longer mentioned working together again after he flashed an apologetic smile to Duan Ling Tian. He could not accept that Liu Jian would be given the priority to comprehend a high-grade Divine Ability Relic first since he thought Liu Jian was just a hindrance. From the beginning until the end, he acted as though he was in the wrong in front of Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian nodded at Gao Peng before he turned to look at Wang Fei Xuan and said through Voice Transmission, "Great Young Miss Wang, not bad." His tone was filled with admiration.

Not only did Wang Fei Xuan managed to dismiss Gao Peng with just a few words, but it also removed Duan Ling Tian from the awkward position he was in. She even managed to evoke guilt in Gao Peng. He sincerely admired her technique.

"Even if you reject him, he wouldn't have dared to say anything or hold any grudge," Wang Fei Xuan replied through Voice Transmission as well as she rolled her eyes at Duan Ling Tian.

Indeed, with Duan Ling Tian's prowess, Gao Peng would not dare hold any grudge even if Duan Ling Tian had rejected him directly.

Upon hearing her words, Duan Ling Tian smiled awkwardly.

"Fei Xuan!" At this moment, a voice called out. Duan Ling Tian and the others were not strangers to the voice. It belonged to Zhao Ji.

When Duan Ling Tian heard this, he frowned. He looked at Wang Fei Xuan with a look in his eyes as though he was asking if she knew him.

When Wang Fei Xuan saw the question in his eyes, she shook her head. At the same time, she turned around with a solemn expression on her face and looked at Zhao Ji who brought his two lackeys with him. He approached them, and she said, "Do you know me?"

When Zhao Ji approached them, he ignored Duan Ling Tian completely. His burning gaze was solely focused on Wang Fei Xuan as he said, "Fei Xuan, don't tell me you've forgotten me. I'm Brother Zhao Ji... Don't you remember I followed by my father to visit your father at the Tyrannic Saber Mansion once when you were three years old?"

When she heard his words, she replied indifferently without any consideration for his feelings, "I don't remember this, and I don't remember my grandfather mentioning this before."

She should be wary of Zhao Ji, but when she saw him trying to woo her in such a manner, it only aroused a sense of disgust in her. Moreover, she even showed her displeasure through her words.

She only had one thought in her mind. She hoped that Duan Ling Tian would not misunderstand things. Besides, she really did not know Zhao Ji at all, and her grandfather really did not mention him to her at all. She was also uncertain if Zhao Ji's words were true or not.

"What?!" When Zhao Ji heard Wang Fei Xuan's words, he was shocked. "Don't tell me your grandfather has never told you there's a marriage arrangement between us? The marriage agreement was agreed upon when you were three years old!"

Marriage arrangement!

As soon as Zhao Ji's words left his mouth, the entire place broke into an uproar.

When the crowd shifted their eyes to Wang Fei Xuan, Duan Ling Tian also shifted his gaze to her. He did not expect there was a marriage arrangement between Wang Fei Xuan and this good-for-nothing disciple.

"No way! Zhao Ji and Miss Fei Xuan actually have a marriage arrangement?"

"Why haven't I heard of this before?"

"That's right! Nobody has heard of it at all!"

"If Zhao Ji really does have a marriage arrangement with Wang Fei Xuan, I'm sure this news would've long spread out in the Mystical Sky District long ago. How could we possibly not know about it?"

"Could Zhao Ji be lying?"

The group of Mystical Sky Mansion's disciples in the surrounding whispered among themselves. Many of them looked at Zhao Ji skeptically.

"Marriage arrangement?" Upon hearing Zhao Ji's words, Wang Fei Xuan burst out laughing instead.

"Zhao Ji, are you dreaming? If I really have a marriage arrangement with you, there's no way I wouldn't know about it. Moreover, would my grandfather not tell me about it? What a joke!"

The moment her words left her mouth, even more people were certain Zhao Ji was lying.

"I said we have a marriage arrangement, so there's definitely a marriage arrangement." Faced with everyone's skeptical looks, Zhao Ji sneered. "After some time, when my father comes out of closed-door cultivation, I'll ask him to personally visit the Tyrannic Saber Mansion to propose marriage. I believe your grandfather won't reject a marriage proposal from our family."

When he reached the end of his sentence, a hint of craze could be seen in his eyes. At the same time, he transmitted his voice to Wang Fei Xuan, "Wang Fei Xuan, you're lucky that I fell for you!"

Upon hearing his Voice Transmission, hints of disgust were apparent in Wang Fei Xuan's eyes as she made her stance clear by saying, "You want me, Wang Fei Xuan, to marry you? You wish!"

"I'm afraid it's not up to you to make the decision." Zhao Ji's evil-looking sneer turned wider. Judging from his gaze as he looked at her, it was as though he already had her in his palm.

When Wang Fei Xuan heard his words, her expression turned grave immediately.

If Zhao Ji's father really went to their Tyrannic Saber Mansion to propose marriage, it would be indeed difficult for her grandfather to reject it. If he rejected it, it would offend Zhao Ji's father, the Vice Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion. Apart from that, they would also offend Zhao Ji's grandfather, one of the two Guardians of the Mystical Sky Mansion.

Although the Mystical Sky Mansion would never make things difficult for the Tyrannic Saber Mansion due to Zhao Ji's personal affair, and her grandfather was not afraid his father at all, her grandfather still had to be wary of his grandfather since he was an elite powerhouse in the Mystical Sky Mansion. His strength was only inferior to the Mansion Master of the Mystical Sky Mansion.

At this moment, many people were looking at Wang Fei Xuan with a sympathetic gaze. Suddenly, a voice said, "How noisy!"

The crowd only saw a flash before their eyes as though they were blinded by the sun for a moment before they heard the sound of an explosion reverberating in the air.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, a specter-like figure appeared at the spot Zhao Ji was originally standing at. Meanwhile, Zhao Ji was sent flying into the distance. He appeared extremely wretched as he was sent flying and threw up a mouthful of blood that decorated the sky like red roses.

Silence.

The crowd shifted their eyes silently to the figure that was standing at Zhao Ji's original spot.

Boom!

Along with a loud sound, Zhao Ji fell violently to the ground. He rolled on the ground a few times before his True Origin finally freed itself from the restraint and helped stabilize him.

When Zhao Ji stood up, his face was as pale as a sheet of paper. However, his expression was extremely grim, and his eyes gleamed terrifyingly.

"Ling Tian! How dare you sneak an attack on me? You're seeking death!" Zhao Ji stared at the young man who sent him flying. The look in his eyes and the tone of his voice was filled with killing intent.

"Sneak attack?" When Duan Ling Tian heard his words, he smiled nonchalantly. "Then, does this mean you're unhappy with my sneak attack? How about this? Let's fight this out fair and square. I'll allow you to make the first three moves."

Fight it out fair and square! Letting him make the first three moves!

The moment Duan Ling Tian's words left his mouth, the crowd regained their senses. Many of them looked at Zhao Ji mockingly.

Based on what they knew, Zhao Ji was only an Intermediate Refined Saint Stage Martial Cultivator even though his background was extraordinary. If he really fought with Ling Tian in a fair fight, it would be equivalent to him digging his own grave!

Who was Ling Tian?

He was the stronger person among the younger generation in the Mystical Sky Mansion! He had not even reached the age of forty, but his cultivation base was already at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage!

With Zhao Ji's strength, how could he be a match to someone like that?

Even if Ling Tian allowed Zhao Ji to make the first three moves, and he only used defensive techniques, it would still be impossible for Zhao Ji to break his defense. The gap between their strength was just too wide.

Faced with Duan Ling Tian's challenge, Zhao Ji's expression changed drastically. His face turned green before it paled.

He was not an idiot. There was no way he would accept Duan Ling Tian's challenge. Even if Duan Ling Tian allowed him to make the first three moves, he would only be digging his own grave.

Since everyone's attention was focused on Zhao Ji, nobody realized that one of the two Heaven Palace's disciples who followed Zhao Ji had left quietly. After he left the summit and the Heaven Palace, he went to the Main Mansion.

'As expected, he cares about me.' When Wang Fei Xuan saw Duan Ling Tian seeking revenge on her behalf, a huge smile appeared on her face. Her eyes were gentle as she looked at him.

Zhao Ji stared coldly at Duan Ling Tian as he asked in a deep voice, "Ling Tian, don't be too arrogant! I didn't look for trouble with you, is there a need for you to injure me?"

"Why did I injure you?" Duan Ling Tian smiled. "Don't tell me you really don't know why I injured you?"

"If you don't give me an explanation, I won't let this matter go! Don't think you can do as you wish in the Mystical Sky Mansion just because you're strong and have high innate talent. Let me tell you, there are many people in the Mystical Sky Mansion who're even more powerful than you! Any one of my father's direct disciples is able to make sure you die a terrible death!" When Zhao Ji reached the end of his sentence, he threatened Duan Ling Tian.

"You bullied a weak woman under everyone's watchful eyes, and yet, you're acting so righteous." Duan Ling Tian smirked. He was calm from the beginning until the end. He was not afraid of Zhao Ji at all. In fact, it seemed like he did not pay any attention to Zhao Ji's threats at all.

"So you were seeking revenge for her?!" Zhao Ji's eyes shifted from Duan Ling Tian to Wang Fei Xuan before he smirked.

“I’ve made up my mind to make you mine so you’ll definitely be mine. I believe your grandfather, the Mansion Master of Tyrannic Saber Mansion, would agree to my marriage proposal. After we’re married, and I’m done playing with you, I’ll find 100 burly men to play with you!” Naturally, Zhao Ji only said this to Wang Fei Xuan through Voice Transmission.

“Even if I, Wang Fei Xuan, have to die, I’ll never marry you!” Wang Fei Xuan replied bluntly through Voice Transmission. Even if her grandfather gave in to his demand, she would not marry Zhao Ji. She would rather die than marry him.

“Good! Very good! Let’s wait and see then!” Zhao Ji’s Voice Transmission this time seemed to be filled with rage. In the end, he added again after he had calmed down, “My man has already gone to the Mystical Sky Mansion to invite my senior brother over... When my senior brother arrives, I’ll let you witness with your own eyes the tragic outcome of that fellow who sought revenge on your behalf.”

Wang Fei Xuan was not afraid of death, but she would never put Duan Ling Tian in danger for her own sake no matter what.

“Hurry up! Tell Senior Brother Wang Pi that we need Vice Palace Master Xiao Yi. Zhao Ji has already asked one of his men to invite his senior brother from the Main Mansion over. I suspect his senior brother is his father’s direct disciple and an Eminent Saint Stage disciple on the Mystical Sky Ranking!” Wang Fei Xuan warned Duan Ling Tian immediately through Voice Transmission. Her tone was filled with anxiousness.

Chapter 1753: The Eminent Saint Stage Disciples On Mystical Sky Rankings

The Eminent Saint Stage disciples on the Mystical Sky Ranking from the Main Mansion.

Upon hearing Wang Fei Xuan’s Voice Transmission, Duan Ling Tian’s gaze turned cold. When it shifted to Zhao Ji again, a terrifying killing intent could be seen in his eyes.

Originally, he had only attacked because he wanted to teach Zhao Ji a lesson to let him know that not everyone could be bullied by him. At the very least, not his, Duan Ling Tian, friends!

Although he was unwilling to admit it, he had already regarded Wang Fei Xuan as a friend in his heart. How could he possibly tolerate it when he saw his friend being teased and bullied in front of him. If he could tolerate such a sight, he would no longer be Duan Ling Tian.

Whoosh!

As though a gust of wind had blown past, Duan Ling Tian disappeared from where he was standing.

“Junior Brother Ling Tian!” Wang Pi’s expression turned grave as he tried to stop Duan Ling Tian, but it was too late.

Slap!

(B oxnovel.c om) The crisp sound of a slap resonated in the air. Under the watchful eyes of the others, Duan Ling Tian had appeared in front of Zhao Ji, and one side of Zhao Ji’s face was already swollen. A clear palm print could be seen on his face.

Zhao Ji's expression turned grave as he glared at Duan Ling Tian viciously. He opened his mouth to say, "Ling..." However, before he could finish his words, the sound of another slap resonated in the air.

Duan Ling Tian had slapped him another time on the other side of his face until it was swollen as well.

The killing intent in Zhao Ji's eyes intensified, but he did not dare to say anything anymore. He was worried the man in front of him would make a move again if he spoke.

'Be patient, Zhao Ji. You must endure it! A wise man doesn't fight when the odds are against him! You'll definitely get your revenge in the future. You'll definitely make this guy die a horrible death!' Zhao Ji repeatedly thought this in his mind as he tried to suppress the anger his heart. It was only natural he felt so enraged that he was on the verge of going crazy.

In his entire life, this was his first time being slapped on the face. Moreover, it was by someone who was almost his age.

This was a humiliation to him, and it had been engraved deeply in his heart and bones.

If this person in front of him did not die, he would not be able to live in peace.

Gasp! Gasp! Gasp! Gasp! Gasp!

Meanwhile, the sound of people gasping resonated in the air. The crowd of people began to return to their senses one by one. They were completely shocked by what Duan Ling Tian had done.

"Junior Brother Ling Tian's really..." Wang Pi smiled wryly. He did not try to stop Duan Ling Tian earlier because he also did not like Zhao Ji's behavior. However, when Duan Ling Tian made his move again, he wanted to stop him, but it was too late.

"Ling Tian's too ridiculous, right? Zhao Ji's not an ordinary Heaven Palace's disciple," many Mystical Sky Mansion's disciples muttered among themselves, shocked. It was truly a shock to them both visually and mentally.

They knew very well of Zhao Ji's background. In the Mystical Sky Mansion, even those high-ranking elders in Mystical Sky Mansion did not dare to simply offend Zhao Ji, let alone the disciples.

However, Zhao Yi was beaten by a disciple who had not even reached the age of forty and had just entered the Mystical Sky Mansion not long ago. Moreover, he was even slapped twice.

"What a good fellow! Where does Ling Tian get his courage from? Who's the one giving him this courage?"

"He's really doomed for offending Zhao Ji to such an extent!"

"I don't think so. Don't forget that Ling Tian's also not an ordinary disciple in our Mystical Sky Mansion. He's the strongest among the young generation in our Mystical Sky Mansion and is the future hope of our Mystical Sky Mansion. If he's in danger, I think even Lord Mansion Master will come out to protect him, right?"

“You have a point. However, don’t forget it’s easy to kill someone in the Mystical Sky Mansion without alerting Lord Mansion Master.”

Many Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples whispered among themselves. They felt Duan Ling Tian was digging his own grave by treating Zhao Ji this way.

“Junior Brother Ling Tian, don’t be too rash!” Wang Pi transmitted his voice to Duan Ling Tian, “The first lesson you taught Zhao Ji can be considered as reasonable. However, the two slaps you’ve given him is only humiliation to him publicly. It’s a little out of line.”

(B oxnovel.c om) Wang Pi said that because he was unaware that Zhao Ji had already sent one of his men to the Main Mansion to look for Eminent Saint Stage disciples on the Mystical Sky Ranking to help him seek revenge from Duan Ling Tian.

“He...” When Wang Fei Xuan saw Duan Ling Tian gave Wang Fei Xuan two slaps, she was also shocked. She only managed to regain her senses after a while. When she thought about Zhao Ji’s background, she was overwhelmed with a sense of fear as she broke out in cold sweat on Duan Ling Tian’s behalf.

“Your two slaps are too rash!” Wang Fei Xuan transmitted her voice to Duan Ling Tian. Her tone was filled with worry. “By doing so, you’ve completely angered Zhao Ji. It looks like only one of you will be able to survive in the Mystical Sky Mansion in the future.”

Although she knew the reason for the two slaps Duan Ling Tian had given Zhao Ji, she still felt he was being too rash. Naturally, she only felt this way because she was worried about him.

“Rash?” When Duan Ling Tian heard her words, he did not explain himself.

He knew Zhao Ji’s background was extraordinary. However, it was not his style to stay meek and submit to being oppressed.

In Duan Ling Tian’s Martial Dao’s path, there was no space for fear at all. No matter how difficult the path in front of him was, he would still travel through it to rise and stand at the peak.

At this time, Gao Peng had retreated into the distance. It was as though he was afraid he would be somehow implicated in this mess.

“I’ve only joined the Mystical Sky Mansion not too long so there’s no one in particular that I admire. However, I must say that I really admire Ling Tian!” Somebody shouted. Although his voice was not extremely loud, many people heard his words.

“I agree! Put aside the consequences he might face later, just his courage alone is admirable!” Many Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples chimed in.

Some of them admired Duan Ling Tian for his courage, naturally, there were also some that felt he was just seeking death.

“Ling Tian really thinks that he can act as he pleases in the Mystical Sky Mansion because of his high innate talent? Why doesn’t he take a look at his current cultivation base? There are many more people who’re stronger than him in the Mystical Sky Mansion!”

“That’s right! The person he had offended is not someone ordinary. It’s Zhao Ji! Everyone knows of Zhao Ji’s background. This time, Zhao Ji has suffered such humiliation, I’m sure the Vice Mansion Master and the Guardian won’t let this matter go if they find out about it!”

“Exactly! Perhaps the Vice Mansion Master and Guardian Elder might not personally make a move. However, it’ll still be too much for Ling Tian to handle if they ask their subordinates to make a move!”

“Perhaps, the Vice Mansion Master and the Guardian’s men might not dare to kill him openly in the Mystical Sky Mansion. However, who can guarantee they won’t find an opportunity to kill him? Even if his innate talent is high, he’s like floating smoke and passing clouds before he grows into his full potential!”

More Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples felt it was unwise of Duan Ling Tian to offend Zhao Ji to such an extent.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian heard their words, but he was not bothered by it.

He knew even if he did not make a move against Zhao Ji now, Zhao Ji still would not let matters go due to their earlier dispute.

He was quite confident of his judgment of people. With just a glance, he could tell Zhao Ji was a petty person. He was the type to turn a molehill into a mountain. Due to this reason, Duan Ling Tian did not regret his actions at all.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Without warning, the sound of three gusts of wind whistling in the air reverberated in the distance. Soon enough, three figures appeared on the summit of the Heaven Palace.

One of them was the person who had left quietly earlier. He was Zhao Ji’s lackey. At this moment, he was standing behind two young men

Between the two young men, one was clad in white while the other was clad in black. As they hovered in the sky side by side, they looked like the Black and White Impermanence that came from hell to claim one’s life.

(T/N: Black and White Impermanence are two deities in Chinese folk religion in charge of escorting the spirits of the dead to the Underworld.)

“Zhao Bai Ju! Zhao Hei Tu!” When the white-clad and black-clad young men appeared, it, naturally, attracted many people’s attention. Wang Pi was the first to regain his senses.

When Wang Pi saw them, his expression turned grim immediately. At the same time, he transmitted his voice to Duan Ling Tian who was standing not far away. “Junior Brother Ling Tian, come to my side! Hurry!” Wang Pi’s tone was filled with urgency.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian had also noticed the newcomers. He was not too surprised since Wang Fei Xuan had warned him earlier.

When he heard Wang Pi's words, he did not refuse Wang Pi's good intention. With just a flash, he appeared next to Wang Pi.

When the two young men appeared, Zhao Ji who was slapped by Duan Ling Tian until his face was swollen finally dared to speak. He moved quickly to the two young men as he called out, "Senior Brother Bai Ju! Senior Brother Hei Tu!"

Perhaps, Zhao Ji felt more secure now that he was standing next to the two young men, he glared at Duan Ling Tian with killing intent again. "Senior Brother Bai Ju, Senior Brother Hei Tu, it's him! He's Ling Tian! Not only did he injure me, but he even slapped me twice in front of everyone! He didn't only humiliate me by slapping me publicly, but he has humiliated my father as well!" Zhao Ji's expression twisted in anger when he finished speaking.

After listening to Zhao Ji's words, the two young men's expressions turned grave immediately. They glared at Duan Ling Tian with killing intent as well.

"That person in white is called Zhao Bai Ju while the one in black is called Zhao Hei Tu. These two are disciples that Zhao Ji's father had taken in a long time ago. Since they're both orphans, they had taken Zhao Ji's father's surname, 'Zhao.' Although their strength's considered ordinary among all of Zhao Ji's father's disciples, their loyalty is not something the other disciples can compare to!" Wang Pi's voice resonated by Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Zhao Bai Ju! Zhao Hei Tu!

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"The two of them are Eminent Saint Stage disciples who're on the Mystical Sky Ranking. They are both Early Eminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivators like me," Wang Pi continued to add through his Voice Transmission.

Early Eminent Saint Stage!

When Duan Ling Tian heard his words, his eyes brightened immediately.

With his current strength, it could be considered as him bullying the weak if he fought with those below the Eminent Saint Stage.

It would be a most welcomed opportunity if he could fight a powerhouse at the Eminent Saint Stage.

Zhao Bai Ju's expression was grim when he stared at Duan Ling Tian and asked in a cold voice, "You're Ling Tian?"

Chapter 1754: An Explosive Situation

Faced with Zhao Bai Ju's almost interrogative tone, Duan Ling Tian merely glanced at him indifferently before ignoring him.

Even if Zhao Bai Ju was a Martial Cultivator at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage, he, Duan Ling Tian, would not fear him at all, let alone the fact that he was only an Early Eminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivator.

If Duan Ling Tian was really angry, he could have brandished his Jasper Celestial Sword and killed him instantly.

“It’s Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu!” Soon after, many Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples on the scene began to recognize them. They exclaimed, “They’re the Eminent Saint Stage disciples on the Mystical Sky Ranking and usually cultivates in the Main Mansion.”

“Isn’t the man behind both of them Zhao Ji’s lackey? Since when did he leave?”

“Seems like he went to look for Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu and asked them to come over.”

“No wonder Zhao Ji swallowed the humiliation silently earlier. As it turns out, he had already sent someone to look for his backup.”

At this moment, everyone could also guess the reason for Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu appearing here. They must have been asked by Zhao Ji to come and deal with Ling Tian.

“In our Mystical Sky Mansion, only Eminent Saint Stage disciples are qualified to be ranked on the Mystical Sky Ranking. Be it Zhao Bai Ju or Zhao Hei Tu, both of their cultivation bases must have already entered the Eminent Saint Stage since they’re on the Mystical Sky Ranking! Duan Ling Tian’s doomed now that they’re here!”

“I know this Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu. They’re both Vice Mansion Master Zhao’s direct disciples. It’s said that they’re orphans and have been taken in by Vice Mansion Master Zhao to be nurtured since young. In their hearts, Vice Mansion Master Zhao is no different from a father! As the saying goes, ‘If you love the owner, you’ll love his or her dog as well.’ Zhao Ji is Vice Mansion Master Zhao’s only biological son. For this reason, they regard Zhao Ji as their own biological younger brother.”

“So they’re actually Vice Mansion Master Zhao’s direct disciples. No wonder Zhao Ji sent someone to look for them... Tsk tsk, they’re two Eminent Saint Stage powerhouses. I wonder how Ling Tian’s going to deal with them.”

“Although Ling Tian’s powerful, and he’s the strongest among the younger generation in the Mystical Sky Mansion, he’s still far from being comparable to Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu.”

“That’s right! Perhaps Ling Tian might be able to reach Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu’s level in a few years time. However, currently, he’s no match for them.”

As the discussion went on, many people were afraid for Duan Ling Tian.

When Wang Fei Xuan heard the discussion in the surrounding, she learned about Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu’s background. Her expression turned grim as she muttered under her breath, “Shameless!”

At the same time, hints of worries could be seen in her autumn eyes. She was really worried about Duan Ling Tian’s safety.

The reason Duan Ling Tian got involved with Zhao Ji was all due to her. For this reason, she felt extremely guilty.

“No wonder you dare you to injure Little Junior Brother! You’re indeed bold!” Zhao Hei Tu’s gaze also landed on Duan Ling Tian when he saw how Duan Ling Tian had ignored Zhao Bai Ju. His eyes were terrifyingly cold and filled with killing intent. It made Duan Ling Tian feel as though he was being targeted by a poisonous snake.

However, throughout his life, he had seen many people looking at him with such a gaze. Due to this reason, he was completely immune to it now.

Zhao Ji stared at Duan Ling Tian intently. His swollen face had a ferocious expression as he glared at Duan Ling Tian spitefully. He said through clenched teeth, “Senior Brother Bai Ju, Senior Brother Hei Tu, I want him to kneel down and apologize to me!”

Although he was extremely angry, it was not to the point where he had lost his sanity. He itched to kill Duan Ling Tian, but he knew it was impossible now. Otherwise, he would be doomed.

Despite his impressive background, he would still be punished for violating the Mystical Sky Mansion’s rule if he dared to kill somebody in public in the Mystical Sky Mansion.

At that time, even his father and grandfather might not be able to save him.

Even if he managed to survive by luck, he would still be expelled from the Mystical Sky Mansion.

To Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu, the master who brought both of them back to the Mystical Sky Mansion was like a parent to them. He was someone they respected the most.

Today, the only son of their respected master, Zhao Ji, the Little Junior Brother whom they loved on account of his father, had not only been injured but also publicly slapped twice. He had been humiliated.

How could they not feel furious?

For this reason, the moment Zhao Ji’s words left his mouth, Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu rose up into the air in unison. In just a blink of an eye, they appeared near Duan Ling Tian.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

At this moment, the sound of two gusts of wind whistled in the air. Wang Pi and another figure had appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian, shielding him.

“If you want to touch him, you’ll have to go through my, Wang Fei Xuan, dead body!” A determined voice resonated from a delicate figure who shielded Duan Ling Tian. It instantly attracted everyone’s attention.

The owner of the delicate figure had a sexy and seductive body with the face of an angel. It was none other than Wang Fei Xuan.

At this moment, she was shielding Duan Ling Tian behind her as though she was a tigress protecting her cubs.

She stared defiantly at Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu as though she was not afraid of death.

When everyone regained their senses, they broke into an uproar. They did not expect Wang Fei Xuan to act so ridiculously to the point of risking her life for Duan Ling Tian. Not everyone possessed such courage.

“Do you think you can stop the two of us?” After Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu heard Wang Fei Xuan’s words, they looked at Wang Fei Xuan in shock.

After they had gotten over their shock, they dismissed her since they did not think too highly of her. They could tell from their Divine Consciousness that this female disciple was only at the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage. She did not have the ability to stop them at all.

When Wang Fei Xuan was standing opposite Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu, a domineering male voice said, “I don’t have the habit of letting a woman protect me.” Duan Ling Tian appeared in front of Wang Fei Xuan, shielding her.

He was planning to step out earlier. However, Wang Fei Xuan’s action had taken him by surprise, shocking him for a moment. This was the reason he was late in stepping out.

When Wang Fei Xuan stepped out and shielded him, as he looked at her slender and graceful figure, the last of his prejudice toward her disappeared as well. He was touched by her action and had fully acknowledged her as a friend in his heart.

“I was the one invited trouble. I’m not going to fold my arms and stand idly by the side!”

When Wang Fei Xuan saw Duan Ling Tian appearing in front of her, she hastily said, “Don’t worry. They won’t dare to kill me!”

Unfortunately, her words were ignored by Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian knew very well that even without Wang Fei Xuan’s incident, a petty person like Zhao Ji would not have let him go that easily. The outcome would be the same in the end.

Wang Fei Xuan’s incident was only a catalyst and expedited things.

Due to this reason, he did not feel his dispute with Zhao Ji had anything to do with Wang Fei Xuan at all.

As Duan Ling Tian stood in front of Wang Fei Xuan, he looked at Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu. His expression was calm as though the two people standing before him were not at the Eminent Saint Stage but somebody he could easily defeat.

“Not bad. You’re manly enough! However, sometimes, you need to pay a price for showing off in front of a woman. Naturally, even if you didn’t show off, the price you’ll have to pay is hefty as well!” Zhao Hei Tu smiled. His smile was a little chilling that it sent shivers up people’s spines.

Zhao Bai Ju glanced at Duan Ling Tian coldly and said in a commanding tone, “Didn’t you hear what my Little Junior Brother said? Kneel down and apologize!”

“Zhao Bai Ju, Zhao Hei Tu.” At this moment, Wang Pi took a few steps forward in the air and stood next to Duan Ling Tian. He looked at Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu solemnly. “I’m sure both of you know very well who’s in the wrong in today’s incident... Don’t cross the line!”

“What? You’re going to help him and make a move, Wang Pi?” Zhao Hei Tu smiled sinisterly. “I seem to recall you lost to me previously, right?”

When Wang Pi heard his words, he could sense all the eyes in the surrounding shifting to him. His expression turned grim as he replied, “Zhao Hei Tu, Junior Brother Ling Tian’s different from me. It’s better for you to mentally prepare yourself if you want to lay your hands on him!”

“What do you mean” Zhao Bai Ju asked with a frown as he looked at Wang Pi.

“I’m sure both of you have heard of Junior Brother Ling Tian’s innate talent prior to this. As far as I know, even Lord Mansion Master has learned about his existence.” At this moment, Wang Pi spoke to Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu through Voice Transmission so nobody else knew what he was saying.

Lord Mansion Master!

The moment Wang Pi finished speaking, Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu’s expressions turned grave immediately.

They knew what Wang Pi’s words meant.

If Lord Mansion Master had learned about Duan Ling Tian’s existence, he must be paying attention to him as well. Moreover, he might even take him as his direct disciple. He could possibly be his last disciple.

“Both of you are smart so there’s no need for me to spell things out for you, right?” Wang Pi added through Voice Transmission.

Upon hearing that, Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu exchanged a glance before they looked at Zhao Ji and told him what Wang Pi had told them.

“Lord Mansion Master?” When Zhao Ji heard Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu’s words, he could not help but frown as well. However, his frown eased up again very soon. He smirked as he said through Voice Transmission, “Senior Brother Bai Ju, Senior Brother Hei Tu, both of you don’t have to bother with this. Wang Pi has a good relationship with Ling Tian. It’s only natural for him to defend Ling Tian. As for what he said, perhaps, it’s true. But, so what? Even if Lord Mansion Master plans to take Ling Tian as a direct disciple, it’ll be some time in the future. Don’t tell me that Lord Mansion Master is going to seek revenge from us in the future after he accepts Ling Tian as his disciple?”

When Zhao Ji looked at Duan Ling Tian again, his eyes were shining with terrifying killing intent.

“Moreover, if he kneels down and apologizes to me publicly today, Lord Mansion Master wouldn’t accept him as a disciple no matter how much he has taken a liking to his innate talent. How’s it possible for Lord Mansion Master to take such a person who has been humiliated as his disciple?” Zhao Ji finished in one breath as a sinister smile appeared on his face.

When Zhao Ji’s words were transmitted into Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu’s ears, it seemed to have given them a boost and a calming effect.

Chapter 1755: Gu Li, The Strongest Person On Mystical Sky Rankings!

Indeed.

If Ling Tian kneeled down and apologized to Zhao Ji publicly, the incident would definitely spread out in the Mystical Sky Mansion after today.

Under such circumstances, nobody would have a high regard of Ling Tian anymore no matter how high his innate talent was.

Even if Lord Mansion Master had the intention to take him as his disciple, he would most likely change his mind after this incident.

Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu felt at ease immediately.

They ignored Wang Pi's words.

Wang Pi's expression turned grim when he saw the murderous gleam in Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu's eyes. He realized they did not fear his warning. He instantly transmitted his voice to them again. "Zhao Bai Ju, Zhao Hei Tu, I know both of you want to protect Zhao Ji, but are you really willing to take this risk?"

"Wang Pi, stop bluffing and trying to scare us!" Zhao Bai Ju mocked him through Voice Transmission. "If Ling Tian kneels down and apologizes to Little Junior Brother today, do you think Lord Mansion Master will still take a liking to him when news of this spreads out?"

Wang Pi did not expect Zhao Bai Ju to think like this. His expression turned even grimmer. "Do you think Junior Brother Ling Tian's going to kneel down and apologize to Zhao Ji? You're dreaming!"

"You'll find out very soon if I'm dreaming or not." Zhao Bai Ju smirked. "Wang Pi, I warn you. It's better to not meddle in this matter! You should know the consequences of offending our Zhao Clan's progeny. At that time, even your Master, Vice Palace Master Xiao Yi, wouldn't even be able to protect you!"

What a blatant threat!

Faced with Zhao Bai Ju's threat, Wang Pi's face turned shades of green and white. He knew Zhao Bai Ju spoke the truth.

Due to the presence of the Guardian and the Vice Mansion Master in the Zhao Clan, the Zhao Clan could be said to own the entire Mystical Sky Mansion. Whichever Mystical Sky Mansion's disciple who offended somebody from the Zhao Clan would usually end up badly.

"Wang Pi, think carefully. Do you really want to go against our Zhao Clan's progeny for the sake of a new disciple?" Zhao Hei Tu looked at Wang Pi and smirked.

"Senior Brother Wang Pi, this incident has nothing to do with you. There's no reason for you to become enemies with them because of this." Duan Ling Tian looked at Wang Pi who was standing next to him and smiled. "No matter what, I still need to thank you for standing by my side at this moment, Senior

Brother Wang Pi. However, you can just stand at the side and watch how I deal with this myself.” When Duan Ling Tian reached the end of his sentence, he looked at Wang Pi confidently.

However, faced with Duan Ling Tian’s confidence, Wang Pi thought Duan Ling Tian was merely acting so he would feel at ease and not feel worried.

“Junior Brother Ling Tian, do you think that I, Wang Pi, am the type of person who would abandon my friend in the face of danger and escape on my own?” Wang Pi replied with a discontented expression. Based on his words, there was no doubt he intended to stand with Duan Ling Tian.

“Don’t forget me as well!” Wang Fei Xuan chimed in, wanting to step forward. However, Duan Ling Tian waved a hand and forced her to take a step back.

“Why do you want to join in the trouble?” Duan Ling Tian turned to glance at Wang Fei Xuan with discontentment in his eyes. When he saw how worried she was, he had no choice but to transmit his voice to her. “Don’t worry. It’s only two Early Eminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivators. I can still handle them.”

When she heard his words, she was stunned as though she had been struck by a bolt of lightning.

Only two Early Eminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivators?

If it was another Martial Cultivator at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage who said this, the first thing that would come to Wang Fei Xuan’s mind was “What a high-handed comment!”.

However, when these words were uttered by Duan Ling Tian, it gave her a different feeling.

Although she had only known Duan Ling Tian not too long ago, she understood him. She knew if he was not confident, he would not have said such words.

“A Martial Cultivator at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage can deal with Early Eminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivators...” Wang Fei Xuan still could not help but feel this was unbelievable. She felt this was impossible.

Even so, Duan Ling Tian’s confident gaze still made her believe in him.

When Duan Ling Tian saw Wang Fei Xuan no longer insisted on stepping out, he turned around again. He instantly looked at Wang Pi and smiled. “Senior Brother Wang Pi, I know you have good intentions, but these two pieces of trash at the bottom of the Mystical Sky Ranking are really beneath my notice!”

This two trash at the bottom of the Mystical Sky Ranking!

The moment these words left Duan Ling Tian’s mouth, the entire scene fell silent.

If these words were uttered by those Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples who were ranked at the top of the Mystical Sky Ranking, most people would not feel anything was out of the ordinary. However, these words were uttered by a Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciple who had yet to enter the Mystical Sky Ranking. This gave them a different feeling.

“What a high-handed comment!” Zhao Ji was the first to regain his senses. He said with a smirk, “You’re a new disciple who has yet to enter the Mystical Sky Ranking. How dare you look down on the powerhouses on the Mystical Sky Ranking! How presumptuous!”

Zhao Ji looked at Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu before saying with a vicious expression, “Senior Brother Bai Ju, Senior Brother Hei Tu, since he looks down on both of you, why don’t you two teach him a lesson before making him kneel down and apologize to me!”

“Don’t worry, Little Junior Brother. After I let him taste the pain, I’ll make him kneel in front of you and obediently apologize to you.” Zhao Hei Tu licked his dry lips as a ruthless smile appeared on his face. He glared at Duan Ling Tian fiercely. “Boy, I really have no idea where you get your confidence from! Do you really think you can be mentioned in the same breath with an Eminent Saint Stage powerhouse after breaking through to the peak of the Refined Saint Stage and defeating the Luo Brothers when they joined forces?”

When he was on his way here, he had also learned about the incident that had taken place earlier from Zhao Ji’s lackey.

Zhao Hei Tu was also a Heaven Palace’s disciple so he had heard of the Luo Brothers before.

Whoosh!

The moment his words left his mouth, Zhao Hei Tu’s figure flashed before it charged directly at the place in front of Duan Ling Tian. He came to stop, standing closely before him.

Whoosh! whoosh!

At this moment, two sounds of wind whistling in the air sounded.

One of the sounds came from Wang Pi moving his body. His figure charged toward Duan Ling Tian, intending to deal with Zhao Hei Tu for Duan Ling Tian.

Although Duan Ling Tian was confident, Wang Pi felt Duan Ling Tian was merely trying to put him at ease. He did not think a Martial Cultivator at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage could fight against an Early Eminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivator at all. These two people were at a completely different stage from him. When the latter and the former clashed, the latter could easily crush the former.

However, despite Wang Pi’s fast speed, there was another person who was even faster than him.

When he noticed the person who appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian, Wang Pi came to a halt in the distance. At the same time, he stared at the person who appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian in bewilderment. “Why him? Don’t tell me Junior Brother Ling Tian knows him as well?”

The person who appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian was a young man with a huge-built with pleasing features on his face. Although he did not look particularly dashing, he gave off a sense of unwavering determination.

With just one glance, one could tell this was a brave and unyielding young man.

“Senior Brother Gu Li?” When Zhao Hei Tu saw this sturdy young man appearing in front of Duan Ling Tian, his expression turned grave immediately. There were hints of dread in his eyes. “Y-You know Ling Tian?”

“Gu Li?” Duan Ling Tian was baffled over the appearance of this stranger in front of him. Moreover, it seemed as though he was helping him. He did not know this person, and he was sure he had never seen him before. When he heard Zhao Hei Tu’s words, only then did he learn this sturdy young man’s name was Gu Li.

“Senior Brother Gu Li!” Zhao Bai Ju’s expression turned grave as well when he saw the sturdy young man appearing in front of Duan Ling Tian, shielding him.

“Senior Brother Gu Li!”

“Senior Brother Gu Li!”

At the same time, the Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples present on the scene, including Wang Pi, bowed at Gu Li respectfully.

When the group of Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples saw Gu Li, they were even more polite and respectful than when they were faced with Xiao Yi, the Vice Palace Master of Heaven Palace.

Upon seeing this, Duan Ling Tian was astounded. It did not cross his mind that the sturdy young man who appeared to be shielding him had such a high position in the eyes of the Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples.

He could see that when the group of Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples bowed at Gu Li, they had sincerely conveyed their respect to him.

“Damn it! How does he know Gu Li?” When Zhao Ji saw this, his face turned a little pale.

Although Zhao Ji was known as the strongest person among the second generation in the Mystical Sky Mansion, that was merely the nickname other people gave him due to his background since his grandfather was one of the two great Guardians of the Mystical Sky Mansion, and his father was the Vice Mansion Master of the Mystical Sky Mansion.

However, there was one person he dreaded among his peers in the Mystical Sky Mansion.

That person was Gu Li!

Gu Li was the son of the other Mystical Sky Mansion’s Guardian. Due to the fact that he only had a son in his old age, the Mystical Sky Mansion’s Guardian was extremely fond of his only son. As long as it was something within his power, he would give it all to this son of his.

Gu Li did not fail to live up to his expectations as well. He was the number one genius to appear in the Mystical Sky Mansion in these several hundred years!

Naturally, this was before Duan Ling Tian came here.

Duan Ling Tian's innate talent was even more monstrous than Gu Li. One could say that he had completely snatched the glory away from Gu Li for being the number one genius in Mystical Sky Mansion as soon as he arrived.

Gu Li was in his early fifties. However, his cultivation base had already reached the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage!

Gu Li was completely worthy of the title of the strongest person on the Mystical Sky Mansion's Mystical Sky Ranking!

In the Mystical Sky Mansion, as long as a Mystical Sky Mansion's disciple had broken through to the Divine Saint Stage from the Eminent Saint Stage, his name would be removed from the Mystical Sky Ranking and would become an Elder.

Gu Li was the strongest person on the Mystical Sky Ranking. This meant he invincible to all those below the Divine Saint Stage in the Mystical Sky Mansion!

"When did Senior Brother Gu Li arrive?"

"I didn't notice."

"Judging from Senior Brother Gu Li's stance, it seems like he intends to shield Ling Tian."

"As it turns out, Ling Tian actually knows Senior Brother Gu Li. No wonder he's so calm before this. This is his trump card."

The Mystical Sky Mansion's disciples who were standing by the side whispered among themselves. They thought Duan Ling Tian was so calm since the beginning until the end because he knew Gu Li would appear and help him.

When Duan Ling Tian heard the whispers in the surrounding, he was, naturally, rendered speechless.

Prior to this, not only did he not know Gu Li, but he did not even hear anyone mentioning his name before.

Chapter 1756: Birds Of A Feather Flock Together

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian took a good look at Gu Li.

Gu Li was a sturdy young man who was 1.9 meters tall. He wore a slightly tight robe that displayed his almost perfect muscles. It was visually impactful.

Moreover, the determined expression on Gu Li's face gave him a masculine charm. This could be seen in the lovestruck looks that many female disciples were giving him.

"The strongest person on the Mystical Sky Ranking? He's only in his early fifties, and yet, his cultivation base has already reached the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage?" Duan Ling Tian learned about this from whispering around his surroundings. For a moment, he was shocked as well.

However, what was more shocking was the latter part of the discussion.

“The only son of the other Mystical Sky Mansion’s Guardian?” Only then did Duan Ling Tian realize that other than having a high innate talent and powerful abilities, Gu Li’s background was not simple at all. As it turned out, he was the only son of one of the two great Mystical Sky Mansion’s Guardians.

The two great Guardians of Mystical Sky Mansion were powerhouses who were widely acknowledged in the Mystical Sky Mansion. They were only inferior to the Mansion Master.

Although Gu Li’s background was slightly inferior to Zhao Ji, there was not much difference between them.

After all, Zhao Ji only had an additional Vice Mansion Master as a father.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian could tell the Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples present respected Gu Li not because of his background but because of his prowess.

Zhao Ji’s background was slightly more powerful compared to Gu Li, but just how many respected him?

Zhao Bai Ju looked at Gu Li and asked slightly anxiously, “Senior Brother Gu Li, do you know Ling Tian?”

Although he really wanted to stand up for his Little Junior Brother and seek revenge for him, he was overwhelmed with a sense of helplessness when faced with Gu Li.

If Gu Li really wanted to protect Duan Ling Tian, he and Zhao Hei Tu would not be able to do anything.

For this reason, he could only pray in his heart that Gu Li merely wanted to watch the show and had no intention of helping Ling Tian. Although he felt the chances of that happening was zero, he still could not help but hope.

“No, I don’t.” Gu Li’s calm reply made Zhao Bai Ju’s eyes brightened immediately. Even Zhao Hei Tu’s eyes brightened as well.

Gu Li did not know Ling Tian?

The gloomy clouds that hung over Zhao Ji’s head seemed to disperse immediately when he heard Gu Li’s words. A bright smile immediately appeared on his face.

‘Since Gu Li doesn’t know him, why would he appear so suddenly? Just to announce to everyone he’s here?’ Zhao Ji felt a little discontented.

“Senior Brother Gu Li doesn’t know Ling Tian?” When Gu Li’s words left his mouth, the group of Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples, except for Duan Ling Tian, was dumbfounded as well.

They originally thought Gu Li was Ling Tian’s trump card. It did not cross their minds that Gu Li would say he did not know Ling Tian.

“It seems like we’re wrong. Senior Brother Gu Li is not Ling Tian’s trump card.”

“When Senior Brother Gu Li appeared, I thought Ling Tian would be able to escape this misfortune. I can’t believe Senior Brother Gu Li is not here for Ling Tian. Since Senior Brother Gu Li doesn’t know Ling Tian, there seems to be no reason for him to help Ling Tian.”

“Perhaps Senior Brother Gu Li just wanted to reveal himself and watch the show? He probably has no intention of helping Ling Tian.”

Many Mystical Sky Mansions’ disciples whispered among themselves. Their eyes were filled with pity as they looked at Duan Ling Tian again.

In their opinion, since Gu Li did not know Duan Ling Tian, he was definitely not here to help him. Without Gu Li’s help, Ling Tian, naturally, would be unable to fight Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu even with Senior Wang Pi’s help.

“Senior Brother Gu Li doesn’t know Junior Brother Ling Tian?” Wang Pi had a horrified expression on his face. His entire person seemed to deflate like a balloon. It felt as though he had fallen from Heaven to Hell.

Although he intended to help Duan Ling Tian, he knew his own capability very well. Even with his help, he would be unable to block Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu.

Gu Li’s appearance at this moment was like the light that appeared in the dark that lit up his heart.

If Gu Li was willing to help Junior Brother Ling Tian, he would definitely be able to emerge safely from this perilous situation.

When Wang Pi saw Gu Li appeared, he had thought Gu Li knew his Junior Brother Ling Tian! However, he did not expect Gu Li to not know his Junior Brother Ling Tian at all.

Since he did not know him, there was no reason for him to help him.

Similar to Wang Pi, when Gu Li appeared, Wang Fei Xuan also breathed a sigh of relief, thinking Gu Li was Duan Ling Tian’s friend, and he would help him. Otherwise, why would he appear for no reason?

However, a horrified expression appeared on her face the moment Gu Li said he did not know Ling Tian.

Regardless, when she saw how calm Duan Ling Tian was from the beginning until the end, standing there indifferently as though the matter had nothing to do with him, she could not help but calm down a little as well. ‘Based on this fellow’s expression, it seems like he doesn’t know Gu Li as well... Then, this must mean the confidence he had before had nothing to do with Gu Li. Don’t tell me he really has a way of dealing with Early Eminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivators even though his cultivation base is only at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage?’

When Wang Fei Xuan thought of this, she could not help but look forward to it deep in her heart even though she still found it unbelievable.

She looked at Duan Ling Tian with bright eyes as she muttered to herself, “I hope you’re not bluffing!”

“As it turns out, you don’t know him, Senior Brother Gu Li.” Zhao Hei Tu looked at Gu Li and smiled before his expression turned slightly sour. “Senior Brother Gu Li, this Ling Tian is very arrogant. Not only did he injure my Little Junior Brother, but he even humiliated him in front of everyone today. If you can make things easy for us, our Zhao Clan will owe you a favor.”

Slap!

As soon as Zhao Hei Tu's words left his mouth, the crisp sound of a slap reverberated in the air. Nobody saw Gu Li made a move, but Zhao Hei Tu's head suddenly turned to the side and was swollen.

"Senior Brother Gu Li, y-you..." Naturally, Zhao Hei Tu was furious since he was slapped for no reason. However, he did not dare to show it in front of Gu Li so he could only stare at Gu Li at a loss and with a wronged expression.

Gu Li looked at Zhao Hei Tu mockingly as he asked indifferently, "Who are you to think that you can put on a sour face in front of me? Who are you to think that you can ask me to make things easy for you? Who are you to think that you're even worthy to represent the Zhao Clan?"

When everyone else, including Duan Ling Tian, saw this, they were dumbstruck. None of them knew what Gu Li's intention was.

He obviously did not know Duan Ling Tian, but he actually slapped Zhao Hei Tu.

Although Zhao Hei Tu's expression turned slightly sour earlier, everyone knew it was directed at Duan Ling Tian, who knew Gu Li would use this as an excuse and slapped him, saying he was showing him a sour face!

It was apparent he had the intention to help Duan Ling Tian!

"Gu Li, don't cross the line!" Zhao Ji's expression turned grim as he glared at Gu Li.

Although his strength was far inferior to Gu Li, he did not fear Gu Li since his background was more superior.

However, Gu Li did not seem to have heard his angry words. From the beginning until the end, he had ignored him.

Zhao Ji was extremely furious that he had almost reached his limit. It seemed as though his eyes were able to shoot fires.

"Senior Brother Gu Li, didn't you say that you don't know Ling Tian?" Unlike Zhao Ji who had no fear since he knew he had a strong backing, when Zhao Bai Ju looked at Gu Li, his face was filled with bitterness and questions.

The moment Zhao Bai Ju's words left his mouth, everyone, including Duan Ling Tian, shifted their eyes to Gu Li.

They were also curious as to why Gu Li wanted to shield Duan Ling Tian since he did not know him.

"Who says that I can't help him just because I don't know him?" Gu Li glanced at Zhao Bai Ju indifferently as a mocking smile appeared on his face. "What? Do you have any objection about this?"

When Zhao Bai Ju heard this, he no longer said anything.

Objection? Naturally, he objected to this!

However, did he dare to say this out loud?

He was not Zhao Ji. Taking into account his Master and the Guardian, Gu Li would not be ruthless even if he attacked Zhao Ji.

However, Zhao Bai Ju's death would only be in vain if he was killed by Gu Li.

Although he was willing to die for his master, he wanted to die for a worthy cause. Being killed over this matter was undoubtedly meaningless.

"Junior Brother Ling Tian, hurry up and thank Senior Brother Gu Li!" At this moment, Wang Pi's voice resonated in Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Upon hearing that, Duan Ling Tian regained his senses. As he looked at Gu Li's silhouette, he cupped his hands slightly before his chest. "Thank you, Senior Brother Gu Li."

"Haha..." When Gu Li heard Duan Ling Tian's voice, he immediately turned around and looked at Duan Ling Tian and laughed out loud. "Junior Brother Ling Tian, I've long heard about you, but it's a pity that we have no opportunity to meet each other. In order to see you, I intentionally came to Heaven Palace to watch the competition to earn a spot to enter the Saint Martial Secret Zone. Previously, I only know that your Martial Dao's innate talent is monstrously high, to the point that it's even higher than mine. However, I don't know you well enough. After all the incidents that transpired today, I realized you really suit my taste a lot!"

When Gu Li reached the end of his sentence, he had a 'How regretful we didn't meet sooner' expression on his face.

"Then I guess it's my honor." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

Although he did not fear Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu even without Gu Li's help, Gu Li did not know about this so he felt that he owed Gu Li a favor.

At the same time, the Mystical Sky Mansion's disciples present on the scene also finally learned of the reason why Gu Li had helped Duan Ling Tian even though he did not know him. As it turned out, he even felt it was a pity they did not meet sooner.

Between Gu Li and Duan Ling Tian, the former was widely acknowledged as the number one genius to appear in several hundred years in the Mystical Sky Mansion before this. While the latter was currently widely acknowledged as the number one genius to appear in several hundred years in the Mystical Sky Mansion. The moment the two of them met, they became friends immediately. Just like the saying, 'Birds of a feather flock together.'

"Gu Li!" At this moment when most people, including Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu, thought the incident was over, Zhao Ji's eyes were filled with fury as he looked at Gu Li and said in a deep voice, "Are you intentionally going against me?"

Zhao Ji's voice was terrifyingly cold. It was as though it came straight from a thaw hole, making people's skin crawl.

"Little Junior Brother!" When Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu saw the smile disappeared from Gu Li's face and how Gu Li's gaze shifted from Duan Ling Tian to Zhao Ji, they turned horrified immediately.

Chapter 1757: A Sincere Friend

Although they were not worried Gu Li would cross the line, he still dared to teach Zhao Ji a lesson at the very least.

“Yes. I’m intentionally going against you. So what? Don’t tell me you’re going to teach me a lesson?” Gu Li smiled mockingly as he looked at Zhao Ji indifferently.

“YOU!” When Zhao Ji heard his words, his face turned green before it paled. However, he could not come up with a retort at all, let alone teach Gu Li a lesson.

If he made his move, the one who would be doomed was him, not Gu Li.

With just that bit of strength he possessed, he could not even defeat Duan Ling Tian who was at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage, let alone Gu Li who was at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage.

“If you dare not, then stop talking in front of me!” Gu Li said with a disgusted expression. After he looked away from Zhao Ji, he looked at Duan Ling Tian and smiled. “Junior Brother Ling Tian, I’m happy to get to know you. Let’s go! Accompany me for a drink.”

After he finished speaking, he rose up into the air and flew to the distance quickly.

Duan Ling Tian nodded at Wang Pi, Wang Fei Xuan, and Liu Jian before following Gu Li and left, leaving behind only his slowly vanishing elegant silhouette to the crowd.

The incident today finally came to an end.

“AHHHHHHH!” After Gu Li and Duan Ling Tian left, Zhao Ji whose body was trembling in rage let out a loud shout. His tone was filled with fury and discontentment.

‘Gu Li, Ling Tian... I, Zhao Ji, swear that I won’t let both of you get away with this! I won’t let both of you go!’ Zhao Ji roared inwardly. If thoughts could kill, Duan Ling Tian and Gu Li would have long been killed by him.

“That fellow’s really lucky. To think even Gu Li would help him.” After everything had come to an end, Wang Fei Xuan sighed in relief. To her, this was the best outcome.

She still did not feel reassured for Duan Ling Tian to personally make a move.

Duan Ling Tian followed Gu Li to his place for a drink. After a round of drinking, both of them had already familiarized themselves with each other. Naturally, this was because Gu Li was a genuine person, and this suited Duan Ling Tian very well.

After three rounds of drinking, Duan Ling Tian looked at Gu Li and asked with a smile, “Senior Brother Gu Li, is it true you helped me because I’m to your liking?”

“Of course.” Gu Li hesitated slightly before he nodded his head.

“Really?” Duan Ling Tian stared at Gu Li’s eyes unblinkingly as though he was trying to search for the answer in his eyes.

“Enough! Stop looking!” The eyes were the window to one’s heart and soul. Even Gu Li could not make his eyes lie. When he saw Duan Ling Tian staring into his eyes, he gave in immediately.

He answered obediently, “The reason I appeared then and helped you is because of Grand Master. Grand Master told me about you and even said that your innate talent is higher than mine. Coupled with your fame in the Mystical Sky Mansion, I became curious about you. As it turns out, Grand Master’s judgment is right. You’re really extraordinary.”

“Grand Master?” Duan Ling Tian was confused. He did not know who Gu Li meant by Grand Master.

As far as he knew, Gu Li’s father was one of the two great Guardians of the Mystical Sky Mansion. He’s someone from the same generation as the Mansion Master. His position in the Mystical Sky Mansion could be considered as very high.

In the Mystical Sky Mansion, not many people had a position that was higher in seniority than Gu Li’s father.

However, the Grand Master that Gu Li mentioned must have higher seniority than his father.

“Spirit Pool,” Gu Li spat out two words when he saw how confused Duan Ling Tian was to give him a clue.

“Oh, so that senior’s actually your Grand Master.” Since Gu Li had already given him a clue, Duan Ling Tian would be slow if he still could not guess who Gu Li’s Grand Master was.

Gu Li’s Grand Master was the one-armed man guarding the Spirit Pool.

“Then, does this mean that senior is your master’s master?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“He’s my father’s master. I don’t have a master yet.” Gu Li smiled. “My master must be waiting for me in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.”

“You’re going to the Upper Province, Senior Brother Gu Li?” Duan Ling Tian was slightly taken aback.

“Yes.” Gu Li nodded. “I’ll go to the Upper Province when my cultivation base has broken through to the Divine Saint Stage. It has always been a goal of mine to go to the Upper Province!”

Duan Ling Tian nodded. He understood this.

In the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, Gu Li was not the only one with the objective to go to the Upper Province.

Many powerhouses with monstrously high innate talent and were confident all wanted to go to the Upper Province since that was where true powerhouses in the Dao Martial Saint Land gathered.

In that place, there were many powerhouses that the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land did not have.

“Soon?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“Another year at the most,” Gu Li replied with a smile. He had a confident expression on his face. He would break through to the Divine Saint Stage in a year at most and head to the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land!

“So soon?” Duan Ling Tian was even more surprised.

“Perhaps, it’s quite fast compared to the others. However, compared to you, Junior Brother Ling Tian, it’s not fast at all. I believe you’ll definitely be able to break through to the Divine Saint Stage before the age of fifty!” Gu Li deeply admired Duan Ling Tian’s innate talent. Moreover, he had a very high opinion of him as well.

“Junior Brother Ling Tian, do you have plans of going to the Upper Province after breaking through to the Divine Saint Stage?” Gu Li asked.

“Of course!” Duan Ling Tian nodded without any hesitation.

He must go to the Upper Province, but only after he had broken through to the Divine Saint Stage.

With his current cultivation base, he would still need a long time before he could break through to the Divine Saint Stage. He could not afford to wait for so long. He had already made up his mind to head to the Upper Province once his cultivation base had broken through to the Eminent Saint Stage to look for Ke’er and his child.

“It seems like both of us have the same goal and don’t plan to waste our time in the Lower Province. It seems like I’ll have to work hard and carve a place for myself in the Upper Province before your arrival so I can take care of you when you arrive, Junior Brother Ling Tian.” Gu Li smiled.

“I believe you’ll definitely be able to carve a place for yourself in the Upper Province, Senior Brother Gu Li.” Duan Ling Tian smiled as well.

Some people might not be friends even though they had known each other for a long time. However, both of them were compatible. Although they had only known each other for less than a day, they became fast friends and sincere ones on top of that.

“Junior Brother Ling Tian, when we were at the summit of the Heaven Palace, I saw you fighting the Luo Brothers. Your Territory and True Origin seem to be similar to Li Feng’s Territory and True Origin when he appeared in the Rising Sky Mansion’s district previously. Could it be that you actually know him?” Gu Li asked as he suddenly recalled this matter.

“Senior Brother Gu Li, how do you know my Territory and True Origin are similar to Li Feng’s Territory and True Origin?” Duan Ling Tian asked, puzzled.

If someone from the Sky Hurdle Mansion or Raging Wave Mansion felt his Territory and True Origin were similar to Li Feng’s Territory and True Origin, he would not find it surprising since many people from the Sky Hurdle Mansion and Raging Wave Mansion were present during the Rising Sky Ranking Battle.

However, Gu Li was a disciple from the Mystical Sky Mansion. He was neither from the Sky Hurdle Mansion nor the Raging Wave Mansion.

“When the Rising Sky Mansion’s district was holding the Rising Sky Ranking Battle, a friend of mine happened to be there. My friend’s a Dao Talisman Master so he’s particularly competent with the Mirror Image Talisman. Due to the reason that the Rising Sky Ranking Battle was held in the Nimble Chess Set Formation in Nimble Valley, ordinary Mirror Image Talismans wouldn’t have been able to record what had transpired inside,” Gu Li explained, “Although the Mirror Image Talisman my friend inscribed was unable to perfectly record everything that had taken place in the Nimble Chess Set, it could still record some footage. In that footage, I saw Li Feng and his Territory and True Origin. They’re almost identical to your Territory and True Origin. Not only that, I’ve heard rumors that you knew Li Feng when you first joined our Mystical Sky Mansion.”

When Gu Li reached the end of his sentence, he paused for a moment and looked at Duan Ling Tian, waiting for his reply.

“Senior Brother Gu Li, although we’ve known each other for less than a day, we hit it off right from the start. Due to this reason, I won’t hide this from you,” Duan Ling Tian said.

Although they had known each other for less than a day, Duan Ling Tian had regarded Gu Li as a friend he could be open with. He was also certain Gu Li would never betray him.

“Oh?” When Gu Li heard Duan Ling Tian’s words, he became even more curious.

“To be honest, Li Feng who appeared in the Rising Sky Mansion’s district previously is actually me,” Duan Ling Tian told him honestly.

“What?!” It was apparent that Gu Li was shocked by his words. “Junior Brother Ling Tian, what’s going on? As far as I know, whether it’s you or Li Feng, both of you did not have any trace of disguise at all. I’ve seen Li Feng’s appearance through the Mirror Image Talisman before this. He’s ordinary-looking, completely different from your handsome appearance!”

“That’s because I know a Disguising Secret Tactic that allows me to change my appearance by using my True Origin,” Duan Ling Tian spoke slowly as the muscles on his face began to shift. In the end, under Gu Li’s shocked gaze, he transformed into an ordinary-looking young man.

Gu Li was not unfamiliar with this ordinary-looking young man.

He looked exactly like Li Feng whom he had seen in the Mirror Image Talisman previously.

“I can’t believe there’s actually such an amazing Disguising Secret Tactic in this world,” Gu Li praised him when returned to his senses and gave him a thumbs up.

“Junior Brother Ling Tian, is there any reason you disguised yourself when you joined the Rising Sky Ranking Battle?” Gu Li found this a little strange.

“Senior Brother Gu Li, the reason I joined the Rising Sky Ranking Battle was due to...” Since Duan Ling Tian did not intend to conceal Li Feng’s identity in front of Gu Li, he disclosed everything that happened with Han Xue Nai to him.

“I see.” After listening to Duan Ling Tian, Gu Li finally understood Duan Ling Tian’s reason. “In that case, this Xue Nai girl must be extremely grateful to you since you killed Xu Jing, the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion, and allowed her to escape from the marriage arrangement.”

“Xu Jing’s not dead.” Duan Ling Tian shook his head. His eyes shone coldly when he thought about Xu Jing.

“How’s that possible?!” Upon hearing this, an expression of disbelief appeared on Gu Li’s face. “Although the footage my friend recorded through the Mirror Image Talisman wasn’t that clear, I saw you piercing the place between Xu Jing’s brows with a sword... It’s impossible that he’s not dead!”

Chapter 1758: Clone Projection!

Although Gu Li was not present during the Rising Sky Ranking Battle, he saw the incident that had taken place that day through the Mirror Image Talisman his friend had recorded.

Although the footage was not very clear, he still managed to witness how Duan Ling Tian killed Xu Jing, the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion. His sword had pierced the space between Xu Jing’s brows. Even deities would not be able to save him.

Due to this reason, when Duan Ling Tian said Xu Jing was not dead, Gu Li immediately refuted it.

Duan Ling Tian was not surprised by Gu Li’s reaction. With a smile, he asked, “Senior Brother Gu Li, have you heard about the Soul Congregation technique?”

“Soul Congregation technique?” When Gu Li heard his words, he was stunned. Then, he narrowed his eyes and looked at Duan Ling Tian in bewilderment, “Junior Brother Ling Tian, you mean, Xu Jing, the Young Mansion Master of the Rising Sky Mansion, mastered the Soul Congregation technique?”

“Yes.” Duan Ling Tian nodded.

“How’s it possible? I’ve never heard of any Devil Cultivators in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land that cultivates a Devil Dao Cultivation Method that contains the Soul Congregation technique at all. As far as I know, those Devil Dao Cultivation Methods that contain the Soul Congregation technique are all amazing. They’re only usually found in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.” Gu Li had heard of the Soul Congregation technique before, but he found it hard to believe when he was told that somebody in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land actually found out about the Soul Congregation technique.

“There’s no absolute in this world,” Duan Ling Tian sighed before saying, “Senior Brother Gu Li, since your friend was present at that time, I’m sure you’ve heard about Xu Jing’s progress in a short span of a year.”

“Yes.” Gu Li nodded. “I heard from my friend that Xu Jing had gone to the peak of the Refined Saint Stage from the Early Refined Saint Stage in just a year... Don’t tell me that it’s because he cultivated an amazing Devil Dao Cultivation Method that he made such huge progress?”

When Gu Li reached the end of his sentence, he finally pieced the puzzle together.

“The Devil Dao Cultivation Method that he cultivates must not be an ordinary one... However, even if a person uses shortcuts when cultivating the highest grade Devil Dao Cultivation Method in the Dao Martial Saint Land, it’ll still be impossible to break through three consecutive stages in just a year. Imagine being an Early Refined Saint Stage Devil Cultivator and rise to become a Devil Cultivator at the

peak of the Refined Saint Stage in just a year,” Duan Ling Tian said with a grim expression, “For this reason, I suspect that Xu Jing must have cultivated some extraordinary Devil Dao Cultivation Method. That Devil Dao Cultivation Method might even be one of those heaven-defying ones. Otherwise, his cultivation base wouldn’t have risen so quickly. Naturally, this is only my speculation. If my speculation is wrong, then it means he must have had some shocking fortuitous encounter”

“Shocking fortuitous encounter in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land?” Gu Li shook his head. “Compared to the latter, I think the former is more likely. He must have cultivated some brilliant Devil Dao Cultivation Method! I don’t know much about Devil Dao Cultivation Methods so I’ll ask my Grand Master later if there any Devil Dao Cultivation Methods that contain the Soul Congregation technique. Grand Master has lived for a long time so he knows more than I do. However, since Xu Jing did not die, why did the Rising Sky Mansion let the news of his death spread out and didn’t refute it?”

Gu Li found this very strange.

“This is not hard to deduce,” Duan Ling Tian replied, “It’s because Xu Jing has cultivated a Devil Dao Cultivation Method that contains the Soul Congregation technique. That’s how he escaped death. If news of this spread out, it wouldn’t be good for the Rising Sky Mansion...”

“Why didn’t I thought of this?” Before Duan Ling Tian could finish his sentence, Gu Li interrupted him. He finally understood now. “If the news of Xu Jing being alive spreads out, someone will definitely be able to connect his survival to the Soul Congregation technique. That Soul Congregation technique only exists in those brilliant Devil Dao Cultivation Method. Once the news of Xu Jing mastering that kind of Devil Dao Cultivation Method spreads out, the Rising Sky Mansion would definitely be targeted. At that time, even quasi third-rate forces like our Mystical Sky Mansion would also be interested in the Devil Dao Cultivation Method that Xu Jing mastered. We might even try to snatch it, let alone the other fourth-rate forces.”

Gu Li was not an idiot. After he listened to Duan Ling Tian, he managed to piece the puzzle together.

“Exactly.” Duan Ling Tian nodded before chuckling loudly. “The people from the Rising Sky Mansion are not idiots either.”

“So what if they’re not idiots? There’s no wall that’s absolutely impenetrable in this world. No matter how much they try to hide this fact, we still found out, didn’t we?” Gu Li smiled before looking at Duan Ling Tian. Then his smile faded, and a solemn expression appeared on his face. “Junior Brother Ling Tian, I learned about this from you so I’d like to ask your opinion about me telling this to my father so that he can inform the Mansion Master. If that Devil Dao Cultivation Method is really evil, then it’s better for the Mystical Sky Mansion to safe keep it than let it spread outside. If it’s not an evil Devil Dao Cultivation Method and is only a high-grade Devil Dao Cultivation Method, then it would undoubtedly be a great gain for the Mystical Sky Mansion.” Gu Li looked at Duan Ling Tian solemnly when he reached the end of his sentence.

“Senior Brother Gu Li, before I give you a reply, there’s a question I must ask you.” Duan Ling Tian’s expression turned solemn as well as he stared at Gu Li earnestly.

“Ask away.” When Gu Li saw the solemn expression on Duan Ling Tian’s face, he became serious as well.

“I want to know if it’s discovered that Xu Jing was indeed cultivating a Devil Dao Cultivation Method that’s really evil, would the Mystical Sky Mansion let anyone cultivate that Devil Dao Cultivation Method if they obtain the cultivation method?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

Although the Dao Martial Saint Land had always been ruled by the strong, and killing and being killed was the norm here, there were some Devil Dao Cultivation Methods that were utterly evil and inhumane. Any ordinary and sane person would not be able to accept it at all.

“No.” Gu Li shook his head. “Junior Brother Ling Tian, you’ve just entered the Mystical Sky Mansion not long ago. Perhaps, you don’t know about this, but many years ago, during the battle against those inhumane Devil Dao Cultivators in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, the ancestor of our current Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion was one of the powerhouses who was on the side of justice. For this reason, as long as Mansion Master is still around, nobody would be able to cultivate those kinds of Devil Dao Cultivation Methods even if we manage to get our hands on it. Lord Mansion Master will never allow it,” Gu Li said.

When Duan Ling Tian heard his words, he felt at ease. “In that case, I don’t have any objections about this. Come to think of it, this is great news for me as well. It would be fine if the Rising Sky Mansion obediently cooperates with the Mystical Sky Mansion, but if they don’t, then I’m afraid what awaits them is only annihilation.”

“Whether they cooperate or not, they’ll still be annihilated no matter what,” Gu Li replied as his eyes gleamed.

“Oh?” Duan Ling Tian was dumbfounded. “They would still be annihilated even if they obediently hand over the Devil Dao Cultivation Method?”

“All the Rising Sky Mansion’s members who know about the Devil Dao Cultivation Method won’t be spared. After all, even if our Mystical Sky Mansion manages to obtain the Devil Dao Cultivation Method, we wouldn’t want anyone to know about it. There are still the Mountainshade Black Market and the Azure Cloud Mansion above our Mystical Sky Mansion in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. If they know we’ve obtained that Devil Dao Cultivation Method, they would definitely want a share as well,” Gu Li said, “As the saying goes, ‘A man’s wealth will only bring his ruin due to others’ greed.’ I’m sure you’re familiar with this saying, Junior Brother Ling Tian.”

Duan Ling Tian nodded. It was precisely because of this the Rising Sky Mansion was going to be targeted by the Mystical Sky Mansion.

Although the Rising Sky Mansion was a fourth-rate force, it was nothing in front of a quasi third-rate force.

Due to the reason Xu Jing had cultivated the Devil Dao Cultivation Method that contained the Soul Congregation technique, Gu Li went to see his father in a haste. For this reason, Duan Ling Tian soon parted ways with Gu Li and returned to his own place.

“Ten days later would be the day the Saint Martial Secret Zone opens.” Duan Ling Tian was looking forward to the opening of the Saint Martial Secret Zone in ten days’ time. Naturally, what he was looking

forward to was those Divine Ability Relics inside and the hardships and dangers he would encounter during the journey to search for the Divine Ability Relics!

It was like a test!

As far as he knew, ancient Formations would be everywhere in the Saint Martial Secret Zone. Basically, all of the Divine Ability Relics had layers upon layers of test that was set up in ancient times. Only those who passed the test and survived until the end would be able to obtain the Divine Ability Relics.

If more than one person found a Divine Ability Relic, these people who have to fight until the end to compete for the ownership of the Divine Ability Relic.

“The Saint Martial Secret Zone is the secret zone left behind since ancient times. It’s said that one could create clones and roam in the Saint Martial Secret Zone using the clone. Once it’s killed, the clone would shatter and the soul would return to one’s body. At the same time, one would be eliminated as well!” This was also one of the reasons why Duan Ling Tian was looking forward to the Saint Martial Secret Zone.

Clone Projection!

What kind of technique was that?

Duan Ling Tian found it hard to imagine, but at the same time, he was slightly eager to try it. “It’s said that the Saint Martial Secret Zone has existed since ancient times, but nobody knew exactly when. At the very least, the Saint Martial Secret Zone mentioned in the books in the library in the Main Mansion of Mystical Sky Mansion had no information about it. It’s uncertain when the Saint Martial Secret Zone began to exist, and who was the one who opened it.”

Ever since he left the Main Mansion’s library, he had been looking forward to the Saint Martial Secret Zone.

Now that he had obtained the opportunity to enter the Saint Martial Secret Zone in ten days’ time, he could not help but feel excited.

“Moreover, it seems like I don’t have to deal with Xu Jing, the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion, anymore,” Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself when he recalled his conversation with Gu Li.

Now that Mystical Sky Mansion was going to interfere, the Rising Sky Mansion would not have a good ending, and the main person, Xu Jing, would not be able to escape death as well.

A Divine Saint Stage powerhouse who specialized in cultivating Spiritual Energy and Divine Consciousness would be able to cast the Soul Searching Secret Tactic and make a person reveal all his secrets.

Naturally, such a Divine Saint Stage powerhouse was rare.

If it was a powerhouse at the Exemplary Saint Stage or above, even if he did not specialize in cultivating the Spiritual Energy and Divine Consciousness, he would still be able to cast the Soul Searching Secret Tactic easily!

With the Soul Searching Secret Tactic, there was no need to worry that Xu Jing would not say a single word.

Once he had spoken, his life would also lose its value since the Mystical Sky Mansion would never let him go.

Chapter 1759: Gu Ci Yun

In the Mystical Sky Mansion, although there no Divine Saint Stage powerhouses who specialized in cultivating Spiritual Energy and Divine Consciousness, there was no lack of Divine Saint Stage powerhouses at all. For this reason, performing the Soul Searching Secret Tactic was not an issue for the Mystical Sky Mansion.

“However, the Saint Martial Secret Zone will be opened in ten days’ time... Even if the Mystical Sky Mansion wants to make their move on the Rising Sky Mansion, I’m afraid it would have to wait until we come out from the Saint Martial Secret Zone.” The opening of the Saint Martial Secret Zone would be personally presided by the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion.

Set aside the fact that the Mystical Sky Mansion would not be able to do anything to the Rising Sky Mansion due to the Saint Martial Secret Zone’s opening, the Mystical Sky Mansion would also need to spend some time to come up with a strategy to deal with the Rising Sky Mansion.

Although the Rising Sky Mansion was inferior to the Mystical Sky Mansion in terms of strength, as a fourth-rate force, it was quite powerful as well.

If the Mystical Sky Mansion confronted them directly, the Mystical Sky Mansion would definitely win, but they would suffer heavy losses as well. Naturally, it still would not affect the foundation of the Mystical Sky Mansion.

However, if the Mystical Sky Mansion was well prepared, it would be able to deal with the Rising Sky Mansion with minimal damage on their side!

This was the prowess of a quasi third-rate force!

“Wait a minute!” Just as Duan Ling Tian extended one leg into his room, a voice resonated from behind him. It was a female voice. Without even the need to turn around, he knew whose voice it was. It was none other than Wang Fei Xuan.

“Is there any matter?” Duan Ling Tian turned around and smiled as he looked at her.

After the incident today, Duan Ling Tian had completely regarded Wang Fei Xuan as his friend in his heart.

Although she was a woman, her accomplishments had surpassed many men.

When faced with Zhao Bai Ju and Zhao Hei Tu, Wang Fei Xuan already knew she was not their match, but she still stepped out to defend him.

When Wang Fei Xuan saw Duan Ling Tian smiling at her, her delicate face flushed immediately. Naturally, she had noticed the change in Duan Ling Tian's treatment of her. This was undoubtedly something worth being happy about.

"Actually, it's not an important matter. I just want to ask you if you knew Senior Brother Gu Li prior to this?" Wang Fei Xuan asked.

"No." Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

"Then, does this mean what Senior Brother Gu Li said was true? That he didn't know you at all prior to today? And that the reason he helped you was because of your innate talent, and he likes your character?" Wang Fei Xuan believed Duan Ling Tian's words. Due to this, her eyes widened, and she had a shocked expression on her face.

"Well, it's not entirely because of that." Duan Ling Tian did not intend to hide the truth from Wang Fei Xuan. "You must remember the senior who guards the Heaven Palace's Spirit Pool, right? He's Senior Brother Gu Li's father's Master. This makes him Senior Brother Gu Li's Grand Master. It's because that senior mentioned me to Senior Brother Gu Li and praised me that he became curious about me. Today, he came to see me in action. When he appeared to help me, it was also because he has taken a liking to my character." Duan Ling Tian finished his sentence in one breath.

"That senior is actually Guardian Gu's Master?" When Wang Fei Xuan heard his words, she could not help but gasp. Her voice trembled when she spoke. It was obvious she was greatly surprised.

Guardian Gu was Gu Li's father. He was also one of the two great Guardians of the Mystical Sky Mansion.

In the Mystical Sky Mansion, the two great Guardians' positions and strength were only inferior to the Mansion Master.

After a while, Wang Fei Xuan finally returned to her senses. She looked at Duan Ling Tian again and said, "There's another reason I came looking for you... It's that other person from the Sky Hurdle Mansion. Similar to Ren Fei, he didn't get the spot to enter the Saint Martial Secret Zone. For this reason, I'm afraid you won't be able to return the favor you owe their senior."

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian nodded. He was not entirely surprised by this since he had his doubts if the other person from the Sky Hurdle Mansion would be able to earn a spot to enter the Saint Martial Secret Zone.

"I only came to inform you of this, I won't bother you anymore. Cultivate properly, and I'll see you in ten days' time." Wang Fei Xuan bade farewell to Duan Ling Tian after she finished telling him the information she had.

Duan Ling Tian also returned to his own room and entered the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda immediately. Ten days outside was equivalent to fifty days inside the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. That was almost two months' time.

Two months were enough for Duan Ling Tian to further elevate his cultivation base and comprehend the Supreme Sword Dao Mental Cultivation Method, the Sovereign Heart Sword.

While Duan Ling Tian was cultivating, the seemingly tranquil on the surface Mystical Sky Mansion was seething with chaos underneath.

After Gu Li parted ways with Duan Ling Tian, he went to look for his father, Gu Ci Yun, one of the two great Guardians of the Mystical Sky Mansion.

“Li’er, is there a reason you came looking for me in such a rush?” If another person had disrupted his cultivation like that, he would be furious. However, since the person who interrupted his cultivation was his only son, not only was he not angry, but he spoke to him warmly with a smile on his face.

“Father, I don’t mean to interrupt your cultivation. However, there’s a matter that’s extremely important that I need to speak to you about.” When Gu Li reached the end of his sentence, his expression was solemn and earnest.

“Oh? What’s the matter?” Gu Ci Yun knew his only son very well. If it was not an important matter, his expression would not be this solemn.

Perhaps, Gu Ci Yun was affected by Gu Li because his expression turned grim.

Faced with his own father, Gu Li who had Duan Ling Tian’s permission did not hold back and told his father everything that Duan Ling Tian had told him, including his speculation.

“Xu Jing, the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion? A Devil Dao cultivation technique that contains the Soul Congregation technique?” Gu Ci Yun narrowed his eyes when he heard Gu Li’s words.

As one of the Mystical Sky Mansion’s two great Guardians and Gu Li’s father, Gu Ci Yun, naturally, had a wider knowledge than Gu Li.

He also knew more about the Soul Congregation technique. He knew that it was a technique that could grant a Devil Cultivator a second life.

In the Dao Martial Saint Land, the Devil Dao Cultivation Methods that contained Soul Congregation technique were extremely rare. Moreover, it was almost impossible to be found in the Lower Province. They were usually found in the Upper Province.

However, he just found out from his son that such a Devil Dao Cultivation Method had appeared in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.

Gu Ci Yun’s breathing immediately quickened.

If such an evil and inhumane Devil Dao Cultivation Method really existed here, it had to be destroyed immediately.

If it was not evil or inhumane, it would undoubtedly be a great gain for the Mystical Sky Mansion if they obtained it.

Perhaps the Mystical Sky Mansion would be able to produce many powerful Devil Cultivators through this Devil Dao Cultivation Method in the future. They might even be able to rise to the level of the

Mountainshade Black Market and the Azure Cloud Mansion and become a force that could stand at the summit of the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.

To an ordinary person, a quasi third-rate force was a force that stood at the summit of the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.

However, in actual fact, only two forces were able to stand at the summit of the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, and it was the Mountainshade Black Market and the Azure Cloud Mansion.

Chapter 1760: Vice Mansion Master, Zhao Deng!

“This matter is of utmost importance. I must personally report this to the Lord Mansion Master,” Gu Ci Yun said solemnly, “Li’er, follow me to see the Lord Mansion Master.”

“Yes, Father,” Gu Li replied before following Gu Ci Yun to see the current Mansion Master of the Mystical Sky Mansion.

At the same time, Zhao Ji had also arrived at the Main Mansion of the Mystical Sky Mansion. He immediately went to look for his father to complain.

“Father, Gu Li has really gone too far in bullying me!” Zhao Ji stared at the middle-aged man in front of him with a humiliated and resentful expression on his face. There were hints of hatred in his eyes as well. “And that new disciple, Ling Tian! How dare he slapped me twice in front of everyone. Not only did he not respect me, but he has no respect for you either, father!”

The middle-aged man was wearing a light green long robe and resembled Zhao Ji by 50 to 60%. He was none other than Zhao Ji’s father, Zhao Deng, one of the Vice Mansion Masters of Mystical Sky Mansion.

“What’s going on?” Zhao Deng was originally someone who would side with people on his side regardless if they were right or wrong. Zhao Ji was his only son, he became instantly furious after listening to Zhao Ji’s words.

Zhao Ji became excited when he saw how furious his father had become. This was because he knew his father would seek revenge on his behalf now that he was angry.

Due to this reason, he quickly recounted what had happened. He did not mince his words. He didn’t even try to hide his good-for-nothing personality.

Naturally, he was so relaxed because he knew even if he told the truth, his father would still seek revenge for him. In his father’s eyes, even if he killed someone, his father would clean up the mess for him and deal with everything, let alone the small act of bullying someone.

“Gu Li didn’t know him but still helped him?” Zhao Deng’s expression turned grave when he heard his son’s story.

If it was some other Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciple, he would have long asked one of his men to teach that person a lesson.

However, that person was Gu Li.

Gu Li was not only the strongest person on the Mystical Sky Ranking, but he was also the only son of Gu Ci Yun, the Mystical Sky Mansion's Guardian.

Gu Ci Yun only managed to have a son when he was old so everyone in the Mystical Sky Mansion knew just how much he doted on Gu Li.

If he wanted to make his move on Gu Li, Gu Ci Yun would definitely get even with him for all he was worth.

Although he was a Vice Mansion Master of the Mystical Sky Mansion, he was still far from being comparable to Gu Ci Yun in terms of position and strength.

Gu Ci Yun was someone at the same level as his father.

"It's impossible Gu Li didn't know him!" Zhao Ji said furiously, "Father, think about it! If Gu Li really doesn't know Ling Tian, why would he stand up for him for no reason? Even if it was just as Gu Li said, he didn't know Ling Tian and only helped him because he likes his character, but Ling Tian slapped me twice and humiliated me publicly! Would he have dared to act like that if he has no backing? In fact, he was not facing me, he was facing Senior Brother Bai Ju and Senior Brother Hei Tu... He's a mere Martial Cultivator at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage, and yet, he was able to maintain his composure in front of Senior Brother Bai Ju and Senior Brother Hei Tu! What else can it be if it's not Gu Li backing him?"

When Zhao Ji reached the end of his sentence, he became even more furious.

"Ji'er," Zhao Deng looked at Zhao Ji and said in a deep voice, "You know Gu Li's background. Even I won't be able to make a move on him."

"I know that, Father." Zhao Ji nodded his head angrily. "It's okay if you can't do anything to Gu Li since his father is Guardian Gu after all. However, when I think of how Ling Tian escaped unharmed, I'm unable to stomach the insult! So what if his innate talent is slightly higher? He doesn't even have any position yet, what happens when he's given a position in the future? Wouldn't he be even more daring then? He already dared to slap me twice in front of everyone without any position. What's he going to do if he's given a position? Wouldn't he be stepping on my head then?"

Zhao Ji paused for a moment as he looked at Zhao Deng and continued to say anxiously, "Father, please tell me that Lord Mansion Master is not serious in wanting to take Ling Tian as his direct disciple. If he really becomes Lord Mansion Master's disciple, not only would he surpass me in strength, but he would surpass me in terms of position as well! With the way he acted today, I won't be able to stay in the Mystical Sky Mansion anymore if he gains the upper hand." When Zhao Ji reached the end of his sentence, he lowered his head. His expressions were one of bitterness and helplessness.

Zhao Deng did not notice that when Zhao Ji lowered his head, a wicked look flashed across his eyes.

"Humph!" When Zhao Deng heard how wronged Zhao Ji was, his expression turned cold immediately. "He's only a new disciple who just entered our Mystical Sky Mansion. To think he's already so arrogant. "Wouldn't it be worse if he gains the upper hand?"

“Father, I don’t want to leave the Mystical Sky Mansion.” Zhao Ji lifted his head with tears brimming in his eyes, looking extremely pitiful.

“Ji’er, don’t worry. Since Ling Tian’s so blind as to go against you, I, as your father, naturally, won’t just sit back and watch. However, Ling Tian’s innate talent is indeed remarkable. It’s truly a waste if we have to kill him.” When Zhao Deng reached the end of his sentence, his opinion changed a little.

“Father!” When Zhao Ji heard his words, he became anxious immediately.

Based on his father’s words, it seemed as though he did not have the heart to seek revenge from Ling Tian. How could he possibly not feel anxious?

“Ji’er, don’t worry. He has already offended our Zhao Clan for treating you like this. Even if your grandfather and I love a genius, there’s no way we’ll let him enter the Zhao Clan. Such a genius would undoubtedly be a latent danger to us if he doesn’t enter our Zhao Clan.” When Zhao Deng reached the end of his sentence, his eyes gleamed coldly. “We must get rid of such latent danger! We must kill him before he has grown into his full potential!”

When Zhao Ji heard how resolute Zhao Deng’s words were, he sighed in relief inwardly. Things were developing in the direction he was expecting.

“Father, you’ve yet to answer my question.” Zhao Ji tensed up as though he was reminded of something as he asked, “Did Lord Mansion Master really take a liking to his innate talent and wants to accept him as a disciple?”

“Ji’er. I won’t lie to you. There’s an 80% possibility that Lord Mansion Master will take Ling Tian as his direct disciple openly after all of you come out from the Saint Martial Secret Zone. Moreover, it might be the last disciple he’ll ever accept!” Zhao Deng answered solemnly.

“Last disciple?” When Zhao Deng’s words entered Zhao Ji’s ears, it was as though a bolt of lightning had struck him.

The Lord Mansion Master’s last disciple! He knew what this meant.

“Father! He can’t! We can’t let him become Lord Mansion Master’s last disciple!” Zhao Ji was completely panicking.

He could imagine how the title of the second generation’s strongest person in the Mystical Sky Mansion would change owner to Ling Tian if he became the last disciple of the Lord Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion.

Moreover, with their dispute, would Ling Tian let him go so easily?

“Ji’er, don’t panic.” When Zhao Deng saw how panicked Zhao Ji was, he reassured him. “Even if Ling Tian wants to become Lord Mansion Master’s direct disciple or his last disciple, all of this will only be decided after all of you come out from the Saint Martial Secret Zone. Now, go and look for your Great Senior Brother and tell him I require his presence. I have my own plans.”

“Yes, Father.” Although Zhao Ji did not know what plans his father had, he still obediently went to look for his Great Senior Brother.

Zhao Ji’s Great Senior Brother was the eldest disciple under Zhao Deng’s command. At the same time, he was also ranked third on the Mystical Sky Ranking. Just like Gu Li, he was a Martial Cultivator at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage.

Naturally, although he was a Martial Cultivator at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage as well, his prowess was much inferior compared to Gu Li.

Zhao Ji’s Great Senior Brother was called Wei Wei. He was a middle-aged man with a compact build. His eyes brimmed with vigor, and he had a pair of thick eyebrows that made him look imposing.

“Master requested for my presence?” When Wei Wei found out that Zhao Deng was looking for him, he did not dare to dally and immediately stopped his cultivation to follow Zhao Ji to see Zhao Deng. During the journey, he asked, “Little Junior Brother, do you know why Master’s looking for me?”

“Great Senior Brother, I think Father requested your presence because he wants you to seek revenge for me,” Zhao Ji replied.

“What happened?” Wei Wei’s expression turned grim immediately as anger burned in his eyes. To think someone actually dared to bully his Little Junior Brother. How daring of that person!

As Zhao Deng’s eldest disciple, Wei Wei’s respect towards Zhao Deng had reached a level where he worshipped Zhao Deng like a deity.

It was precisely because of this, he had always doted on Zhao Ji, Zhao Deng’s only son, and regarded him as his biological younger brother.

When he heard that Zhao Ji was bullied, and this matter was even made known to his master, how could he not be furious?

After listening to Zhao Ji’s story, Wei Wei’s expression turned even grimmer. “I’ve heard of Ling Tian as well. Initially, I thought our Mystical Sky Mansion is going to have an amazing person, but it did not cross my mind he’s so arrogant. If he grows into his full potential in the future, it might not be a good thing for Mystical Sky Mansion as well! However, it’s obvious Gu Li has some relationship with him since he shielded him. With Gu Li’s presence, I’m afraid it’ll be difficult for me to make a move.”

Although Wei Wei wanted to teach Ling Tian a lesson and seek revenge for his Junior Brother, he would not be able to make a move if Ling Tian was under Gu Li’s protection since he was no match for Gu Li at all.

“Great Senior Brother, I’ve already thought about this. However, since father asked to see you, I’m sure he has a plan.” Zhao Ji had already thought of those things that Wei Wei said. Still, he chose to believe in his father.

“Alright, I believe in Master.” Wei Wei nodded his head. He believed in his master unconditionally.

“Master.” However, when Wei Wei went with Zhao Ji to see Zhao Deng, just as he bowed at Zhao Deng, a slightly rushed voice resonated from outside before Zhao Deng could even reply.

“Lord Vice Mansion Master, Lord Mansion Master requires your presence immediately!” The voice said.

Upon hearing this, one could tell it was urgent. Due to this reason, Zhao Deng left immediately.

However, before he left, he did not forget to look at Wei Wei and Zhao Ji. “Wei’er, Ji’er, wait here for my return. I’ll go and see Lord Mansion Master first.”