

Chapter 1781: Danger Upon Danger

After Duan Ling Tian arrived at the flat land, he turned around to look at the force that rained down ceaselessly like a waterfall.

He discovered the force was milky white, and it emitted a terrifying aura that could send chills up one's spine.

"I only encountered this force after I walked out of the tunnel. It's a good thing the Sun True Origin in my body is equivalent to an Early Eminent Saint Stage powerhouse. Otherwise, it's very likely I won't be able to withstand the impact even with if the defensive technique I used is formed from the True Origin at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage!" Duan Ling Tian counted himself lucky. "Someone at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage would most likely die, if not heavily injured, if he exited from that tunnel." Duan Ling Tian was very clear about this since he had just experienced this.

"I wonder what's the third trial..." Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself. He turned around, and his eyes landed on the milky white force as a thought appeared in his mind. 'Don't tell me the force that rained down without any respite earlier is the third trial of the Abyssal Swamp?'

Initially, due to the lingering fear in his heart, he did not connect the force to the third trial. However, now that he had calmed down a little, he could not help but feel that was the case. Nonetheless, after a few moments, he began to doubt himself. 'Isn't the third trial too easy?'

Duan Ling Tian's heart wavered again. He was not sure whether it was the third trial or not.

'Ah, does it matter if it's the third trial or not? I still need to go forward anyway to face the other trials. Only after going through eight trial will I be able to meet the owner of that voice. The final trial must have something to do with him since he told me he'll be waiting for me at the final trial.' When Duan Ling Tian thought of the words said by the mysterious voice earlier, he began to feel excited.

If he managed to pass the nine trials of the Abyssal Swamp, including the final trial that had something to do with the voice, it also meant he would be able to obtain the Divine Ability Relic from this place. Based on the difficulty level of the Abyssal Swamp's trials, the Divine Ability contained in the Divine Ability Relic had to be extraordinary!

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath to calm down his excitement before he turned his back to the force that fell like a waterfall.

Duan Ling Tian finally had the heart and time to study the world outside the tunnel. He was currently standing on the bridgehead of an arch bridge.

White mist laced with red shrouded the other end of the arch bridge and blocked Duan Ling Tian's sight. He could not see past it at all.

The arch bridge was very wide and long. It was located above a river that had completely dried up.

“I’ll have a look there.” Since Duan Ling Tian had already reached here, naturally, he would not turn around and walk back. Filled with determination, he walked to the other end of the arch bridge.

As soon as he stepped on the bridge, he immediately felt a mysterious pressure pressing down on him.

‘Could this be the fourth trial?’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as his heart jolted.

At the moment this thought appeared in his mind, the bridge beneath his feet began to quake violently as though it was capable of toppling mountains. His first instinct was to rise up in the air to avoid this earthquake.

Soon after, he discovered the pressure that was pressing down on him earlier was an extremely high-grade Flight Prohibiting Formation. He could not fly and leave the arch bridge beneath his feet at all.

Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack!

As the sounds of cracks forming sounded, Duan Ling Tian saw the cracks that had begun to appear on the arch bridge. Judging by the current situation, it would not take long for the arch bridge to collapse.

However, when Duan Ling Tian looked at the dried-up river, he did not rush as he continued to walk forward since he felt there would not be a difference even if the bridge collapsed.

Boom!

Another earth-shattering sound resonated. As it turned out, the arch bridge had already begun to collapse at a very rapid speed.

“It’s collapsing so fast?” Duan Ling Tian was shocked when he saw this. The speed of the bridge collapsing had gone beyond his imagination.

Even if he tried to escape now, it would be difficult for him to escape before the arch bridge collapsed.

As the arch bridge collapsed, the Sun True Origin in Duan Ling Tian’s body glowed and formed the Colossal Sword Bell as stones and rubble flew everywhere.

Many of the stones and rubble hit Duan Ling Tian as well, but they were all blocked by the Colossal Sword Bell.

“This bridge collapsed in a very strange way!” At the same time, Duan Ling Tian’s expression turned grave as well since he knew everything was just an illusion. There must be a reason for the arch bridge to collapse just like that.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Just as Duan Ling Tian almost reached the dried-up river, a loud sound resonated behind him. It sounded like a flood was raging.

No!

The loud sound resonated from behind was even more horrifying than the thought of a raging flood.

Duan Ling Tian instinctively turned around to look. With just a glance, he saw the milky white force was sweeping out in his direction. As it turned out, the waterfall-like force had filled up the space between the tunnel and the arch bridge. Currently, it had nowhere to go but to the dried-up river.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian who was restricted by the Flight Prohibiting Formation was standing firmly on the ground of the dried-up river.

He could feel the tremors under his feet was even more terrifying than the one earlier.

The seemingly endless milky-white force swept in his direction, wave by wave. Each wave was stronger than the previous one.

The wave of milky-white force now was a lot stronger than when it rained down like a waterfall on Duan Ling Tian earlier.

When Duan Ling Tian sensed the aura of this force, Duan Ling Tian could not help but feel horrified because the force was so powerful he was uncertain if the Colossal Sword Bell that he consolidated using his Sun True Origin would be able to withstand it.

If he was in his real body, he might be able to rely on his body's brute strength. However, he could only rely on his clone whose brute strength was nowhere as strong as his real body. At this moment, he could only rely on his Sun True Origin.

'I can't be swept away by this force. Otherwise, I'll definitely die.' When Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he did not dare to stay still, he quickly ran toward the other side of the river instead.

Boom!

Just as Duan Ling Tian ran out, waves by waves, the milky-white force closest to him finally swept out like a flood and crashed violently on the dried-up river.

When the first wave crashed down, waves upon waves of the milky white force crashed down as well.

In just a blink of an eye, half of the river was already filled with the milky-white force. After it was filled, the milky-white force continued to sweep out to the other side of the river as though it would never stop until it completely filled the entire place.

The wave of milky-white force at the front was pushed by the waves of force behind it, increasing its speed.

In just a while, its speed had surpassed Duan Ling Tian's speed. The gap between them began to turn narrower.

"Damn it!" Even without turning his head around, Duan Ling Tian could sense the force behind was fast approaching him. He was momentarily horrified.

If this was a normal situation, he would find the distance of the riverbank ahead of him to be near. However, it felt extremely far at this moment.

The saying, 'One's heart is burning with anxiety,' perfectly described Duan Ling Tian's current feeling.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The wave of the force at the front picked up its speed and tried to close the distance between it and Duan Ling Tian. In the end, it was only a foot away from him!

Currently, Duan Ling Tian was still quite a distance away from the riverbank. If this went on, he would definitely be drowned by the force behind him before he even reached the riverbank.

When the vast force was less than a foot away from Duan Ling Tian, it easily destroyed the Colossal Sword Bell Duan Ling Tian had activated.

"I'll give it a fight!" After his Colossal Sword Bell crumbled, Duan Ling Tian realized the precarious situation he was in. His handsome face had a solemn expression as the Sun True Origin in his body whirled and swept out at its fastest speed ever through the 99 Saint Veins.

10,000 Swords Territory!

At this critical moment, Duan Ling Tian consolidated his Territory.

The moment the 10,000 Swords Territory appeared, it enveloped the milky-white force that was in within a 100-meter radius of Duan Ling Tian.

At the same time, under Duan Ling Tian's control, the 10,000 solidified sword rays inside the 10,000 Swords Territory gathered rapidly and formed a golden gigantic sword that dazzled like the sun.

With a raise of his hand, Duan Ling Tian took control of the sword, and the remaining Sun True Origin in his body surged into the gigantic sword in a frenzy.

When he saw the wave of milky-white force at the forefront was about to swallow him up, he finally made his move during the critical moment.

Swish!

The gigantic sword in his hand slashed down. Not only did it contain all his current strength, but it also contained the profundity of the Sovereign Heart Sword.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

The gigantic sword slashed across the sky, and the air vibrated. The gigantic sword met with a resistant force from the air because it was slashed down vertically.

Despite the resistance from the air, the speed of the gigantic sword did not decrease at all.

Finally, the gigantic sword met with force at the forefront that was about to swallow Duan Ling Tian up. They clashed violently against one another.

At the moment the sword came in contact with that force, Duan Ling Tian felt an intense tremor on his hands. Accompanied by the intense pain, a wave of fierce force ran amok in his body like a headless fly, causing his vital energy and blood to surge and resulting in internal injuries.

Bang!

At the same time, the gigantic sword was finally shattered by that wave of force at the forefront. At the instant the gigantic sword shattered, a wave of powerful force swept out and violently slammed into Duan Ling Tian, sending him flying.

Duan Ling Tian was sent flying like an arrow that had left the bow before crashing dangerously on the riverbank.

Crash!

When Duan Ling Tian crashed on the river bank, the wave of force at the forefront also crashed against the riverbank, causing a loud sound that sounded like the roar of an angry dragon.

Chapter 1782: Trial Upon Trial

Duan Ling Tian who had fallen sat up on the riverbank and panted heavily. He was drenched in sweat. When he turned to look at the vast milky-white force that filled the dried-up river, fear lingered in his heart. "Just a little bit more... Just a little bit more, and I would've died!"

If he died, he would be kicked out.

Since he had chanced upon such a Divine Ability Relic, he was, naturally, unwilling to be kicked out just like that.

"To think I actually thought the waterfall-like milky white force was the third trial of the Abyssal Swamp. In hindsight, it's obvious what I've just experienced is the real third trial." Earlier, Duan Ling Tian had felt the third trial could not have been so simple. However, he was uncertain because the force that had rained down on him like a waterfall when he exited was also a force to be reckoned with. For this reason, he kept wondering if it was the third trial or not.

Now that all the pieces had come together, he realized what he had just experienced was the real third trial.

The milky-white force, the collapsed arch bridge, the Flight Prohibiting Formation, and the dried-up river was the third trial.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian discovered the level of the milky-white force inside the river kept rising. Although it would take some time before it would flood over the riverbank, he quickly stood up since his vitality had recovered slightly.

"Huh? The mist has vanished?" When Duan Ling Tian turned around, he discovered the mist he saw earlier at the end of the bridge had disappeared and was replaced with a mountain wall.

"A dead end?" He was stunned when he saw the mountain wall that blocked his path.

Due to the waterfall-like milky-white force, the tunnel of the second trial was already flooded, it was impossible even if he wanted to turn back.

If there was no way to move forward and no way to turn back, could it be that he had to wait for death here?

Bang! Bang! Bang!

When Duan Ling Tian was burning with anxiety, a loud bang resonated from the top of his head.

This noise that would usually sound cacophonous sounded heavenly to his ears.

He instantly lifted his head and saw an entrance that could fit one person had opened up on the mountain wall.

A ray of light shone out from inside as though it was guiding Duan Ling Tian in.

Due to the reason the Flight Prohibiting Formation only covered the river, Duan Ling Tian who was on the riverbank could fly again as he pleased.

Thud!

He stomped both his feet on the ground as he rose up into the air, making his way toward the opening on the mountain wall above him. At the same time, he looked at the ray of light that seemed like it came from several hundred meters away.

In other words, he had to fly up for another few hundred meters before he could reach the source of the light.

'It's good to be higher up...' The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of how the waterfall-like milky-white force below was still increasing, and it would not be long before it flooded the entire place, he counted himself lucky. He felt lucky the next trial would be held at some place high where there would be no flood.

As he was flying up, his heart sank a little the moment he recalled the dangerous situation earlier. "The third trial is already this difficult. I wonder how terrifying the other six trials are going to be?"

Armed with the experience from the third trial, Duan Ling Tian began to feel glum when he thought about how difficult the trials ahead would be.

However, when Duan Ling Tian was faced with the fourth trial, he realized it was not as dangerous as the third trial.

The fourth trial was a test of martial technique instead of a test of strength.

Martial technique?

Although Duan Ling Tian had abandoned a majority of the martial techniques he had previously cultivated, he was not at a disadvantage thanks to the Sovereign Heart Sword.

For this reason, he easily passed the fourth trial.

After the fourth trial, he was faced with the fifth trial.

The fifth trial was also not a test of strength but a test of patience.

100,000 embroidery needles and one red thread. This was the fifth trial.

“This is really testing my patience.” When Duan Ling Tian saw the 100,000 densely packed embroidery needles, his mouth twitched. In the end, he still obediently picked up the red thread as his other hand picked up an embroidery needle, and he began to thread the red thread through the eye of the needle. Only by threading the red thread through 100,000 embroidery needles would he be able to pass the fifth trial.

Although Duan Ling Tian had a strong cultivation base, it was useless when it came to threading thread through the eye of a needle. Therefore, he could only obediently thread the red thread through the eyes of embroidery needles one after another like an ordinary person.

Perhaps, to stop the challenger from cheating with their strength, the eye of the embroidery needle was even smaller than the red thread. Due to this, he could only slowly squeeze the red thread in and could not work as fast as he liked.

It took Duan Ling Tian a few days to complete the fifth trial. When he finally completed his task, his vision had turned blurry as well.

If he had a choice, he would rather repeat the first trial. In fact, he was even willing to repeat the third trial. The fifth trial was just too mentally exhausting, even more so than the second trial.

After passing the fifth trial, Duan Ling Tian was not in a hurry to rush to the sixth trial. Instead, he stayed resting at the same spot. This was his first time taking a rest after he had entered the Abyssal Swamp.

He had no choice but to rest since every time he opened his eyes, he could only see gleaming embroidery needles and a red thread in front of him.

After resting for a day and a night, he finally went to the next trial.

The sixth trial was not a test of strength as well.

“Comprehension?” The sixth trial was a test of the challenger’s comprehension. All Duan Ling Tian needed to do was to fix some of the incomplete martial techniques.

Naturally, these martial techniques were only techniques from Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactics.

If it was before, it would have been very difficult for Duan Ling Tian. However, ever since he had obtained the Sovereign Heart Sword and comprehended it to the second stage, his judgment and understanding of martial techniques had already reached the highest stage. Therefore, it was not difficult for Duan Ling Tian to fix the martial techniques from the Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactics.

Due to this reason, Duan Ling Tian easily passed the sixth trial.

The next trial was the seventh trial.

'Why do I feel like the trials in the Abyssal Swamp are getting simpler?' When Duan Ling Tian thought of the previous few trials he could not help but think it was too simple.

Soon after, he learned what the seventh trial was.

"Patience? Running?" When he saw what he had to do for the seventh trial, he smiled. It was another simple test.

However, when he carefully finished reading the content, the smile on his face froze.

"Run continuously for seven days and seven nights around this pillar in front of me? Moreover, I'll be kicked out if I fail to run fewer than 1,000,000 circles?" Duan Ling Tian was shocked when he looked at the gigantic pillar that would need several dozens of people to completely surround it. He was dumbfounded.

Seven days and seven nights!

1,000,000 circles!

After making a circle around the pillar, a bitter smile formed on Duan Ling Tian's face. "I need to run around this pillar 1,000,000 times in the span of seven days and seven nights. Even an ordinary person at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage wouldn't be able to do it. To think I thought this trial was easy. What a test of patience!"

The bitter smile on Duan Ling Tian's face became even more apparent.

However, he had no other choice.

It was not that he could not run around this pillar 1,000,000 times in a span of seven days and seven nights, but the entire process was just too tedious. If he was not patient enough, he would not be able to last this long.

"I'll just have to run, I guess." After taking a deep breath, Duan Ling Tian raised a hand and pressed a button protruding out at one side of the pillar. After he had activated the Supervisory Formation, he began to run around the pillar.

He had activated his Sun True Origin so his speed was extremely fast. In just a blink of an eye, he had already circled the pillar many times.

It was still fine during the first three days. Duan Ling Tian could still maintain his original speed.

On the fourth day, no matter how he spurred himself on inwardly, he began to slow down.

'Currently, I'm already on the seventh trial. I only have two trials left. If I can't pass this trial, all my efforts would be in vain!' The moment he thought of this, he picked up speed again.

However, Duan Ling Tian only managed to use this method to rouse his fighting spirit for an extra day before he became immune to it.

The last three days were the hardest for Duan Ling Tian. He felt the most tempted to give up. He even felt the seventh trial was the most difficult trial in the Abyssal Swamp so far.

In the end, after seven days and six nights, he finally completed running 1,000,000 circles.

After he finished running, he immediately collapsed to the ground, drenched in sweat.

Although he was only a clone, it was not different from an ordinary body. He would still feel tired and sweat as well.

Naturally, what he meant by ordinary body was the body of an ordinary person, not his real body.

If it was his real body, it would not be a problem for him to run for ten days and ten nights, let alone seven days and seven nights.

“It has been such a long time since I last felt this tired. No! I must rest for two, wait a minute, three days!” Although Duan Ling Tian said he wanted to rest for three days after he finished running, after half a day of resting, he recovered his strength and decided to move to the eighth trial.

The eighth trial was located in a vast underground palace. After he entered, he could sense an ancient, as though it had seen the vicissitudes of life, aura charging toward him. Duan Ling Tian instantly felt as though he had been transported back into ancient times.

The most eye-catching thing in the underground palace was the rows of statues arranged neatly in the distance. These statues were all armor-wearing soldiers that were made up of infantries, gunmen and calvaries.

‘They’re similar to the Terracotta warriors in my past life... Are these statues the eighth trial?’ The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he instantly became guarded.

Chapter 1783: Strength Equivalent to The Early Eminent Saint Stage

One could see from afar the rows of soldier statues were in a massive and strong formation.

“Don’t tell me the eighth trial is to kill all of them?” Duan Ling Tian warily walked closer to the soldier formation before him. The formation formed from the 1,000 statues of soldiers seemed to subtly pressure him. He could not find the words to describe this sense of pressure.

The distance between Duan Ling Tian and the soldier formation gradually began to decrease as well...

500 meters.

300 meters.

100 meters.

Just when Duan Ling Tian was 100 meters away from the soldier formation, he suddenly felt something. He came to a halt with a frown on his face.

At the same time, he could clearly see the soldier formation 100 meters away were seemingly coming alive one by one at this instant.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

...

A crisp cracking noise reverberated in the vast underground palace. As it turned out, the layer of stone on the surface of the 1,000 soldiers had begun to crumble, revealing their faces.

Soldiers who appeared to be made from flesh and blood appeared one after another in front of Duan Ling Tian.

Although they looked like they were made of flesh and blood, their eyes were completely devoid of life.

“What’s going on?” Duan Ling Tian was dumbfounded when he saw this. He did not expect the soldiers to be made of flesh and blood.

Indeed, the 1,000 soldiers standing 100 meters away from him appeared like humans. Apart from having eyes that were devoid of life, they were no different from an ordinary person.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

At this moment, a gust of cold wind blew through the vast palace. The gust of wind felt strange. Although Duan Ling Tian was not easily scared, he still felt chills running up his spine.

“These soldiers...” At the same time, when Duan Ling Tian shifted his gaze to the soldiers. He discovered the soldiers’ eyes that were initially devoid of life was now gleaming coldly with a green light.

Once their eyes turned green, they came completely alive.

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

...

As soon as they came alive, the 1,000 soldiers began to move rapidly and even arranged themselves in an even neater formation. Everything was so natural, there was no need for anyone to command them.

After they arranged themselves in a new formation, the 1,000 soldiers chanted loudly. The soundwaves from their voices caused the air to tremble and formed ripples that began to spread out.

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

“KILL!”

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian could only feel his eardrums trembling and the vital Qi and blood in his body began to surge chaotically. However, he did not have time to pay attention to it. He noticed as the 1,000 soldiers repeatedly chanted, their eyes were locked on him.

Now that 1,000 pairs of green eyes were locked on Duan Ling Tian, he could not help but feel chills running up his spine even though he had been through many ups and downs.

“KILL!” Another loud chant resonated in unison. Then, the 1,000 soldiers began to make their moves as they charged toward Duan Ling Tian.

Several hundred of cavalries galloped in the forefront as they pounded toward him.

As for the infantries and gunmen, they were walking on air toward him.

The sabers and guns in their hands were emitting vast True Origins that traversed out in succession like a dragon coming out of its hole. Their target was Duan Ling Tian.

Several hundreds infantries, several hundreds of gunmen, several hundreds of sabers, and several hundreds of spears were all aimed at Duan Ling Tian as they traveled across the air.

The 1,000 soldiers' eyes were gleaming with green light so he could not see the changes in their eyes at all.

However, judging from their current posture, it was clear they would not give up until he was dead.

In just a while, the 1,000 soldiers surrounded him tightly and pounded at him.

“They're all at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage!” At the same time, Duan Ling Tian who had activated his Divine Eye and extended his Divine Consciousness quickly discovered the cultivation base of the soldiers. They were all at the peak of Pristine Saint Stage. There was no exception.

Initially, Duan Ling Tian was not bothered when he discovered these soldiers were only at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage.

However, after he had clashed directly using his Colossal Sword Bell with the thirty soldiers who had joined forces, horror dawned on him immediately. “How's this possible? I thought their cultivation base is only at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage?”

The Colossal Sword Bell he had cast using all his strength had almost crumbled under the joint attack of the thirty over soldiers.

‘If 10 more soldiers join in now, my Colossal Sword Bell will shatter immediately!’ The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he began to panic a little when he realized he had underestimated his enemies.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and moved to dodge the attack from the group of soldiers as he tried to calm down.

After he calmed down, he began to study the 1,000 soldiers attacking him. He realized the movements of these soldiers appeared disorderly, but there seemed to be more to it than that.

“The formation they're in is not an ordinary formation! Their formation seems to be able to unite the strength of the comrades around them so that they could attack and retreat together. No wonder! I was thinking how's it possible for the Abyssal Swamp's eighth trial, the penultimate trial, to be so easy! These 1,000 soldiers are much more troublesome than the clan of wild beasts from the first trial.”

Although the wild beasts from the first trial had great teamwork, they were not arranged in an orderly formation.

The 1,000 soldiers before him, on the other hand, were only at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage, but every movement of theirs seemed to be underlined with some mystery. It was as though they were in sync with the comrades beside them.

Due to the reason these soldiers were not sentient, there was no distrust at all between them.

It was exactly because of this their joint attack was so terrifying.

“If the group of wild beasts in the first trial encounters these soldiers, I think it’ll only take these soldiers a few attacks to kill all the wild beasts!” Duan Ling Tian was absolutely certain about this.

At this moment, despite their cultivation base at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage, he did not dare to be reckless anymore nor did he dare to look down on the group of soldiers.

If there were 2,000 or even 3,000 Martial Cultivators at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage in a state of disunity, it would be easy for Duan Ling Tian to deal with them.

However, faced with these 1,000 soldiers who were united, he could only dodge them at this moment and look for an opening to attack.

“Calm down... Calm down...” Duan Ling Tian knew very well he could only defeat the 1,000 soldiers if he maintained his composure.

Not taking his former life into account, just in this life alone, he had carved a path for himself out of a secluded place on Cloud Continent

For this reason, his combat experience was definitely not something the younger generation native to the Dao Martial Saint Land could compare to.

It was exactly because of this, faced with the 1,000 soldiers, he quickly found a way to deal with them.

Calm down!

Kill them one by one!

Naturally, the solution sounded simple. However, they were not as easy to execute.

Time continued to pass by.

Duan Ling Tian’s figure dodged the attack from the 1,000 soldiers as swift as the wind. He activated his Strange Pupil soundlessly to look for the weak point of these soldiers.

Once he had found their weakness, he would make his move as fast as a bolt of lightning without giving them a chance to even retaliate.

However, this was only possible because of Duan Ling Tian’s strength that was comparable to an Early Eminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivator due to his Sun True Origin. Otherwise, it would be impossible for

a Martial Cultivator at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage to dodge at the right time every time the 1,000 soldiers attacked.

Finally, after half an hour, Duan Ling Tian discovered a weak spot in a standalone small formation.

This small formation consisted of over thirty people.

The attack Duan Ling Tian had received earlier was from a small formation like this as well.

Actually, the weakness of this small formation would not be obvious if it was not for the Strange Pupil that Duan Ling Tian had activated. He would not have been able to discover it without the Strange Pupil.

“I’ll make my move on you first!” His eyes shone coldly. He was already furious from being unable to make a move for half an hour, dodging the attacks and being pursued. Now that he had found their weakness, he, naturally, would not let them go.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

With a raise of his hand, the Sun True Origin surged out and transformed into a three-foot-long blade.

The three-foot-long blade gleamed with a golden light. From afar, it looked like the sun. At this moment, the sun was being grasped tightly in Duan Ling Tian’s hands.

Whoosh!

The weakness of the small formation continued to be magnified under the gaze of his Strange Pupil. The Sun True Origin on his body surged out as well.

Whoosh!

Then, Duan Ling Tian rushed into the small formation at an extremely swift speed, revealing himself in front of the thirty over soldiers in the small formation.

His action, naturally, attracted the attention of the thirty over soldiers. He immediately became their target.

“Kill!” The thirty over soldiers shouted in unison as they lifted their sabers and guns and charged out at lightning speed. Although they all came from different directions, it seemed as though they were striking from the same position.

The attack of these thirty over soldiers seemed to be perfectly in sync due to some mysterious method.

Duan Ling Tian, who was in the middle of the small formation, did not even bat his eyes when faced with the attack of the thirty over soldiers. The three-foot-long blade in his hand shone brilliantly and sword rays shot out swiftly, piercing through the place between the brows of one of the soldiers.

This soldier was also the weak link he had noticed earlier.

Spurt!

As the sword rays flashed, a horrendous bloody hole appeared at the space between the soldier's brows.

In the next instant, the gory scene he expected did not take place. Instead, the soldier who was pierced between his brows vanished along with the seven-foot-long spear in his hands.

After killing one soldier, the force of the joint attack of the thirty over soldier was greatly diminished.

Duan Ling Tian cast his Colossal Sword Bell and withstood the attack completely without feeling any pressure.

Due to the death of that soldier, the remaining group of soldiers revealed even more of their weaknesses.

Duan Ling Tian did not even have to use his Strange Pupil to see some of these weaknesses.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

As the sounds of sword whistling in the air sounded, the remaining soldiers in the small formation vanished one by one under Duan Ling Tian's sword. In the end, none of them was left at all.

Chapter 1784: The Last Trial

After annihilating the small formation, Duan Ling Tian retreated in time and dodged the other big and small formations that were rushing over for support.

Then, Duan Ling Tian relied on the advantage his speed granted him and began to dodge the big and small formations. If he could not attack them, he would not give them a chance to touch him as well.

His speed now was equivalent to an Early Eminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivator so it was impossible for these soldiers to chase up to him.

Under such circumstances, Duan Ling Tian used the same method and defeated the remaining formations one by one.

After a long time, he finally defeated all of them.

"I finally passed this trial!" Although Duan Ling Tian had successfully passed the eighth trial, he was drenched in sweat as well. His tensed mind finally relaxed as well.

Earlier, when faced with the attacks from the big and small formations, he did not dare to let his mind wander so he was constantly in a tensed state.

Duan Ling Tian bent down and placed his palms on his knees as he gasped heavily for air. Sweat dripped off his face like rain.

He finally was able to catch his breath now.

Ever since he entered the Abyssal Swamp, this was his first time being mentally and physically exhausted. For this reason, he decided to only continue to the next trial after resting for one day and two nights.

However, after he had passed the eighth trial, the entrance to the ninth trial had opened immediately.

“After I’ve passed the first trial, the voice told me he would be waiting for me at the last trial. In other words, he’ll wait for me at the ninth trial. Who’s the owner of that voice exactly?” Duan Ling Tian was very curious. At the same time, he stepped into the entrance leading to the ninth trial.

The entrance to the ninth trial was a halo.

When Duan Ling Tian entered it, it was as though he had triggered something as the environment in his surrounding suddenly had an earth-shattering transformation.

The vast underground palace vanished from his sight slowly that Duan Ling Tian could see everything clearly. “As expected, they’re the Mirror Image inside the Illusory Formation. I wonder what I’ll face at the ninth trial?”

After the underground palace disappeared before his eyes, he was completely surrounded in white.

Finally, after some time, Duan Ling Tian realized he had emerged in a vast arena that was surrounded by rows and rows of spectator seats. However, nobody was there at all.

“Is this the ninth trial?” Duan Ling Tian looked at the arena below him in shock. “Am I supposed to fight somebody?”

Since an arena had appeared, Duan Ling Tian could also guess what kind of test awaited him in the ninth trial. An opponent would appear, and he would have to fight.

‘Don’t tell me it’s the owner of that ancient voice?’ Even Duan Ling Tian had no idea why such a thought suddenly emerged in his mind. The moment he thought about it, he could not dismiss the idea.

This was because after he had passed the first trial, the voice had told him that after he had passed all eight trials, he would be waiting for him at the final trial.

‘Although I don’t know who he is, I’m sure he’s not an ordinary person since he’s able to transmit his voice to me in such a way! If my opponent turns out to be him, I’m afraid the odds are against me.’ The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he smiled wryly.

Although his strength was equivalent to an Early Eminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivator now, it was still not enough if he encountered a mysterious and wise old man.

Duan Ling Tian still had a wry smile on his face when the air in front of him trembled and a crack appeared.

Then, the Mirror Image of an old man walked out from the crack. He hovered in the air as he stood opposite Duan Ling Tian.

It was an old man with white hair and a ruddy complexion. The loose long robe on his body was unable to conceal his sturdy body. The old man was nearly two meters tall. He appeared like a small tower as he stood there.

At this moment, the old man was looking at Duan Ling Tian with a smile. The eyes that seemed muddled initially soon gleamed brilliantly.

“Little fellow, you’re not too bad for being able to reach here.” As soon as Duan Ling Tian saw the old man, the old man had already spoken. His voice was identical to the voice Duan Ling Tian had heard previously. For this reason, Duan Ling Tian was certain the old man was the owner of the voice that had spoken to him earlier.

“Senior.” Duan Ling Tian did not dare to be negligent in front of the old man. Although he might just be a Mirror Image inside the Illusory Formation, he was still worth being treated with respect.

How could an old man who appeared here in the form of a Mirror Image be an ordinary person?

However, the old man seemed to be a little stiff and unnatural. He did not have any reaction toward Duan Ling Tian’s bow of respect. Instead, he continued to talk, “I told you earlier that I’ll wait for you at the final trial, and now, you’ve finally arrived. If you can defeat me, my Elementary Devouring Tactic will belong to you. If you can’t defeat me, we’ll just have to say you have no fate with my Elementary Devouring Tactic.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian also realized that although this old man appeared to be sentient, it seemed that it had been programmed to act a certain way.

He could see this from how the old man seemed to have not noticed his bow of respect.

The purpose of the old man’s existence was to test him. He was not sentient and could not communicate with him at all.

It was precisely because of this it was impossible for the old man to show him any mercy.

“Don’t tell me the Elementary Devouring Tactic he mentioned is actually the Divine Ability contained in the Divine Ability Relic in the Abyssal Swamp?” When Duan Ling Tian recalled the second half of the old man’s words, his breathing quickened.

What was the reason for him to go through so many difficult trials in the first place?

For the sake of the Divine Ability, of course!

Moreover, the trials he faced were so difficult that it was completely unlike the previous Divine Ability Relics he had found.

For this reason, he was 100% certain the Divine Ability contained in this Divine Ability Relic was not an ordinary one.

Naturally, all these were only Duan Ling Tian’s assumption.

Currently, he was completely unaware that the Divine Ability Relic in the Abyssal Swamp was actually the most mysterious Divine Ability Relic in the Mystical Sky Mansion’s Saint Martial Secret Zone. It was also known as the number one Divine Ability Relic.

Although nobody in the history of the Mystical Sky Mansion knew what kind of Divine Ability was contained in this Divine Ability Relic, judging from the difficulty, the Divine Ability must not be simple. Due to this reason, it was given the title of the number one Divine Ability.

“Defeat him?” When Duan Ling Tian returned to his senses and looked at the old man again, he only felt that a bucket of cold water had been poured on him. It killed his enthusiasm immediately.

Could he defeat this old man?

Even if this old man was just a Mirror Image, he was not someone he could deal with.

For a moment, Duan Ling Tian’s heart was filled with bitterness.

He had just activated his Divine Eye to probe the old man, but when his Divine Consciousness touched the old man, it was like a stone being thrown into the sea. There was no effect at all.

One could just imagine how profound and unfathomable the old man’s cultivation base was.

However, when the old man opened his mouth again, the bitterness in Duan Ling Tian’s heart vanished.

“I’ll suppress my cultivation base and maintain it at the same level as yours. Your cultivation base is at the Early Refined Saint Stage. For this reason, I’ll use the Early Refined Saint Stage cultivation base to battle with you. However, other than maintaining a cultivation base that’s the same as yours, I’ll also use the Elementary Devouring Tactic.” These were the old man’s words.

Early Refined Saint Stage?

Fight with the cultivation base at the Early Refined Saint Stage?

Upon hearing the old man’s words, Duan Ling Tian was delighted. He was so excited he almost laughed out loud.

‘Wait a minute! If he could cast the Sun True Origin, then his true strength would be equal to an Early Eminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivator as well. Along with the fact that he can cast the Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic, I won’t be a match for him!’ The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, the excitement that had just risen in his heart vanished without a trace.

However, when he saw the True Origin rising from the old man’s body, a flame of hope appeared in his heart. This was because the True Origin rising from the old man’s body was not the Sun True Origin. It was only the ordinary True Origin of an Early Refined Saint Stage Martial Cultivator.

“It would be impossible for an ordinary person to defeat an opponent with the same cultivation but has the advantage of the Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic. However, this is nothing to me at all!” Duan Ling Tian believed that even if the Elementary Devouring Tactic the old man cast was a high-grade Divine Ability, the old man would be unable to defeat him since his strength was equivalent to an Early Eminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivator just by relying on his True Origin at the Early Refined Saint Stage.

His strength did not rely much on his cultivation base but on how extraordinary the Sun True Origin was!

The Sun True Origin at the Early Refined Saint Stage was equivalent to the True Origin of an Early Eminent Saint Stage powerhouse.

The True Origin of an ordinary Early Refined Saint Stage powerhouse would only be crushed if faced with the Sun True Origin of a powerhouse with the same cultivation base.

“Looks like this so-called last trial is going to be easy.” Duan Ling Tian’s mood was very good. He originally thought the last trial would be very difficult, but who knew the situation would take a turn for the better.

An ordinary person might have a headache if they reached here and met with such a situation, but Duan Ling Tian was not worried at all. In fact, he felt inwardly delighted.

“Although his strength is a stage different from mine, he can still cast the Elementary Devouring Tactic! The Elementary Devouring Tactic is most likely a high-grade Divine Ability and might be even more powerful than an ordinary high-grade Divine Ability! For this reason, even if I have a 90% chance of winning this match, I can’t be careless during this match at all.” Duan Ling Tian knew he could not afford to make even the smallest mistake since this was the ninth and final trial.

For this reason, Duan Ling Tian took this matter very seriously. He did not dare to underestimate his opponent at all.

If he miserably failed such an easy task, who should he complain to then?

After a while, the True Origin on the old man’s body surged up and spread out unreservedly.

In just an instant, he began to make his move. His body swayed before he charged toward Duan Ling Tian in a menacing manner.

“What a fast speed!” Duan Ling Tian was astonished. The speed the old man displayed was far faster than an ordinary Early Refined Saint Stage Martial Cultivator. In fact, he was not much slower than an Intermediate Refined Saint Stage Martial Cultivator.

“His movement technique is not ordinary.” Duan Ling Tian soon discovered this fact.

Although the old man had already suppressed his cultivation base to the Early Refined Saint Stage, his technique was not something that an Early Refined Saint Stage Martial Cultivator was a match for.

Chapter 1785: Elementary Devouring Tactic

It was only natural.

This old man was connected to the Divine Ability Relic in the Abyssal Swamp, so how could he be ordinary?

Even if such a person suppressed his cultivation base to his level, he still had his own advantage.

The old man’s combat experience and martial techniques were not something an ordinary Early Refined Saint Stage Martial Cultivator could compare to.

Currently, Duan Ling Tian counted himself lucky that the old man could not cast his Sun True Origin.

In fact, it was thanks to the Sun True Origin that he had the strength equivalent to an Early Eminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivator that he managed to move forward with just his clone.

In terms of strength, the Sun True Origin at the Early Refined Saint Stage was in no way inferior to an Early Eminent Saint Stage powerhouse's True Origin.

"It has increased again!" When Duan Ling Tian dodged the old man's attack in a timely manner, he was astonished to find that the old man had picked up speed again.

Duan Ling Tian extended his Divine Consciousness and was certain the old man's True Origin did not change at all. It was still an ordinary True Origin at the Early Refined Saint Stage. The reason its speed had increased was due to the old man's movement technique.

It was an extremely light and rapid movement technique.

"Even the movement technique inside the Heaven Rank Advanced Saint Grade Martial Tactic that's cultivated to the highest stage wouldn't be able to compare to this." Duan Ling Tian clicked his tongue when faced with the old man's speed.

Even an ordinary powerhouse at the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage would not be able to compare to the old man's current speed.

If Duan Ling Tian did not have the Sun True Origin and was only an ordinary Early Refined Saint Stage powerhouse, he would not have gained any advantage in terms of speed.

The offensive technique the old man cast with a raise of his hand was extremely powerful as well. It was much more powerful than the attack of an ordinary Intermediate Refined Saint Stage Martial Cultivator.

However, he was overpowered by Duan Ling Tian in terms of strength. It was useless. No matter how powerful his attack was, it could not touch Duan Ling Tian.

Although Duan Ling Tian's cultivation base was at the Early Refined Saint Stage, he possessed the Sun True Origin so his speed was similar to the speed of an Early Eminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivator.

Faced with the old man whose speed was at the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage, he did not feel any pressure at all.

"Fortunately, I'm the one who encounters this trial... If it's an ordinary Martial or Dao Cultivator who encounter this trial, it would've been impossible for them to pass this trial!" Duan Ling Tian knew very well that he was the only one capable of passing this trial easily.

If it was another Early Refined Saint Stage Martial Cultivator, he would have been defeated long ago without the Sun True Origin.

"Huh? Why is he not moving?" At the same time, Duan Ling Tian realized that after the old man had chased him for some time, he suddenly came to a halt and looked at him in a slight daze before saying, "Little fellow, looks like you're the person I've been waiting for. If you can still defeat me after I cast the Elementary Devouring Tactic, then I'll pass the Elementary Devouring Tactic to you!"

Duan Ling Tian did not pay much attention to the first half of the old man's words. However, when he reached the second half of his words, Duan Ling Tian's eyes widened immediately.

'I'll pass the Elementary Devouring Tactic to you!'

Did this old man mean the Elementary Devouring Tactic was his Divine Ability?

'Could it be that... This Abyssal Swamp was left behind by this senior?' The moment he thought of this, Duan Ling Tian's heartbeat increased by several beats.

Although he had entered the location of three Divine Ability Relics before, the three Divine Ability Relics did not have anyone appearing like the old man, let alone communicating with him.

However, not only did this old man appear in the Abyssal Swamp, but he even said he would pass the Elementary Devouring Tactic to Duan Ling Tian if Duan Ling Tian was able to defeat him!

How could these thoughts not fill his mind?

"Huh?" When Duan Ling Tian was beginning to indulge in his train of thought, he was shocked to discover that the Sun True Origin in his body had begun to leak out despite him not activating it.

It was fortunate he had noticed it in time and had put a stop to it. Otherwise, he would have lost much of his Sun True Origin.

After Duan Ling Tian regained his senses, he realized the robe on the old man standing nearby had begun to flutter.

The air in his surrounding began to stir and ripple before it transformed into a gigantic whirlpool.

This whirlpool was devouring the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in the surrounding ceaselessly and storing it in the old man's body.

"His aura seems to be getting stronger now!" At the same time, the Divine Consciousness that Duan Ling Tian extended out could clearly sense the aura on the old man's body was continuing to increase. In the end, the air in the surrounding seemed to have stopped stirring. Only then did the old man's aura stop increasing.

At the same time, the whirlpool that was shrouding him began to vanish as well.

Whoosh!

For a moment, the air began to shake as Territory began to consolidate in a 100-meter radius around the old man.

However, the True Origin consolidating the True Origin Territory was not at the Early Refined Saint Stage.

Instead, it was at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage!

Naturally, it was not comparable to the True Origin of a real powerhouse at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage since the True Origin the old man used to consolidate his Territory was very unstable.

The reason it was unstable was due to it being forcefully raised. The true nature of the True Origin was still at the Early Refined Saint Stage.

“This is the Elementary Devouring Tactic?” When Duan Ling Tian saw this, he could not help but gasp. He was extremely shocked by this.

The Elementary Devouring Tactic allowed an Early Refined Saint Stage Martial Cultivator to devour the energy in the surrounding in a short period of time to forcefully raise his own True Origin to the peak of the Refined Saint Stage?

This Divine Ability was just too heaven-defying, right?

The old man’s Territory was a dark Territory. Once in a while, some pythons that were shrouded in blood mist would leap out of the Territory, but after writhing here and there, they would hide in the Territory again.

When Duan Ling Tian looked at the surrounding, he could see there were about 1,000 pythons that appeared in the old man’s Territory.

The 1,000 pythons were shrouded in a blood mist as they writhed in the Territory. Sometimes, they would show themselves, but sometimes they would hide. It gave off a creepy vibe.

Whoosh!

When Duan Ling Tian heard the sound of wind billowing, he realized the old man had begun to charge at him after he had consolidated his Territory.

The unstable True Origin emitting from his body began to show signs of weakening at this point although it was a slow process.

‘Looks like the True Origin that’s raised using the Elementary Devouring Tactic doesn’t last too long. He wants to take advantage of his True Origin at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage to kill me with just one blow!’ The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he began to make his move as well.

One must admit the speed that the old man demonstrated using his True Origin at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage was extremely fast. It was even faster than 99% of the Martial Cultivators at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage.

However, he still could not catch up to Duan Ling Tian whose cultivation base was equivalent to an Early Eminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivator.

Although the old man’s speed was equivalent to an Intermediate Refined Saint Stage Martial Cultivator with the True Origin of an Early Refined Saint Stage powerhouse, his True Origin that was at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage was still unable to beat the speed of an Early Eminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivator.

For example, the Early Refined Saint Stage and the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage, and the peak of the Refined Saint Stage and the Early Eminent Saint Stage. The former was different because it was still in

the same Saint Stage. The gap was not too wide. However, the latter's difference was huge since it was not in the same Saint Stage. The differences could not be compared at all.

For this reason, although the old man had raised his True Origin through the Elementary Devouring Tactic to the peak of the Refined Saint Stage in a short time, he still could not touch Duan Ling Tian at all.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

At this moment, the old man was, naturally, not fighting alone. He had the help of 1,000 pythons that were shrouded in blood mist in his Territory. They quickly joined the battle and charged toward Duan Ling Tian as well.

"Territory?" Faced with the attack from the old man's Territory, Duan Ling Tian smiled nonchalantly as the Sun True Origin in his body began to surge out as well.

10,000 Swords Territory!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

The pythons were completely annihilated in the wake of the 10,000 sword rays. The old man's Territory was subsequently shattered by the 10,000 Swords Territory.

A Territory relied on one's True Origin.

Duan Ling Tian's True Origin was the Sun True Origin. It was equivalent to the True Origin of an Early Eminent Saint Stage powerhouse. Such a Territory that was consolidated from such a True Origin would undoubtedly crush the Territory that was consolidated by the old man's True Origin that was at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage.

"Huh? It's getting weaker now?" At the same time, Duan Ling Tian noticed the True Origin on the old man's body had weakened to the Mastery Refined Saint Stage.

"It's time to end this now!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed as his heart jolted. His 10,000 Swords Territory converged abruptly. The 10,000 sword rays gathered in his hand and transformed into a heavy and big broadsword.

From afar, it looked as dazzling as the sun.

Duan Ling Tian moved without any warning.

He wielded the gigantic sword that was like a blazing sun dexterously. Faced with the old man who tried to cast his Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic, to raise his True Origin to the peak of the Refined Saint Stage again, the gigantic sword slashed downward and landed violently on him.

The old man's True Origin had just been raised to the peak of the Refined Saint Stage again, but faced with the Sun True Origin and the strike from the sword that contained the profundity of the Sovereign Heart Sword, it crumbled immediately. It vanished along with the old man's body before Duan Ling Tian eyes.

“I can’t believe the last trial would be the easiest one.” As Duan Ling Tian’s heart gave a jolt, the gigantic sword in his hand disappeared as well. At the same time, he soared up into the air as a faint smile appeared on his face.

Indeed.

Ever since he entered the Abyssal Swamp, every step he had taken before he arrived at the ninth trial had been arduous.

In Duan Ling Tian’s opinion, the ninth trial should be the most difficult one. However, when he was faced with it, although he appeared indifferent, he was actually feeling anxious. He wondered if he would be able to successfully pass the trial and obtain the Divine Ability in the Divine Ability Relic that was located in the Abyssal Swamp.

However, at this moment, he had finally passed the trial. Moreover, it was an easy trial that was to his advantage. Naturally, this was all because of the Sun True Origin in his body.

If it was another person, it would be impossible for that person to pass this trial.

This had already been mentioned many times.

‘This Abyssal Swamp is really terrifying! However, that Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic, is even more terrifying!’ The moment Duan Ling Tian recalled the Elementary Devouring Tactic the old man had cast earlier, his eyes brightened. He could not suppress the excitement in his heart.

Chapter 1786: The One And Only

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian had passed all the trials in the Abyssal Swamp that contained the Divine Ability Relic. This meant he would be able to obtain the Divine Ability in the Abyssal Swamp.

The Divine Ability in the Abyssal Swamp was none other than Elementary Devouring Tactic!

‘Could it be that the Elementary Devouring Tactic would be recorded on a stone tablet just like when I obtained the Six Harmonies Golden Body previously?’ The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he stared at the sky waiting for a crack to appear so that the stone tablet containing the Divine Ability would appear.

However, after waiting for a long time, there was nothing at all.

“What’s going on?” Duan Ling Tian was dumbfounded. He was completely clueless about what was happening. “Where’s that old fellow? Didn’t he say he’s going to pass that Elementary Devouring Tactic to me after I defeat him? I-Is he toying with me?”

Duan Ling Tian was really anxious now. It was to the point that he had changed the way he addressed the old man. He had addressed him as ‘Senior’ earlier, but now he referred to him as ‘that old fellow.’

“Old fellow, don’t tell me you’re going back on your words?” Duan Ling Tian shouted as looked around the surrounding as he stood above the arena.

His voice was very loud. It contained the Sun True Origin and transformed his voice into soundwaves that caused the air to stir.

As the air stirred, Duan Ling Tian could clearly see that a figure had appeared in the sky. It was the old man whom he had defeated earlier. He finally showed himself after making Duan Ling Tian feel impatient!

“Little fellow.” The old man smiled kindly. “Congratulations on passing all the trials of the Abyssal Swamp. Now, I’ll pass the information and everything about the Elementary Devouring Tactic to you. By the time your cultivation base has risen to the Divine Saint Stage, you’ll be able to cultivate the Elementary Devouring Tactic.”

Upon hearing the old man’s words, Duan Ling Tian’s eyes lit up immediately. Although he knew the old man would not or could not respond to him, he still expressed his gratitude. “Thank you, Senior.”

“You’ve already seen the Elementary Devouring Tactic during the final trial, I’m sure you already have some basic understanding of it. The Elementary Devouring Tactic is a Divine Ability that can devour all forces from the surrounding. You can even devour your opponent’s strength as well. Naturally, if your opponent is much more powerful than you, you won’t be able to devour his strength since he’ll be able to block the devouring force of the Elementary Devouring Tactic,” the old man added.

Upon hearing that, Duan Ling Tian’s eyes gleamed as he recalled the scene earlier.

“Devouring my opponent’s strength? I won’t be able to devour it if the opponent is stronger? Block my devouring force?” At this moment, Duan Ling Tian finally understood. No wonder he felt the Sun True Origin in his body leaking out earlier when the old man had cast the Elementary Devouring Tactic. It had affected him as well.

However, due to his strength that was comparable to an Early Eminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivator, the devouring force from the old man whose cultivation base was only at the Early Refined Saint Stage was limited and could not devour his Sun True Origin.

‘What a tyrannical Divine Ability!’ Duan Ling Tian clicked his tongue. ‘According to this senior’s words, I’ll be able to use the Elementary Devouring Tactic to devour my opponents’ energies when I fight with other people as long as their strength is not too much stronger than mine... Moreover, I’ll also be able to use the energy I devour from them to strengthen my own strength!’ The moment he thought of this, he became excited again.

For example, if two people who had almost identical technique and strength were to fight, if one of them cast the Elementary Devouring Tactic to devour the energy from the surrounding and the opponent as well, just how scary would that be?

At that time, the person who cast the Elementary Devouring Tactic would definitely be able to easily defeat his opponent!

Duan Ling Tian who had seen the force of the Elementary Devouring Tactic did not doubt this at all.

“Huh?” When Duan Ling Tian’s thoughts were running wild thinking about the terrifying Elementary Devouring Tactic, a barrage of information entered his mind in a timely manner.

Initially, he instinctively rejected the barrage of information, but when he realized this was information about the Elementary Devouring Tactic, he stopped resisting immediately and allowed it to enter his mind.

The information was profound. Duan Ling Tian tried to comprehend it, but he found it was too difficult for him to comprehend for now. Although he could not comprehend them now, it did not stop Duan Ling Tian from memorizing and familiarizing himself with it.

It was only natural that Duan Ling Tian could only make speculations about it for now even if he tried to understand and familiarize himself with it. It was still impossible for him to cast the Divine Ability with his current strength.

An ordinary Martial Cultivator would have to break through to the Divine Saint Stage before they could even try to comprehend and master the Divine Ability, but Duan Ling Tian did not have to wait until he had broken through to the Divine Saint Stage due to the Sun True Origin in his body.

Although he did not have to wait until he had broken through to the Divine Saint Stage, he still needed to wait until he had broken through to the Eminent Saint Stage. When his cultivation base had entered the Eminent Saint Stage, only then his Sun True Origin would be comparable to an ordinary Early Divine Saint Stage Martial Cultivator.

At that time, he would be able to cast the Divine Ability!

“That’s all?” After an hour, Duan Ling Tian realized the information had stopped transmitting into his mind, and all of the information about the high-grade Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic, had been fully memorized by him.

When he first received this information, he had instinctively shut his eyes. Now that he had opened his eyes, he discovered the old man had already disappeared. Not only that, even the arena surrounded by the spectator seats had disappeared as well. Even the stars twinkling around the moon had disappeared.

At this moment, he was back in the desert that was besieged by a sandstorm.

The Abyssal Swamp had disappeared.

“Little fellow, I’ve already passed the Elementary Devouring Tactic to you. From now on, the Abyssal Swamp and the legacy of the Elementary Devouring Tactic will no longer exist in the Saint Martial Secret Zone. My name’s Jiang Cheng. Perhaps, we’ll be able to meet one day in the future. I’m looking forward to that.” When Duan Ling Tian saw the desert, the old man’s voice resonated in his ears.

After that, he no longer heard the old man’s voice.

“The Saint Martial Secret Zone will no longer have the Abyssal Swamp and the Elementary Devouring Tactic?” Upon hearing the old man’s words, Duan Ling Tian could not return to his senses for a long time.

As far as he knew, the various Divine Ability Relics in the Mystical Sky Mansion's Saint Martial Secret Zone would mostly appear again. Once somebody had obtained the Divine Ability, it might appear again in another place.

However, he had never heard of a Divine Ability Relic that would completely vanish for good after the Divine Ability had been obtained.

Nonetheless, it was impossible for the owner of that voice to lie to him.

'If this is the case, does this mean the Elementary Devouring Tactic legacy would be lost to the Mystical Sky Mansion from now on?' The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he smiled wryly.

Although it was not an easy task to obtain the Elementary Devouring Tactic legacy since it was not possible for just anyone to pass all nine trials of the Abyssal Swamp, the moment he thought of how this Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic, would be lost to the Mystical Sky Mansion after he had obtained it, he could not help but feel a little guilty.

'Looks like I owe a huge favor to the Mystical Sky Mansion,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"Just let it be... When I've broken through to the Divine Saint Stage and master the Elementary Devouring Tactic, I'll just pass the Elementary Devouring Tactic to a suitable Mystical Sky Mansion's disciple! At that time, it can be considered as me repaying my debt to the Mystical Sky Mansion!" Duan Ling Tian sighed in relief once he made up his mind.

Whether it was in his past life or current life, he did not like owing favors the most. As the saying went, 'A debt of gratitude is the hardest to return.'

Currently, Duan Ling Tian was still unaware that it was not easy at all to pass the trials of the Abyssal Swamp that housed the Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic. It could be considered as an elite ability in the entire Dao Martial Saint Land.

The saying, 'Ignorance is bliss' suited Duan Ling Tian perfectly at this moment.

No matter what, it was still a joyous occasion being able to obtain a Divine Ability such as the Elementary Devouring Tactic.

"Currently, it has been two months since I entered the Saint Martial Secret Zone. There's only a month left before I'll be forcefully sent out by the Saint Martial Secret Zone. Only one month left, I must find them as soon as possible..." Duan Ling Tian was obviously referring to Wang Fei Xuan and Liu Jian.

Before they entered the Saint Martial Secret Zone, they had already formed a little team and promised to work together.

However, after they entered the Saint Martial Secret Zone, Duan Ling Tian did not encounter them at all throughout his journey.

"Now, even if I discover a Divine Ability, I shouldn't explore it yet for the time being... I must find them first!" It was mentioned earlier that Duan Ling Tian disliked owing people favors the most. Therefore, he

really hoped to return the favor to Liu Hong Guang, the Second Elder of the Raging Wave Mansion, inside the Saint Martial Secret Zone.

It could be considered as him repaying Liu Hong Guang's favor once he helped Liu Jian obtain a Divine Ability.

Five days later, Duan Ling Tian discovered the location of another Divine Ability Relic.

However, he was not in a hurry to explore it.

What was more important was to look for Wang Fei Xuan and Liu Jian.

In the end, Duan Ling Tian managed to meet Wang Fei Xuan eight days later. When he found her, she was all alone.

Before Wang Fei Xuan discovered Duan Ling Tian, he had already appeared by her side and asked, "You didn't see Liu Jian as well?"

Duan Ling Tian's sudden appearance had shocked Wang Fei Xuan. After she regained her senses, she replied, "I finally found you. As for Liu Jian..."

Wang Fei Xuan smiled wryly. "I met him a few days ago, but he was eliminated yesterday."

"He has already been eliminated?" Duan Ling Tian frowned. Now that Liu Jian was eliminated, would he not lose the opportunity to return Liu Hong Guang's favor?

When Wang Fei Xuan saw him frowning, she seemed to be able to guess what he was thinking. She said, "Don't worry, I've already helped you return the favor that your senior brother owed Liu Jian's senior. I entered the location of a Divine Ability Relic with him a few days ago and abided by the rule you set before we came here. I gave him first priority to memorize the first Divine Ability in the Relic we encountered."

Wang Fei Xuan's words shocked Duan Ling Tian greatly.

"But... that's on the premise that I'm with both of you." Duan Ling Tian looked at Wang Fei Xuan with a complex look. "When I'm not around, you don't have to abide by the rule that I set before we came in."

Chapter 1787: High-Grade Movement Technique Divine Ability

Although Duan Ling Tian did not verbally thank Wang Fei Xuan, he still felt thankful toward her.

"Stop talking." Wang Fei Xuan waved her hand and domineeringly interrupted Duan Ling Tian. "No matter what, I've already helped you return the favor so you owe me a favor now!"

"Naturally, I'll return you your favor." Duan Ling Tian smiled. "I found a Divine Ability Relic three days ago. Let's go there. The Divine Ability contained in the Divine Ability Relics belongs to you."

"What a coincidence! I have some clues leading to a Divine Ability Relic as well." Wang Fei Xuan smiled.

"Oh?" Duan Ling Tian was slightly taken aback. He did not expect Wang Fei Xuan to have clues leading to another Divine Ability Relic as well after helping Liu Jian obtain one Divine Ability.

“Speaking of, Liu Jian was killed at the location of that Divine Ability Relic as well. That Divine Ability Relic is much more dangerous than the one we entered previously. Based on how dangerous it is, I’m sure the Divine Ability contained in the Divine Ability Relic has to be extraordinary,” Wang Fei Xuan said.

Duan Ling Tian agreed with Wang Fei Xuan’s words.

As someone with experience, he, naturally, knew this.

Similar to the Divine Ability Relic in the Abyssal Swamp he had encountered earlier. There was a total of nine trials. Apart from some of the trials, most of the trials were ridiculously dangerous. Although the trials to obtain the Divine Ability Relic was difficult, the reward was extraordinary.

There was no doubt the Elementary Devouring Tactic was a high-grade Divine Ability. Moreover, Duan Ling Tian suspected that the Elementary Devouring Tactic was also most likely one of the top-rated ones among all the other high-grade Divine Abilities.

Currently, Duan Ling Tian was still unaware that the Elementary Devouring Tactic was widely known as the number one Divine Ability in the Saint Martial Secret Zone by powerhouses of every generation in the Mystical Sky Mansion. If he knew about this, he would not have made assumptions of his own.

“Where is the Divine Ability Relic you found? Let’s go to the nearest one first.” Wang Fei Xuan suggested.

Duan Ling Tian did not have any objections to her suggestion.

After both of them exchanged information for a while, they discovered the Divine Ability Relic Wang Fei Xuan had found was nearer. Due to this reason, both of them decided to make their way there first.

“What grade is the Divine Ability that you helped Liu Jian obtain?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“It must be a medium-grade Divine Ability... Half of the reason I managed to pass the final test was due to luck,” Wang Fei Xuan replied.

“Liu Jian’s luck is indeed not bad,” Duan Ling Tian nodded before he said, “However, the location of the Divine Ability Relic we’re heading to now must be more difficult than the Divine Ability both of you found earlier, right?” Duan Ling Tian asked casually although he already knew the answer in his heart.

After all, Liu Jian was eliminated inside. After he was eliminated, Wang Fei Xuan had also left the Divine Ability Relic behind. It was apparent she was not confident she could pass all the trials to obtain the Divine Ability Relic.

“Yes.” Wang Fei Xuan nodded.

“What grade do you think that Divine Ability Relic is?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

Wang Fei Xuan glanced at him before answering honestly, “Even if the Divine Ability contained inside the Divine Ability Relic is not a high-grade one, it’ll definitely be an elite medium-grade Divine Ability!”

“Then I guess both of you are quite lucky to encounter two good Divine Ability Relics.” Duan Ling Tian smiled.

Suddenly, as though he was hit by a pang of realization, he said bluntly, "As the saying goes, 'Even among brothers, debts should be dealt with without any ambiguity.' We should also plan on how we'll divide the Divine Ability Relics we encounter in the future. How about this? The Divine Ability Relic you found is yours, and the Divine Ability Relic I found three days ago is mine."

Wang Fei Xuan did not reply Duan Ling Tian in a hurry. Instead, she asked, "Have you entered the location of the Divine Ability Relic you discovered?"

"What? Are you worried the Divine Ability contained in the Divine Ability Relic has a higher grade than the Divine Ability contained in the Divine Ability Relic you found?" Upon hearing her words, Duan Ling Tian, naturally, knew what she was thinking. He chuckled. "Do you want to switch?"

Colors appeared on Wang Fei Xuan's cheeks immediately since her thoughts were seen through by Duan Ling Tian. "Let's switch then! I'm not afraid!"

"It's alright. Let's not switch yet. To be honest, I've not entered the location of the Divine Ability Relic I found so I don't know what the situation is like inside. Let's do it this way. You can have the Divine Ability Relic you found. When we head inside the location of the Divine Ability Relic I found, I'll give the Divine Ability Relic to you if you find it to your liking. However, the next two Divine Ability Relics we encounter will belong to me. What do you think?" Duan Ling Tian said.

At this moment, Wang Fei Xuan also realized that Duan Ling Tian really did not know anything about the situation inside the location of the Divine Ability Relic he found. Otherwise, he would not have said such words. Based on his words, she could tell he was thinking on her behalf.

She immediately replied with burning cheeks, "Let's just go with your initial suggestion. The Divine Ability Relic I found is mine, and the one you found is yours. As for the other Divine Abilities we encounter after that, we'll take turns with it."

"That's also possible." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Then, under Wang Fei Xuan's guidance, Duan Ling Tian began to make his way to the location of the Divine Ability Relic where Liu Jian was eliminated.

One had to admit Wang Fei Xuan was indeed lucky. Although the trials inside the Divine Ability Relic was not as ridiculous as the Abyssal Swamp, it was still much more difficult than the Six Harmonies Tower and Six Halls Palace that he had entered previously.

"Looks like the Divine Ability contained inside this Divine Ability Relic is an elite medium-grade Divine Ability if it's not a high-grade Divine Ability. It's just like you said earlier," Duan Ling Tian said to Wang Fei Xuan after passing a few trials.

From the beginning until the end, Wang Fei Xuan did not do anything at all apart from following by Duan Ling Tian's side. She did not have the opportunity to do anything at all.

Every time they encountered danger, Duan Ling Tian would immediately discover it and deal with it in a timely manner.

"Even if it's a high-grade Divine Ability, I think it's just a bottom-tier high-grade Divine Ability," Wang Fei Xuan remarked.

“What? You’re still complaining? Do you want to switch then?” Duan Ling Tian teased her with a smile.

“I don’t have any objection if you want to switch,” Wang Fei Xuan replied bluntly.

“It’s alright. I don’t want to take advantage of you. If the Divine Ability Relic I found is only a low-grade Divine Ability Relic, I’m afraid you’ll have no shoulders to cry on later.” Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

After he had discovered the location of the Divine Ability Relic, he did not explore it. For this reason, he was also not certain what grade the Divine Ability Relic was.

“Liu Jian was killed at the next trial. At that time, I couldn’t even fend for myself so I couldn’t save him at all,” Wang Fei Xuan remarked.

“Alright.” Duan Ling Tian nodded. After he learned that Wang Fei Xuan had helped him return a favor on his behalf, he had already come to terms with it. What he needed to do now was to repay Wang Fei Xuan instead.

Soon after, they encountered the next trial.

The test that was extremely difficult for Wang Fei Xuan was extremely easy for Duan Ling Tian. It took him less than 20 breaths to pass the trial.

Wang Fei Xuan was struck dumb, and her mouth was agape.

Wang Fei Xuan looked at Duan Ling Tian’s silhouette as she muttered to herself, “His strength is most likely very strong among all the Martial Cultivators at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage!”

They continued to pass the trials before they finally arrived at the final trial.

The person in charge of the last trial was a skimpily dressed sexy and beautiful woman. Each of her movements was seductive and charming.

Wang Fei Xuan’s expression turned solemn immediately when she saw the woman’s movement and her power at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage. However, when she saw the woman displayed a movement Divine Ability that was extremely brilliant, to the point that it granted her the speed close to an Eminent Saint Stage powerhouse, horror dawned on her immediately as unwillingness filled her heart. “Don’t tell me that I, Wang Fei Xuan, have no fate with the Divine Ability inside this Divine Ability Relic?”

At this moment, she did not feel very confident although she had Duan Ling Tian by her side.

Perhaps, Duan Ling Tian’s ability was not inferior to his opponent, but the woman’s speed was extremely fast. It was so fast that it was almost comparable to the speed of an Eminent Saint Stage powerhouse due to the Divine Ability.

“How fast!” When Duan Ling Tian saw the woman’s speed, he was taken aback as well. Her speed was not that much inferior to his speed. His speed was already equivalent to the speed of an Early Eminent Saint Stage powerhouse!

Wang Fei Xuan decided to leave with Duan Ling Tian despite the unwillingness in her heart. She took a deep breath before she said, "Ling Tian, just let it be if you can't... Let's leave this place." She was afraid that they would not be able to leave if they stayed any longer.

However, soon after, she discovered that Duan Ling Tian seemed to have ignored her words. She instinctively turned to look at Duan Ling Tian only to discover he had vanished from his spot.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

The swift sound of wind whistling in the air sounded and caused the air to stir before the sound of air explosion reverberated in the air continuously.

"He..." At this moment, Wang Fei Xuan discovered that Duan Ling Tian was already facing the woman directly. Most importantly, she discovered that he was not at a disadvantage at all when faced with that woman.

The woman moved, and a few afterimages appeared in front of her. Eventually, she took it a step further as she charged forward. It was as though there were thousands of afterimages. One could just imagine how fast her speed was.

However, to Wang Fei Xuan's surprise, Duan Ling Tian still did not fall into a disadvantageous position faced with the woman's enhanced speed.

"How fast!" At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was even more surprised. This was because he just discovered the woman who was at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage had just displayed speed that was equivalent to an Early Eminent Saint Stage powerhouse.

The woman was no longer inferior to him in terms of speed.

"Her True Origin is still at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage. The reason her speed is so fast is all due to the movement Divine Ability. This movement Divine Ability is most likely a high-grade Divine Ability, and the Divine Ability contained in the Divine Ability Relic should be the movement Divine Ability she's currently using." Duan Ling Tian's heart jolted as he followed behind the woman like a shadow as he began to piece the puzzle together.

Chapter 1788: The Thousand Illusory Shadows

If Duan Ling Tian and the woman were outside, with their speed that was equal, perhaps, he might not have been able to catch up to her. However, they were both currently in a narrow space.

Naturally, it was not really narrow. It was only narrow if compared to the boundless space outside. It was exactly because of this Duan Ling Tian easily found a chance to corner the woman.

The woman's speed was on par with him. However, in regards to strength, she was far from being comparable to Duan Ling Tian. The reason her speed was so fast was all due to the high-grade movement Divine Ability. Due to this reason, it was easy for Duan Ling Tian to kill her in such a situation. She evaporated very quickly after she was killed.

“You...” When Wang Fei Xuan saw the scene before her, she was dumbfounded. After a long while, she finally looked at Duan Ling Tian as she said, “What a ruthless method!”

“What? Do you want me to let her go?” Duan Ling Tian retorted as he smiled nonchalantly.

Subsequently, the air began to stir, and a crack appeared in the air before a gigantic stone tablet flew out and landed on the ground. He looked at Wang Fei Xuan and urged her, “Go on! It’s time for us to head to the next destination after you’re done memorizing this Divine Ability. If I’m not mistaken, it should be a high-grade movement Divine Ability!”

High-grade movement Divine Ability?

Upon hearing his words, Wang Fei Xuan was reminded of the speed the woman had displayed earlier. It was obvious the woman’s speed was incompatible with her strength. At that time, she had also suspected the woman had cast a movement Divine Ability.

After she heard Duan Ling Tian’s words, she realized the Divine Ability she was about to obtain was most like the same one the woman had cast earlier.

When Wang Fei Xuan extended her Divine Consciousness into the stone tablet, the information about the Divine Ability contained in it surged into her mind.

“Movement Divine Ability, the Thousand Illusory Shadows!” At this moment, she also learned the name of the Divine Ability she was about to obtain. She became even more excited as she continued memorizing the information. She discovered this movement Divine Ability, the Thousand Illusory Shadows, was indeed a high-grade Divine Ability. Moreover, the Divine Ability was cultivated by a woman. This would allow her to yield twice the result with half the effort.

This was a movement Divine Ability that was tailored for a woman!

In other words, after she had broken through to the Divine Saint Stage in the future, comprehending and mastering this Divine Ability would be easier for her than an ordinary Divine Ability since she was a woman.

Naturally, this did not mean this Divine Ability could only be cultivated by a woman. It was just that if women cultivated it, they would yield twice the result with only half the effort. If a male cultivated it, he would only yield half the result with twice the effort.

As an Intermediate Refined Saint Stage Martial Cultivator, it only took Wang Fei Xuan a day and a night to memorize the information about the Thousand Illusory Shadows on the stone tablet. She only needed to wait until she had broken through to the Divine Saint Stage in the future to comprehend and master its profundity with all her might in order to cast it in the future.

The scene before Duan Ling Tian’s eyes flickered for a moment before he discovered he had returned to the place before he entered the location of the Divine Ability Relic.

He was not surprised by this since he had already experienced similar situations multiple times.

“Let’s go!” Since they had already come out, Wang Fei Xuan must have already memorized the Divine Ability. For this reason, the first thing Duan Ling Tian did was to call out to her to leave and head to the location of the Divine Ability Relic that he had discovered.

At this moment, only twenty days remained until they would be forcefully sent out of the Saint Martial Secret Zone.

It would depend on their luck how many Divine Ability Relics they would be able to find in these twenty days. Naturally, apart from luck, efficiency played a vital role as well. For this reason, Duan Ling Tian did not waste any time and instantly urged Wang Fei Xuan to leave as soon as she regained her senses.

Whoosh! whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian was in the lead as Wang Fei Xuan followed closely behind him. The latter flew as fast as she could while the former intentionally slowed down in consideration of the latter.

Wang Fei Xuan’s gaze was extremely complex when she stared at Duan Ling Tian’s back as she followed behind him.

‘It’s obvious the speed he displayed earlier has surpassed the speed of a powerhouse at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage. His speed is already on par with an Early Eminent Saint Stage powerhouse!’ As the Young Miss from a fourth-rate force, the Tyrannic Saber Mansion, naturally, her experience was not limited. She had seen the speed of many Early Eminent Saint Stage powerhouses before.

For this reason, she was almost certain when Duan Ling Tian was helping her to pass the final trial to obtain the Divine Ability Relic earlier, the speed he displayed was on par with an Early Eminent Saint Stage powerhouse.

“Although the woman’s cultivation base was only at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage, her speed was extremely fast when she cast the Thousand Illusory Shadows. Her speed was comparable to the speed of an Early Eminent Saint Stage powerhouse. However, under such circumstances, he was still able to kill her. It must be because his speed is not inferior to hers!” Wang Fei Xuan muttered to herself as her unfocused gaze zeroed in on Duan Ling Tian. “Don’t tell me h-he has broken through again, and he’s an Early Eminent Saint Stage powerhouse now?”

Her heartbeat quickened when she thought about this.

“Wait a minute!” However, Wang Fei Xuan soon felt that it was not possible for the fellow in front of her to have made another breakthrough since he had just broken through to the peak of the Refined Saint Stage not too long ago. At that time, it had caused a commotion not only in the Heaven Palace but the entire Mystical Sky Mansion. “No matter how monstrous or how ridiculously high his innate talent is, it’s still impossible for him to break through two stages from the Master Refined Saint Stage in such a short period of time! B-But, if he hasn’t made a breakthrough, why is his speed so fast?”

Wang Fei Xuan was utterly baffled.

In the end, she could not help but ask, “Y-You have already broken through to the Eminent Saint Stage, right?”

“Are you talking to me?” Duan Ling Tian turned around and looked at her.

“Of course! There are only the two of us here. Did you think I was talking to myself?” Wang Fei Xuan retorted. Her grave expression eased up slightly as soon as he spoke.

“No.” When Duan Ling Tian learned the question was meant for him, he shook his head. “I haven’t broken through to the Eminent Saint Stage yet.”

How much he wished that he had broken through to the Eminent Saint Stage so that he could comprehend, cultivate, and master the various Divine Abilities he had obtained.

“You haven’t broken through to the Eminent Saint Stage, but your speed is at the Early Eminent Saint Stage?” Wang Fei Xuan glared at him. “How did you do it?”

“Will you believe me if I tell you that I’ve already mastered a movement Divine Ability?” Duan Ling Tian asked with a smile.

“Tsk!” Wang Fei Xuan glanced at him as she said scornfully, “Do you think I’m only three years old? You haven’t broken through to the Divine Saint Stage, but you’ve already mastered a Divine Ability? What a joke!”

Duan Ling Tian only smiled and no longer gave an explanation. He was deceiving her anyway.

The reason his speed was at the Early Eminent Saint Stage was mainly due to his Sun True Origin. However, the Sun True Origin was undoubtedly a huge secret. Not only did it involve Elder Huo, but it also involved the Celestial Supreme Treasure, the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda in his possession.

‘I haven’t searched for any materials to repair the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda for a long time now... After I leave the Saint Martial Secret Zone, I’ll borrow the Mystical Sky Mansion’s force to search for the materials needed to repair the fourth level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda as soon as I can!’ The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, he immediately made up his mind.

To him, repairing the fourth level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda was something very important. This was because the cultivation environment would be better. Apart from that, according to Elder Huo, the time spent in the fourth level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda would be even slower than the third level.

Eight days inside the fourth level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda would only equal to a day outside. It was much more efficient than the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

Naturally, this was not the biggest benefit.

Once the fourth level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda was fully repaired, he would be able to safeguard his life further when faced with danger since he could enter the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda to escape. In Duan Ling Tian’s opinion, this was a bigger benefit than the former.

A person only had one life, and this rule applied to Duan Ling Tian as well. This was why he valued his life so much. In other words, he was afraid of death.

Apart from a few true crazy people in this world, was there anyone who was not afraid of death?

As one's cultivation base and strength increased, this would also mean one had sacrificed more as well. For this reason, one would undoubtedly value one's own life.

However, this did not mean Duan Ling Tian valued his own life above everything else.

If it was him in his past life, perhaps, he would value his life the most. However, in this current life, it was no longer the case. In this current life, he had family and friends. These people were more than worthy for him to sacrifice his life for them.

There was no doubt the Sun True Origin in Duan Ling Tian's body was one of his biggest secrets, he did not plan to explain further so he looked at Wang Fei Xuan and changed the topic. He asked, "The Divine Ability you obtained must be the movement Divine Ability the woman had cast earlier, right?"

"That's right!" A smile appeared on Wang Fei Xuan's face immediately when she heard Duan Ling Tian mentioning the Divine Ability she obtained. "The Divine Ability I obtained is the movement Divine Ability the woman had cast."

"What's it called?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

"The Thousand Illusory Shadows!" Wang Fei Xuan answered.

"The Thousand Illusory Shadows?" Duan Ling Tian raised an eyebrow as he recalled the battle between him and the woman. He remembered the afterimages that appeared when the woman made her move. "That movement Divine Ability does indeed live up to its name."

After a long while, Duan Ling Tian brought Wang Fei Xuan to the location of the Divine Ability Relic that he had discovered.

Before they entered, Wang Fei Xuan looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked, "What grade do you think the Divine Ability contained in this Divine Ability Relic is?"

"I have no idea." Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

"If you really haven't yet explored it, I think it has to be a low-grade Divine Ability," Wang Fei Xuan teased him as she cheekily batted her eyelashes.

"Please don't jinx it! The Divine Ability here belongs to me, you know." Duan Ling Tian glared at her. Somehow, he had become much more casual with Wang Fei Xuan. It was as though both of them were old friends.

Chapter 1789: A Contented Mind Is A Perpetual Feast

Duan Ling Tian and Wang Fei Xuan entered the location of the Divine Ability Relic that Duan Ling Tian discovered a few days earlier.

With just a raise of her hand, Wang Fei Xuan had already killed a few wild beasts during the first trial. They were merely a few Early Pristine Saint Stage wild beasts.

“Looks like I was right!” Although they were only at the first trial now, they could already tell from the difficulty of the first trial that the Divine Ability contained in the Divine Ability Relic was not something worth looking forward to.

“You’re a jinx!” Duan Ling Tian rolled his eyes at Wang Fei Xuan. Naturally, he did not really blame her. After all, even if she did not say such words, it would not have changed the fact that the Divine Ability was a low-grade one.

The few trials ahead were also easily dealt with by Wang Fei Xuan. From the beginning until the end, Duan Ling Tian did not make a move at all.

It was just as they had speculated during their journey here, the Divine Ability contained in this Divine Ability Relic was indeed just a useless low-grade Divine Ability.

Although it was not to Duan Ling Tian’s liking, he still memorized it anyway.

It did not take them more than two days to exit the location of the Divine Ability Relic.

As Duan Ling Tian and Wang Fei Xian searched for another Divine Ability Relic, Wang Fei Xuan smiled mockingly as she said to Duan Ling Tian, “I think the Divine Ability Relic we’ll encounter next will be a medium or high-grade Divine Ability!”

The Divine Ability contained in the next Divine Ability belonged to her!

“You’re thinking too much,” Duan Ling Tian snapped at her, “I think the next Divine Ability Relic will contain a useless low-grade Divine Ability like the one we just encountered.”

“What? Are you trying to see who’s able to guess correctly? What? Don’t forget that I was right about your Divine Ability Relic... Humph! The next Divine Ability Relic won’t be able a low-grade Divine Ability Relic!” Wang Fei Xuan snorted. It was obvious she was joking around with Duan Ling Tian.

Three days later, both of them found another Divine Ability Relic. As it turned out, Wang Fei Xuan could only guess correctly once but not twice.

The Divine Ability Relic was also a low-grade Divine Ability Relic.

“Jinx! You jinx!” Throughout the journey, Wang Fei Xuan could not help but curse Duan Ling Tian whenever she saw him, rendering him speechless. It was just like the saying, ‘Only women and small-minded men are hard to deal with.’

Had she forgotten she was the one who had cursed him first?

After Wang Fei Xuan obtained the low-grade Divine Ability contained in the Divine Ability Relic, both of them continued to search for their next target.

As they were traveling, Duan Ling Tian quickly warned Wang Fei Xuan when he saw she was about to say something again. “I’m warning you. Don’t even think of obtaining anymore medium-grade Divine Abilities if you dare to curse me again, let alone a high-grade Divine Ability!”

When Wang Fei Xuan recalled the losses that both sides had suffered, she shut her mouth immediately. However, she could not help but glare fiercely at Duan Ling Tian.

As the saying went, 'A job would be easy to complete if both sexes work together.' Only a day had gone by, but both of them discovered the entrance to another Divine Ability Relic.

According to the rules of their alliance, this Divine Ability Relic would go to Duan Ling Tian.

'I hope the Divine Ability inside this Divine Ability Relic is an offensive Divine Ability that's at the medium-grade or above...' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself after they entered the location of the Divine Ability Relic.

In the Dao Martial Saint Land, the Divine Ability Relic was similar to the martial techniques but they were different from martial arts. The Divine Ability could only be cast under the condition that the martial techniques were cast first. Both of their effects would boost each other.

For this reason, if Duan Ling Tian managed to obtain an offensive Divine Ability, his strength would be further enhanced once he had broken through to the Eminent Saint Stage.

He could only cultivate the Divine Ability after breaking through to the Eminent Saint Stage.

Currently, he had three good Divine Abilities in his possession. The Six Harmonies Golden Body was a defensive Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic was an assist Divine Ability, and the Golden Crow's Wings was a movement Divine Ability.

Among the three Divine Abilities, the Six Harmonies Golden Body had the lowest grade. It was a medium-grade Divine Ability.

As for the other two Divine Abilities, he did not know which one had a higher grade. He would find out once he returned to his original body and speak to Elder Huo inside the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

However, he still subconsciously felt the Golden Crow's Wings was of slightly higher-grade. After all, that was Elder Huo's bloodline Divine Ability as a Three-legged Golden Crow.

Naturally, even if he could cultivate the Golden Crow's Wings that Elder Huo had taught him to the highest stage, it still would not be comparable to the Golden Crow's Wings that Elder Huo cast. This was because it was Elder Huo's bloodline Divine Ability. It was only natural that the Golden Crow's Wing he cast would be stronger.

Even then, it was still a Divine Ability that did not belong to any mundane planet. For this reason, Duan Ling Tian subconsciously felt that the Golden Crow's Wings was the most powerful among the three Divine Abilities that he found useful.

Naturally, he was not certain. This was merely his speculation. He had a feeling the Elementary Devouring Tactic was not simple as well.

'I can only know for certain after I leave the Saint Martial Secret Zone and speak to Elder Huo.' When Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he no longer bothered with thinking about this matter.

The current problem was he still lacked an offensive Divine Ability.

Although he had inherited the Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang's Supreme Sword Dao Mental Cultivation Method, the Sovereign Heart Sword, the Sovereign Heart Sword still belonged in the martial art's domain to a certain extent.

The technique he cast using the Sovereign Heart Sword's stages would also belong in the martial art's domain.

It would be able to fight with other martial arts but not Divine Abilities!

'It would be even better if it's a sword-type offensive Divine Ability.' Duan Ling Tian continued to daydream in his heart.

It was fortunate Wang Fei Xuan could not read his mind. Otherwise, she would have burst out laughing at him for daydreaming.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian and Wang Fei Xuan went through the first trial to obtain the Divine Ability Relic.

Duan Ling Tian's expression turned grim immediately after he killed the wild beasts from the first trial.

Wang Fei Xuan's face, on the other hand, had turned red. After a while, she could no longer hold back and burst out laughing "Don't blame me for this! I didn't curse you this time around!"

From the first trial, they could tell the Divine Ability contained in this Divine Ability Relic had to be another low-grade Divine Ability Relic. As it turned, they were right.

During their journey to search for the next Divine Ability Relic, Wang Fei Xuan claimed confidently, "Just you watch! The Divine Ability in the next Divine Ability Relic won't be a low-grade one."

"Fingers crossed." Duan Ling Tian nodded and did not tease her. His bad mood that was caused by encountering a second low-grade Divine Ability had also vanished.

"Don't worry! I'm sure when it's your turn, the Divine Ability contained in the Divine Ability Relic won't be a low-grade Divine Ability Relic." Wang Fei Xuan felt a little unused to Duan Ling Tian not arguing with her.

"Whatever will be will be," Duan Ling Tian replied indifferently with a smile.

"A-Are you okay?" Wang Fei Xuan came to a halt and studied him solemnly.

"How can I not be okay? Let's go!" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled. Although he was desperate to obtain an offensive Divine Ability, he was no longer desperate after obtaining the low-grade Divine Ability earlier.

It was not because the low-grade Divine Ability had some unique ability. It was just that he realized how greedy he had become.

In the Dao Martial Saint Land, the Six Harmonies Golden Body that he obtained was considered not bad. It was a medium-grade Divine Ability.

However, the other Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic, that he obtained was not only a high-grade Divine Ability. It was a one of kind high-grade Divine Ability inside the Saint Martial Secret Zone. At the very least, it was one of kind in the Mystical Sky Mansion's Saint Martial Secret Zone.

The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he finally came to terms with it.

As the saying went, 'A contented mind is a perpetual feast.'

Even if he could not obtain any more useful Divine Abilities, he had reaped a huge benefit from the Saint Martial Secret Zone. Due to this mindset, he managed to regain his calm.

Naturally, Wang Fei Xuan was unaware of the change in Duan Ling Tian's thoughts so she did not know the reason for his sudden change in behavior.

One must admit that Wang Fei Xuan was indeed lucky.

Two days later, both of them soon discovered another Divine Ability Relic. The trials to obtain the Divine Ability Relic were not inferior to the various trials in the Six Harmonies Tower and Six Halls Palace that Duan Ling Tian had been to previously.

The Divine Ability contained inside was a defensive Divine Ability like the Divine Ability recorded in the Six Harmonies Tower and Six Halls Palace!

Although this defensive Divine Ability was medium-grade, it was slightly inferior to the defensive Divine Ability Six Harmonies Golden Body that Duan Ling Tian had obtained previously. Naturally, the difference was not too wide.

Now that Wang Fei Xuan had obtained a high-grade and a medium-grade Divine Abilities, she was beside herself with joy. "Let's go! Let's search for another Divine Ability Relic!"

Soon after, they found another Divine Ability Relic.

This Divine Ability Relic belonged to Duan Ling Tian.

However, it was still a low-grade Divine Ability.

Duan Ling Tian was not too surprised by this, but Wang Fei Xuan, on the other hand, felt a little apologetic. "Should we switch the rules? All the low-grade Divine Abilities we encounter after this will belong to me until we come across a medium-grade Divine Ability. You can have that medium-grade Divine Ability then."

Even Wang Fei Xuan could not stand to watch Duan Ling Tian's bad luck anymore.

She was really worried he would encounter another low-grade Divine Ability after she had obtained her third Divine Ability that was at the medium-grade.

"There's no need for that." Duan Ling Tian rejected her good intention immediately due to the change in his mindset.

"Come on! Why are you so being so stubborn?" Wang Fei Xuan was unhappy due to his rejection. "Do you think you're protecting ego by rejecting me? Do you think you so-called ego is actually more

important than your future? In fact, sometimes, a Divine Ability that's at the medium-grade or above can change your future, you know!"

Duan Ling Tian felt a sense of warmth in his heart when he heard Wang Fei Xuan's words. At the same time, he could not help but smile as he asked, "Could it be that you think I've not obtained any Divine Abilities at the medium-grade or above before I met you?"

Chapter 1790: Sword-type High-Grade Divine Ability

Wang Fei Xuan was stunned when she heard Duan Ling Tian's words.

Indeed.

When she met him, he had already been in the Saint Martial Secret Zone for about two months. It was almost impossible for him to not obtain any Divine Ability Relics with his strength. In fact, most of the Divine Ability Relics they found was discovered by Duan Ling Tian.

There was even one moment when she thought of ripping his eyes out just to see how different they were. Why were they able to detect Divine Ability Relics so easily?

"Hurmph! Since you don't appreciate my good intentions, there's nothing for me to say anymore." Wang Fei Xuan snorted and no longer said anything. However, she could not help but think to herself, 'I want to see regretful expression later if the Divine Ability contained in the next Divine Ability Relic is another medium-grade or higher Divine Ability.'

The Divine Ability contained in the next Divine Ability Relic belonged to Wang Fei Xuan.

Perhaps, she was really lucky. The Divine Ability contained in the next Divine Ability Relic was indeed a medium-grade Divine Ability. Not only that, it was an offensive Divine Ability that was known as the Deadly Flowers!

"What? Are you feeling regretful now?" Wang Fei Xuan asked Duan Ling Tian after she memorized the Divine Ability.

"There's nothing for me to regret." Duan Ling Tian smiled nonchalantly. Perhaps, the former him might have felt regretful thinking why the offensive Divine Ability did not belong to him.

However, his mindset had changed, and he had already come to terms with things.

The Divine Ability contained in the next Divine Ability Relic belonged to Duan Ling Tian. Perhaps, he had really bad luck because it was another low-grade Divine Ability Relic.

The Divine Ability contained in the next Divine Ability Relic belonged to Wang Fei Xuan. This time, her luck was not so good either since she also obtained a low-grade Divine Ability.

When they encountered another Divine Ability Relic and entered it, Wang Fei Xuan remarked, "I think this will be the last Divine Ability Relic we'll be able to enter... After four days, the Saint Martial Secret Zone will forcefully send us out!"

“Yes.” Duan Ling Tian nodded. There were only four days left. They only had enough time to enter the location of one more Divine Ability Relic.

“This will be our last Divine Ability Relic. I really hope it’s a medium-grade or higher Divine Ability,” Wang Fei Xuan said as she glanced at Duan Ling Tian.

As it turned out, the Divine Ability contained in this Divine Ability Relic just so happened to be Duan Ling Tian’s.

“Let’s hope so.” Duan Ling Tian nodded calmly as though it did not matter to him what grade the Divine Ability inside was.

Wang Fei Xuan no longer said anything when she saw the person involved did not seem worried.

However, when they faced their first trial, she was completely taken aback. “How are they so strong?!” Even Wang Fei Xuan who was at the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage could not pass the first trial.

The difficulty of this trial was even more difficult than the first trial where she obtained her high-grade movement Divine Ability, the Thousand Illusory Shadows.

“High-grade Divine Ability?” Wang Fei Xuan muttered as she took a deep breath.

“What good luck!” Duan Ling Tian smiled as he strode out.

The trial that Wang Fei Xuan failed to pass was nothing to him. It did not take him more than twenty breaths to kill all the wild beasts in the first trial.

Subsequently, he began to move ahead to the next trial.

Compared to the trials where Wang Fei Xuan obtained her high-grade movement ability, the Thousand Illusory Shadows, the trials ahead were much more difficult.

This made Duan Ling Tian and Wang Fei Xuan even more certain that the Divine Ability contained in this Divine Ability Relic was most likely a high-grade Divine Ability!

As Duan Ling Tian faced the next trial, he appeared in another sword shrine. He thought to himself, ‘Don’t tell me it’s really a sword-type high-grade Divine Ability?’

The previous few trials had taken place in various sword shrines as well. Naturally, they were all different sword shrines.

The trial in each sword shrine was completely different from one another. Not only that, but it was extremely difficult to pass as well. At the very least, Wang Fei Xuan did not have the confidence to enter at all.

However, to Duan Ling Tian who had entered the Abyssal Swamp that housed the Divine Ability Relic and obtained the one and only high-grade Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic, in the Mystical Sky Mansion’s Saint Martial Secret Zone, these trials were nothing. He passed all of them easily.

The trials he had gone through in the Abyssal Swamp were much more difficult than this.

“The high-grade Divine Ability contained inside this Divine Ability Relic is surely not as good as the Elementary Devouring Tactic. However, it should be more powerful than the high-grade movement Divine Ability, the Thousand Illusory Shadows, that she obtained earlier!” This could be seen from the difficulty of the trials.

“Looks like your luck has gathered together to form a huge one,” Wang Fei Xuan mused with an envious expression on her face.

Duan Ling Tian smiled and did not say anything as he continued to face the next trial.

Although he had changed his mindset, he obviously would not reject such a high-grade Divine Ability that was placed in front of him.

“This is the final trial. I’ll finally find out what kind of Divine Ability is contained in this Divine Ability Relic,” Wang Fei Xuan said as they entered the location of the final trial.

The final trial of every Divine Ability Relic would be a fight with an opponent that mastered the Divine Ability.

After defeating the opponent, one would be able to obtain the Divine Ability the opponent had cast.

During the final trial, a white-clad young Sword Cultivator appeared before Duan Ling Tian and Wang Fei Xuan’s eyes.

He carried a sheathed sword on his back as he stood ramrod straight. He subtly gave off the aura as though he was one with the sword.

“Sword Cultivator?” Duan Ling Tian raised an eyebrow as a terrifying battle intent emitted out from his body.

He had cultivated the Supreme Sword Dao Mental Cultivation Method, the Sovereign Heart Sword, and he could be considered as a Sword Cultivator as well. Now that he had encountered someone who was also a Sword Cultivator, it was only natural for him to feel competitive.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Just as Duan Ling Tian released the battle intent from his body, the white-clad young man’s figure flashed and vanished from his spot.

Naturally, he only disappeared from Wang Fei Xuan’s sight.

In Duan Ling Tian’s eyes, this white-clad young man had just flown up into the air at an extremely fast speed.

Despite his fast speed, it was only equivalent to the elite powerhouses at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage. It was far from being comparable to his strength.

Moreover, his speed was not even comparable to the woman in the final trial where Wang Fei Xuan obtained the Divine Ability, the Thousand Illusory Shadows.

However, the woman's speed was only par with Duan Ling Tian due to the boost from the Divine Ability. This white-clad young man, on the other hand, did not have any movement Divine Ability to aid him.

"However, in terms of strength, the woman can't compare to him at all!" When Duan Ling Tian saw the powerful aura emitting out of the white-clad young man as he pulled his long sword out of his sheath, he instantly noticed his strength. He must be an elite at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage, and he had not even used his Divine Ability yet! Once he used his Divine Ability, his strength would be enhanced.

"His Divine Ability must be a high-grade sword-type Divine Ability! However, I wonder if it's an offensive, defensive, assist or a movement Divine Ability?" Sword-type Divine Abilities were sorted into different categories as well.

Soon after, the white-clad young man cast the Divine Ability and answered Duan Ling Tian's question.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

As the white-clad young man pulled his long sword out of its sheath, it seemed as though he did not move, but nine clones suddenly appeared around him.

The nine clones were identical to him. All of them were holding onto a sword and were staring at Duan Ling Tian.

"What a life-like clone!" When Duan Ling Tian saw the ten figures began to make their moves together, he extended his Divine Consciousness, but he could not tell which was the real one.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian discovered the ten figures had begun to charge at him one after another.

The three-foot-long blades in their hands even shot out seven-foot-long sword rays that were aimed at his head.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

The ten white-clad young men were like ten sword deities that descended from Heaven. Their speed was so fast as they wielded their sword and slashed at Duan Ling Tian.

"How fast!" At this moment, Duan Ling Tian's expression had also turned grave. He discovered the sword rays that the white-clad young men shot out had reached the highest level a powerhouse at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage could reach.

Each slash of their swords was equivalent to the most powerful attack of a powerhouse at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage.

Swish!

The white-clad young man in the lead charged at Duan Ling Tian as he pointed his sword at the Colossal Sword Bell that had formed around Duan Ling Tian's body. When the strike landed, it caused the Colossal Sword Bell to tremble for a moment before it slightly dimmed.

Swish!

Another white-clad young man charged out and another strike landed on the Colossal Sword Bell, turning it even dimmer.

Swish!

The third white-clad young man wielded his sword and shattered Duan Ling Tian's Colossal Sword Bell immediately.

Although Duan Ling Tian's Colossal Sword Bell was equivalent to the defense of an Early Eminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivator, it could only withstand the attack from a powerhouse at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage twice at most. It was definitely unable to withstand a third strike.

Duan Ling Tian's defense had shattered with just three strikes of swords.

After Duan Ling Tian had lost his defensive shield, the remaining seven white-clad young men continued to charge at him with their swords.

Whoosh!

Under such circumstances, it was only natural that Duan Ling Tian chose to dodge.

However, no matter how he dodged, the swords in the hands of the seven white-clad young men were still aimed at him.

The seven swords slashed across the sky and left long sword marks in its wake. At this moment, the sky seemed as though it was going to be slashed by the seven swords.

Swish!

Without any warning, the rapid sound of wind whistling resonated by Duan Ling Tian's ears.

When he instinctively raised his head, he saw the three-foot-long blade in one of the white-clad young men's hand had increased in size as it slashed toward him. Moreover, he was charging at him directly at a speed that seemed even faster than his own speed.

"This is the real body!" At the same time, Duan Ling Tian also noticed the other nine clones were quickly merging back with the original body.

As each clone entered the young man's body, the energy in the sword of the young man's hand was greatly boosted.

In the end, the speed the white-clad young man's real body charged at Duan Ling Tian as he held onto the three-foot-long blade in his hand. His speed had even reached the speed of an Intermediate Eminent Saint Stage powerhouse.

"How fast!" Horror dawned on Duan Ling Tian.

The white-clad young man charged out with the sword in his hand at a rapid speed. Moreover, the force he wielded was extremely horrifying as well. It was far stronger than Duan Ling Tian's strongest attack.