

SOVEREIGN 2151

Chapter 2151 – Pei Si Hai

Pei Si Hai was a legendary figure in Sin City and the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. Rumor had it that Pei Si Hai had not even exceeded a hundred years old. However, he was an elite powerhouse in the Dao Martial Saint Land. His cultivation base was at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, and he was ranked 7th on the Supreme Saint Ranking!

In fact, many sectless cultivators believed that Pei Si Hai had the best innate talent in the Dao Martial Saint Land. They believed him to be a genius who appeared once in a thousand years!

Although no one knew what color Pei Si Hai's Innate Spiritual Root was, many of them were convinced he possessed a violet Innate Spiritual Root!

Only a violet Innate Spiritual Root would allow Pei Si Hai to break through to the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage in less than a hundred years. He was the number one prodigy in the Dao Martial Saint Land in the eyes of many sectless cultivators!

The reason Pei Si Hai was acknowledged as the number one prodigy on Dao Martial Saint Land only by sectless cultivators and not by everyone in the Dao Martial Saint Land was due to the reason he kept a very low profile so not many people knew about him.

Prior to today, the only time Pei Si Hai appeared in public was four years ago when he killed the powerhouse who was formerly ranked seventh on the Supreme Saint Ranking! Before that, no one had heard about Pei Si Hai.

It seemed as though Pei Si Hai had appeared out of nowhere at that time and killed the powerhouse who was formerly ranked seventh on the Supreme Saint Ranking in within a thousand moves. Although it was a narrow victory, he still successfully killed his opponent and took over his spot on the Supreme Saint Ranking! At that time, the battle had shocked many people on the Dao Martial Saint Land! The words he had said after he killed his opponent shocked the people even more.

After Pei Si Hai said, "My master is Nie Wu Tian!" He disappeared from the public's eyes. From then on, he did not appear again until today. This could be considered as his second public appearance.

The commotion Pei Si Hai's words caused in the Dao Martial Saint Land was not less than the commotion he caused when word spread about him killing the powerhouse who was formerly ranked seventh on the Supreme Saint Ranking.

Nie Wu Tian! Who was that? He was someone with almost God-like status in the Dao Martial Saint Land in the past hundred years.

Nie Wu Tian was a sectless cultivator. He was the number one powerhouse in the Dao Martial Saint Land in this generation. Accordingly, his cultivation base was at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. He was widely acknowledged as the person who ranked first on the Supreme Saint Ranking!

A hundred years ago, ever since Nie Wu Tian rose to fame in the Dao Martial Saint Land, there were a lot of people who wanted to challenge him. Among these people were people from the three strongest sects.

Thirty years ago, Nie Wu Tian was able to move mountains and create rivers and injured the Great Oracle of the Heaven Divination Sect when he was trying to pass the Heavenly Tribulation. Since then, nobody dared to challenge him nor his status.

Ever since then, he had occupied the first place on the Supreme Saint Ranking. No one could threaten his position. However, it was also at this time that he had disappeared.

Some people said he had passed the Heavenly Tribulation and had ascended to another realm. Some said he was hiding in Sin City as he focused on his cultivation while waiting for his Heavenly Tribulation. Others said he roamed the Dao Martial Saint Land, enjoying a carefree life. Regardless of what was said, he was still first on the Supreme Saint Ranking!

Naturally, if a hundred years passed without any news from Nie Wu Tian, he would be removed from his position from the Supreme Saint Ranking! That was the rule of the Supreme Saint Ranking.

It could be said that Nie Wu Tian had become a legendary figure in this era. Ordinary people looked up to him, and for the most part, he had become only a story since he had not been seen for a long time.

“My master is Nie Wu Tian!”

Four years ago, Pei Si Hai’s statement shocked everyone in the Dao Martial Saint Land to the core. This was because no one knew the strongest person in the Dao Martial Saint Land, Nie Wu Tian, had a disciple.

Moreover, as soon as Pei Si Hai appeared, he had killed the person who was formerly ranked seventh on the Supreme Saint Ranking and took over his place!

After that, rumors flew about saying Nie Wu Tian was still in the Dao Martial Saint Land and that he had not ascended. He had been mentoring his disciple, Pei Si Hai, all this time.

As for the truth, only Nie Tian Wu and his disciple, Pei Si Hai, knew it.

Regardless, since then, people on the Dao Martial Saint Land knew of Pei Si Hai’s existence. They knew him as the disciple of the strongest person in the Dao Martial Saint Land, Nie Tian Wu, and that Pei Si Hai was a prodigy.

Later on, rumors began to circulate among the sectless cultivators about Pei Si Hai being under a hundred years old. The sectless cultivators, naturally, believed the rumor. After all, Nie Wu Tian was the pride of sectless cultivators. In their opinion, Nie Wu Tian was like a god. It was not surprising that he had a disciple under a hundred years old who had broken through to the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

However, the major forces of Dao Martial Saint Land, the three great sects, refused to believe Pei Si Hai was under a hundred years old. Naturally, they acknowledged his strength since he was able to get the seventh place on the Supreme Saint Ranking. However, by doing so, they had indirectly denied that Pei Si Hai was a prodigy!

Naturally, there were reasons for the major forces to say this.

First, Pei Si Hai did not come out and prove he was less than a hundred years old. Second, they did not want the world to think that a sectless cultivator was better than those from the sect. Moreover, they did not want another Nie Wu Tian in the Dao Martial Saint Land!

“Lord Pei Si Hai? He’s Lord Pei Si Hai?!” Upon hearing the elderly sectless cultivator’s words, the other sectless cultivators regained their senses. An expression of excitement could be seen on their faces.

Many sectless cultivators even began to tremble in excitement!

“It’s indeed Lord Pei Si Hai! I was lucky enough to have seen a portrait of Lord Pei Si Hai. I just failed to recognize him due to my excitement.”

“I have seen him too. However, Lord Pei Si Hai seems even more handsome in real life... Did he come because of the treasure vault that’s suspected to be left behind by an Eminent Celestial?”

“If he did, he’s too late.”

Many sectless cultivators began to discuss among themselves. All of them began to guess the reason for Pei Si Hai’s appearance.

“Pei Si Hai?” Meanwhile, the Violet Dragon King, one of the Black Kshetra Sect’s Four Great Karmapas, also looked at Pei Si Hai. Based on the look in her eyes, a hint of dread could be seen as though she had just met her foe.

She firmly believed in the Supreme Saint Ranking! She merely ranked tenth on the Supreme Saint Ranking when Pei Si Hai was ranked seventh. In other words, Pei Si Hai was stronger than her even though both of them were at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage! Faced with Pei Si Hai, she was, naturally, quite guarded.

While everyone, including the Black Kshetra Sect’s Violet Dragon King, was looking at Pei Si Hai, he glanced around before asked in an indifferent tone, “Has anyone of you seen Meng Hao?”

“Lord Meng Hao?”

“I didn’t see him!”

“Lord Pei Si Hai knows Lord Meng Hao? Lord Meng Hao is actually one of the patrons of Sin City!”

The sectless cultivators looked at each other in surprise as they exclaimed.

“Where’s the entrance to that treasure vault that’s suspected to be left behind by an Eminent Celestial?” When Pei Si Hai spoke again, he sounded even colder. He emitted a coldness that made people feel as though they were standing in the harsh winter wind.

“Lord Pei Si Hai!” At this time, an elder from the Seven Kill Alliance stepped forward. He bowed respectfully before he pointed at a space nearby and said, “The entrance to the treasure vault that’s suspected to be left behind by an Eminent Celestial is there. However, it closed not too long ago.”

Hu!

As soon as that Seven Kill Alliance elder finished his sentence, Pei Si Hai disappeared from where he stood under everyone's watchful eyes. When he reappeared, he was already standing at the void where the Seven Kill Alliance's elder had pointed at.

Pei Si Hai's eyes were closed as he hovered in the air. It was as though he was trying to sense something.

"He's so fast!"

Pei Si Hai was so fast that the Violet Dragon King was the only one present who caught a trace of his movement. Even she was surprised by his speed.

He's looking for the space barrier in between the treasure vault that's suspected to be left behind by an Eminent Celestial and the Upper Province?

After seeing Pei Si Hai closing his eyes, the Violet Dragon King could sense the Divine Consciousness surging out from his body. She instantly guessed his intention because she was about to do the same.

After a few moments later, the sharp cry of blade rang in the air.

Weng!

A huge and dazzling blade appeared, blinding the Violet Dragon King's eyes and mind. 'He found it so quickly?!'

Before the others could react, the blade in Pei Si Hai's hand had already been sheathed.

In the next moment, at the void near Pei Si Hai, a terrifying crack appeared. It was more than ten meters long and it was pitch black inside. What lurked behind was unknown.

Sou!

Following that, Pei Si Hai seemed to have transformed into a bolt of lightning as he flew into the crack and disappeared before everyone's eyes.

This scent chills running up everyone's spines.

Pei Si Hai managed to create an opening in the space barrier with just a strike of his blade and enter the treasure vault that was suspected to be left behind by an Eminent Celestial?

Chapter 2152 - Super Saint Weapon, The Boundless Bell!

"T-that's a-amazing!"

After a while, a sectless cultivator regained his senses, but an expression of shock and disbelief could be seen on his face. It was as though he had seen a ghost. The others had a similar expression to him.

Although they knew Pei Si Hai was powerful, they did not expect him to be so powerful!

In a blink of an eye, he managed to create an opening in the space barrier into the treasure vault that was suspected to be left behind by an Eminent Celestial?

If it were me, I don't think I'll be able to find the space barrier even if I was given double the time...' The Violet Dragon King, the leader of the Four Great Karmapas from the Black Kshetra Sect, had a solemn

expression on her face when she thought about what happened. She was surprised by Pei Si Hai's observation skills. As for Pei Si Hai's ability to create an opening in the space barrier, she was not surprised since she was capable of doing that as well. Naturally, she knew Pei Si Hai did not use all his strength when he created an opening in the space barrier. He had merely used his Thousand Inscriptions Saint Blade coupled with his blade technique. He did not use any Divine Abilities.

Earlier, he asked if we had seen Meng Hao?' The Violet Dragon King thought about Meng Hao whose position in the Supreme Saint Ranking was above Wei Suo the Green Bat King, one of the Four Great Karmapas in the Black Kshetra Sect.

Stern-Faced Scholar, Meng Hao! The powerhouse at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage who was ranked 21st on the Supreme Saint Ranking!

She also knew something else. About two years ago, the Black Kshetra Sect's Green Bat King, Wei Suo, had challenged Meng Hao to a duel and was defeated within a hundred moves. Meng Hao was stronger than Wei Suo! That was clear to her.

Meng Hao had also entered the treasure vault that's suspected to be left behind by an Eminent Celestial?' With that thought in mind, the Violet Dragon King became grimmer and grimmer. However, her face was hidden under the veil so no one noticed the change in her expression.

Originally, the Violet Dragon King planned to follow Pei Si Hai into the treasure vault that was suspected to be left behind by an Eminent Celestial through that opening... However, she began to hesitate.

Earlier, when Pei Si Hai asked if anyone had seen Meng Hao, she could see a hint of anxiety in his eyes as though there was something he was worried about.

Could it be... Could something have happened to Meng Hao just like Wei Suo?' The Violet Dragon King's eyes widened when she thought about this as her expression changed again.

After a while, the Violet Dragon King's attention was caught by something else. Hu!

A gust of wind appeared again and someone appeared before the entrance that had been opened by Pei Si Hai.

The figure that appeared looked extremely wretched.

That's...' The Violet Dragon King's eyes widened in shock when she had a closer look at the person who had appeared. An expression of shock and disbelief appeared in her eyes. It was though she had seen something she could not believe.

"Pei...Lord Pei Si Hai?!"

"How's that possible?!"

Meanwhile, when the others saw the person who had appeared near the entrance, they were stunned when they saw who it was. They all cried out in shock.

When Pei Si Hai went in, he carried his sheathed blade on his back. He had an impressive appearance and an imposing presence. Currently, he had lost his impressive and imposing manner. He had even lost the Thousand Inscriptions Saint Blade. He only had the sheath left on his back. Moreover, his left arm had been severed at the shoulder and there were bloodstains all over his robe. He looked extremely wretched. In his right hand, he was holding a small but cracked golden bell.

Looking at Pei Si Hai's appearance, it was no wonder the Violet Dragon King and the others were shocked!

"What... What happened?"

"What... What's going on? What could make Lord Pei Si Hai look so wretched? Lord Pei Si Hai is ranked seventh on the Supreme Saint Ranking, and his cultivation base is already at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!"

"If I didn't see this with my own eyes, I wouldn't have believed this. Lord Pei Si Hai had entered the treasure vault that's suspected to be left behind by an Eminent Celestial for such a short time, how did he end up like this?"

Yes. If the treasure vault that's suspected to be left behind by an Eminent Celestial is really so terrifying, how could one obtain the treasures and legacies? Everyone would probably die there!"

After seeing Pei Si Hai's injured appearance, many people began to discuss among themselves. As they continued to talk, suddenly, it seemed like they recalled something as they looked at each other with a horrified expression on their faces.

"Looking at how Lord Pei Si Hai is so severely injured after going in for a short while to investigate this matter, it seems like the treasure vault is truly terrifying!"

"Yes! Otherwise, the Green Bat King, one of Black Kshetra Sect's Four Great Karmapas, wouldn't have died in there!"

"Even someone as strong as Wei Suo the Green Bat King had died in there... It's no wonder the high-ranking officials from Seven Kill Alliance, the Thousand Years Alliance, and the Eternal Alliance had died as well!"

At this time, most people finally figured out why so many people had died there.

Even someone as strong as Pei Si Hai had also lost an arm and his Thousand Inscriptions Saint Blade after entering that treasure vault that was suspected to be left behind by an Eminent Celestial for a short while, let alone Wei Suo and the others who were much weaker than Pei Si Hai.

Fear rose in everyone's hearts when they realized just how terrifying the treasure vault that was suspected to be left behind by an Eminent Celestial was...

You... You have the Boundless Bell with you?"

A woman's voice that sounded cold with a tinge of surprise rang in everyone's ears.

After a while, they discovered the person who had spoken was the Violet Dragon King, the leader of the Black Kshetra Sect's Four Great Karmapas.

The Violet Dragon King looked at Pei Si Hai as she spoke to him. To be more precise, she was not looking at Pei Si Hai. She was looking at the small, cracked golden bell held in Pei Si Hai's right hand. It was as though the small golden bell was something special. Upon closer inspection, one could tell the crack on the small golden bell was new.

Just as everyone followed the Violet Dragon King's line of sight and looked at the small golden bell, they saw that it was engraved with ancient and intricate carvings. The carvings were life-like and mesmerized those who saw it, causing them to fall into a daze.

After a few moments, the people looking at the bell began to feel disoriented and they quickly looked away.

Soon after, a middle-aged sectless cultivator cried out in a low voice, "The Boundless Bell? The Boundless Bell is one of the Super Saint Weapons on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking?"

His words caused everyone to regain their senses.

"The small golden bell in Lord Pei Si Hai's hand is the Super Saint Weapon, the Boundless Bell?"

"I heard that out of the ten Super Saint Weapons on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking, there are only three defensive Super Saint Weapons... The Boundless Bell is one of them!"

"Defensive Super Saint Weapon? That small golden bell?"

"Oh, God! If this is really the Boundless Bell...How powerful was the force to be able to leave a crack on it?"

"Looking at the crack on the Boundless Bell, it's obviously new. Did it crack when Lord Pei Si Hai entered the treasure vault that's suspected to be left behind by an Eminent Celestial?"

The focus of everyone's attention was not on how Pei Si Hai managed to obtain the Super Saint Weapon, the Boundless Bell, their attention was on the new crack on the Boundless Bell.

Nevertheless, Pei Si Hai did not respond to the Violet Dragon King's questions. He stood motionless for a moment. At this time, many scenes were flashing in his mind. He was so close to dying!

At some point, Pei Si Hai lowered his head to look at the small golden bell in his right hand, he was secretly thankful. 'Fortunately, I have this Super Saint Weapon, the Boundless Bell, that master gave me. Otherwise, I would've died earlier! This pseudo realm is not a treasure vault. It's more like a trap that's left behind by an Eminent Celestial!' Pei Si Hai thought to himself as his expression darkened.

I think Senior Brother Bai Li's Soul Pearl has shattered because he entered the pseudo realm and was killed by the Killing Formation inside...' A downcast expression appeared on Pei Si Hai's face when he thought about this.

Pei Si Hai had come for Bai Li. Bai Li, the powerhouse at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, was ranked ninth on the Supreme Saint Ranking. He was also one of the patrons of Sin City. Moreover, he

was a handful of sectless cultivators whose cultivation base was at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage in the Dao Martial Saint Land.

No one knew that Bai Li was also one of Nie Wu Tian's personal disciples! In fact, he was accepted as a disciple earlier than Pei Si Hai was.

However, Bai Li refused to publicly announce he was a disciple of Nie Wu Tian because he thought his innate talent was not good enough and would bring shame to Nie Wu Tian. Naturally, he still acknowledged Nie Wu Tian as his master in private. Moreover, he treated his youngest junior brother, Pei Si Hai, very well.

To Pei Si Hai, Bai Li was like his biological elder brother! He had Bai Li's Soul Pearl with him. He had rushed to Sin City immediately when he discovered Bai Li's Soul Pearl had shattered.

After learning that Bai Li had left Sin City after meeting with Meng Hao, Pei Si Hai began to track Meng Hao's whereabouts. Eventually, it led him here.

2153 Trap

"Pei Si Hai!"

As the leader of the Black Kshetra Sect's Four Great Karmapas, the Violet Dragon King, naturally, had her pride. After Pei Si Hai had ignored her, the expression on her face, that was hidden under the veil, darkened.

Pei Si Hai regained his senses when he heard the annoyance in the Violet Dragon King's voice and turned to look at her.

At this moment, the two powerhouses who were ranked in the top ten of the Supreme Saint Ranking stared at each other.

A hint of anger was apparent in the Violet Dragon King's eyes while Pei Si Hai's gaze remained calm. It seemed as though he was not bothered that the Violet Dragon King was annoyed.

Among two of them, one was ranked seventh on the Supreme Saint Ranking and was the personal disciple of the current strongest person in the Dao Martial Saint Land. The other was the leader of Black Kshetra Sect's Four Great Karmapas who was ranked tenth on the Supreme Saint Ranking.

Currently, everyone could feel the animosity between them. It was palpable. Naturally, everyone could tell it was onesided. The animosity came from the Violet Dragon King!

Upon seeing this, the elders from Black Kshetra Sect began to fret. They instantly sent Voice Transmissions to the Violet Dragon King.

"Lord Karmapa! Pei Si Hai's ranked seventh on the Supreme Saint Ranking. Please try not to get in a conflict with him!" "Lord Karmapa, I know that you're powerful, but Pei Si Hai isn't an ordinary man. If possible, try not to offend him!" "Lord Karmapa, Pei Si Hai is a friend, not a foe!"

The Voice Transmissions from the elders of the Black Kshetra Sect were filled with fear. They fear Pei Si Hai's strength and the person supporting him, Nie Wu Tian, the current strongest person in the Dao Martial Saint Land!

Nobody knew if it was the elders from the Black Kshetra's advice or the Violet Dragon King realized it was unwise to act against Pei Si Hai, but her gaze instantly softened. It was no longer confrontational.

As soon as the Violet Dragon King's gaze softened, Pei Si Hai said indifferently, "It is the Boundless Bell." At the same time, he glanced at the Boundless Bell in his hand and sighed inwardly. Although the Boundless Bell was a Super Saint Weapon, it was currently a broken Super Saint Weapon. If he encountered another attack like today, the Boundless Bell would definitely shatter!

Everyone heard Pei Si Hai's words clearly. Although he did not speak loudly, his words sounded thunderous to everyone.

"I-it's really a Super Saint Weapon on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking, the Boundless Bell?"

Everyone's eyes widened in shock and disbelief.

The small, cracked golden bell that Pei Si Hai held in his right hand was the defensive Super Saint Weapon, the Boundless Bell?

"How strong was the attack for it to be able to leave a crack on the Super Saint Weapon, the Boundless Bell. Unbelievable!"

"Only Eminent Celestials who have passed the Heavenly Tribulation are able to damage a Super Saint Weapon... To be able to leave a crack on the Boundless Bell, the force that struck it has to be as strong as an Eminent Celestial!"

"Only an Eminent Celestial can damage a Super Saint Weapon? Does this mean if someone below the Saint Celestial Stage possesses a defensive Super Saint Weapon like the Boundless Bell, he would be able to defend against an Eminent Celestial's attack without being injured?"

"It's not like that... For example, if a cultivator at the First Form of the Saint Celestial Stage possesses the Boundless Bell, he would only be able to defend against attack from cultivators below the Third Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Attacks from cultivators at or above the Third Form of the Saint Celestial Stage might not damage the Boundless Bell, but the force from their attacks would definitely injure the cultivator at the First Form of the Saint Celestial Stage."

"That's right. The Boundless Bell is a powerful defensive Super Saint Weapon. However, it would still depend on the cultivation of the person who wields it."

At this moment, everyone was curious about Pei Si Hai's encounter in the treasure vault that was suspected to be left behind by an Eminent Celestial. What was it that managed to damage the Super Saint Weapon, the Boundless Bell?

Many of them felt chills running up their spines. Those who were eliminated earlier, in particular, felt glad they were eliminated. Otherwise, it was highly likely that they would have died in there!

"With Lord Pei Si Hai's strength and the Super Saint Weapon, the Boundless Bell, attacks weaker than those of an Eminent Celestial wouldn't be able to harm him. Only Eminent Celestials or those who are stronger would be able to harm him!"

“Indeed. It seems like after Lord Pei Si Hai entered the treasure vault that’s suspected to be left behind by an Eminent Celestial, he must have encountered an attack at or above the level of an Eminent Celestial!”

“I wonder what Lord Pei Si Hai encountered in there...”

Everyone’s attention was on Pei Si Hai. They were all curious about what he had encountered in the treasure vault that was suspected to be left behind by an Eminent Celestial.

Unlike the others who did not dare to speak up, the Violet Dragon King did not have such reservations. She was truly curious so she asked him bluntly, “Pei Si Hai, what did you encounter in there?”

After that, the Violet Dragon King said, “One of our Black Kshetra Sect’s Four Great Karmapas, the Green Bat King has also died in there. If you have any information, please let us know. The Black Kshetra Sect will owe you a favor!”

When Pei Si Hai heard the Violet Dragon King’s words, he frowned before he sighed. He shook his head. “The Green Bat King died in there? Greed is really a sin.”

After a while, Pei Si Hai did not wait for the Violet Dragon King to respond before he said, “After I created an opening in the space barrier and entered the treasure vault that’s suspected to be left behind by an Eminent Celestial, I encountered a Killing Formation.”

At this point, the Violet Dragon King and the others did not think too much about this. They thought this was just the prelude to the rest of the story. “A Killing Formation?”

They only realized they were wrong when Pei Si Hai continued to speak.

“The force of the Killing Formation is extremely terrifying...” Pei Si Hai had a tense expression on his face when he spoke. A hint of fear could be seen in his eyes. “Even the full attack of an Eminent Celestial isn’t that strong!”

Fortunately, I have the Super Saint Weapon, the Boundless Bell, that my master has given me. Otherwise, I would’ve died! However, even with the Boundless Bell, I lost my arm and my Thousand Inscriptions Saint Blade. My Spatial Ring turned to dust as soon as it came in contact with that force. The same thing happened to my Thousand Inscription Saint Blade.” His voice turned grimmer and grimmer as he spoke.

When Pei Si Hai finished speaking, the entire place was dead silent.

Currently, even the leader of Black Kshetra Sect’s Four Great Karmapas, the Violet Dragon King, had broken out in cold sweat from fear. She was extremely grateful that Pei Si Hai had come. Otherwise, she would have entered the treasure vault that was suspected to be left behind by an Eminent Celestial and encountered the same Killing Formation. There was no doubt she would have died in there. After all, she was weaker than Pei Si Hai. Moreover, she did not possess a Super Saint Weapon nor did she have the Boundless Bell to rely on! She thought Pei Si Hai might have been exaggerating, but she knew there was no reason for him to do so.

“Oh, God! Such a powerful Killing Formation... Even an Eminent Celestial wouldn't be able to set up such a powerful Killing Formation, right?”

“Indeed. According to Lord Pei Si Hai, the strength of that Killing Formation was stronger than the full strength of an Eminent Celestial! I really don't know who could set up a Killing Formation like that.”

“How strange!”

The others slowly recovered from the shock of Pei Si Hai's words. No one doubted his words. Even when Pei Si Hai said the force of the Killing Formation was stronger than an Eminent Celestial, they still did not doubt him! If it was someone else, perhaps, they might have questioned him. However, since it was Pei Si Hai, they did not question his words at all. After all, Pei Si Hai's master was currently the strongest person in the Dao Martial Saint Land, Nie Wu Tian! If Nie Wu Tian was still in Dao Martial Saint Land, he must be very close to being an Eminent Celestial even if he was not one yet! With a master like that, Pei Si Hai must have a good understanding of the strength of an Eminent Celestial.

“Such a Killing Formation... I'm afraid even an Eminent Celestial who specializes in Formation Dao wouldn't be able to set it up, right?” The Violet Dragon King asked as she looked at Pei Si Hai.

“Naturally, it's impossible for one Eminent Celestial to set it up... However, what if there were three of them?”

“Three?” The Violet Dragon King's eyes widened as she involuntarily trembled.

The others were stunned.

“En.” Pei Si Hai nodded and before he said warily, “When the force from the Killing Formation struck, I extended my Divine Consciousness to study it... I discovered three different energies in it. Although they were perfectly fused, I still managed to detect it. If I'm not mistaken, the Formation was probably created by three Eminent Celestials.”

Pei Si Hai paused for a moment before he said, “Moreover, this so-called treasure vault that's suspected to be left behind by an Eminent Celestial isn't a treasure vault at all... It's a trap!”

2154 The Upper Province is Shocked!

“If I'm not mistaken, not only did your Black Kshetra Sect's Green Bat King died in there, but even Sin City's Meng Hao died in there!” Pei Si Hai said in a low voice.

“Meng Hao?” The Violet Dragon King's eyes widened involuntarily when she heard Pei Si Hai's words. She realized her speculation had been right. Similar to Wei Suo, something had also happened to Meng Hao!

At the same time, many sectless cultivators were shocked when they heard this. “Meng Hao? Lord Meng Hao also died?”

Stern-faced scholar Meng Hao was well-known in Sin City. He was also one of the patrons of Sin City. His cultivation base was at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage! Moreover, Meng Hao's rank on the Supreme Saint Ranking was even higher than the Green Bat King from Black Kshetra Sect. Meng Hao was ranked 21st on the Supreme Saint Ranking. How could everyone not be shocked by Meng Hao's death?

“So you came for Meng Hao. It seems like you’re close to Meng Hao. My condolences...” The Violet Dragon King sighed as she consoled Pei Si Hai.

Pei Si Hai shook his head. “I merely know of Meng Hao’s existence, I don’t know him personally.”

Pei Si Hai’s words confused the Violet Dragon King and everyone present on the scene.

If Pei Si Hai did not know Meng Hao personally, why did he ask about Meng Hao’s whereabouts as soon as he arrived?

“I came to find Meng Hao because of my senior brother. Due to Meng Hao, he has probably entered this space as well!” Pei Si Hai said in a deep voice as he answered the question. He looked at the opening he had created in the space barrier.

As soon as Pei Si Hai finished speaking, the entire place fell silent.

The person whom Pei Si Hai addressed as his senior brother... was another disciple of Nie Wu Tian, the current strongest person in the Dao Martial Saint Land?

Pei Si Hai was not the only disciple of Nie Wu Tian? Otherwise, why would he refer to someone as his senior brother?

Naturally, there were also people who thought the senior brother Pei Si Hai had mentioned might not be related to Nie Wu Tian. That senior brother of his might be from a sect he had joined or a disciple of another master.

People began to whisper among themselves.

“My senior brother is also a disciple of my master, Nie Wu Tian!” Pei Si Hai said, dispelling the doubts from those people who did not think his senior brother was also a disciple of Nie Wu Tian. With his words, he confirmed that the senior brother he mentioned was also a direct disciple of Nie Wu Tian, the current strongest person in the Dao Martial Saint Land!

When Pei Si Hai’s senior brother was alive, he did not want to shame his master so he did not announce that he was a disciple of his master. Now that he had died, Pei Si Hai wanted everyone to know the identity of his senior brother.

“Apart from Lord Pei Si Hai, Senior Nie Wu Tian has other direct disciples?”

“I have never heard that Senior Nie Wu Tian has another disciple!”

“Someone whom Nie Wu Tian accepted as a direct disciple must have a high innate talent!”

A commotion broke out again after Pei Si Hai spoke. Their topic had changed again. Many people were curious about Pei Si Hai’s senior brother.

When everyone, including the Violet Dragon King, was wondering who Pei Si Hai’s senior brother was, Pei Si Hai announced, “My senior brother is Sin City’s Bai Li!”

Everyone fell silent again.

Bai Li!

Most people present on the scene were familiar with this name!

Bai Li was one of the strongest patrons in Sin City that they know. His cultivation base was at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, and he was ranked ninth on the Supreme Saint Ranking. He was even stronger than the Violet Dragon King, the leader of Black Kshetra Sect's Four Great Karmapas, who was ranked tenth on the Supreme Saint Ranking!

After the Violet Dragon King recovered from her shock, she could not help but cried out, "Your senior brother... is Bai Li?"

Everyone was in a similar state. They were in disbelief and shock.

Compared to Pei Si Hai, Bai Li had always appeared in public. He was a famous sectless cultivator in the Dao Martial Saint Land for a very long time now. However, prior to today, no one knew he was also a direct disciple of Nie Wu Tian, the strongest person in the Dao Martial Saint Land!

It was shocking news for everyone.

Upon hearing the Violet Dragon King's words, Pei Si Hai nodded and said faintly, "Yes. Senior brother always felt that he did not live up to our master's name so he never announced his relationship to our master!"

The Violet Dragon King muttered to herself, "I didn't expect Bai Li was also Senior Nie Wu Tian's direct disciple!"

After a while, the Violet Dragon King seemed to have thought of something as her expression changed slightly. "You... You came to look for your Senior Brother Bai Li, could... could it be... because..."

"En. His Soul Pearl is with me and it shattered not too long ago." Pei Si Hai seemed to know what the Violet Dragon King was trying to say so he nodded and said, "I suspect that he died in there as well!"

Although Pei Si Hai seemed calm when he spoke, there was sadness in the depths of his eyes.

The moment Pei Si Hai finished speaking, everyone was stunned as though a bolt of lightning had struck them suddenly on a sunny day.

Bai Li, the powerhouse who was ranked ninth on the Supreme Saint Ranking, a rare powerhouse at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, had died in the trap that was left behind by three Eminent Celestials?

This was undoubtedly a serious matter for those who were present and for everyone in the Dao Martial Saint Land!

After all, this matter concerned the death of a powerhouse in the top ten of the Supreme Saint Ranking!

After a while, news of this began to spread.

When word of this reached Sin City, it caused a big commotion.

Apart from the Bai Li, one of Sin City's patrons, Meng Hao, and one of the Black Kshetra Sect's Four Great Karmapas, the Green Bat King, had died as well.

Subsequently, more shocking news arrived in Sin City.

The Seven Kill Alliance, the Thousand Years Alliance, and the Eternal Alliance, the three strongest alliances in Sin City, had announced their disbandment.

Not only did the three strongest alliances announced their disbandment, but even those alliances that were slightly weaker like the Mighty Tyrannical Alliance, the Hundred Ghost Alliance had also announced their disbandment.

The reason for all this was due to the deaths of the backbones of all these alliances!

Bai Li, Meng Hao, Wei Suo, and all these people had died!

"I heard that the direct disciple of the strongest person in the Dao Martial Saint Land, Pei Si Hai, had personally investigated this matter... All these people had died in the trap left behind by three Eminent Celestials!"

"Moreover, I heard when Lord Pei Si Hai entered that space, he almost lost his life. Luckily, he had the Boundless Bell given to him by Senior Nie Wu Tian. That's how he managed to narrowly escape death. However, he had to pay a heavy price since he lost an arm."

"The Boundless Bell? Why does it sound familiar? Oh, right! There's a defensive Super Saint Weapon called the Boundless Bell in the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking. Could it be..."

"If it wasn't for the Super Saint Weapon, do you think Lord Pei Si Hai could survive a trap set up by three Eminent Celestials?"

"Lord Bai Li was actually Lord Pei Si Hai's senior brother... This means Lord Bai Li was accepted by Senior Nie Wu Tian before Lord Pei Si Hai was accepted!"

"I never knew... Lord Bai Li really kept a low profile!"

Similar discussions could be heard all over Sin City.

As these shocking news spread from Sin City, more and more people learned about what had happened.

Based on the speed the news was spreading, it would not take long before the entire Dao Martial Saint Land found out about it! To be more precise, it would not be long before the entire Upper Province found out about it.

Soon after, a few shocking news spread again.

Apart from Bai Li and Meng Hao, another four patrons from Sin City had died as well. Their respective children discovered this when their Soul Pearls shattered.

"One of our powerhouses at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage and five of our powerhouses at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage died?"

When the sectless cultivators heard this, they could not accept the news.

There were not more than ten powerhouses who vowed to guard Sin City. Currently, six of them had died! Moreover, one of them was a powerhouse at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!

“According to the time when the Soul Pearls of these powerhouses shattered... All of them had died at almost the same time. It’s very likely they died in the trap that the three Eminent Celestial had set up.”

Many people speculated.

“What are those Eminent Celestials trying to do? Spending so much time and effort to create a realm, they didn’t even leave anything useful behind. Instead, they set up a trap to harm us!”

No one could understand the motive of those three Eminent Celestials.

As the shocking news spread throughout the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, it shocked everyone to their cores.

Regardless of how chaotic it was in the outside world, Duan Ling Tian was still in the dark about it. He was still stuck in the trap left behind by the three Eminent Devils!

2155 The Palm from the Sky

The Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda lay quietly in the pseudo realm that was created by the three Eminent Devils. There was no movement in the pseudo realm, therefore, Duan Ling Tian who was inside the pagoda was left undisturbed.

Currently, Duan Ling Tian was sitting cross-legged on the fourth level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. He was fully immersed in his cultivation. Huge amount of Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy surged into his body at an alarming rate before they fused with his Sun Saint Origin. After that, it began to circulate in his body by the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique.

The Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy continued to fuse with his Sun Saint Origin, and Duan Ling Tian’s cultivation kept improving...

Duan Ling Tian was so immersed in his cultivation that he was completely motionless. He was like a statue as he sat cross-legged in the air. The golden light of the Sun Saint Origin around him made him look ethereal.

In this pseudo realm created by the three Eminent Devils, it was completely calm. After all, Duan Ling Tian was the only one in the realm now.

However, as calm as it was in the pseudo realm, the outside world was in chaos.

As word about the trap left behind by three Eminent Celestials spread, more and more people learned about it.

For this reason, many powerhouses from various forces began to gather at the entrance of the realm due to their curiosity. All of them wanted to see if the realm created by three Eminent Celestials was really as terrifying as people said it was.

The opening that Pei Si Hai, who was ranked seventh on the Supreme Saint Ranking, had created on the space barrier had closed a long time ago. However, it did not stop the powerhouses from coming to gather information.

“I-isn’t t-that Lord Cheng Yi Kai?”

The appearance of a white-clad young handsome man who carried a sheathed sword on his back caught some people’s attention.

“Lord Cheng Yi Kai? The White-Robed Swordsman, Cheng Yi Kai? The person who’s ranked 28th on the Supreme Saint Ranking?”

As soon as that person cried out, everyone shifted their attention to the white-clad young man.

The young man wore a snow-white robe and carried a long sheathed sword on his back. His handsome appearance caught the attention of many women present on the scene. Some of them even tried to flirt with him as though they could not wait to throw themselves at him.

Cheng Yi Kai was a supreme elder from the Mystical Sword Sect, a first-rate force in the Upper Province of Dao Martial Saint Land. He was also the youngest supreme elder in the history of Mystical Sword Sect. Currently, he was just a little more than a hundred years old. In terms of generation, the Sect Leader of the Mystical Sword Sect should be his junior granduncle.

It was an amazing feat that at Cheng Yi Kai’s age, he managed to become the only supreme elder of the Mystical Sword Sect. He was the only person in the Mystical Sword Sect who had broken through to the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

There was a rule in the Mystical Sword Sect that stated it did not matter who, as long as they broke through to the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, they would become a supreme elder in the sect!

As the only supreme elder of Mystical Sword Sect, Cheng Yi Kai could be considered as one of the pillars of Mystical Sword Sect. His status in the Mystical Sword Sect was above almost everyone in the sect.

“I didn’t expect him to come!” Many people exclaimed.

“This White-Robed Swordsman, Cheng Yi Kai, is one of the rare prodigies in the Dao Martial Saint Land... At a little more than a hundred years old, he managed to break through to the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage! Such cultivators are rarely found even in the three great sects.”

“Rumor has it that the great sects sent an invitation to the Mystical Sword Sect when he broke through to the Sixth Form of Saint Celestial Stage when he was less than a hundred years old. The invitations stated that if he was willing to join their sects, they would happily give him the position of a vice sect leader!”

“It’s a pity that he declined all of them. Otherwise, based on his current strength, he could’ve been a Guardian of the Fire Worship Sect, a Karmapa of the Black Kshetra Sect or an Oracle of the Heaven Divination Sect.”

“I heard he has a dark indigo Innate Spiritual Root!”

“If Pei Si Hai is really less than a hundred years old like those sectless cultivators said then it’s possible Pei Si Hai has a violet Innate Spiritual Root since his innate talent is higher than Cheng Yi Kai!”

“How can you trust the words of those sectless cultivators? I don’t believe them at all!”

White-Robed Swordsman Cheng Yi Kai’s appearance caused quite a stir.

In the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, Cheng Yi Kai’s cultivation base might not be the best. However, the fact that he had broken through to the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage at his age was something rare.

Currently, most of the people who came were people from various forces in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. There were almost no sectless cultivators present on the scene.

Although sectless cultivators in Dao Martial Saint Land were believed to be always in a state of disunity, they had their own beliefs or people they strongly believed in.

Due to the fact that the current strongest person in Dao Martial Saint Land, Nie Wu Tian, was a sectless cultivator. He, naturally, became the person they believed in.

When Nie Wu Tian’s direct disciple, Pei Si Hai, had declared that the trap left behind by the three Imminent Celestials was dangerous, they had, naturally, taken his words to heart. They did not bother going to investigate the matter.

Xiu!

Most people’s attention was still on Cheng Yi Kai when the piercing cry of a sword rang in the air, accompanied by a fierce gust of wind. It felt as though a gigantic sword had swept across the sky. Many people jumped in shock.

A few moments later, the wind stopped blowing. A figure emitting the aura of a sword appeared before everyone’s eyes.

It was a black-clad young man. Similar to Cheng Yi Kai, he carried a long sheathed sword on his back. He was wickedly handsome. His expression was cold, making him seem unapproachable.

His appearance had also stolen the limelight from White-Robed Swordsman Cheng Yi Kai.

Before the crowd regained their senses, Cheng Yi Kai sneered and said, “Zhong Chen!”

“Zhong Chen?”

A commotion broke out immediately when Cheng Yi Ki revealed the black-clad young man’s name.

“Zhong Chen? Black-Robed Swordsman Zhong Chen?” Some people exclaimed.

“I didn’t expect to see the White-Robed Swordsman and the Black-Robed Swordsman in the same place. It feels like I didn’t live in vain!” An elderly cultivator said.

Zhong Chen was known as the Black-Robed Swordsman. In the past, he was the ultimate prodigy in the Heaven Divination Sect. However, for some reason, he left the Heaven Divination Sect and was hunted by the people from the Heaven Divination Sect for some time.

The Heaven Divination Sect had only stopped hunting after him after he had broken through to the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. At that time, they even invited him to return to the Heaven Divination Sect and said they would put the past behind them.

However, Zhong Chen had ignored their invitation. Ever since then, he became a lone wolf, wandering the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. He was a strange sectless cultivator.

Zhong Chen was ranked 27th on the Supreme Saint Ranking, a place higher than White-Robed Swordsman Cheng Yi Kai who was the same age as he was. They were equally famous as well. For this reason, Cheng Yi Kai was displeased.

Cheng Yi Kai had challenged Zhong Chen several times, but it always ended in a draw.

Since it was a draw, their ranking, naturally, remained unchanged.

Therefore, Cheng Yi Kai felt extremely displeased and dissatisfied, but there was nothing he could do about it.

After all, Zhong Chen was lucky enough to defeat the person who was formerly ranked 27th on the Supreme Saint Ranking.

Currently, unless Cheng Yi Kai could defeat Zhong Chen or someone who was ranked ahead of Zhong Chen, Cheng Yi Kai would not be able to surpass Zhong Chen's rank on the Supreme Saint Ranking!

Upon hearing Cheng Yi Kai calling him, Zhong Chen only said indifferently, "Hm." He did not even deign to look at Cheng Yi Kai. It seemed as though he did not think Cheng Yi Kai was a worthy opponent at all.

Cheng Yi Kai was, naturally, furious when he saw this, but he knew this was not the time to start fighting. Moreover, he was not confident he could defeat Zhong Chen. At most, it would end in a draw like always.

"Zhong Chen, since you came, I'm sure you intend to explore the realm that's rumored to be created by three Imminent Celestials, right?" Cheng Yi Kai's eyes suddenly lit up briefly as though he just recalled something. He forced a smile on his face as he said, "Let me help you find the space barrier of this space so you can enter. What do you think?"

Everyone instantly turned to look at Zhong Chen.

Zhong Chen cocked his head and glanced at Cheng Yi Kai before he said coldly, "If you want to enter, I don't mind helping you!"

Zhong Chen's words thwarted Cheng Yi Kai's plan and put him on the spot instead.

Cheng Yi Kai's smile disappeared immediately, and he began to feel irritated. In just a blink of an eye, a terrifying aura surged out of his body.

The aura similar to a Sword Qi quickly spread in the area and people began to move to avoid it. They did not want to become collateral damage between these two people's fight.

The tension between these two people was almost palpable.

"Are they going to fight?" Many people looked forward to watching a fight.

Just as a cold sword intent began to rise from Zhong Chen's body, and a fight between him and Cheng Yi Kai seemed inevitable_

Suddenly, a loud and ancient-sounding voice cried out, "You're Zhong Chen? The deserter from my Heaven Divination Sect?"

Boom!

Almost instantly, a loud explosion rang in the air.

The crowd felt as though they were suffocating as wind blew around them violently.

A palm formed by Saint Origin that was the size of a small hill fell from the sky in Zhong Cheng's direction.

2156 The Great Oracle of the Heaven Divination Sec

The palm the size of a small hill slapped downward with peerless force.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Explosions rang in the wake of the palm. It was thunderously loud. Apart from that, it seemed to have covered the sun and the sky like dark clouds.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

When the palm landed, explosions rang in the air again. It was the sound of people from various forces around Zhong Chen turning into a mist of blood. Those people did not manage to avoid the palm attack in time.

The mist of blood lingered in the air with some remnants in it like red roses!

In just a blink of an eye, more than a dozen Saint Celestial Stage powerhouses from various forces in the Dao Martial Saint Land had died without a corpse!

Among those Saint Celestial Stage powerhouses who died, some had broken through to the Fourth or Fifth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. However, when faced with the palm attack, they could not even defend against it nor did they have time to evade it.

Xiu! Xiu! Xiu! Xiu! Xiu!

As the Saint Celestial Stage powerhouses turned into a mist of blood, the Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword Zhong Chen carried on his back had been unsheathed. It flew up and formed a tight sword web above him.

The sword web hung in the sky and emitted a piercing Sword Qi that seemed as though it could destroy everything it encountered!

The black robe Zhong Chen wore fluttered in the air as a tense expression appeared on his wickedly handsome face. The Saint Origin in his body surged out unreservedly. He had unleashed all the defensive Martial Tactics and defensive Divine Ability that he had mastered.

Sword Wielding Heaven and Earth!

When Zhong Chen cast that move, he had managed to nullified the attack that contained the full force of a powerhouse at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. He was only slightly injured. However, he had depleted most of his Saint Origin.

Rumble!

A thunderous noise rang in the air again. It was from the palm that fell from the sky earlier. After killing more than a dozen of Saint Celestial Stage powerhouses, it landed on the sword web above Zhong Chen.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sound of explosions rang in the air again.

The destructive force of the palm landed on the sword web repeatedly as it tried to break its defense.

The sword web had also weakened under the repeated attacks from the palm.

Zhong Chen seemed to have sensed something as his expression changed dramatically. The palm had broken through the defense of his sword web and landed on him. "No!"

Although the sword web had absorbed most of the force from the palm, its remaining force was still quite strong. When it landed on Zhong Chen, it sent him flying and smashing down somewhere in the huge valley.

Boom!

Rumble!

Along with the earth-shattering noise, the whole valley quaked.

At the same time, the force from the palm seemed to be completely depleted.

At this moment, the crowd, including Cheng Yi Kai, regained their senses and gasped.

They had not even seen this person but he had already killed more than a dozen Saint Celestial Stage powerhouses with just one palm strike!

Even the Black-Robed Swordsman, Zhong Chen, a powerhouse at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage who was ranked 27th on the Supreme Saint Ranking, was completely defenseless before him!

They knew very well in their hearts that after the palm had landed on Zhong Chen, even if he was not dead, he would be severely injured!

Hu!

A gust of wind blew past everyone, shocking Cheng Yi Kai and the others. In the next moment, a person appeared before them.

It was an old man shrouded in a long black robe. The old man was tall and had a sturdy body. Although his appearance was ordinary, his eyes shone with hostility. Since he appeared, he stood motionlessly like a statue.

“It’s...”

Cheng Yi Kai who was astute noticed a scarlet skull embroidered on the chest area of the robe the old man wore. His eyes widened as he began to tremble. It was as though he had seen something terrifying.

The others were looking at the old man warily when a weak but respectful voice called out, “Great Oracle!”

It was Zhong Chen who was sent crashing into the valley by the palm. He was dragging himself up. Currently, his appearance was no longer as handsome as before. He was covered in mud and dirt.

As Zhong Chen rose in the air, he looked at the man warily and fearfully. “Y-you personally came...” He was very respectful when he spoke to the old man even though the old man had severely injured him! He did not dare to show even the slightest hint of disrespect.

“Since you managed to survive the attack from my palm, I’ll spare your life today!”

Although Zhong Chen had spoken respectfully, the old man whom he had addressed as Great Oracle did not even spare him a glance before he sneered and flew away.

“Thank you, Great Oracle.” Zhong Chen sighed in relief when he heard the Great Oracle’s words. If the other party intended to kill him, he would be defenseless even if he had broken through to the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

After a few moments, the old man landed near Cheng Yi Kai.

When Cheng Yi Kai saw this, he hurriedly moved away. He feared he would offend the old man for blocking his way.

The old man’s strength had struck fear into Cheng Yi Kai as well.

It’s really the Great Oracle!’ Cheng Yi Kai shuddered inwardly. He realized his speculation was right. This old man was the Heaven Divination Sect’s Great Oracle! He was also the strongest person in the Heaven Divination Sect!

The Heaven Divination Sect’s Great Oracle was someone whose cultivation base had broken through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

His position on the Supreme Saint Ranking was only below Nie Wu Tian, the strongest person in the Dao Martial Saint Land, and another person. He was ranked third on the Supreme Saint Ranking. He was one of the top powerhouses who stood at the apex of the Dao Martial Saint Land.

Weng!

The sound of saber's cry rang in the air, and Cheng Yi Kai and Zhong Chen saw a flash before their eyes.

The old man casually swung his saber and tore an opening in the space barrier. In just a blink of an eye, he moved and disappeared inside.

"H-he entered the space?!"

The crowd was dumbstruck when they saw the old man's actions.

Meanwhile, a few people who had regained their senses muttered to themselves, "Earlier, Lord Zhong Chen addressed that senior as Great Oracle, right? Great Oracle is a title that's not lightly given in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, right?"

"Zhong Chen used to be in the Heaven Divination Sect. That senior's so strong... He must be the Great Oracle of the Heaven Divination Sect, Mo Xuan!"

"Lord Mo Xuan?!"

"It should be him! Apart from him, I can't imagine anyone else who can kill more than a dozen Saint Celestial Stage powerhouses and injuring a powerhouse at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage who's ranked 27th on the Supreme Saint Ranking with just one palm strike before even revealing himself!"

"Mo Xuan, the Great Oracle of Heaven Divination Sect. The strongest person in Heaven Divination Sect... The powerhouse who's ranked third on the Supreme Saint Ranking. One of the peerless powerhouses currently living in the Dao Martial Saint Land!"

Peerless powerhouses were what people respectfully addressed the people who had broken through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage in the Dao Martial Saint Land.

Those who were present were shocked to their cores when they discovered the identity of the old man. At the same time, they felt curious. They were curious if the Great Oracle from the Heaven Divination Sect would survive unscathed from the trap that was left behind by three Eminent Celestials.

The force from the Formation in that trap had even damaged the defensive Super Saint Weapon, the Boundless Bell. Moreover, it even caused Pei Si Hai to lose an arm even with the protection of the Boundless Bell!

"I'm not sure if Lord Mo Xuan will be able to come out unharmed!"

"I'm sure he'll be able to! Lord Mo Xuan isn't only the Great Oracle from the Heaven Divination Sect and the strongest person in the Heaven Divination Sect. He's also the only person alive to have cultivated the Heaven Divination Sect's defensive Divine Ability to its limit!"

"The Heaven Divination Sect's defensive Divine Ability is an ancient Divine Ability that's known as the best defensive Divine Ability in Dao Martial Saint Land! With that Divine Ability, the Great Oracle's defense is definitely stronger than Pei Si Hai and the Boundless Bell."

The crowd whispered among themselves. They seemed confident in the ability of Great Oracle Mo Xuan from the Heaven Divination Sect.

Even Cheng Yi Kai and Zhong Chen were curious if Mo Xuan would be able to come out unharmed.

At the Lower Province of Dao Martial Saint Land...

Within a valley that was quiet, screams suddenly reverberated in the air.

“Su Li! Wake up... Wake up please! I’m your master. Look! I’m your master, Sword 13!”

The screams were loud and laced with anxiety and helplessness.

Sou! Sou!

Two rapid sounds of wind-whistling in the air sounded as two figures flew across the valley.

However, the speed of the pursuer was much faster than the person fleeing. In just a blink of an eye, the pursuer caught up with the person in front of him.

The person who was fleeing was a middle-aged man. He was in a terrible state as though he had just escaped torture.

The pursuer was a handsome young man. He had a pair of sword-shaped brows and bright eyes. It should have made him look heroic. However, he was currently shrouded in Devil Qi. Moreover, it was pure Devil Qi. Such pure Devil Qi could not have possibly belonged to an ordinary Devil Cultivator. That was not all. The young man’s eyes were blood- red. It was cold, piercing, and devoid of any emotions.

Xiu!

The young man waved his right and the three-foot-long blade in hand disappeared instantly. The only thing that remained was a sword’s cry.

2157 His Good Friend, Su Li

It was fortunate Duan Ling Tian was not here. He would have been horrified if he saw the young man attacked the middle-aged man. This was because he knew these two people. Not only that, but he knew they were master and disciple.

The young man who was covered in pure Devil Qi looked extremely evil. He was Su Li, a very good friend of Duan Ling Tian when he was young.

Duan Ling Tian could still remember the first time they met. It was at the camp for prodigies in Iron Blood City of Crimson Sky Kingdom. Back then, both of them were in their teens. Later on, both of them passed the test in the camp for prodigies and entered the Paladin Academy of the Crimson Sky Kingdom in the Imperial City.

At that time, in the Imperial City, the Su Clan from the Crimson Sky Kingdom wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian. They had even used the lives of Su Li’s immediate family to threaten Su Li into submission. However, Su Li truly valued their friendship and refused to hurt Duan Ling Tian. Eventually, he chose not to betray Duan Ling Tian.

After leaving a letter for Duan Ling Tian, Su Li left the Imperial City. It could be considered as him giving up his bright future! At the very least, that was how Duan Ling Tian saw it. Ever since then, Duan Ling Tian regarded Su Li as one of his good friends.

After that, the next time Duan Ling Tian met Su Li was at the Genius Competition organized by the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom. Following that, at Darkstone Empire, he and Su Li had also qualified to participate in the Darkhan Dynasty's Martial Competition. Both of them shone brightly in the competition and advanced to the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties. Throughout the journey, their friendship and bond grew indestructibly strong.

After the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties ended, a lot had happened. First, Duan Ling Tian found himself in conflict with the Blade Sect which Su Li had joined. Later on, when he wanted to look for Su Li, he found out that Su Li had left the Blade Sect with his master. From then on, he had never seen Su Li again.

On the other hand, Su Li's master was known as Sword 13. He was the middle-aged man that Su Li had hunted down.

Previously, Sword 13 was the second strongest person in Blade Sect's House of Sword. Later on, he left Blade Sect because he could not accept how Blade Sect had treated Duan Ling Tian. In despair, he and Su Li left Blade Sect and began their wandering lives ever since.

At the moment, when Su Li waved his hand and the sound of a sword cry appeared...

A soft noise sounded before Sword 13 trembled for a brief moment before he stopped struggling. Following that, he grunted softly as he struggled to turn around to look at Su Li. There was a fine cut that was rapidly deepening on his throat. It was a deadly sword wound.

As blood gushed out from the wound, Sword 13 exhausted the last of his strength and said to Su Li who had a cold expression on his face, "Your... Your name is Su Li... You are hu... Human... Not... Not... a Devil..."

Before Sword 13 could finish speaking, his eyes closed and his body fell to the ground. The odd part was that he had died with a contented smile on his face.

Prior to this, Sword 13 probably did not think he would die in the hands of his direct disciple, Su Li. However, based on his expression when he died, it could be seen that he did not blame Su Li for his death. His only source of comfort for many years had been Su Li. As for why he was contented even in death, only he alone knew the reason.

"I... I'm... Su Li? I... am... a hu... human?"

When Sword 13 closed his eyes and fell to the ground with a contented smile, Su Li seemed to change as the bloodlust in his eyes lessened. Then, he held his head with both his hands as his expression twisted in pain. He kept muttering to himself as though he was being tortured.

As time passed, the bloodlust in Su Li's eyes completely disappeared. When that happened, the pure Devil Qi surging from his body disappeared as well. In just a moment, it seemed as though he had transformed into another person. Currently, he looked like a polite and handsome young man.

Suddenly, Su Li let out a painful howl. "Master!" He landed by Sword 13's side and knelt on the ground. His body was trembling violently due to the turmoil of emotions. Tears were streaming down his face.

Su Li vaguely remembered what had happened earlier. However, at that time, he was being controlled by the pure Devil Qi. He could not gain control of his body and could only watch as he killed his master. It was only when he heard his master's broken sentence that he found the strength to struggle and regained control of his body after temporarily suppressing the pure Devil Qi.

"Master, wait for me at the entrance to Heaven... I'm coming to accompany you!" Su Li could sense he was about to lose control of the pure Devil Qi so he quickly turned his sword on himself at lightning speed.

Xiu!

Su Li stabbed his heart at lightning speed. The force was so strong that the sword pierced through his body.

Under such circumstances, one would usually bleed profusely. However, that did not happen. Instead, a strange thing happened!

Although Su Li had stabbed himself in his own heart with so much force that the sword pierced through the other side of his body, he did not shed a single drop of blood. It was as though he had missed.

Su Li's eyes widened in shock and disbelief.

Boom!

In just an instant, the pure Devil Qi surged out from his body, making him look like one of the Devils. At this moment, his eyes were filled with bloodlust again.

Another soft noise rang in the air. This time it came from Su Li. It was the sound the sword made when he pulled it out of his chest. Even at this time, not a drop of blood could be seen at all. The wound from the sword closed as soon as he pulled it out. It was as though he was never injured at all. He was currently like an undying evil Immortal.

Bang!

As the Devil Qi surged out, Su Li whose eyes were brimming with bloodlust stomped his feet and rose up into the air. A strong explosion of Devil Qi appeared in his wake.

Su Li did not only blew up the place where he was at, but he had also blown up Sword 13's body!

Meanwhile, Su Li flew away and disappeared from sight.

All this happened in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land that was currently overrun by Devils.

Duan Ling Tian who was in the pseudo realm created by three Eminent Devils in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land was unaware of what had happened to his good friend, Su Li. If he knew about it, he would have been worried sick. After all, he considered Su Li as one of his best friends.

Not only was Duan Ling Tian unaware of what had happened, but he also did not know Su Li had become like that due to the legacy left behind by these three Eminent Devils.

The pseudo realm the three Eminent Devils left behind in the Upper Province was just a trap without treasures. Their treasures and legacies were left in the Mortal Continent where they used to stay.

That Mortal Continent was Duan Ling Tian's hometown, the Cloud Continent!

Their legacy was obtained by Su Li. It changed Su Li completely, turning him into a Devil!

As for the treasures they had left behind, the most precious one was a Super Saint Weapon. It was the three-foot-long blade Su Li held in his hand earlier. It was none other than the Traceless Sword!

The Traceless Sword was one of the Super Saint Weapons on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking. It was also one of the two 10,000 Inscriptions Saint Swords that still existed in the Dao Martial Saint Land.

Outside the pseudo realm where Duan Ling Tian trapped...

A tall and sturdy figure appeared in front of an opening that was slowly closing.

It was an almost naked old man whose body was covered in horrifying wounds and cuts. All of the wounds looked deep and extremely painful.

The old man was gasping for breath. He was visibly exhausted. It seemed as though he had exhausted all of his strength.

Although there were many people standing near him, all of them only gasped inwardly when they saw the state the old man was in.

No one dared to make a sound.

God! What did they just see?

The Great Oracle from the Heaven Divination Sect, Mo Xuan, the third strongest person on the Supreme Saint Ranking, a peerless powerhouse, was so badly injured after coming out from the trap set up by three Eminent Celestials!

One should know that without using Saint Weapons, the defensive Divine Ability from Heaven Divination Sect that Mo Xuan had mastered was the best defensive Divine Ability in the Dao Martial Saint Land! In fact, it was not an exaggeration to say that Mo Xuan had the best defense in the entire Dao Martial Saint Land!

2158 Has the Sect Leader of the Fire Worship Sect had a Breakthrough?

In fact, even the defense of a Seven-clawed Divine Dragon from the dragon clan was not as good as Mo Xuan's defense. Naturally, this could not be all credited to him completely mastering the best defensive Divine Ability in the Dao Martial Saint Land. Part of the reason was due to the fact that he was not human. His real form was a Super Saint Beast called the Crimson Armored Wild Boar King. This Super Saint Beast was famous for its defensive ability that was as strong or stronger than a Seven-clawed Divine Dragon from the dragon clan.

Currently, although Mo Xuan's body was covered with deep wounds, they were healing at an alarming rate. In just a few dozen breaths' time, all the wounds had healed a lot.

This was another characteristic of the Super Saint Beast, the Crimson Armored Wild Boar King. Their recovery speed was amazing! Their durability and resilience made the Super Saint Beast, the Crimson Armored Wild Boar King, one of the best defensive creatures in the Dao Martial Saint Land.

In regards to defense, even the current strongest person in the Dao Martial Saint Land, Nie Wu Tian, could not compete with Mo Xuan if he did not use any defensive Super Saint Weapon, techniques or Divine Abilities.

It was shocking that someone like that ended up in such a state after entering the trap that was set up by three Eminent Celestials.

It seems like Pei Si Hai did not exaggerate!' The White-Robed Swordsman, Cheng Yi Kai, and the Black-Robed Swordsman, Zhong Chen, thought to themselves as soon as they regained their senses. At the same time, they were glad they did not enter that space. Otherwise, there was no doubt that they would have died!

After most of the wounds on Mo Xuan's body were healed, he took out a new long black robe and put it on. After that, he stared at Zhong Chen intently.

Zhong Chen was nervous when he saw this.

However, Mo Xuan did not say anything in the end. He disappeared before everyone's eyes in just a blink of an eye.

Among the people present, Cheng Yi Kai and Zhong Chen were the only ones who managed to vaguely catch the old man's movement when he left.

The others only regained their senses after Mo Xuan had left. As soon as they regained their senses, a commotion broke out. News about this spread quickly. It did not take long before it spread in the entire Dao Martial Saint Land.

"The trap that's suspected to be left behind by three Eminent Celestials... After causing Pei Si Hai who's ranked seventh on the Supreme Saint Ranking to lose one of his arms, it had severely injured Mo Xuan who's ranked third on the Supreme Saint Ranking?"

"God! Is that true? Although Lord Mo Xuan doesn't have any defensive Super Saint Weapon, his defense is definitely not inferior to Pei Si Hai who has the Boundless Bell! If he was severely injured after entering that space, others would definitely die if they enter that place!"

"It's true. Many people witnessed it."

“I just want to know who those Eminent Celestials are... They left such a space behind it. Isn't it just a trap?”

Currently, people from various forces in the Dao Martial Saint Land discovered how frightening the trap that was suspected to be left behind by three Eminent Celestials was.

Previously, although the sectless cultivators had already regarded that place as a forbidden place, people from the other forces did not take them seriously. In fact, they thought the sectless cultivators had spread fake news to prevent people from trying to obtain the treasures and legacies in that space. However, it seemed like the sectless cultivators did not exaggerate at all.

For a time, the pseudo realm Duan Ling Tian was trapped in became a forbidden place for everyone at the Upper Province of Dao Martial Saint Land.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian who was inside the pseudo realm was blissfully unaware of this.

In the Northern Region, on the peak of a snow-capped mountain.

An old man in a grey robe was standing at the peak of the mountain. He seemed to be lost in thought as he looked in the direction of the central region that was located at the south of where he was.

Snowflakes kept falling, but when they neared the old man, it was dissolved by an invisible force. It seemed like magic. Hu!

A gust of wind suddenly appeared, causing the snowflakes to flutter.

A beautiful woman appeared behind the old man.

“In the past, I thought the mission of the seven sect's disciples is to seek revenge from the three great sects and surpass them...” The old man spoke when the beautiful woman appeared. He did not look at her when he spoke. It was hard to tell if he was talking to himself or the beautiful woman.

“However, currently, it seems like it's possible for the Seven Absolutes Sect to annihilate the three great sects and destroy their foundations, let alone surpass them!” The old man continued to say.

You're saying this...” The beautiful woman said, “Is this because the three girls' Innate Spiritual Roots have successfully turned violet?”

“Yes.” The old man nodded. “Previously, I thought it's only possible for the girl from the Blazing Phoenix Progeny to change her Innate Spiritual Root into a violet one. I didn't expect the other two girls to also improve their Innate Spiritual Roots to a violet one!”

After a while, the old man continued to say, “It's definitely a pleasant surprise for our Seven Absolutes Sect... When I think about it, once they grow into their full potential, with the heir to the First Absolute, the Fog Rain Progeny, it won't be difficult for them to destroy the three great sects. However, I can no longer divine anything in regards to the heir of the First Absolute.”

It was obvious the old man was the Old Prophet, the predecessor of the Second Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect, the Prophet Progeny!

As for the beautiful woman, she was the predecessor of the Seventh Absolute of the Seven Absolutes, the Red Dust Progeny. She was also the master of the current heir of the Red Dust Progeny, Han Xue Nai!

“Old Prophet, don’t you think you’re underestimating the three great sects?” The beautiful woman shook her head and said, “Back then, the predecessor of the First Absolute, the Fog Rain Progeny, Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang, was invincible in Dao Martial Saint Land! Even then, during his time, they couldn’t destroy the three great sects. Do you think this generation’s heirs to the Seven Absolutes are stronger than that generation?”

The Old Prophet remained silent when he heard the beautiful woman’s words.

“Naturally, it might be because Senior Sword Saint was merciful. However, we can’t know for sure. Perhaps, the great sects have trump cards we don’t know about?” The beautiful woman said.

“You have a point.” The Old Prophet nodded in agreement to the beautiful woman’s words. The Old Prophet’s expression turned solemn suddenly as he said, “Nevertheless, according to my latest divination, the greatest enemy of the Seven Absolutes Sect isn’t the three great sects!”

“You’re talking about the Devil Clans from the Land of Exile, right?” The beautiful woman asked as she looked at the Old Prophet.

Yes.” The Old Prophet nodded with a grim expression on his face.

“The Devil Clans... They’re back?”

Although the beautiful woman did not live through the Human-Devil Era, she knew how fearsome the Devil Clans were from the books left behind by the predecessors of the Red Dust Progeny.

During the Human-Devil Era, the Dao Martial Saint Land had not been divided into the Upper and Lower Province. At that time, the Devil Clans ran rampant in the Dao Martial Saint Land. It was like hell on earth!

They’re most probably here now. Currently, I can’t divine what’s happening in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land at all.” The Old Prophet sighed. “Not to mention the three little fellows, I can’t even divine what’s happening with Mansion Master Duan Ru Feng of the Azure Cloud Mansion and the people around him. It’s as though there’s an invisible wall blocking me from divining their fates.”

The beautiful woman fell silent when she heard this. After a while, she said skeptically, “Even if the Devil Clans have invaded, would they even have time to grow strong?”

The Old Prophet shook his head and uttered a sentence that he rarely said, “I don’t know.”

At the Western Region, in the Fire Worship Sect.

In the middle of the Four Symbol Sanctums was the Fire Worship Sect’s Saint Land.

At this moment, the Saint Land of Fire Worship Sect was shrouded in a peerless and domineering aura.

This aura came from high above the sky.

As soon as it appeared, it swept across the entire Saint Land. Most people who were on the Saint Island noticed it first.

On the Saint Island, some elite disciples with weaker cultivation bases began to tremble when they felt the peerless and domineering aura. It was as though they were preys in the presence of the king of the jungle, a tiger. Fear rose in their hearts immediately.

“Such a frightening aura! Whose aura is that?!”

Many true disciples and Bronze Flame Elders were shocked and frightened after sensing the aura.

“Such an aura... Could it be...”

Meanwhile, many Silver Flame Elders seemed to sense something as their eyes lit up in excitement.

At the same time, a figure from each of the Four Symbols Sanctums flew out and made their way to the Saint Island. To be precise, they were headed in the direction of somewhere above the Saint Land.

In the major mines of the Four Symbols Sanctums, a few more figures rose into the air and made their way to the same place.

In a quiet mountain valley in the Enforcement Hall’s Saint Island, inside a normal looking independent courtyard, an old man with shabby appearance was relaxing on a lounge chair under the sun. After he sensed the domineering aura, his eyes widened immediately, and he instantly sat up.

“Sect Leader has broken through?!” He muttered in shock and disbelief before he rose up into the air.

2159 The Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, The Celestial Ascension Form

Behind the mist and clouds above the main island in the Saint Land of the Fire Worship Sect, there were numerous floating islands at four different levels. At the highest point, there was only one floating island. Below this island were five floating islands, and below that were ten floating islands. At the very bottom, there were fifty floating islands.

Zoom! Zoom! Zoom! Zoom! Zoom!

The wind howled as figures from all directions headed to the highest floating island. All of them came to a halt simultaneously when they arrived as though they had rehearsed it before.

Sanctum Leader Lu Tie of the Azure Dragon Sanctum was one of these people. The Sanctum Leaders of the Vermillion Bird Sanctum, White Tiger Sanctum Leader, and the Black Turtle Sanctum had also come. Apart from them, there were a few Golden Flame Elders as well. Even Dong Yuan Jin, the Vice Hall Master of the Enforcement Hall had come with the other Vice Hall Masters of the Enforcement Hall. Furthermore, two unfamiliar cultivators at the Sixth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage were there as well. They were stronger than Lu Tie and Dong Yuan Jin. These two people were the Vice Sect Leaders of the Fire Worship Sect.

Lu Tie, Dong Yuan Jin, and the others paid their respect to these two people since their status as Vice Sect Leaders of the Fire Worship Sect was higher than them.

As the two Vice Sect Leaders of the Fire Worship Sect smiled at everyone, an elderly voice said in a drawling manner, "Why is it so lively here?"

An old man with a shabby appearance appeared out of thin air under everyone's watchful eyes as soon as the voice sounded. The old man wore an old robe. He looked like a beggar. However, this old man who looked like a beggar made the proud Dong Yuan Jing bow in respect as soon as he appeared.

"Hall Master!"

"Hall Master!"

The other Vice Hall Masters from the Enforcement Hall also bowed respectfully.

It was obvious this old man was the Hall Master of the Enforcement Hall, Leng Yin, based on how respectful the Vice Hall Masters were acting.

"Greetings, Hall Master Leng!"

"Hall Master Leng!"

Following that, the Sanctum Leaders of the Four Symbols Sanctums and the Golden Flame Elders also paid their respect to the shabby-looking old man. Even both of the Vice Sect Leaders of the Fire Worship Sect greeted the old man with a smile.

Although the cultivation base of the Hall Master of the Enforcement Hall was also similar to the Vice Sect Leaders, they knew they would not be able to defeat him even if they joined forces. Hall Master Leng Yin was halfway to breaking through to the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage after all!

The Hall Master of the Enforcement Hall was about to respond to the Vice Hall Masters and elders, but he suddenly seemed to have noticed something as he turned to look at the horizon.

Zoom! Zoom! Zoom!

Three figures appeared almost instantly like a gust of wind. When they stopped moving, everyone could finally see them. An azure-clad old man, a purple-clad young man, and a red-clad beautiful woman stood there.

The old man had long flowing white hair and a white beard. He looked like an immortal.

The young man was handsome and possessed a graceful bearing. His presence seemed to be able to put others at ease.

The young woman had a seductive body and a pretty face, evoking desire from those who saw her. However, none of them dared to entertain lewd thoughts about her.

After everyone saw these three people, they turned solemn and became tense. It was as though these three people were some fearsome beasts!

Only Hall Master Leng Yin's expression remained unchanged. He was the first to regain his senses. He instantly said with a smile, "Today must be my lucky day to be able to meet all three Guardians."

Based on Leng Yin's words, it was obvious these three people were the Three Great Guardians of the Fire Worship Sect whose positions were only second to the Sect Leader of the Fire Worship Sect.

The Three Great Guardians of the Fire Worship Sect were also known as the Three Guardians of Wind, Fire, and Cloud. They were Zi Feng, Qing Huo, and Hong Yun.

Among the three Guardians, Guardian Zi Feng was the strongest. He was the handsome purple-clad young man with a graceful bearing. He had already broken through to the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage a long time ago. He was, naturally, an important figure in the Fire Worship Sect.

The second strongest Guardian was Guardian Qing Huo who was also Gan Ru Yan's master. Guardian Qing Huo's cultivation base was at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. He was ranked in the top twenty of the Supreme Saint Ranking.

The weakest among the three Guardians was Guardian Hong Yun. Although Guardian Hong Yun was a female, she was one of the few female powerhouses in the Dao Martial Saint Land who had broken through to the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

"Greetings Guardian Zi Feng, Guardian Qing Huo, and Guardian Hong Yun!"

Led by the two Vice Sect Leaders, everyone bowed and greeted the three Guardians respectfully.

The three Guardians nodded indifferently before they shifted their attention to the floating island nearby. That floating island was located at the highest level, looking down on the other floating islands like a king.

At this moment, a peerless and domineering aura rolled out in waves from that floating island...

Some of the weaker Golden Flame Elders present on the scene felt pressured when faced with this aura.

Suddenly, Guardian Qing Huo's eyes lit up and cried out in surprise, "The Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage... It's definitely the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!" His excitement was palpable.

"The Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage? Our great Sect Leader... has broken through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage?!"

Apart from Leng Yin and the other two Guardians, Guardian Qing Huo's words took the others by surprise. They did not expect their Sect Leader would break through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage at this time!

The Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage was the final and highest cultivation stage that humans and Saint Beasts could achieve in the Dao Martial Saint Land. This stage was also known as the Celestial Ascension Form.

If a cultivator at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, the Celestial Ascension Form, further improved, he or she would have to face the Celestial Ascension Tribulations. If they successfully passed the tribulations, they would be able to ascend to the Devata Realm and become a powerful Celestial!

"We'll have a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage in our Fire Worship Sect?"

After regaining their senses, the Vice Sect Leaders and the others were joyous.

One had to know that, prior to today, the Fire Worship Sect was the only sect without a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage among the three great sects in the Dao Martial Saint Land. This had always been a cause for concern among the Fire Worship Sect's high-ranking officials.

Now that they discovered their Sect Leader had broken through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, they felt all their worries fading away. Their discovery was an effective medicine for their worries.

The domineering and peerless aura that came from the floating island seemed to be surging out endlessly.

Meanwhile, on the Saint Island beneath the clouds...

Chaos reigned among the elite disciples. They were all terrified as though the end was near. Although the disciples from the Four Symbols Sanctums had also felt the aura, they did not feel the pressure since they were located further away. Even then, they were equally as curious.

"Whose aura is this? It's so domineering and peerless!"

"I don't know."

"It seems to have come from the Saint Land."

Similar conversations could be heard everywhere in the Four Symbols Sanctums.

The elite disciples in the Saint Land and the disciples from the Four Symbols Sanctums were still in a commotion when a voice rang in the air...

"I am glad to inform everyone of this good news... Our Sect Leader of the Fire Worship Sect has successfully broken through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, the Celestial Ascension Form!"

The voice echoed in everyone's ears in the Fire Worship Sect. The news was like a bolt of lightning. Everyone in the sect was shocked.

In the end, the group of Fire Worship Sect elders regained their senses first and said excitedly, "Sect Leader... He has broken through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage?"

"Sect Leader has broken through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, the Celestial Ascension Form?"

The group of Fire Worship Sect disciples who finally regained their senses was excited as well.

Since the Sect Leader of the Fire Worship Sect had gotten stronger, this meant the sect had gotten stronger as well. This was, naturally, a good thing for the disciples of the Fire Worship Sect.

About fifteen minutes later, the group of elite disciples in the Saint Land were relieved from the pressure as the peerless aura finally disappeared. Although they knew the aura belonged to the Sect Leader of Fire Worship Sect, it did not change the fact that the aura had pressured them.

Meanwhile, a large imposing figure appeared above the highest floating island in the clouds above the Saint Island. "Sect Leader!"

The people in the distance bowed respectfully as soon as this figure appeared.

Chapter 2160 Fear!

The Sect Leader of the Fire Worship Sect was a middle-aged man with a sturdy body. He was dressed in a long white robe that was embroidered with red flames. It looked slightly similar to the exclusive uniforms of the Fire Worship Sect's elders and disciples. However, upon closer inspection, one would notice the flames embroidered seemed to form a divine dragon. It seemed as though the dragon was protecting his body!

Although the Sect Leader of the Fire Worship Sect was tall, had a sturdy body, and his features were chiseled, he did not look like a brute. Whether it was his figure or face, everything seemed to be in harmony. His features were noble, it made people feel like submitting to him.

"It seems like I've caused quite a commotion... Even our three Guardians and Hall Master Leng are here." The Sect Leader of the Fire Worship Sect smiled faintly and bowed slightly as he spoke. At this moment, an overwhelming but faint energy swept toward the people who were bowing at him. However, it did not harm them. When the energy shrouded them, it was gentle. It slowly lifted them with a gentle but firm force.

Everyone was extremely shocked.

"Is this the strength of a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage?"

"Congratulations, Lord Sect Leader, for breaking through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, the Celestial Ascension Form!"

In the end, the Three Great Guardians, Zi Feng, Qing Xuan, and Hong Yun, regained their senses first. They instantly congratulated the Sect Leader of the Fire Worship Sect.

The voices of the three Guardians snapped the Leng Yin and others out of their shock.

"Congratulations, Lord Sect Leader!"

Leng Yin and the others instantly congratulated the Sect Leader of the Fire Worship Sect as well.

The Sect Leader of the Fire Worship Sect was Tang Xuan. He was already the strongest person in Fire Worship Sect back when his cultivation base was at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. He was also the strongest person among all those below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage in the Dao Martial Saint Land! Previously, he was ranked fourth on the Supreme Saint Ranking! The ones before him were three cultivators at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!

Today, after being in closed-door cultivation for so long, Tang Xuan came out stronger than before after breaking through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, the Celestial Ascension Form! He had officially become a peerless powerhouse in the Dao Martial Saint Land!

Tang Xuan nodded at the high-ranking officials of Fire Worship Sect with a smile before he asked, "Did anything happen while I was in closed-door cultivation?"

“Lord Sect Leader!” As soon as Tang Xuan finished his sentence, one of the Vice Hall Masters of the Enforcement Hall took the lead and said solemnly. “The Fire Worship Sect’s Saint Girl who was missing back then has returned to the sect...”

The Vice Hall Master of the Enforcement Hall who had spoken was Vice Hall Master Jiang Qin who had sent Ke’er and her daughter into the Enforcement Hall back then.

The Saint Girl who was missing?” Upon hearing Jiang Qin’s statement, Tang Xuan was stunned before a delighted expression appeared on his face. He asked excitedly, “Is this true?!”

The way Tang Xuan had lost his composure and became excited shocked Jiang Qin. It took him quite a while to recover from his shock.

The Three Great Guardians of the Fire Worship Sect and the others were shocked as well when they saw Tang Xuan’s reaction. They did not know why their Sect Leader was so excited over the return of the Saint Girl!

For a moment, they all recalled that after the disappearance of the Saint Girl, the appointment of a new Saint Girl had been continuously delayed! Now that they thought about it, it seemed like the Sect Leader had no intention of appointing a new Saint Girl at all.

Does Lord Sect Leader think the Saint Girl is special due to her violet Innate Spiritual Root?’

Is the Saint Girl a reincarnated goddess?’

All of them began to speculate wildly in their minds. Naturally, none of them really believed she was the reincarnation of a goddess. They thought it was made up.

Hall Master Leng Yin of the Enforcement Hall recovered from his shock first and nodded in response. “It’s true.” He hesitated for a moment before he said, “However, during the time the Saint Girl was missing, she had acted against the rules of our Fire Worship Sect... Not only does she have a husband, but she has given birth to a daughter. Both the Saint Girl and her daughter are...”

When Leng Yin was about to say the Saint Girl and her daughter were currently being held in the Enforcement Hall, he was interrupted by Tang Xuan fiercely before he could even finish his sentence.

“What? The Saint Girl has a husband? And she has a daughter with that man?!” Tang Xuan’s voice became louder and louder as he spoke. He sounded extremely furious. As his anger rose, the domineering and peerless aura appeared again and swept through the sect.

This time, even some of the Golden Flame Elders whose cultivation bases were weaker felt the pressure.

On the Saint Island under the clouds, the Saint Land elite disciples who had just sighed in relief felt an even more terrifying aura. They began to feel suffocated. Some with weaker cultivation bases even began to bleed through their eyes and noses. They were forced to sit, kneel, or lie down on the ground.

“What’s happening?”

“The aura released unintentionally by a cultivator at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage is already so terrifying...How horrifying would it be if a cultivator at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage releases all his power?”

“A powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage is too frightening! I have no doubt about them being the strongest in the Dao Martial Saint Land!”

On the Fire Worship Sect’s Saint Land, many Silver Flame Elders, Bronze Flame Elders, and true disciples were shocked.

After several breaths’ time, the domineering and almost peerless aura vanished again, causing the elders and disciples in Fire Worship Sect’s Saint Land to sigh in relief. The elite disciples with a weaker cultivation base, in particular, felt even more relieved. It was as though they had just narrowly escaped death.

Above Fire Worship Sect’s Saint Land, high up in the clouds...

TangXuan’s eyes were piercing as he looked at Leng Yin. He asked coldly, “Tell me what the hell happened?!”

“Lord Sect Leader, the Saint Girl went missing when she was still a baby... When Guardian Qing Huo’s direct disciple, Gan Ru Yan, found her, she already has a husband and was pregnant,” Leng Yin said when faced with the furious Tang Xuan, “Initially, when Gan Ru Yan brought the Saint Girl back to the sect, she didn’t tell anyone, including Guardian Qing Huo. She hid the Saint Girl in her independent mansion... Moreover, she allowed the Saint Girl to give birth to her baby. After a few years, Vice Hall Master Jiang Qin discovered the Saint Girl had returned to the sect thanks to Wen Yan, the direct disciple of Sanctum Leader Lu Tie of the Azure Dragon Sanctum... Subsequently, Jiang Qin brought the Saint Girl and her daughter back to the Enforcement Hall to await judgment once Lord Sect Leader comes out from closed-door cultivation.”

Any other ordinary person would have been afraid to speak up in front of a furious Tang Xuan. However, Hall Master Leng Yin of the Enforcement Hall managed to recount everything calmly.

After Tang Xuan listened to Leng Yin, he turned to look at Qing Huo and asked, “Guardian Qing Huo, Ru Yan’s the one who found the Saint Girl?” At this moment, his voice was calm. It was unknown whether it was due to Qing Huo’s high position in the Fire Worship Sect as a Guardian or if his anger had lessened.

“Yes.” Qing Huo nodded. “That girl discovered the Saint Girl in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land... I know she made a mistake! She actually kept the matter to herself, hid the Saint Girl, and allowed the Saint Girl to give birth. Sect Leader, I’ve ordered her to be imprisoned in the Enforcement Hall. No matter how you plan to punish her, I won’t have any objection.” He sighed when he finished speaking. It seemed as though he had aged a couple of years in just an instant.

“Ru Yan is the Saint Girl’s twin sister after all. It’s normal for her to protect the Saint Girl... You don’t have to worry, Guardian Qing Huo.” Tang Xuan shook his head, and then, his eyes turned cold as he asked angrily. “Now, I just want to know who’s the Saint Girl’s husband! Who’s so bold to taint our Fire Worship Sect’s Saint Girl?” His voice trembled when he spoke.

When the others heard the tremble in Tang Xuan's voice, they thought it was from anger. However, Tang Xuan's voice was actually trembling from fear.

Why would Tang Xuan, the Sect Leader of the Fire Worship Sect, feel fear when he learned that the Saint Girl had a husband and had given birth to a child?

All of this went unnoticed by the others. If they noticed it, they would have been confused and shocked.

"Lord Sect Leader," Leng Yin said again at this moment, "We did ask the Saint Girl who her husband is, but she's unwilling to tell us. We're reluctant to use force on her without your consent."

After Tang Xuan took a deep breath and suppressed his fear, he nodded and said. "You did well. Since Ru Yan found the Saint Girl in the Lower Province, it's likely the man's from the Lower Province as well! If the Saint Girl's unwilling to talk, we'll dig for information about that man from Ru Yan."

Tang Xuan's voice was laced with anxiety and fear. Indeed, it was fear!

It was unknown what secrets the Saint Girl held to be able to strike fear into the heart of the Sect Leader of the Fire Worship Sect who had broken through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!

"Hall Master Leng, bring me to see Ru Yan now... Once I find out who the man is, I'll personally go to the Lower Province to bring that man here!"

Tang Xuan's words shocked all the high-ranking officials of Fire Worship Sect to their cores.

Their Sect Leader was going to personally make a move?!