

SOVEREIGN 2201

2201 The Strongest Person Below The Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage

Although Duan Ling Tian did not display all his strength since he returned to the Fire Worship Sect, his strength was widely acknowledged in the Fire Worship Sect when he defeated Leng Ying, the Hall Master of the Enforcement Hall, who was also made a Guardian, in the Fire Worship Sect. Although Leng Ying had only broken through to the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, with the help of the various Divine Abilities that he had mastered, he was not weak at all. Hong Yun, one of the Guardians of Fire Worship Sect, had admitted she was no match for him. Apart from that, even Zi Feng, the strongest among the three Guardians, was not confident he could defeat Leng Ying with three strikes! For this reason, Duan Ling Tian was widely regarded as the strongest among the five Guardians of Fire Worship Sect ever since he defeated Leng Ying with just three strikes. Zi Feng, the former leader of the three Guardians of Fire Worship Sect, did not dispute this fact as well.

It was also because of this Leng Ying could not help but laugh when he heard the words of the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect. He wondered where the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect had gotten his courage from!

“You’re the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect?” Duan Ling Tian shifted his attention to the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect and said with a mocking expression, “Based on your words, it seems like you’re certain of your victory because our sect leader isn’t here...”

“Ridiculous!” Before the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect could reply, Hong Yun smirked coldly as she said, “Although our sect leader isn’t here, don’t forget the Supreme Elder of your Black Kshetra Sect isn’t here as well!”

Although Zi Feng, Qing Huo, and Leng Ying did not speak, they were looking at the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect with a mocking gaze.

The instant Hong Yun finished speaking, the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect threw his head back and laughed loudly. His sudden and wanton laughter caused Duan Ling Tian and the others to frown.

Was the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect crazy?

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect was still laughing when the sound of wind whistling in the air could be heard. Soon after, the high-ranking officials from the Fire Worship Sect appeared one after another. The high-ranking officials were Golden Flame Elders and Vice Hall Masters of the Fire Worship Sect. This included Lu Tie, the Sanctum Leader of Azure Dragon Sanctum, and Lu Qing, the Sanctum Leader of White Tiger Sanctum.

The elders and disciples of Fire Worship Sect did not come since they knew they would be no help even if they had come. They would only serve as cannon fodder.

Although Lu Tie, Lu Qing, and the others had come, they only stood in the distance, waiting for a chance to strike. If they had recklessly charged forward, they would only be killed.

“What’s happening?”

“Why is the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect laughing? Don’t tell me something has happened to Lord Sect Leader?”

“I don’t think so! If something happened to Lord Sect Leader, Lang Qian Jin, the Supreme Elder of Black Kshetra Sect, would be here.”

“Since Lord Sect Leader and Lang Qian Jin aren’t here, this must mean Lord Sect Leader has lured Lang Qian Jin away ...”

“You’re right. After all, if powerhouses at their level fight near the Fire Worship Sect, the outer disciples from the Four Symbols Sanctums would be doomed!”

The group of Golden Flame Elders and Vice Hall Masters of the Enforcement Hall from the Fire Worship Sect discussed among themselves. All of them could faintly guess why Tang Xuan and Lang Qian Jin were nowhere to be seen.

The strength of powerhouses at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage is too horrifying! When Lord Sect Leader and Lang Qian Jin fought for a short while earlier, just the shockwave from their fight killed many disciples from the White Tiger Sanctum!” Lu Qing, the Sanctum Leader of White Tiger Sanctum, said with a grim expression on his face. He felt aggrieved. Due to the position of the White Tiger Sanctum, many disciples from the White Tiger Sanctum were killed by the shockwave from the fight between two powerhouses at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Moreover, he was also humiliated and tortured by Duan Ling Tian for this reason. Since the White Tiger Sanctum was located at the east of the Fire Worship Sect’s estate, it was close to the central region. Duan Ling Tian needed to cross the White Tiger Sanctum when he returned from the central region to enter the Fire Worship Sect. Since the people from the Black Kshetra Sect came to the central region from the western region, it was only natural that the fight occurred near the White Tiger Sanctum. For this reason, Lu Qing wished he could switch the location of the White Tiger Sanctum with one of the other Four Symbols Sanctums.

“Huh?” All of a sudden, the group of Golden Flame Elders and the Vice Hall Masters of the Enforcement Hall from the Fire Worship Sect received a Voice Transmission from one of the Vice Sect Leaders of Fire Worship Sect, informing them of what had happened thus far.

“As expected, Lord Sect Leader has lured Lang Qian Jin, the Supreme Elder of Black Kshetra Sect, away!” Many high- ranking officials’ eyes lit up immediately when they heard the Voice Transmission.

The Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect says he can’t guarantee the safety of the four Guardians if they decide to intervene in the matter between their sect and Guardian Ling Tian?”

“Why is he so certain of his victory against the five Guardians when there’s so few of them here?”

“What a joke! Even if we don’t take Guardian Zi Feng who’s at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage into consideration, we still have Guardian Ling Tian whose strength is not inferior to Guardian Zi Feng! Where does he get his confidence from?”

“Being overly confident is no different from being arrogant. The Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect holds such a high position. To think he’s so blindly conceited... How pathetic!”

The high-ranking officials from the Fire Worship Sect could not help but sneer when they learned about what happened and saw the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect laughing.

Soon after, the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect finally stopped laughing.

“Four great Guardians, I’ll give all of you one last chance! Hand over Duan Ling Tian now. If you can’t bring yourself to physically hand him over to us, you can turn around and bring the people here back to your sect. You can leave Duan Ling Tian to us. If you refuse, all of you will meet your maker today!” The Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect said resolutely as his eyes turned cold, “I’ll give you a span often breaths. After that, don’t blame my Black Kshetra Sect for not showing any mercy if you don’t come to a decision!” His words were filled with threats.

As soon as the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect finished speaking, Zi Feng, the former leader of the three Guardians of Fire Worship Sect, scoffed with an icy expression on his handsome face. “Even if you give us more time, we’ll never turn our backs on Guardian Ling Tian!” Zi Feng said coldly.

“If you want to fight, let’s fight! There are no cowards in the Fire Worship Sect!” Leng Ying who was standing near Zi Feng said in support of Zi Feng’s words.

Although Qing Huo and Hong Ying did not speak, it could be seen that they agreed with Zi Feng about not turning their backs on Duan Ling Tian as they instinctively moved closer to Zi Feng!

The Sect Leader of Fire Worship Sect had already clearly expressed that the Fire Worship Sect would not turn its back on Duan Ling Tian! Moreover, for Duan Ling Tian’s sake, he did not hold back at all when he fought with the Supreme Elder of Black Kshetra Sect! Even if they were in a disadvantageous position, they would never betray the Sect Leader of Fire Worship Sect. They would protect Duan Ling Tian as he had wished. Moreover, they were not even in a disadvantageous position now.

“If you want to fight, let’s fight!”

“There are no cowards in the Fire Worship Sect!”

Leng Ying’s domineering and forceful words entered the ears of the high-ranking officials of the Fire Worship Sect, causing their blood to boil immediately.

“Guardian Leng Ying is right! There are no cowards in our Fire Worship Sect!”

“Does the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect really think he can win with just so few of them?”

“Ridiculous! Ridiculous!”

A few of the high-ranking officials from the Fire Worship Sect openly mocked the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect.

The expression of the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect darkened when he heard the four Guardians’ decision. A jade token appeared in his hand as he muttered to himself furiously, “Good! Good! Very good!”

Crack!

The Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect broke the jade token. At that instant, light shot up into the sky like a flare gun. It was as though he was sending someone a signal.

“They have more people on their side?” The light that shot up to the sky caused the people from Fire Worship Sect to frown.

Duan LingTian narrowed his eyes as well before he suddenly shouted, “Something’s coming!” He raised his head to look at the sky in the east.

There was nothing to be seen in the sky at all. The clouds floated peacefully in the sky with no sign that anything was wrong. However, in less than the span of one breath, Zi Feng suddenly raised his head as well and looked in the direction where Duan Ling Tian was looking as though he had also noticed something.

Whoosh!

At this moment, the sound of wind whistling in the air sounded from behind the clouds. Instantly, everyone from the Fire Worship Sect instinctively turned to look in that direction.

Suddenly, the clouds in the distance began to move before a ghost-like figure emerged at a ridiculously fast speed.

The high-ranking officials from the Fire Worship Sect who were standing in the distance could not see the figure.

The two Vice Sect Leaders of the Fire Worship Sect were at the Sixth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, the Heavenly Soul Form, could vaguely see the figure. They could only see the figure was extremely thin, but they could not see his face at all.

“A powerhouse at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage?”

“It seems as though he’s not an ordinary powerhouse at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!”

The expressions of Zi Feng, Qing Huo, Hong Yun, and Leng Ying changed slightly. A hint of dread filled their eyes when they discovered the incoming figure was no ordinary person.

“More backup?” Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes and looked at the incomer.

Whoosh!

It did not take long before the incomer revealed himself.

A horrified expression appeared on Zi Feng’s face when he saw the appearance of the incomer. “Hao Shuang!”

Hao Shuang was a powerhouse who was ranked fifth on the Supreme Saint Ranking. He was also widely acknowledged as the strongest person below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage in the Dao Martial Saint Land!

2202 Black Kshetra Sect’s Helper

Hao Shuang was a skinny young man. He had a head of long white hair with eyebrows to match. However, his skin was ruddy and soft like a baby. He seemed to have a permanent smile on his face that lit up his handsome and refined face. Apart from being ranked fifth on the Supreme Saint Ranking, he was also a sectless cultivator. He was the strongest sectless cultivator after Nie Wu Tian, the strongest person in the Dao Martial Saint Land.

Before Tang Xuan broke through the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, Hao Shuang was the second strongest person under in the Dao Martial Saint Land. Since Tang Xuan had broken through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, Hao Suang had taken over Tang Xuan's place as the strongest person under the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage in the Dao Martial Saint Land!

For this reason, Zi Feng, the former leader of the Guardians of Fire Worship Sect, and the others were horrified and they felt their hearts sank when they saw Hao Shuang. They did not expect Hao Shuang would appear and help the Black Kshetra Sect.

"Hao Shuang?!" The people from Fire Worship Sect, except for Duan Ling Tian, were shocked when they heard Zi Feng's words. A horrified expression appeared on their faces as well as they turned to look at Hao Shuang. The expressions of Qing Huo, Hong Yun, Guardian Leng Ying, in particular, turned extremely grim.

Earlier, they did not think the Black Kshetra Sect had an advantage if they were to fight. They thought the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect was only blinded by his misguided confidence. However, now they finally understood why the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect was so confident. As it turned out, he had gotten help from a sectless cultivator who was ranked fifth on the Supreme Saint Ranking, the strongest person under the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!

If the people from the Fire Worship Sect were equally matched with the people from the Black Kshetra Sect earlier, currently, they were severely lacking in comparison.

"Hao Shuang? The sectless cultivator who's ranked fifth on the Supreme Saint Ranking?" The Golden Flame Elders and the Vice Hall Masters of the Enforcement Hall from the Fire Worship Sect were horrified. Fear could be seen in their eyes.

"Ever since Lord Sect Leader has broken through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, his title of being the 'strongest person under the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage' has been taken by Hao Shuang. I can't believe the Black Kshetra Sect had asked for help from him!"

"Damn it! All of our advantages are gone now that he's here!"

"It seems like the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect has planned this for a long time. He knew we would be in a disadvantageous position once Hao Shuang appears."

"What should we do now? The five great Guardians are no match for them at all. As for us, we'll only be cannon fodder!"

The Golden Flame Elders and the Vice Hall Masters whispered among themselves with a grim expression on their faces.

Hao Shuang's appearance had taken them and the four Guardians by surprise.

Hao Shuang, the strongest person under the Saint Celestial Stage?' Duan Ling Tian was the only one who remained calm. He studied Hao Shuang intently. 'He's ranked fifth on the Supreme Saint Ranking? This means his cultivation base is at the peak of the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage?'

Unlike the people from the Fire Worship Sect who had fallen silent, the people from Black Kshetra Sect were very lively.

"Brother Hao, you're finally here!" The Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect smiled widely when he saw Hao Shuang. This was their trump card. Since they had expected this, they had planned for it. Since the Supreme Elder of Black Kshetra Sect had left with the Sect Leader of Fire Worship Sect, they could no longer rely on the strength of the powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. At this time, the Black Kshetra Sect's strength would be equal with the Fire Worship Sect. They needed someone to tip the scale, and Hao Shuang was the best candidate for this. As long as there were no other powerhouses at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage around, nobody would be able to defeat Hao Shuang.

"Mr. Hao Shuang!" The two Karmapas of Black Kshetra Sect, the Violet Dragon King and the White Tiger King, greeted Hao Shuang enthusiastically when they saw him. Although they were also at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage like Hao Shuang, they knew they were no match for him even if they joined forces.

"Lord Hao Shuang!" The two Vice Sect Leaders from Black Kshetra Sect greeted Hao Shuang respectfully.

"En." Hao Shuang nodded his head indifferently in response to the greetings from the people of Black Kshetra Sect. He turned to look at the people from the Fire Worship Sect one after another before his gaze finally landed on Duan Ling Tian.

"You're Duan Ling Tian? The new Guardian of Fire Worship Sect? The number one prodigy in the Dao Martial Saint Land?" Hao Shuang asked curiously as he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

"The number one prodigy in the Dao Martial Saint Land? You flatter me... However, I do believe I'm slightly more powerful than those trash from Black Kshetra Sect!" Duan Ling Tian answered nonchalantly, mocking the people from Black Kshetra Sect. He did not see a need to be polite since these people clearly came with the intention to kill him.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Duan Ling Tian's words, naturally, enraged the people from Black Kshetra Sect. They glared at him viciously.

"You have a silver tongue! I wonder if you're really as amazing as the rumors say you are!" Hao Shuang's narrowed eyes gleamed coldly.

"Why? Are you planning to test my strength?" Duan Ling Tian asked indifferently as though he was discussing something of little importance.

"As a matter of fact, I am planning to do that!" Hao Shuang nodded.

"I hope you've thought this through. There are some things that can't be changed once you've decided on it, just like how you can't recall an arrow once it has left the bow!" Duan Ling Tian replied slowly. His words were filled with threats.

"You're so confident?" Hao Shuang narrowed his eyes again. His eyes gleamed with a cold and vicious light.

The people from Black Kshetra Sect only smirked coldly when they heard Duan Ling Tian's words.

"Duan Ling Tian, do you really think that you can intimidate Brother Hao by putting on air? Ridiculous!" The Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect snorted.

"Duan Ling Tian, I think you're still in your mother's womb when Mister Hao was roaming the Dao Martial Saint Land! How dare you act so arrogantly in front of Mister Hao?" The White Tiger King of Black Kshetra Sect sneered.

Although the Violet Dragon King and the two Vice Sect Leaders of Black Kshetra Sect remained silent, their contempt was evident in their eyes.

Tension began to rise between Duan Ling Tian and Hao Shuang when...

"Mr. Hao!" Zi Feng looked at Hao Shuang with a sullen expression as he asked, "May I know what benefits did the Black Kshetra Sect promise you? As long as you're willing to stay out of this matter today, the Fire Worship Sect is willing to promise you twice of whatever they promised you!"

Although Zi Feng acknowledged that he was weaker than Duan Ling Tian, he did not think Duan Ling Tian was a match for Hao Shuang at all.

Hao Shuang was no ordinary powerhouse at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage after all. According to the Sect Leader of Fire Worship Sect, when he fought with Hao Shuang previously, he would not have won if he did not master the number one movement Divine Ability in the Dao Martial Saint Land. Based on this, one could see how strong Hao Shuang was. Moreover, the Sect Leader of Fire Worship Sect had said that the person most likely to break through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage after him was Hao Shuang.

Zi Feng did not think Duan Ling Tian would be a match for such a person. For this reason, he decided to make a counteroffer to Hao Shuang. However, he did not plan to ask Hao Shuang to stand on their side, he only wanted Hao Shuang to remain neutral.

Hao Shuang scoffed when he heard Zi Feng's words. He said coldly, "Guardian Zi Feng, do you really think I'm such a lowly and vile person who would go back on his promise?"

Zi Feng was speechless when he heard Hao Shuang's words.

"Today, no matter what you or the Fire Worship Sect promise me, I'll still stand on the Black Kshetra Sect's side. I'm a person with status in the Dao Martial Saint Land, I won't tarnish my reputation over some promise from the Fire Worship Sect!" Hao Shuang was very clear about his decision.

“Guardian Zi Feng, stop wasting your energy!” The Sect Leader of the Black Kshetra Sect looked at Zi Feng mockingly. “I gave all of you a chance earlier, so don’t blame me for not showing any mercy!”

“I don’t believe you have the guts to kill all of us. If you do, our sect leader will definitely annihilate your Black Kshetra Sect!” Leng Ying looked at the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect and said fiercely. “With our Sect Leader’s strength, if he really wants to annihilate your Black Kshetra Sect, even that Supreme Elder of yours wouldn’t be able to stop him!”

When Tang Xuan, the Sect Leader of Fire Worship Sect, was at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, he could already easily escape from the Supreme Elder of Black Kshetra Sect with the help of the number one movement Divine Ability in the Dao Martial Saint Land, let alone now that he had broken through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. If he wanted to, he could kill everyone in the Black Kshetra Sect under the nose of their Supreme Elder. At that time, the only member of the Black Kshetra Sect would be the Supreme Elder of the Black Kshetra Sect!

2203 Hao Shuang, a Quasi Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage Powerhouse?

The eyes of the people from Fire Worship Sect lit up immediately when they heard Leng Ying’s words.

The Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect scoffed as his expression darkened. Naturally, he was aware of the things that Leng Ying had brought up. For this reason, he had never intended to kill the few Guardians of Fire Worship Sect. He only planned to teach them a painful lesson. He truly did not dare to kill these few Guardians from the Fire Worship Sect. It was acceptable if he killed Duan Ling Tian since they had a good reason. The Sect Leader of Fire Worship Sect would not act recklessly and retaliate. However, if the remaining Guardians were killed as well, the Sect Leader of Fire Worship Sect would be justifiably furious since it was equivalent to breaking all the pillars that held up the Fire Worship Sect. At that time, the Sect Leader would undoubtedly spare no effort to seek revenge from the Black Kshetra Sect.

Leng Ying was right. If the Sect Leader of Fire Worship Sect decided to act, even the Supreme Elder of Black Kshetra Sect would not be able to stop him. The Black Kshetra Sect would definitely meet a terrible end. This was why the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect had no intention of killing the other four Guardians. His target was only Duan Ling Tian.

In fact, he also did not plan to kill Duan Ling Tian for the time being unless it was absolutely necessary. He planned to bring Duan Ling Tian back to interrogate him on how he had grown so strong in the trap left behind by the three Eminent Devils. If he managed to obtain the secret, it would help the high-ranking officials in Black Kshetra Sect to grow stronger.

If there was no secret in the trap that the three Eminent Devils left behind, the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect would kill Duan Ling Tian. If he did not kill Duan Ling Tian, people would think the Black Kshetra Sect was afraid of the Fire Worship Sect.

“Guardian Leng Ying, you’re right! We don’t dare to kill all of you, but do any of you dare to kill us?” The White Tiger King looked at Leng Ying and smirked coldly. “We only came today for Duan Ling Tian. However, since all of you insist on interfering with this matter, even if we don’t dare to kill you, we’ll let you have a taste of what pain feels like. You can’t blame us since Sect Leader had given you a chance earlier, but all of you refused his good intention!” The smirk on his face widened when he finished speaking.

“If Mr. Hao weren’t around, both sides would be equally matched. However, since Mr. Hao is going to deal with Duan Ling Tian, the strongest among all of you, I wonder how all of you will fare against us...?” The White Tiger King said with a sneer. Based on his words, it could be seen that he was certain of the Black Kshetra Sect’s victory.

Before the people from Black Kshetra Sect came to the Fire Worship Sect, they had analyzed Duan Ling Tian’s strength. They found it hard to believe, but after much consideration, they came to the conclusion that Duan Ling Tian was the strongest among the five Guardians of Fire Worship Sect.

Not only did Duan Ling Tian kill the Golden Lion King of Black Kshetra Sect with just three strikes, but he even defeated Leng Ying, the Hall Master of the Fire Worship Sect’s Enforcement Hall, who had broken through to the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage with just three strikes. Previously, the Black Kshetra Sect had also analyzed Leng Ying’s strength and came to the conclusion that he was as strong as Qing Huo and stronger than Hong Yun after he had broken through to the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Apart from that, he was even stronger than the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect. However, Duan Ling Tian defeated someone like that with just three strikes.

In the Black Kshetra Sect, even the Violet Dragon King and White Tiger King did not dare to say they could defeat Leng Ying who was at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage with three strikes! That was how they concluded that Duan Ling Tian’s strength was not inferior to the Violet Dragon King and the White Tiger King. In fact, it was likely that he was stronger than both of them. For this reason, they decided to seek external help.

After searching for help, the Black Kshetra Sect found Hao Shuang who was ranked fifth on the Supreme Saint Ranking. He was also widely acknowledged as the strongest powerhouse under the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage in the Dao Martial Saint Land! In their opinion, Duan Ling Tian was strong, but he could not be stronger than Hao Shuang. It would be easy for Hao Shuang to defeat Duan Ling Tian.

As soon as the White Tiger King finished speaking, the expressions of the people from the Fire Worship Sect, except for Duan Ling Tian, changed immediately. As it turned out, the Black Kshetra Sect had long planned this. Their target was only Duan Ling Tian, but they planned to teach the Guardians a painful lesson.

“Hao Shuang!” Zi Feng looked at Hao Shuang with a piercing gaze. He no longer tried to get Hao Shuang to stay out of the matter. Instead, he bluntly threatened Hao Shuang. “Guardian Ling Tian is someone our sect leader has vowed to protect. For his sake, our sect leader didn’t even hesitate to fight the Supreme Elder of Black Kshetra Sect. Think this through. If you help the Black Kshetra Sect to kill or abduct Guardian Ling Tian today, you’ll have to answer to our sect leader. It won’t be difficult for him to kill you if he wants to...!”

Since a soft approach did not work, Zi Feng decided to use a forceful approach. This was a rare occasion where he was so forceful.

Hao Shuang’s expression turned grim when he heard Zi Feng’s threats.

“That’s right!” Leng Ying chimed in, “Hao Shuang, you must think this through. Lord Sect Leader is stronger than you even when he was at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Now that he has

broken through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, it would be as easy as killing a chicken for him to kill you. Unless you plan to go into hiding, you'll eventually die!" Leng Ying's words that sounded like a reminder was nothing but a poorly veiled threat as well.

The Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect snorted before he said disdainfully, "Guardian Zi Feng, Guardian Leng Ying... You're unaware of this, but our Supreme Elder has promised Brother Hao that he would protect him until he makes a breakthrough to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage! Brother Hao has already got one foot in the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, he's very close to breaking through. He's confident he'll have a breakthrough within ten years. At that time, he could protect himself from your sect leader even if his speed is not as fast..." He sneered after he finished speaking.

The expressions of Zi Feng, Leng Ying, and the people from Fire Worship Sect changed immediately.

"Hao Shuang is going to break through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage soon?"

There was a hint of dread in their eyes when they looked at Hao Shuang. If what the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect said was true, this meant that Hao Shuang was currently a quasi Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage powerhouse!

Hao Shuang's expression was dark as he looked at Zi Feng and Leng Ying coldly. "As long as my cultivation base enters the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, there's no need for me to fear the Sect Leader of your Fire Worship Sect. Even if I'm no match for him at that time, I can still protect myself. If he tries to kill me, I have my ways to seek revenge from the Fire Worship Sect. I'd like to see if he dares to make a move on me if he's not 100% certain he can kill me..." Hao Shuang said confidently.

The expressions of the people from Fire Worship Sect turned gloomy.

For a short time, the entire place fell silent.

All of a sudden, the sound of someone laughing broke the silence, attracting everyone's attention.

Everyone turned to look at the source of the noise and saw Duan Ling Tian laughing.

Hao Shuang looked at Duan Ling Tian fiercely as he snarled, "What are you laughing at?!"

"Nothing..." Duan Ling Tian's laughter died down. He looked at Hao Shuang with nary a ripple in his emotion and changed the topic. He asked one question after another, "Does this mean the key to Black Kshetra Sect's success is you? Whether or not I get killed or abducted depends on you? You're going to deal with me on your own?"

"Why? You're scared?" Hao Shuang smirked.

"Scared?" Duan Ling Tian smiled brightly. At the same time, his robe began to flutter in the air. Soon after, scales began to appear on his hands. Upon closer inspection, one would see it was dragon scales. From his neck down, his body transformed into that of a humanoid dragon, causing his robe to rip. If one looked closely, one would be able to see there were nine claws on his hands and feet. He had transformed into a Nine-clawed Dragon Warrior!

Based on how quickly Duan Ling Tian had transformed into a Nine-clawed Dragon Warrior, it could be seen that Duan Ling Tian felt wary about Hao Shuang. Moreover, it also showed that he had a high opinion of Hao Shuang, his opponent. Previously, when he killed Xie Kang Xun, the Golden Lion King of Black Kshetra Sect, and defeated Leng Ying, he did not transform into a Nine-clawed Dragon Warrior. Although transforming into a Nine-clawed Dragon Warrior would not raise his strength greatly, it would still make him stronger.

“A Nine-clawed Dragon Warrior!”

Everyone’s eyes widened when they saw nine claws on Duan Ling Tian’s hands and feet after he transformed into a humanoid dragon.

2204 Determining Victory With Just One Move!

Although everyone present on the scene knew that Duan Ling Tian was a Nine-clawed Dragon Warrior, they had never seen his transformation before. Now that they had personally witnessed this, many of them were shocked.

This is a Nine-clawed Dragon Warrior?” Many Golden Flame Elders had a terrified expression on their faces.

“It’s said that the body of a Nine-clawed Dragon Warrior has the brute strength of an Eight-clawed Divine Dragon. His defense and brute strength are superior to ordinary martial cultivators now that he has transformed into a Nine-clawed Dragon Warrior!”

“It seems like he’s not planning to hold back and is going all out against Hao Shuang!”

“However, does he stand a chance in winning?”

“I think the chances are slim. Hao Shuang is the strongest person below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage in our Dao Martial Saint Land. I don’t think Guardian Ling Tian is Hao Shuang’s match even though he has transformed into a Nine-clawed Dragon Warrior.”

“I agree!”

The Golden Flame Elders and the Vice Hall Masters of the Enforcement Hall from Fire Worship Sect wished fervently that Duan Ling Tian would be able to defeat or kill Hao Shuang, but they did not think their chances were high. It would be extremely hard for their Guardian Ling Tian to defeat Hao Shuang!

The two Vice Sect Leaders and four Guardians of Fire Worship Sect had similar thoughts as well.

“Hao Shuang!” Leng Ying said suddenly, “I hope you’ve thought this through. If you dare to make a move against Guardian Ling Tian, not only will you offend the Fire Worship Sect, but you’ll offend the dragon clan as well!”

The dragon clan!

After seeing Duan Ling Tian transforming into a Nine-clawed Dragon Warrior, Leng Ying had gotten the idea to threaten Hao Shuang using the dragon clan.

However, Hao Shuang only scoffed when he heard Leng Yin's words. He said disdainfully, "I'm not even afraid of your Fire Worship Sect, is there a need for me to fear the dragon clan?"

There was no Eight-clawed Divine Dragon in the dragon clan in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.

It was only natural that a sectless cultivator with no ties in the world like Hao Shuang did not fear the current dragon clan.

Leng Ying was rendered speechless by Hao Shuang's reply.

On the other hand, the people from Black Kshetra Sect had a hint of dread in their eyes after they saw Duan Ling Tian transforming into a Nine-clawed Dragon Warrior and thought of the dragon clan.

Hao Shuang was a sectless cultivator with no ties in the world. However, the Black Kshetra Sect was different! The people from Black Kshetra Sect had families and properties. They would suffer great losses if the dragon clan decided to seek revenge. However, when they thought more about it, they decided their action was justified since Duan Ling Tian had killed Xie Kang Xun, the Golden Lion King and one of the four great Karmapas of Black Kshetra Sect.

So what if it was the dragon clan? Would the dragon clan stop the Black Kshetra Sect from seeking revenge for the Golden Lion King?

"Duan Ling Tian, it seems like you're very confident in your strength!" Hao Shuang narrowed his eyes as he looked at Duan Ling Tian who had transformed into a Nine-clawed Dragon Warrior. His eyes flashed coldly. At the same time, killing intent rose from his body. "I really want to see where you get the courage to act so confidently in front of me."

Hao Shuang snorted before Saint Origin surged from his body, causing the air to tremble.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A flurry of hurricanes appeared and swept in all directions.

Meanwhile, Hao Shuang's thin body began to fill out. After a while, his body turned muscular. His long white hair fluttered in the air like white snakes that were writhing. He raised an eyebrow when he looked at Duan Ling Tian. His slightly twisted expression betrayed how furious he was at this moment.

Hao Shuang was a powerhouse at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. He was ranked fifth on the Supreme Saint Ranking and was widely acknowledged as the strongest person below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage in the Dao Martial Saint Land! He had no problem saying he would be invincible in the Dao Martial Saint Land if there were no powerhouses at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage! However, today, not only did a brat who had not even turned 50 act so unrestrained before him, but that brat even dared to put on airs in front of him and spout so much nonsense. How could he not be furious?

"Brother Hao is getting serious!" The eyes of the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect lit up like stars in the night sky when he sensed the Saint Origin surging out of Hao Shuang's body and his killing intent.

I hope Mr. Hao Shuang won't kill Duan Ling Tian in a fit of rage. We still need to investigate if there's a secret in the pseudo realm left behind by the three Eminent Devils, the Violet Dragon King and the White Tiger King of Black Kshetra Sect thought to themselves.

"Guardian Ling Tian of Fire Worship Sect? The number one prodigy in the Dao Martial Saint Land? He would still be useless in front of someone like Lord Hao Shuang. I don't think he can even withstand a strike from Lord Hao Shuang!" The two Vice Sect Leaders of the Black Kshetra Sect were beside themselves with joy. They were extremely confident in Hao Shuang's strength.

Unlike the people from Black Kshetra Sect who were lively, the atmosphere felt heavy for the people from the Fire Worship Sect.

Leng Ying looked at Zi Feng with bright eyes as he asked, "Guardian Zi Feng, I'm afraid Guardian Ling Tian is no match for Hao Shuang. Should we help him?"

Although Leng Ying had a conflict with Duan Ling Tian in the past, he would not abandon Duan Ling Tian. Their conflict was internal after all. Against outsiders, there was no doubt he would stand with Duan Ling Tian. Naturally, the actions of the Sect Leader of Fire Worship Sect was also a big reason why Leng Ying supported Duan Ling Tian without any hesitation at all.

"I want to help him as well, but do you think we'll have a chance to do so? I bet you that as soon as we make a move, the Sect Leader and the two great Karmapas of Black Kshetra Sect would make a move as well!" Zi Feng smiled wryly as he glanced warily at the Violet Dragon King and White Tiger King of Black Kshetra Sect.

Zi Feng was no match for the Violet Dragon King and White Tiger King. Now that Duan Ling Tian would be preoccupied with Hao Shuang, the remaining four Guardians of Fire Worship Sect would be defeated by the great Karmapas of Black Kshetra Sect if they decided to make a move recklessly. As for the remaining people from the Fire Worship Sect, it would not be difficult for the Sect Leader and two Vice Sect Leaders of Black Kshetra Sect to deal with them.

When Leng Ying heard Zi Feng's words, he instinctively turned to look at the people from Black Kshetra Sect. He discovered that even though the Sect Leader and the two great Karmapas of Black Kshetra Sect were looking at Duan Ling Tian and Hao Shuang, they were also keeping an eye on him and the other Guardians. Leng Ying's expression turned sullen when he saw this.

Leng Ying was not the only one with a sullen expression. Qing Huo, Hong Yun, and the high-ranking officials from the Fire Worship Sect also had a sullen expression on their faces.

"You want to see where I get my confidence from?" Duan Ling Tian only smiled indifferently when he heard Hao Shuang's words and saw the Saint Origin surging out of Hao Shuang's body. He looked at Hao Shuang coldly.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian's aura changed suddenly. It was as though he had transformed into a completely different person in just a second. If he was like an elegant man before, currently, it seemed as though he had transformed into a bloodthirsty warrior! Wind billowed around him as killing intent rose from his body. It made him look like a war god.

Suddenly, whirlpools began to appear around Duan Ling Tian's body!

Elementary Devouring Tactic!

In just a blink of an eye, Duan Ling Tian devoured the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in his surroundings and raised his Sun Saint Origin to its limit.

When the Sun Saint Origin surged out of Duan Ling Tian's body again, it caused the air in his surroundings to tremble. After a while, the wind began to howl around him as it blew violently.

After the Sun Saint Origin in Duan Ling Tian's body was raised to its limit, he felt his blood boiling. He looked at Hao Shuang with a piercing gaze, and he said valiantly, "Hao Shuang, let's determine our victory with just a move..."

Determine victory with just a move?

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, the entire place fell silent.

Hao Shuang was stunned. The people from Black Kshetra Sect were stunned. The people from the Fire Worship Sect were stunned.

There was not a single person who was not stunned by Duan Ling Tian's words.

Hao Shuang, Duan Ling Tian's opponent, was the first to regain his senses. He smirked coldly. "I really wonder where you get your courage from. To think you dare to say that you want to determine our victory with just one move!"

"Why? Are you afraid?" Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes as he sneered.

"Afraid?" Hao Shuang was stunned for a moment before he burst out laughing. When his laughter died down, he looked at Duan Ling Tian again before he said disdainfully, "What a joke! Why would I be afraid? Since you're so eager to throw your life away, I'll fulfill your wish!"

As soon as Hao Shuang finished speaking, his Saint Origin began to sweep out after he cast the assist-type Divine Ability that he had mastered to raise his Saint Origin to its limit.

Naturally, compared to Duan Ling Tian's assist-type Divine Ability, Hao Shuang's Divine Ability did not raise his Saint Origin by much. However, his cultivation base was far higher than Duan Ling Tian's cultivation base. After all, he was a true powerhouse at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. He was only a step away from the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. He was a quasi Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage powerhouse! Now that he had cast his assist-type Divine Ability, his Saint Origin was comparable to a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

Whoosh!

Hao Shuang raised his hand and a six-foot-long rod appeared in his hand. The rod looked ordinary at first sight. However, the moment he sent his Saint Origin into it, it seemed to have come alive. It emitted a terrifying aura.

"T-This is the Dharma Rod?!" Zi Feng had a horrified expression on his face when he saw this.

2205 A Full Display

The six-foot-long rod in Hao Shuang's hand was carved with indiscernible drawings. From afar, it looked simple, but if one looked closely, it seemed ancient.

When Hao Shuang sent his Saint Origin into the six-foot-long. In just a blink of an eye, the drawings seemed to have come to life. It began to emit a dazzling golden light like the sun and a powerful aura.

Many people felt chills running up their spines.

This is... the Dharma Rod!" Zi Feng cried out in alarm, causing the people on the scene to regain their senses.

One by one, all of them turned to look at the six-foot-long rod that was emitting a golden light in Hao Shuang's hand. At this moment, the six-foot-long rod became the center of everyone's attention.

"Dharma Rod? That sounds familiar..." A Golden Flame Elder of the Fire Worship Sect frowned as he fell deep into thoughts.

However, his train of thoughts was interrupted as another Golden Flame Elder from Fire Worship Sect cried out, "Dharma Rod? Isn't that one of the ten great Super Saint Weapons on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking? It's also a defensive and offensive Super Saint Weapon!"

"When it comes to offense, the Dharma Rod is only inferior to a purely offensive Super Saint Weapon like the Traceless Sword. It's far superior compared to ordinary Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapons! Not only that, but it also has a strong defensive capability!"

"I can't believe Hao Shuang has the Dharma Rod!"

"We're doomed! As it is, Guardian Ling Tian's chances of winning are already slim. Now that Hao Shuang has taken out the Super Saint Weapon, the Dharma Rod, the outcome of this battle is fixed!"

"Determine their victory with just one move? I really wonder where Guardian Ling Tian gets his confidence from? Now that Hao Shuang has taken out the Dharma Rod, I'm afraid it would be difficult for him to withstand a casual blow from Hao Shuang even if he uses all his strength!"

"Since they're going to determine their victory with just one move, there's no way Hao Shuang would hold back. It would be difficult for Guardian Ling Tian to preserve his life if Hao Shuang strikes with his rod!"

The Golden Flame Elders and the Vice Hall Masters of the Enforcement Hall from the Fire Worship Sect shook their heads as they whispered among themselves. None of them thought Duan Ling Tian stood a chance of winning. It was not that they had a higher opinion of outsiders and looked down on their own, they were just being realistic. They had no choice but to accept their fates.

"He wants to determine victory with just a move?" The four Guardians and two Vice Sect Leaders of Fire Worship Sect regained their senses. They had a bitter smile on their faces. A hint of helplessness could be seen in their eyes as well. They were shocked when Duan Ling Tian told Hao Shang they should determine their victory with just a move.

If it was just a normal battle, Hao Shuang might not unleash all his strength and kill Duan Ling Tian. However, since they were going to determine their victory with just a move, there was no doubt Hao Shuang would unleash all his strength to guarantee his victory. At that time, there was only one grim outcome for Duan Ling Tian.

Although most people thought Duan Ling Tian would die, there were a few people who felt hopeful when they saw how confident Duan Ling Tian was. However, their hopes were shattered when Hao Shuang took out the Super Saint Weapon, the Dharma Rod.

Hao Shuang was the strongest person below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage in the Dao Martial Saint Land. With the help of the Super Saint Weapon, the Dharma Rod, he would become even stronger. This made the people from the Fire Worship Sect fall into despair.

On the other hand, the people from Black Kshetra Sect were baffled when they saw Hao Shuang had taken out the Super Saint Weapon, the Dharma Rod.

“Lord Hao Shuang plans to use a Super Saint Weapon in his battle with Duan Ling Tian? This is...” The two Vice Sect Leaders of Black Kshetra Sect were dumbfounded.

“Brother Hao, isn’t this an overkill? Is there a need to use a Super Saint Weapon to deal with Duan Ling Tian? I plan to subdue him and bring him back to the Black Kshetra Sect so we can interrogate him about the pseudo realm left behind by the three Eminent Devils.” The Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect who was surprised quickly transmitted his voice to Hao Shuang. If it was not necessary, he really did not want to kill Duan Ling Tian yet.

“Mr. Hao...” At this time, the Violet Dragon King and the White Tiger King of Black Kshetra Sect also transmitted their voices to Hao Shuang and said similar words.

They were worried Hao Shuang would kill Duan Ling Tian with just one strike!

“Don’t worry,” Hao Shuang replied, “Since we’re going to determine our victory with one strike, Duan Ling Tian will definitely unleash all his strength. I’ll use all my strength to counter his attack, but I’ll make sure to spare his life. After all, it’ll benefit me as well if we can find out the secret of the pseudo realm the three Eminent Devils left behind!”

The Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect, the Violet Dragon King, and the White Tiger King were reassured when they heard Hao Shuang’s words.

“Dharma Rod? A Super Saint Weapon?” Duan Ling Tian frowned when he saw Hao Shuang had taken a Super Saint Weapon out. This was out of his expectation. He had also heard of the Super Saint Weapon, the Dharma Rod, before.

He knew it was capable of both defense and offense. Although its offensive strength was not the greatest among the ten great Super Saint Weapons on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking, it was still much stronger than a Super Saint Weapon like the Devilseal Tablet and was far superior to Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapons!

Hao Shuang laughed arrogantly when he saw Duan Ling Tian frowning. “Duan Ling Tian, you must be shocked that I also have a Super Saint Weapon, right? Moreover, it’s a much more practical weapon compared to the Devilseal Tablet!”

“Yes, I have to admit I’m slightly surprised.” At this moment, Duan Ling Tian’s expression had turned calm again. The Sun Saint Origin continued to surge out of his body.

“If I were a Devil Cultivator, you might stand a chance in killing me with the Devilseal Tablet. It’s unfortunate for you that I’m not a devil!” Hao Shuang said mockingly.

The Devilseal Tablet could only suppress Devils and Devil Cultivators. It was completely useless against humans!

“You talk too much!” Duan Ling Tian frowned before he said, “We’ll see who emerges victorious from this fight in the span of three breaths...”

“As you wish!” When Hao Shuang heard Duan Ling Tian’s words, his gaze turned cold as the Saint Origin in body skyrocketed. The golden light the Dharma Rod emitted turned even brighter.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian raised his hand and a simple and unadorned sword appeared in his hand. This sword was none other than the Celestial Supreme Treasure, the Jasper Celestial Sword!

“Jasper Celestial Sword, I used to conceal you whenever I used you to defeat my enemies... However, today, I’m going to display the might of a Celestial Supreme Treasure for everyone to see. I’ll show them how useless a Super Saint Weapon is in front of you...” Duan Ling Tian muttered under his breath as he looked at the Jasper Celestial Sword. His eyes flashed coldly.

Duan Ling Tian had decided not to conceal the Celestial Supreme Treasure, the Jasper Celestial Sword, because he did not want to waste his Sun Saint Origin just to conceal the Jasper Celestial Sword. He needed everything he had since his opponent, Hao Shuang, was the strongest person below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Moreover, Hao Shuang had even taken out the Dharma Rod, a Super Saint Weapon. He could not make a single mistake at all. Otherwise, he might end up dead.

Duan Ling Tian planned to send all his Sun Saint Origin into the Celestial Supreme Treasure, the Jasper Celestial Sword, to unleash his most powerful sword strike to date. This one strike would determine his life or death.

As for the consequences of revealing the Jasper Celestial Sword, Duan Ling Tian did not give much thought to it since he did not have the luxury of time now. At this moment, he only wanted to unleash his most powerful sword strike on Hao Shuang.

Duan Ling Tian wanted to see which of them was stronger. Would he or Hao Shuang be the strongest person below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage in the Dao Martial Saint Land?

The Celestial Supreme Treasure, the Jasper Celestial Sword, did not attract anyone’s attention when Duan Ling Tian took it out due to its simple appearance. Swoosh!

However, as soon as Duan Ling Tian’s Sun Saint Origin entered the Jasper Celestial Sword, it began to glow so brightly. Initially, the light was golden. After a while, it turned red before it turned into a myriad of colors. In the end, the colors turned grey. Tiny bolts of lightning could be seen around the Jasper Celestial Sword. At the same time, a tyrannical and destructive aura surged out of the Jasper Celestial Sword.

Many people felt chills running up their spines as they trembled involuntarily. Before they could react, the span of three breaths had passed.

As soon as the span of three breaths was up, Hao Shuang roared thunderously, “Ahhhh!!!” Bang!

The sky trembled. Hao Shuang charged at Duan Ling Tian across the sky with all his might. In just a blink of an eye, he had closed half the distance between him and Duan Ling Tian!

Chapter 2206 Soul Detaching Form

Hao Shuang had also sensed the destructive aura that the Jasper Celestial Sword emitted. However, he did not spare any thought on it since the span of three breaths was up. He had gathered all his power, and it was time to strike!

Boom!

Rumble!

The sounds of explosions rang in the air.

When Hao Shuang closed half the distance between him and Duan Ling Tian, he suddenly came to a halt as the Dharma Rod, the Super Saint Weapon, began to vibrate. He let out a primeval howl as Saint Origin continued to surge out of his body. Subsequently, his body began to grow mysteriously. It did not take long before he transformed into a three-meter tall giant.

Hao Shuang who had transformed into a three-meter tall giant looked like Buddha’s warrior. His robe that had ripped showcased how muscular his body was. His long white hair stood on its end, defying gravity. It resembled sharp spikes.

Meanwhile, the golden light from the Dharma Rod turned brighter and brighter as it shot up into the sky. It looked like a heavenly pillar and emitted a bone-chilling aura.

At this moment, the air around Hao Shuang trembled for a moment before time seemed to stop.

A cacophonous sound could be heard as Hao Shuang’s energy collided with the force from the Dharma Rod.

“Duan Ling Tian, take this!” Hao Shuang who seemed to have transformed into one of Buddha’s warriors shouted. He charged toward Duan Ling Tian at lightning speed. Every time he put his feet down, it felt as though a huge mountain was collapsing. The earth quaked in his wake. He lifted the Dharma Rod and struck at the purple figure in the distance as Saint Origin continued surging out of his gigantic body.

Boom!

Rumble!

Not only did Hao Shuang’s strike contain the force of an offensive Divine Ability, but it even contained a rod martial tactic. Although the moves looked simple as he waved the rod around, it contained all his strength. Once he struck, he would exhaust all his strength and the Dharma Rod’s power.

The instant Hao Shuang struck, it seemed as though the sky had fallen. The clouds were parted by a flurry of hurricanes that left destruction in their wakes.

The rod that seemed capable of parting the sky struck at Duan Ling Tian.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian felt a mountainous pressure pressing down on him. It felt as though if he was not careful, he would be turned into pulp.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sounds of explosions kept on ringing in the air as the Dharma Rod was falling toward Duan Ling Tian...

At the critical moment, Duan Ling Tian finally made his move.

“Sword controlling technique!” Duan Ling Tian cried out. The Celestial Supreme Treasure, the Jasper Celestial Sword, that had been fully filled with his Sun Saint Origin flew out.

Swish!

The brief sound of sword whistling in the air appeared accompanied by a sword ray.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian felt completely empty inside. He swayed left and right as though he was going to fall. When he recovered a bit of his Sun Saint Origin, he quickly stabilized his footing. His face was devoid of colors.

Even so, nobody paid any attention to Duan Ling Tian. Everyone’s attention was on the Dharma Rod that was striking down from Hao Shuang’s hand since most of them could not catch any trace of the extraordinary sword that flew out of Duan Ling Tian’s hand. The sword had seemingly disappeared into thin air as it let out a short-lived sword cry.

“How fast!”

Only the few powerhouses at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage like Zi Feng from Fire Worship Sect, the Violet Dragon King, and the White Tiger King from Black Kshetra Sect managed to catch a small glimpse of the sword ray with much difficulty. They did not have time to react at all due to how fast everything was happening.

“How’s this possible?” When the Jasper Celestial Sword flew out of Duan Ling Tian’s hand and turned into a sword ray, a horrified expression appeared on Hao Shuang’s face. His eyes were filled with shock and disbelief. The speed of the Jasper Celestial Sword was unbelievably fast. It was much faster than him when he had struck. If his Saint Origin was close to that of a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, then the speed of the sword ray was undoubtedly closer to the speed of a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. In fact, its speed was comparable to a powerhouse who had just broken through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage Ninth Form and had not stabilized his or her cultivation base.

Whether I can survive this calamity or not will depend on this strike!’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself with a sigh as soon as the Jasper Celestial Sword flew out of his hand. He had exerted all his strength with this strike. It was his most powerful strike to date.

Swoosh!

The Jasper Celestial Sword that had greedily absorbed Duan Ling Tian's Sun Saint Origin flew out of his hand like an unbridled horse. Its speed was unbelievably fast.

It rushed out to meet Hao Shuang's Dharma Rod at the speed of light in a domineering manner. Swish!

The Jasper Celestial Sword flew across the sky at such a fast speed that it left no traces in its wake.

Shh! Shh! Shh! Shh! Shh!

Accompanied by a faint sound, the tip of the Jasper Celestial Sword glinted before it collided with the Dharma Rod. The moment before they collided was the calm before the storm.

The sword ray from the Jasper Celestial Sword pierced through and overpowered the golden light of the Dharma Rod without any difficulty.

At once —

Clang!

The sound of metal clashing rang in the air.

Slash!

Soon after, the sound of flesh being cut could be heard as well.

When the Jasper Celestial Sword collided with the Dharma Rod, it released its destructive power that seemed capable of destroying the world. It sent the Dharma Rod flying and severed Hao Shuang's arm from its socket.

Blood gushed out of Hao Shuang's shoulder, creating a ghastly scene.

After the Dharma Rod and the arm holding it were separated from Hao Shuang's body, it flew into a distance like an arrow that had been shot out from its bow. It disappeared before everyone's eyes in just a blink of an eye. However, its speed was still lacking compared to the Jasper Celestial Sword.

The force from the Jasper Celestial Sword that seemed capable of destroying the world did not only knock the Dharma Rod away from Hao Shuang, but it even severed Hao Shuang's arm!

All of this happened in just a split second.

After this, the Jasper Celestial Sword's speed slowed down but it did not change its trajectory as it headed for Hao Shuang. It was heading for the spot between Hao Shuang's brows! It seemed as though the sword would not rest until Hao Shuang was dead.

Hao Shuang felt chills running up his spines as though someone had poured a bucket of ice-cold water on him.

A horrified expression appeared on Hao Shuang's face when he saw the sword heading for the spot between his brows.

He cried out in alarm, "Sh*t!"

Just as the Jasper Celestial Sword was about to pierce through the spot between Hao Shuang's brows —
Whoosh!

A figure jumped out of Hao Shuang's gigantic body. It was the smaller figure of Hao Shuang. This figure instantly fled far away after it said, "Black Kshetra Sect! Fire Worship Sect! I, Hao Shuang, will forever remember this enmity!" It did not take long before the figure disappeared.

Splat!

At the same time, the Jasper Celestial Sword had also penetrated the spot between Hao Shuang's brows, causing blood to splatter everywhere.

"Soul Detaching Form?" Although it seemed as though Duan Ling Tian had managed to kill Hao Shuang with the Jasper Celestial Sword, he knew Hao Shuang's soul had managed to escape at the last second. His soul had already fled far away at this moment. What he had killed was only Hao Shuang's body, an empty shell now that Hao Shuang's soul was no longer in its body.

The Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage was also known as the Soul Detaching Form. When a powerhouse had cultivated to this level, his or her soul would be free from the shackles of their bodies. The soul would be able to function normally even when it was out of its physical body. If the physical body was destroyed, the soul would be able to create a body after a certain period of time.

Chapter 2207 He Exhausted All His Strength

It's a pity that I've exhausted the Sun Saint Origin in my body. Otherwise, I can chase after Hao Shuang's soul. Moreover, since my soul is only at the Saint Celestial Stage Sun's Flame, I can't cast any soul offense technique to chase after him as well!' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself with a sigh when he saw Hao Shuang fleeing. It was not that he did not want to kill Hao Shuang, but he was currently powerless to do so.

After Hao Shuang cast the Soul Detaching Technique exclusive to powerhouses at or above the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, although his speed was not its peak, it was still the speed of a powerhouse at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

Based on his words before he left, it seems like he holds a grudge against the Black Kshetra Sect as well!' A hint of bewilderment could be seen in Duan Ling Tian's eyes when he thought about Hao Shuang's parting words. 'Moreover, it seems like he hates the Black Kshetra Sect more than he hates the Fire Worship Sect!'

Hao Shuang came to help the Black Kshetra Sect. However, because of that, he had lost his body and had to flee in a wretched state. Since he had lost his physical body, he could only steal someone else's body or create a new body for himself. He could only regain his full power if he created a new body, but it would take a longer time for him to do so. He had decided to help the Black Kshetra Sect in exchange for some benefits. The saying, 'Going out for wool, but coming home shorn' described him perfectly at this moment. He definitely did not expect such an outcome.

Hao Shuang must hate Black Kshetra Sect to the core since it's their fault for inviting him here to fight me without doing proper research on my strength. Otherwise, he wouldn't have ended up in such a

wretched state!' Duan Ling Tian could faintly guess Hao Shuang's thoughts when he put himself in Hao Shuang's shoes.

If Hao Shuang knew about Duan Ling Tian's strength earlier, he would not have fought Duan Ling Tian no matter what the Black Kshetra Sect had offered him.

However, even I didn't expect that my attack would be so powerful after I send all my Sun Saint Origin that has been raised by the Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic, into the Celestial Supreme Treasure, the Jasper Celestial Sword!' When Duan Ling Tian recalled how the Jasper Celestial Sword had crushed Hao Shuang's attack without any difficulty and sent the Dharma Rod flying, he was slightly surprised as well. He was not 100% certain of the outcome even though he had used all his strength to attack. At that time, he had felt slightly anxious as well. After all, Hao Shang was the strongest person below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, and he even possessed the Super Saint Weapon, the Dharma Rod. He was invincible among the powerhouses below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

If Duan Ling Tian did not exist, Hao Shuang's strike would be befitting of someone who was widely known as the strongest powerhouse below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. However, compared to Duan Ling Tian's strike, Hao Shuang's strike that contained all his might paled in comparison.

The gap between the force of his strike and mine isn't that wide, but even a tiny gap makes a huge difference at our level. For this reason, he ended up in such a miserable state!' Duan Ling Tian counted himself lucky when he thought about this. 'If I didn't use all my Sun Saint Origin and merge them with the Jasper Celestial Sword, and wasted it on casting Divine Abilities or consolidating my 10,000 Swords Territory to conceal the sword, my attack might not be able to overpower Hao Shuang's attack. The outcome might be reversed if I've wasted even a little of my Sun Saint Origin. I would've been defeated or killed!' He broke out in cold sweat the more he thought about it. He felt his decision to risk exposing the Celestial Supreme Treasure, the Jasper Celestial Sword, was the right decision. Even if people found out about how extraordinary it was, it would still be worth it. After all, he managed to survive because of it.

While Duan Ling Tian was deep in thoughts, people in the surroundings began to regain their senses one by one.

All of them were stunned by what had just taken place. Many of them even though they were dreaming and pinched their own thighs to check if they were awake or sleeping.

Let's determine our victory with just a strike!1 This was Duan Ling Tian's suggestion to Hao Shuang, a sectless cultivator who was ranked fifth on the Supreme Saint Ranking! He was also the strongest person below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Moreover, he even possessed the Super Saint Weapon, the Dharma Rod. Hao Shuang's strike was certainly worthy of his title.

When Hao Shuang attacked, everyone thought Duan Ling Tian would be killed or severely injured. However, now that the outcome was clear, they felt like the butt of a joke.

At the critical moment, Duan Ling Tian had used a sword-wielding technique on his sword that had been filled with his Sun Saint Origin that had been raised to its limit. Not only did he send the Dharma Rod flying, but he even killed Hao Shuang's physical body. He had forced Hao Shuang to abandon his body and cast the Soul Detaching Technique that was exclusive powerhouses at or above the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage before he ran away.

At that time, everyone was shocked by Duan Ling Tian's strength. They were at a loss for words even after Hao Shuang fled far away. This was one of the most shocking moments in their lives.

Everyone turned to look at Duan Ling Tian in disbelief and bewilderment.

Duan Ling Tian finally broke the silence and said calmly, "Black Kshetra Sect, I will spare your lives today since it's only a matter of time before Devil Clans invade the Upper Province. I don't want to see the number of powerhouses dwindling during such a time. It's also because of this that I didn't kill Hao Shuang and only killed his physical body. I don't think any of you have any objection, right? Moreover, based on his parting words, it seems like he hates Black Kshetra Sect to the core now. I'm certain he'll seek revenge from your sect once he recovers." When he finished speaking, a hint of ridicule could be seen in his eyes.

The people from Black Kshetra Sect paled immediately when they heard Duan Ling Tian's words. Initially, they were baffled when Duan Ling Tian let Hao Shuang escape. After all, with the strength he had displayed, it would not be difficult for him to destroy Hao Shuang's soul. As it turned out, he had intentionally let Hao Shuang go so Hao Shuang would seek revenge from the Black Kshetra Sect in the future.

In other words, Duan Ling Tian wanted to use someone else's hands to do his dirty work!

Naturally, they did not believe Duan Ling Tian's spiel about sparing their lives because the Devil Clans would invade the Upper Province soon. If he had really cared about the lack of powerhouses to deal with the Devil Clans, would he have killed Xie Kang Xun, the Golden Lion King, in the first place?

"Guardian Ling Tian..."

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, the people from Fire Worship Sect could not help but smile. They shared the same thought as the people from Black Kshetra Sect. They also thought he had let Hao Shuang go because he wanted Hao Shuang to seek revenge from the Black Kshetra Sect.

However, based on Hao Shuang's parting words, it seems like he hates the Fire Worship Sect as well. Guardian Ling Tian shouldn't have let him go. What if he targets our sect as well once he recovers?!' The two Vice Sect Leaders of Fire Worship Sect frowned. They felt slightly displeased. Although they felt displeased, they, naturally, did not dare to voice it out. They knew very well that Duan Ling Tian, a Guardian of Fire Worship Sect, would shock everyone in the Dao Martial Saint Land once word about today's battle spread out. Moreover, he would replace Hao Shuang as the strongest person below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage and rank fifth on the Supreme Saint Ranking. After today, even the Sect Leader of Fire Worship Sect would treat Duan Ling Tian differently. Was someone like that a person they could willy nilly voice their displeasure to?

Unbeknownst to the people from the Fire Worship Sect and Black Kshetra Sect, none of them was right. They did not know that Duan Ling Tian did not give chase to Hao Shuang's soul and kill him because he no longer had any energy left to chase after him. It was not because he was afraid of a lack of powerhouses when the Devil Clans invaded the Upper Province nor was it because he wanted Hao Shuang to seek revenge from the Black Kshetra Sect.

The reason was simple. Duan Ling Tian had depleted all his energy.

However, since Duan Ling Tian's face had regained its colors, and his body was no longer swaying, nobody could tell he had exhausted all his strength.

2208 Elder Huo's Reminder

It was not difficult for Duan Ling Tian to guess the thoughts that were running through the minds of the people from Black Kshetra Sect. He had led them to believe that he had intentionally let Hao Shuang go when Hao Shuang cast the Soul Detaching Technique to flee. This was because he did not want them to know that he had exhausted all his energy.

If the people from Black Kshetra Sect found out that he was defenseless now, they would most likely make a move on him. He did not think the people from the Fire Worship Sect would be able to protect him. He would end up being taken away by the people from Black Kshetra Sect. Naturally, he did not want this to happen.

Whoosh!

At this time, the Celestial Supreme Treasure, the Jasper Celestial Sword, finally returned to Duan Ling Tian's hand. Currently, 80 to 90% of the Sun Saint Origin that he had sent into the Jasper Celestial Sword had also been depleted. This was also another reason why he could no longer chase after Hao Shuang's soul, allowing Hao Shuang to escape.

However, despite the small amount of Sun Saint Origin that remained in the Jasper Celestial Sword, the grey sword ray around it still emitted a tyrannical and destructive aura that seemed capable of burning through anything.

The Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect was horrified when he saw Duan Ling Tian held his sword as he looked at him and the people from Black Kshetra Sect. He could feel the destructive aura the sword was releasing. He quickly said, "Duan Ling Tian, don't you dare act recklessly! If you dare to make a move on us, the Supreme Elder of Black Kshetra Sect will personally seek revenge from the Fire Worship Sect in the future! You better think things through!" He even brought up Lang Qian Jin, the Supreme Elder of Black Kshetra Sect, to threaten Duan Ling Tian in hopes of intimidating him.

Although the Violet Dragon King and the White Tiger King of Black Kshetra Sect remained silent, a hint of dread and horror could be seen in their eyes when they looked at Duan Ling Tian and the sword he held in his hands. They could tell the reason Duan Ling Tian's strike was so powerful was mostly thanks to this sword. The sword felt more terrifying to them than a Super Saint Weapon! To be precise, they were certain Duan Ling Tian's weapon was more terrifying than any Super Saint Weapon on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking!

Duan Ling Tian has grown ridiculously strong after coming out of the pseudo realm left behind by the three Devils... It's very likely he had obtained this sword from there as well. The sword must have come from the Land of Exile. It's probably a Devil Sword that was refined by one of the Devil Clans. The three Devils must have brought it to the Dao Martial Saint Land...'

In fact, even the people from the Fire Worship Sect thought the same thing.

The aura the sword emitted and the strength it had displayed was far superior to any Super Saint Weapon that they knew. Even the Nine Cloud Sword and the Traceless Sword that were on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking were probably not as powerful as Duan Ling Tian's sword.

"What if I don't want to think it through?" Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes when he heard the threats the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect made.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed coldly as killing intent began to rise from his body. Coupled with the destructive aura from the Jasper Celestial Sword, it caused the people from Black Kshetra Sect to be horrified. It did not cross their minds that Duan Ling Tian, a Guardian of Fire Worship Sect, would refuse to play by the rules. To think he still wanted to kill them even after the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect had threatened him using the Supreme Elder's name.

The two Vice Sect Leaders of the Fire Worship Sect cried out anxiously, "Guardian Ling Tian!" They were sincerely worried Duan Ling Tian would kill this group of people from Black Kshetra Sect. Based on how Duan Ling Tian had killed Hao Shuang's physical body with just one strike and forced Hao Shuang to abandon his soul, they were certain Duan Ling Tian was more than capable of killing this group of people from the Black Kshetra Sect.

Even the four great Guardians of Fire Worship Sect quickly transmitted their voices to Duan Ling Tian to dissuade him from killing the people from Black Kshetra Sect.

"Guardian Ling Tian, I know you're furious, but you can't kill these few people from the Black Kshetra Sect! If you kill them, the Supreme Elder of their sect would definitely cause havoc in the Fire Worship Sect!"

"Guardian Ling Tian, the Supreme Elder of the Black Kshetra Sect is at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage! If he decides to cause havoc in the Fire Worship Sect without holding back, our sect will be doomed. Although Lord Sect Leader is strong, he can't protect every single person in the sect! At that time, you would be in danger as well."

When Duan Ling Tian heard how urgently the four Guardians of Fire Worship Sect were trying to persuade him, he almost burst out laughing. He could not help but admire his own acting skills. 'If I'm still on earth, I'll probably be able to win an Oscar with my performance!'

After a while, Duan Ling Tian looked at the people from Black Kshetra Sect and said icily, "I can let all of you go today, but all of you must pay a price for what happened today! My demand is not difficult. I only want the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect to sever his arm. After that, all of you can leave!" His voice turned even colder when he reached the end of his sentence.

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, the expression of the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect turned grave immediately! However, since he was the leader of the sect, he resolutely used his right hand to rip his left arm off. For good measure, he even destroyed the arm he had ripped off. There was no way for him to reattach his left arm.

"Sect Leader!" The Violet Dragon King and the White Tiger King were horrified. However, they still did not dare to recklessly make a move in front of Duan Ling Tian regardless of how furious or humiliated they felt. The scene of Duan Ling Tian defeating Hao Shuang with just one strike was still vivid in their minds. They could not afford to offend a powerhouse like him.

"Lord Sect Leader!" The two Vice Sect Leaders of Black Kshetra Sect cried out sorrowfully. Even the two Karmapas did not dare to make a move, where would they find the courage to make a move?

"Guardian Ling Tian, are you happy now?" The Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect asked in a deep voice as he glared at Duan Ling Tian fiercely. Anger could be seen in his eye.

"Scram! Scram now before I change my mind!" Duan Ling Tian frowned impatiently and waved his hand with a dissatisfied expression on his face.

Instantly, the people from Black Kshetra Sect turned to leave. All of them felt as though a weight had been lifted off their shoulders. The two great Karmapas of Black Kshetra Sect even took a Vice Sect Leader each so they could leave this place as fast they could. They were honestly worried Duan Ling Tian would change his mind. In just a blink of an eye, the people from Black Kshetra Sect flew and away and disappeared from everyone's sight.

Upon seeing this, the high-ranking officials from Fire Worship Sect sighed in relief. Earlier, they were worried Duan Ling Tian would kill the people from Black Kshetra Sect out of rage.

"Guardian Ling Tian, although I know you're stronger than me, I can't believe the gap in our strength is so wide. Hao Shuang is ranked fifth on the Supreme Saint Ranking, and he's widely acknowledged as the strongest person below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. To think he can't even withstand a strike from you..." Zi Feng was the first one to speak. He looked at Duan Ling Tian and sighed emotionally.

"Guardian Ling Tian, you really hide your strength well!" Guardian Qing Huo looked at Duan Ling Tian and smiled wryly. When he recalled how he had wanted to take Duan Ling Tian as his disciple in the past, he felt so embarrassed that he wished he could dig a hole and hide in it.

"Guardian Ling Tian, I, Leng Ying, rarely yield to people even if they're stronger than me. However, from today onwards, I will yield to you!" Leng Yin said to Duan Ling Tian with a respectful expression on his face.

"When the updated Supreme Saint Ranking comes out, Guardian Ling Tian will take over Hao Shuang's place on the Supreme Saint Ranking. Guardian Ling Tian, you'll be ranked fifth on the Supreme Saint Ranking and people will know you're now the strongest person below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!" Hong Yun said.

As soon as Hong Yun finished speaking, the high-ranking officials from the Fire Worship Sect looked at Duan Ling Tian reverently.

Even the Sanctum Leaders of White Tiger Sanctum and Azure Dragon Sanctum who used to have enmity with Duan Ling Tian began to feel respect for Duan Ling Tian. Duan Ling Tian's strength had thoroughly struck fear into their hearts.

"Fifth on the Supreme Saint Ranking and the strongest person below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage?"

Although Duan Ling Tian usually had a calm demeanor, he could not help but feel overwhelmed by emotions when he heard Hong Yun's words.

The four great Guardians of Fire Worship Sect had shifted their attention to the Jasper Celestial Sword that Duan Ling Tian held in his hand. Zi Feng was the first to say, "Guardian Ling Tian, your sword..."

Suddenly, Elder Huo's voice sounded. "Take your wife and daughter now and leave the Fire Worship Sect before the Sect Leader of the Fire Worship Sect comes back!"

Duan Ling Tian was startled by Elder Huo's words. Elder Huo was right. Tang Xuan, the Sect Leader of Fire Worship Sect, was engaged in a fierce battle with Lang Qian Jin, the Supreme Elder of Black Kshetra Sect, at some unknown place. There was no way Tang Xuan would return so soon. Now was the perfect time for him to rescue Ke'er and their daughter!

"Elder Huo, thank you!" After thanking Elder Huo, Duan Ling Tian discovered that everyone's eyes were glued to the Jasper Celestial Sword in his hand. An idea instantly appeared in his mind. He had thought of a way to distract the people from the Fire Worship Sect.

"Guardians, Vice Sect Leaders, Elders, and Vice Hall Masters," Duan Ling Tian looked at people from Fire Worship Sect said, "Hao Shuang's Super Saint Weapon has fallen at some unknown place around here. I remember clearly that Hao Shuang fled in a direction different from where the Dharma Rod has fallen. Since I'm in a good mood, let's play a game. I'll give all of you a span of ten breaths to leave and look for the Dharma Rod. Whoever finds the Dharma Rod can keep it. Finder's keeper. What do you think?"

2209 The Figure He Had Longed To See

All of the high-ranking officials of Fire Worship Sect present on the scene were a threat to Duan Ling Tian even if it was just one Golden Flame Elder. After all, even if he took a medicinal pill that could help him recover some of his Sun Saint Origin Energy, his strength would only be equivalent to that of a Golden Flame Elder now. At this time, even one or two Golden Flame Elders would be a huge hindrance to his plan if they were around when he rescued Ke'er and their daughter.

For this reason, he had to come up with a way to lure them away from the Fire Worship Sect so that they would not hinder his plan. He had come up with the idea of using the Super Saint Weapon, the Dharma Rod, to distract them so they would not return to the Fire Worship Sect so soon.

The Dharma Rod, along with Hao Shuang's severed arm, had flown to an unknown location earlier. When Hao Shuang ran away, he had run away in a different direction. Duan Ling Tian decided this was a good way to keep these people away from the Fire Worship Sect for the time being.

“The Super Saint Weapon, the Dharma Rod, will belong to whoever finds it?” The high-ranking officials felt their breaths quickened when they heard Duan Ling Tian’s words.

Even the four great Guardians of Fire Worship Sect had the same reaction.

The Dharma Rod could be considered as Duan Ling Tian’s spoils of war. Naturally, he could do with it as he saw fit.

Since Duan Ling Tian had announced he was going to give it away, how could the people from the Fire Worship Sect not be tempted?

“Guardian Ling Tian... A-Are you serious?” Leng Ying asked solemnly. His eyes shone so brightly like the stars in the night sky.

“Of course!” Duan Ling Tian smiled as he nodded. “I won’t joke in front of so many people. Are none of you interested? I’ve already begun counting down. If you don’t leave within the allocated time, even if you find the Dharma Rod later, it won’t belong to you.” Duan Ling Tian said to spur them on when he saw that no one made a move to leave despite the eager expression on their faces.

The instant his words left his mouth —

“Let’s go!”

“The Dharma Rod is mine!”

“Hurmph! It’s mine!”

The high-ranking officials from the Fire Worship Sect made their way to the general direction where the Dharma Rod and Hao Shuang’s severed arm had fallen.

Even the four great Guardians of Fire Worship Sect made their moves. In fact, they were in the lead.

Since Zi Feng was the strongest and had the highest cultivation base, it was only natural that his speed was the fastest among everyone present on the scene.

The Super Saint Weapon, the Dharma Rod, would belong to whoever found it...

They must admit that Duan Ling Tian’s ‘gift’ was, indeed, irresistible!

After the people from the Fire Worship Sect left, the sound of retching could be heard.

Duan Ling Tian’s body was trembling violently, and his face turned pale. Then, he threw up a mouthful of blood. He had been holding back for a long time. Now that everyone had left, he no longer needed to hold back.

Now that they have all gone to look for the Dharma Rod, it’s time for me to bring Ke’er and our daughter away from the Fire Worship Sect!’ After consuming a Healing Medicinal Pill and a medicinal pill that helped him to recover some of his Sun Saint Origin, Duan Ling Tian flew toward the Fire Worship Sect’s estate as quickly as he could and made his way to the Saint Land. It was where the cultivation place of the Sect Leader of Fire Worship Sect, where Ke’er and their daughter were imprisoned, was located.

Although Hao Shuang left in a different direction, it's very likely that he has already found the Dharma Rod since he has ownership claim on it. It would be easy for him to locate it! As the owner of a Super Saint Weapon as well, Duan Ling Tian was aware of the link between a Super Saint Weapon and its owner after an ownership claim was established.

Duan Ling Tian was certain Hao Shuang had already found the Dharma Rod and left with it. It was futile even if the people from the Fire Worship looked for the Dharma Rod with all their might.

I find it fascinating how a soul can exist with no restriction even without its physical body once one reaches the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, the Soul Detaching Form, with the Soul Detaching Technique. How amazing! It's like having an extra life! Duan Ling Tian was filled with amazement when he recalled how Hao Shuang's soul had escaped from his physical body.

Duan Ling Tian had used up all his strength on the Jasper Celestial Sword to strike at Hao Shuang. For this reason, after killing Hao Shuang's physical body, he could only watch as Hao Shuang's soul escaped. He would not have let Hao Shuang go if he had a choice. As the saying went, 'Weed must be exterminated by the roots or it will grow again in spring.' He understood this very well.

On the way back, the Sun Saint Origin in Duan Ling Tian's body gradually recovered, and his speed gradually became faster. It did not take long before he arrived at the White Tiger Sanctum.

As soon as Duan Ling Tian appeared in the air above the White Tiger Sanctum, the patrolling elder instantly saw him. "It's Guardian Ling Tian!"

Naturally, no one dared to obstruct Duan Ling Tian's path like they did before. Putting aside Duan Ling Tian's status that was higher than before and allowed him to go where he pleased, Duan Ling Tian's strength alone was enough to stop them from approaching him.

Since Guardian Ling Tian has returned, does this mean the people from Black Kshetra Sect have retreated?' Many elders from White Tiger Sanctum thought to themselves when they saw Duan Ling Tian.

It did not take long before word of Duan Ling Tian's return spread in the White Tiger Sanctum and created a commotion.

"Guardian Ling Tian is back?"

"Does this mean Black Kshetra Sect has failed to get what they want even though their Supreme Elder had personally come as well?"

"Harumph! Since Lord Sect Leader has broken through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, there's no need for him to fear the Supreme Elder of the Black Kshetra Sect!"

The people from White Tiger Sanctum discussed heatedly among themselves.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian rose into the air when he arrived at the Saint Land. He flew up to the floating islands in the

At the highest point, there was only one floating island. Below it, there used to be three floating islands, but there were five now. The two new islands were the cultivation places of the two newly appointed Guardians, Duan Ling Tian and Leng Ying.

A Silver Flame Elder from Fire Worship Sect who was patrolling the area saw some movements and flew over in a menacing manner. However, when he saw the other person was Duan Ling Tian, he retreated immediately. He was shocked when he saw Duan Ling Tian had returned unharmed. "It's Guardian Ling Tian! He has returned?" He was aware of what had happened today since Lang Qian Jin, the Supreme Elder of Black Kshetra Sect, had spoken with Saint Origin, causing his voice to resound everywhere in the Fire Worship Sect.

"Ke'er!" Soon after, Duan Ling Tian arrived at the floating island located at the very top, it was the only floating island at this level. It looked like an emperor looking down at his subjects. It was the cultivation place of the Sect Leader of Fire Worship Sect.

"A Formation?" When Duan Ling Tian arrived in the air above the cultivation place of the Sect Leader of Fire Worship Sect, he discovered the presence of a Formation. However, it was easy for him to destroy this Formation with his Sun Saint Origin that had recovered a little and the help of the Celestial Supreme Treasure, the Jasper Celestial Sword.

Swish!

After Duan Ling Tian took out the Jasper Celestial Sword and imbued a little Sun Saint Origin into it, he slashed down and easily destroyed the Formation that obstructed his path.

Duan Ling Tian flew to the mansion on the floating island and cried out excitedly, "Ke'er!" Although he did not speak loudly, his voice traveled to every corner of the mansion since it contained his Sun Saint Origin.

Meanwhile, in a corner of the mansion.

A beautiful girl was pacing back and forth with a worried expression on her face. She came to a halt, her body trembling, when she heard the voice. She raised her head and looked up at the sky. She saw a purple figure holding a sword as he hovered in the sky. This was the figure she had been longing to see.

The girl became overwhelmed with emotions. Her face flushed as she cried out joyfully, "Young Master!" This person was none other than Ke'er. When she saw that her man was safe, her heart relaxed immediately.

Earlier, when Ke'er learned that the Supreme Elder of Black Kshetra Sect, a powerhouse who was ranked second on the Supreme Saint Ranking, came to look for trouble with her man, she felt extremely anxious. It felt as though her heart was going to leap out of her chest!

"It's him? He has returned? The people from Black Kshetra Sect didn't give him any trouble?" Gan Ru Yan had walked out from a room at the side when she heard the commotion. When she saw the familiar purple figure, surprise could be seen in her autumn eyes.

Naturally, Gan Ru Yan had also heard Lang Qian Jin's voice earlier. She knew the Supreme Elder of Black Kshetra Sect had come with ill intention. She was worried as well.

“Ke’er?” Although Ke’er’s voice was not loud, Duan Ling Tian still heard her since he had unleashed his Divine Consciousness. He instantly found where the voice had come from. He used his Strange Pupil and saw the beautiful figure that he had longed to see.

“Ke’er!” Duan Ling Tian was elated. He quickly descended and made his way to Ke’er. On his way there, he encountered another Formation. With a slash of his sword, he easily destroyed it.

As soon as Duan Ling Tian destroyed the Formation...

“Saint Girl?” Tang Xuan, the Sect Leader of Fire Worship Sect, who was battling with the Supreme Elder of Black Kshetra Sect somewhere far away sensed it immediately. His expression turned grave.

2210 It’s Really You!

“Who is it? Who broke the Formation I set outside the courtyard where the Saint Girl lives?” After evading a strike from Lang Qian Jin, the Supreme Elder of Black Kshetra Sect, in just a split second, Tang Xuan, the Sect Leader of Fire Worship Sect, flew away with a grim expression on his face.

Today, before leaving the Fire Worship Sect’s estate, Tang Xuan had casually set up a Formation outside the courtyard where the Saint Girl of Fire Worship Sect lived. Since the Formation was set up in a rush, its defensive ability was not particularly strong. Even a Golden Flame Elder from the Fire Worship Sect could destroy it easily. He had set up the Formation so the Saint Girl and her daughter could not escape. Even Gan Ru Yan, the strongest person next to the Saint Girl and her daughter, did not have the capability to destroy that Formation. For this reason, he had felt at ease. Although he felt at ease, he had taken some precautions as well. He had set up the Formation in such a way that if the Formation was broken, he would be instantly alerted.

When Tang Xuan felt the Formation broke, he could tell it had been broken very quickly. This meant the person who had broken the Formation had strength comparable to a Golden Flame Elder of Fire Worship Sect. Perhaps, that person might be even stronger than a Golden Flame Elder!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

When Tang Xuan evaded Lang Qian Jin’s strike, the strike violently landed on the barren hill beneath them.

An explosion sounded as the earth began to quake violently.

Dust flew up in the barren hill. It looked as though a war had just taken place there. When the dust settled down, an enormous crater could be seen on the ground. The sight of the crater would send chills running up people’s spines. It looked as though a ghost or a demon lived there.

“Tang Xuan, how dare you get distracted while you’re fighting me!” After Lang Qian Jin’s strike missed, he did not give chase to Tang Xuan. He hovered in the air as he looked at Tang Xuan with a grave expression. He had noticed that Tang Xuan seemed a bit distracted. He found this to be a blatant humiliation!

“Elder Lang, let’s call it a day... I have some matters to deal with... If we have a chance, we’ll continue this fight in the future,” Tang Xuan said when he heard Lang Qian Jin’s words.

At this moment, even Lang Qian Jin could not help but tremble slightly when he saw Tang Xuan's chilling gaze.

As soon as Tang Xuan finished speaking, he did not even wait for Lang Qian Jin's reply before he instantly flew away, leaving only his afterimage behind.

When Lang Qian Jin saw this, his expression turned even graver, but he did not make a move. This was because he knew it was impossible for him to catch up to Tang Xuan since Tang Xuan had mastered the number one movement Divine Ability in the Dao Martial Saint Land.

"I wonder where Tang Xuan obtained his movement Divine Ability." Lang Qian Jin had a twisted expression on his face. Jealousy could be seen on his face, betraying his feelings. "I've never heard of Fire Worship Sect possessing such a Divine Ability. Where could he have gotten it from? How did he have such a fortuitous encounter? Previously, Tang Xuan had easily escaped me even though my cultivation base is at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. I couldn't catch up to him even after I cast the most treasured Divine Ability in the Black Kshetra Sect. At that time, his cultivation base was only at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage."

The most treasured Divine Ability in Black Kshetra Sect was a very powerful assist-type Divine Ability. Although it was not the number one assist-type Divine Ability in the Dao Martial Saint Land, there were not many assist-type Divine Abilities in the Dao Martial Saint Land that were more powerful than it.

However, even when Lang Qian Jin who was at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage cast this Divine Ability, he could only watch as Tang Xuan who was previously at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage slipped away under his nose. This showed how extraordinary the movement Divine Ability that Tang Xuan mastered was.

When Tang Xuan's cultivation base was only at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, Lang Qian Jian already could not catch up to him, let alone now.

For this reason, when Lang Qian Jin saw Tang Xuan casting that movement Divine Ability before he left, he knew he would not catch up to Tang Xuan even if he had given chase. Since he knew this very well, why would he waste his energy doing something so futile?

"Huh?" All of a sudden, Lang Qian Jin raised an eyebrow as though he had sensed something. He raised one of his hands and a green light flying in the distance rapidly shot into his palm. When he opened his palm to take a look, he saw a communication jade token.

Crack!

After Lang Qian Jin broke the communication jade token, a familiar voice entered Lang Qian Jin's ears. When he heard the message, his expression changed drastically into one of shock and disbelief. "H-How's this possible?"

The message contained in the communication jade token was too shocking. It was sent by the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect, detailing what had happened after Lang Qian Jin left.

“That lucky young brat who killed the Golden Lion King managed to defeat Hao Shuang with just one strike? He even forced Hao Shuang to abandon his physical body and flee in his soul form? He could’ve killed Hao Shuang, but he intentionally let Hao Shuang go so Hao Shuang would seek revenge from the Black Kshetra Sect? Because of his threats, the sect leader even had to sever his own arm?”

Lang Qian Jin was utterly shocked. It did not cross his mind that even though he had taken Tang Xuan out of the equation by distracting him with a fight, Black Kshetra Sect would still end up in such a wretched state. They even had help from Hao Shuang, the strongest powerhouse below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage in the Dao Martial Saint Land.

“What fortuitous encounter did Duan Ling Tian have in the pseudo realm that the three Eminent Devils left behind?” After a long while, Lang Qian Jin finally returned to his senses. He had a bitter expression on his face. “This is so unfair! Why are the people from the Fire Worship Sect so lucky?!” He had a dissatisfied expression on his face when he lifted his head up to look at the sky.

Whether it was Tang Xuan, the Sect Leader of Fire Worship Sect, or Duan Ling Tian, the Guardian of Fire Worship Sect’ both of their fortuitous encounters made Lang Qian Jin so jealous that he felt he was going to go crazy.

Due to their fortuitous encounters, Tang Xuan obtained the number one movement Divine Ability in the Dao Martial Saint Land, and Duan Ling Tian became the strongest person below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage in such a short time.

“This is not over! Fire Worship Sect! Duan Ling Tian! I’ll always remember this enmity!” No matter how reluctant Lang Qian Jin was, he had to admit that the Black Kshetra Sect had lost to the Fire Worship Sect this time.

Naturally, Lang Qian Jin could always go to the Fire Worship Sect and vent his anger on the ordinary elders and disciples there. However, the Sect Leader of Fire Worship Sect would retaliate and do the same as well. The moment he thought of the consequences, he chose to endure regardless of how furious he was.

There were still many years ahead! Lang Qian Jin did not believe there would not be any more opportunity for him to take the Fire Worship Sect down.

In the Fire Worship Sect’s estate. In the cultivation place of the Sect Leader of Fire Worship Sect.

“K-Ke’er...” Duan Ling Tian looked at the girl whom he had been longing to see for many years. He was so overwhelmed with emotions that he could barely speak. At the same time, he lifted a trembling hand to caress the girl’s delicate face. However, his hand suddenly stopped moving. He was afraid it was all a dream and that when he touched her, she would disappear into thin air.

This delicate figure had appeared in Duan Ling Tian’s fantasies countless times. He was at a loss now that she was standing before him. He was afraid this would turn out to be another dream.

“Young Master!” Tears streamed down Ke’er’s delicate face that was so beautiful that it could even topple a city. Her body trembled as she threw herself into Duan Ling Tian’s arms, unable to hold herself back.

At this time, the thing called a woman's dignity was completely thrown away. At this moment, the only thing she could see was the man whom she had longed for

The warmth in Duan Ling Tian's embrace made him realize everything was not a dream! The girl he had been longing to see was really in his arms!

"Ke'er." Duan Ling Tian tightened his hold on Ke'er as though he was afraid she would leave him. "I'm late. I'm sorry for coming so late."

"No, you're not late! You're not late..." Ke'er who was in Duan Ling Tian's embrace kept shaking her head. Happiness was written all over her delicate face as she sobbed. Her hands also tightened on Duan Ling Tian as though she was afraid the man she longed to see would leave her once again.

Duan Ling Tian hugged Ke'er. At this moment, he felt at peace as though he had finally found his harbor. A hero's home lied in a woman's embrace...

At this time, a voice suddenly resonated and shattered this beautiful atmosphere.

"If I'm not mistaken, you must have secretly snuck back while Sect Leader and the others are fighting the Black Kshetra Sect, right? Shouldn't we leave first?" Gan Ru Yan carried a sleeping little girl in her arms. She had appeared next to Duan Ling Tian and Ke'er.

Gan Ru Yan's words entered Duan Ling Tian's ears and caused him to wake up! "That's right! Ke'er, we must leave first!" At this moment...

"Guardian Ling Tian? It's really you!" A deep voice that was filled with anger thundered in the air.

Duan Ling Tian and the two girls were horrified!

Whoosh!

Soon after, a figure appeared like a phantom before the three of them.