

SOVEREIGN 2221

Chapter 2221 Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master

“Did you hear about it? There is a ruin that was suspected to be left behind by a Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master!”

Duan Ling Tian’s heart thumped and his eyes lit up immediately when he heard this.

A Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master!

Duan Ling Tian was not unfamiliar with such a person. When he heard about the Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master, he instantly thought about the Ten Super Saint Weapons on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking.

Previously, he had learned that the Ten Super Saint Weapons were also known as 10,000 Inscriptions Saint Weapons. All these weapons could only be forged by a Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master.

Most importantly, there was only one Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master in the history of the Dao Martial Saint Land. Otherwise, there would have been more than ten Super Saint Weapons in the Dao Martial Saint Land.

“What?!”

“A Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master? The only Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master in the history of the Dao Martial Saint Land?”

“Yes!”

“As we all know, the Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master left behind ten Super Saint Weapons for humans... One of them is the Devilseal Tablet. It’s most effective when it comes to dealing with the Devil Clans and Devil Cultivators!”

“I’ve heard of the Devilseal Tablet... It is a terrifying Super Saint Weapon that’s fatal to the Devil Clans. If a Devil at the Second Form of the Saint Celestial Stage encounters a human at the First Form of the Saint Celestial Stage who possesses the Devilseal Tablet, the Devil would definitely be defeated!”

“Let alone a Devil at the Second Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, even a Devil at the Third Form of the Saint Celestial would not dare to go against a human powerhouse at the First Form of the Saint Celestial Stage who possesses a Devilseal Tablet!”

“I heard that the Devilseal Tablet originally belonged to the Young Mansion Master of the Azure Cloud Mansion that’s located in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. However, I heard it was taken away by someone from the Upper Province and brought there! Damn that man! If he didn’t take the Devilseal Tablet away from the Young Mansion Master of the Azure Cloud Mansion, the Devil Clans could’ve destroyed it when they went to the Azure Cloud Mansion!”

“Speaking of the Azure Cloud Mansion, our Human-Devil Saint City is where the Azure Cloud Mansion used to stand!”

As soon as a Human-Devil mentioned the Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master, more and more Human-Devils began to join in the discussion.

The Devil Clans had arrived in the Dao Martial Saint Land for quite some time now. Many of the Devils had used the Soul Searching Secret Tactic on the people before they killed them. For this reason, they had some knowledge about the happenings in the Dao Martial Saint Land. The Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master and the Ten Super Saint Weapons on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking were one of the things they learned about.

If one had to say pinpoint which of the Super Saint Weapons the Devil Clans placed the most importance on, it was undoubtedly the Devilseal Tablet! As for the rest of the Super Saint Weapons, including the strongest Super Saint Weapon, they did not care about it at all. It was only natural since the Devilseal Tablet was the Super Saint Weapon that was like the natural enemy of the Devil Clans.

“The Azure Cloud Mansion?”

When Duan Ling Tian heard the Human-Devils mentioned the Azure Cloud Mansion, he began to pay closer attention to their conversation.

Even Ke’er and Gan Ru Yan were listening closely. Gan Ru Yan also signaled Duan Si Ling to stop talking. Since she was an extremely obedient child, she fell silent immediately.

Through the conversations, Duan Ling Tian managed to piece things together. “When the Human-Devil clans arrived, people from the Azure Cloud Mansion were already gone? There were no casualties at all?” He sighed in relief when he found out about this. This meant his family and friends were probably safe. To him, this was the best news he had heard in a while. For the time being, he could stop worrying.

“More than half of the Human-Devil clan’s vanguard was injured or dead?” When they heard that, Duan Ling Tian, Ke’er, and Gan Ru Yan were stunned.

“Our Azure Cloud Mansion had killed half of the Human-devil clan’s vanguard? If the rest of the Human-devil clan’s army didn’t arrive in time, the Human-Devil clan’s vanguard would have been completely killed?” Duan Ling Tian was dumbfounded.

Duan Ling Tian was completely dumbfounded. Since when did the Azure Cloud Mansion become so powerful? Even if there were no powerhouses at or above the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage in the Human-devil clan’s vanguard, they must have quite a number of strong powerhouses as well. However, they were killed by the Azure Cloud Mansion! It took a while for him to recover from the shock.

Ke’er could not help but ask, “Brother Tian... Is Azure Cloud Mansion that powerful?”

Currently, Ke’er was no longer like her former self. Since she had gone to the Upper Province, she had widened her horizons. It was only natural she knew what it meant when the Human-Devils said that the Azure Cloud Mansion had managed to kill more than half of the Human-Devil clan’s vanguard.

“Impossible!” Gan Ru Yan said bluntly. She did not think it was possible for the Azure Cloud Mansion to possess such strength.

Duan Ling Tian struggled for a moment and shook his head before he finally replied, "I... I don't know." He finally regained his senses when he heard Ke'er's question. He did not understand how the Azure Cloud Mansion had grown so strong.

Duan Ling Tian was still baffled even after he thought about it for some time. After a while, he decided to stop thinking about it. He thought to himself, There must be a reason... As for what it is, I'll find out when I'm reunited with father, mother, and Little Fei'er.'

At the very least, I know that they're safe for now. I've already accomplished my goal of coming into the Human-Devil Saint City,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. His objective of entering the Human-Devil Saint City was to scout for news about his family and friends and to find out if they were safe.

If there are no complications, father and mother would most likely return to the Cloud Continent after they left the Azure Cloud Mansion... After all, the cultivation environment in the Cloud Continent is the worst in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. Powerful Devils wouldn't go there at all. As for the weaker Devils, I don't think the Azure Cloud Mansion would have any problems with dealing with them since the mansion was able to kill the Human-Devil clan's vanguard.' With these thoughts in mind, Duan Ling Tian felt more at ease.

Apart from that, Duan Ling Tian had also gained valuable information about the Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master. Coincidentally, the ruin that was suspected to be left by the Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master was also in the south. When he made his way to the Cloud Continent, he would pass by the place as well.

"Let's return to the Cloud Continent!" Duan Ling Tian was decisive about his next course of action. He could go and have look at the ruin that was purported to be left behind by the Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master. If it was confirmed that the Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master left his legacy there, he would enter the ruins. After all, to be able to obtain the legacy of the Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master meant that he would gain the ability to inscribe 10,000 Inscriptions Saint Weapons. If he managed to obtain the legacy, he would be able to inscribe Super Saint Weapons for his family and friends to increase their strength.

Duan Ling Tian felt a burst of excitement when he thought about it. He seemed to have forgotten that if Super Saint Weapons were so easily inscribed, why were there only so few of them?

Even if I can't confirm if the Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master's legacy is in there or not, I think I should still explore the ruins. Who knows if I might be able to find a Saint Sword or other Super Saint Weapons?' Duan Ling Tian became even more excited when he thought about this.

Currently, he had lost most of his Celestial Supreme Treasures. Although he still had the Celestial Supreme Treasure Sun Shooting Bow, it was incomplete. Moreover, it was a bow. It did not complement the Supreme Sword Dao Mental Cultivation Method, the Sovereign Heart Sword.

I'll go alone and have the stay girls stay here for now!' Duan Ling Tian changed his mind when he thought more about it. Initially, he had planned to bring the girls along. He would find them a place to stay in while he explored the ruins.

When I was in the Upper Province, I've heard words about the legacy that was left behind by the Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master... I wonder if the legacy is in ruins... Even if the legacy isn't there, I still think I have to explore the ruins. There's a possibility I might find some kind of Super Saint Weapon there!

Duan Ling Tian told Ke'er his plans before he brought the girls to another inn. The inn was the best in the Human-Devil Saint City. It belonged to the Crimson Blaze Palace that was part of the Human-Devil clan's Three Palaces & Six Halls.

The premium rooms there were covered with a formation. They would not be discovered even if the Devil Qi in their bodies vanished so long as they did not leave the room. Apart from that, there were powerhouses from the Crimson Blaze Palace who guarded the inn. For this reason, Duan Ling Tian had arranged for them to stay here so he would not have to worry about their safety.

"Daddy, where are you going?" Duan Si Ling asked innocently as she looked at Duan Ling Tian with her wide eyes.

"Listen to daddy, Si Ling. Daddy has to go and get some things done. You'll stay here with mummy and aunty for a few days and wait for daddy's return, okay?" Duan Ling Tian patted Duan Si Ling's head and looked at her with adoration in his eyes.

"Okay, Si Ling will wait for your return. Daddy, you'll have to return as soon as possible, okay?" Duan Si Ling nodded obediently.

"Brother Tian, I'll wait for your return." Ke'er said as she looked at Duan Ling Tian.

"En." Duan Ling Tian answered and left without looking back. He knew he would feel even more reluctant to leave if he took another look at them.

Chapter 2222 Huang Qi Ling from the Wandering Saint Palace!

Duan Ling Tian followed a group of Human-Devils who were also heading to the south after leaving the Human-Devil Saint City.

Currently, as word about the ruin that was left behind by the Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master spread, more and more Human-Devils were leaving the Human-Devil Saint City and making their way south.

This is good... I won't have to search for the ruin alone,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself when he saw the number of Human-Devils who were making their way south as well.

Duan Ling Tian continued following the group of Human-Devils for some time as they made their way south. He was flying when he heard someone calling out to him.

"Hey, brother! Are you also going to the ruin left behind by the Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master?"

Soon after, a Human-Devil appeared and flew next to Duan Ling Tian.

"Are you talking to me?" Duan Ling Tian asked, his head askew as he stared at the Human-Devil who was flying close to him.

The Human-Devil who flew next to Duan Ling Tian was a young man who was finely dressed. He had a noble air about him as well.

For unknown reasons, Duan Ling Tian did not feel the usual distaste he had for Human-Devils toward this young man. In fact, he felt a sense of closeness to him. It felt as though the person next to him was not a Human-Devil but a human instead.

Yes.” The young man had an attractive appearance. His smile was warm, giving one a sense of brotherhood. All in all, this person felt different from the other Human-Devils Duan Ling Tian had met so far.

Duan Ling Tian was intrigued, he secretly extended his Divine Consciousness and discovered that the young man did not descend from any of the Devil Clans although he had pure and dense Devil Qi in his body. It seemed like this person was human. He was completely different from the Human-Devils that Duan Ling Tian had examined previously.

The Human-Devils that Duan Ling Tian examined previously clearly possessed half-human blood and half-Devil blood apart from their pure and dense Devil Qi. However, the blood of the young man beside him was completely human.

“Is there anything you need?” Duan Ling Tian asked as he looked at the finely dressed young man.

“Brother, you don’t seem like you’re from the Wandering Saint Palace,” the finely dressed young man said with a smile.

“Wandering Saint Palace?”

Upon hearing the young man’s words, Duan Ling Tian raised his eyebrow and asked, “You... You’re from the Wandering Saint Palace?”

When Duan Ling Tian was in the Human-Devil Saint City, he had heard of the Wandering Saint Palace more than once.

The Wandering Saint Palace was one of the palaces of the Human-Devil clan’s Three Palaces & Six Halls. It was equally as famous as the proprietor of Crimson Blaze Palace, the inn he left Ke’er and the others in. Both of them were one of the factions in the Human-Devil Clans.

The Wandering Saint Place was the odd one out in the Human-Devil clan because its ‘Devils’ were mostly humans.

From the Palace Master to ordinary disciples, they were all humans! They were all Devil Cultivators.

In the Land of Exile, most Devil Cultivators belonged to the Wandering Saint Palace.

The Wandering Saint Palace was first established after the end of the Human-Devil Era. At that time, a group of Devil Cultivators had followed the Devil Clans back to the Land of Exile. Many of them gathered and formed a pact to only reproduce with Devil Cultivators. If any of them broke the rules and procreated with any Devils from the Devil Clans, they would be expelled and exiled. For this reason, their human blood remained pure.

One of the main reasons the Human-Devil clan was ostracized by the other Devil Clans was because this faction consisted of humans.

Due to the fact that humans are generally born with higher innate talent compared to Devils, the influence of the faction grew rapidly in the Land of Exile. Currently, the Wandering Saint Palace was one of the pillars of the Human- Devil clan.

The Wandering Saint Palace was the last faction in the Human-Devil clan to arrive in the Dao Martial Saint Land. Many Human-Devils speculated that the Wandering Saint Palace came late after the Human-Devil clan had claimed their territory because they didn't want to kill their own kind and also didn't want to offend the Human-Devil clan.

If there was a Devil Clan that Duan Ling Tian did not despise, it would be the Wandering Saint Palace. This was because they did not kill humans. Moreover, they were humans as well. The only difference was they cultivated the Devil Clan's cultivation method and became Devil Cultivators.

"Yes. I'm from the Wandering Saint Palace... My name is Huang Qi Ling. How should I address you?" The finely dressed young man asked Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Currently, Duan Ling Tian was not under disguise. He had no plans of disguising himself, therefore he answered Huang Qi Ling's question honestly.

"Duan Ling Tian? Your name sounds familiar..." Huang Qi Ling was momentarily stunned when he heard Duan Ling Tian's name. However, he quickly regained his senses and smiled. "Brother Ling Tian, you seem different from the other Human-Devils. You seem more like us from the Wandering Saint Palace."

Although Huang Qi Ling did not purposely examine Duan Ling Tian's blood, since he was used to spending time with other humans in the Wandering Saint Palace and Human-Devils, he was able to sense the subtle difference between the two. Based on Duan Ling Tian's appearance and temperament, he could tell that Duan Ling Tian was pure human. Apart from that, he could also vaguely sense the pure and dense Devil Qi in Duan Ling Tian's body. Therefore, he was confident Duan Ling Tian was not a human from the Dao Martial Saint Land but a Devil Cultivator from the Land of Exile like him. This was also one of the reasons he did not figure out why Duan Ling Tian's name sounded familiar.

"The Wandering Saint Palace isn't the only place with purebred humans in the Land of Exile, right?" Duan Ling Tian said.

"That's right." Huang Qi Ling nodded.

Although most purebred humans, or Devil Cultivators as they were known in the Land of Exile, belonged to the Wandering Saint Palace, there were still some Devil Cultivators who did not join the Wandering Saint Palace.

In the Land of Exile, no other Human-Devil clan's factions or Devil Clans would accept a purebred human so most of them were loners. Naturally, these types of Devil Cultivators were rare.

For this reason, Huang Qi Ling took the initiative to greet Duan Ling Tian. He treated Duan Ling Tian as a sectless Devil Cultivator.

“Brother Ling Tian, I’m going to take a look at the ruin left behind by the human Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master... If you’re heading there as well, do you want to travel together?” Huang Qi Ling asked as he looked at Duan Ling Tian. He paused for a moment and said before Duan Ling Tian could reply, “Please don’t misunderstand, I bear no ill will... I just want to have a chat with you, a sectless cultivator, because the Devil Cultivators I know are all from the Wandering Saint Palace.”

“I don’t mind.” Duan Ling Tian agreed to Huang Qi Ling’s request since he did not feel any animosity from him, and he seemed like a nice person. Moreover, even if Huang Qi Ling harbored ill intention, he was not afraid at all. Huang Qi Ling’s cultivation base was merely at the Third Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. He was no threat to Duan Ling Tian at all.

This was how Duan Ling Tian gained a traveling companion.

During the journey, Huang Qi Ling was the one who took the initiative to speak most of the time. From Huang Qi Ling, Duan Ling Tian learned more things about the Human-Devil clan and the Wandering Saint Palace in particular.

After a while, Huang Qi Ling finally asked about Duan Ling Tian’s background.

Duan Ling Tian went along with Huang Qi Ling’s assumption and said that he was a sectless cultivator from the Land of Exile.

Since Huang Qi Ling had already convinced himself of this, he did not doubt Duan Ling Tian’s words at all.

“Brother Ling Tian, you can join the Wandering Saint Palace if you’re interested... The Wandering Saint Palace won’t reject you as long as you’re pure human,” Huang Qi Ling said to Duan Ling Tian with a smile, “Personally, I think there’s no downside to you joining the Wandering Saint Palace... Naturally, it’s up to you to decide.”

“I will consider it,” Duan Ling Tian nodded and said, “However, the most important thing now is the ruins left behind by the Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master! We should head there now if you know where it is located.”

“Brother Ling Tian, thanks for the reminder. As a matter of fact, I do know where the place is located! Let’s go!” Huang Qi Ling sped up instantly the moment he finished talking.

Initially, Huang Qi Ling had slowed down in consideration of Duan Ling Tian. However, he moved like a bolt of lightning when he discovered that Duan Ling Tian could easily keep up with him. At first, he did not speed up a lot since he was being considerate. After a few moments, he was stunned when he noticed how swift Duan Ling Tian’s speed was.

I didn’t think Brother Ling Tian is so strong. I think I can travel at full speed. If he can’t keep up then I’ll slow down...’ Huang Qi Ling thought to himself as he began to travel at full speed. His speed was twice as fast compared to before.

Huang Qi Ling was slightly pleased when he thought Duan Ling Tian would not be able to keep up with him. However, he was dumbfounded when he felt a gust of wind blew past him.

He...’ Huang Qi Ling realized that even at his full speed, Duan Ling Tian could keep up with him easily.

Chapter 2223 Tom, Dick, and Harry

"I might have underestimated you." Huang Qi Ling smiled wryly when he saw how easily Duan Ling Tian had kept up with his speed. He said, "I'm already moving at my full speed, but Brother Ling Tian is still able to keep up with me. This means you're far stronger than me. I don't think you're older than me, but your cultivation level is probably higher than mine. I feel so embarrassed that I wish I could find a place to hide my face... After all, I'm from the Wandering Saint Palace, and you're a sectless cultivator."

Huang Qi Ling's smile turned even wrier when he finished speaking. Although they received orthodox cultivation methods from the Devil Clans that would enable them to increase their strength by devouring the essence and blood of Devils, they would reach a bottleneck sooner or later if they used this method to strengthen their Devil Qi. The bottleneck had to do with each Devil Cultivator's innate talent. The higher their innate talent, the more essence and blood they needed to devour to get stronger.

"I'm just lucky since I had a fortuitous encounter," Duan Ling Tian said.

"Brother Ling Tian, you're too humble." Huang Qi Ling knew Duan Ling Tian was being modest.

After they traveled for a short while, Duan Ling Tian saw more and more Devils around him. Soon after, he saw a group of Human-Devils standing still up ahead.

Huang Qi Ling cried out, "We're here!"

Duan Ling Tian looked straight ahead. What lay ahead was a stone forest. There were all kinds of oddly-shaped stones in gigantic size. The smaller ones were a few meters tall while the bigger ones were tens of meters tall. There were even a few that were a few hundred meters tall. Apart from that, there were also several megaliths that were thousands of meters in height, towering over the other stones like trees.

Currently, a group of Human-Devils was rushing to enter the stone forest. As they entered the forest, their figures disappeared one by one silently. Nary a sound could be heard.

"It's in the stone forest?" Duan Ling Tian asked Huang Qi Ling.

"That's what I heard," Huang Qi Ling nodded. His eyes were shining brightly as he said, "Come on! Let's go in and take a look."

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Just as both of them were about to enter the stone forest, three mocking voices called out behind them.

"Well, well, well, isn't it Huang Qi Ling?"

"With your cultivation base, you actually dare to come here to have a look?"

"I advise you not to make a fool out of yourself. After all, you're not only tarnishing your own reputation but you're tarnishing the reputation of the people from the Wandering Saint Palace as well!"

These voices belonged to three young men who were dressed in similar embroidered fine robes like Huang Qi Ling.

In just a blink of an eye, the three young men appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian and Huang Qi Ling, blocking their path. All three men looked at Huang Qi Ling tauntingly.

When Huang Qi Ling saw the three men, his expression turned grim immediately. A hint of anger mixed with fear could be seen on his face as well.

Duan Ling Tian sent a Voice Transmission to Huang Qi Ling. "Who are these people?" He was visibly upset since his path was obstructed for no reason.

"They are my peers and also disciples from the Wandering Saint Palace. Previously..." Through Huang Qi Ling's Voice Transmission, Duan Ling Tian learned that these three men were sons from affluent families. In the Wandering Saint Palace, they had a habit of picking on weak girls from non-influential family. Since the parents of these three men were high-ranking officials, even if the girls were to complain, these men still would not be punished.

Huang Qi Ling could not stand their behavior so he decided to teach them a lesson. He would keep an eye on them, and whenever they misbehaved, he would teach them another lesson. Since Huang Qi Ling's family was more affluent and influential, and he was stronger, these three men could not seek revenge from him. They could only silently accept their fates, resenting Huang Qi Ling inwardly. Unfortunately, Huang Qi Ling met with an accident and was seriously injured. He had damaged his Saint Vein. For this reason, it became difficult for his cultivation base to rise. Eventually, the three men's cultivation bases surpassed Huang Qi Ling's. It was at this time that the three men began to subtly seek revenge from Huang Qi Ling. Naturally, they did not dare to take it too far since his family was much more influential than theirs. Nonetheless, it did not stop them from mocking and insulting him.

"Sons from affluent families?" Duan Ling Tian sneered after he listened to Huang Qi Ling's explanation.

"Huang Qi Ling, is this person your friend?" One of the three young men dressed in embroidered robes asked as he looked at Duan Ling Tian. A hint of killing intent could be seen in his eyes.

As soon as that man spoke, the other two men instantly turned to look at Duan Ling Tian.

Huang Qi Ling's expression changed instantly when he realized the three men's attention was focused on Duan Ling Tian. He said flatly, "I don't know this person! He's not my friend!" Meanwhile, he subtly moved and stood in front of Duan Ling Tian to shield him as he glared at the three men.

The three men laughed uproariously when they heard Huang Qi Ling's words that contradicted his actions.

"Huang Qi Ling, since he's not your friend, then it'll be fine if we kill him!"

"That's a good idea! Since he's not your friend, let's play a hunting game with him as the prey."

The men's laughter gradually died down, and one of them said, "It seems like we'll have a great time today." They looked at Huang Qi Ling viciously before they shifted their gaze to Duan Ling Tian. They stared at Duan Ling Tian like a hunter staring at their prey.

Based on their conversation, it was clear they intended to kill Duan Ling Tian! Huang Qi Ling's background was more powerful than theirs, they did not dare to mess with him even if they were

stronger. All they could do was mock and insult him. However, they had no qualms about hurting or killing Huang Qi Ling's friends. Even if they killed his friends, Huang Qi Ling's family would not risk getting into a conflict with the three men's families over an outsider.

"If you touch him, I'll kill you!" Huang Qi Ling's eyes turned cold when he heard the three men's conversation. Although Duan Ling Tian could not be considered as his friend yet, it was a fact that Duan Ling Tian was in danger because of him. He felt guilty that Duan Ling Tian was dragged into his business. If Duan Ling Tian ended up injured or dead because of him, he would feel regret for the rest of his life.

You plan to risk your life, eh?" The three young men laughed when they heard Huang Qi Ling's words. "Based on your capability, do you think you're even a match for us?"

"Huang Qi Ling, if it isn't because you come from an influential family, we would've killed you long ago!"

"Don't worry, Huang Qi Ling. We won't harm you. However, we're definitely going to hurt your friend today!"

"Didn't you say he's not your friend? It doesn't matter anyway. Regardless if he's your friend or not, he'll die today!"

The three men completely ignored Huang Qi Ling's warning and continued spewing threats one after another. They could not wait to kill Duan Lingtian!

Unbeknownst to them, a few Human-Devils began to gather around them to watch the show.

"Eh? Isn't this Huang Qi Ling, the former prodigy of the Wandering Saint Palace?"

Some of them managed to recognize Huang Qi Ling.

In the past, Huang Qi Ling was considered a celebrity among the Human-Devils. Although he was not the number one prodigy in the Wandering Saint Palace's younger generation, he was still ranked in the top five.

These three men seem to be disciples from the Wandering Saint Palace as well... Huang Qi Ling is like a tiger that has left the mountain. Even mere cats and dogs could bully him now!" Someone in the crowd said. Although his voice was not loud, most people could hear him.

"Who is it!?" The three men's expressions changed immediately when they heard they were being compared to cats and dogs. They looked around their surroundings angrily, trying to find the person who had spoken. Unfortunately, they could not find that person since there were many people around.

After that, the Human-Devils in the surroundings spoke very softly among themselves.

The man in purple is doomed."

"Well, he can only blame himself for associating with Huang Qi Ling... Although Huang Qi Ling's family is influential, he's only able to protect himself. His family wouldn't intervene for his friends."

These three disciples from the Wandering Saint Palace are obviously Huang Qi Ling's enemies. The person standing behind Huang Qi Ling is definitely going to die today!"

The group Human-Devils looked at Duan Ling Tian sympathetically.

Meanwhile, Huang Qi Ling's expression darkened even more. Although he knew Duan Ling Tian was stronger than him, he did not think that Duan Ling Tian would be able to take on three men at the same time. Among these three men, two of them were at the Fourth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, and the remaining one was at the Fifth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

Huang Qi Ling took a deep breath and sent a Voice Transmission to Duan Ling Tian. "Brother Lingtian, I apologized for dragging you into this mess. How about this? I'll try to hold them off while you enter the stone forest at your fastest speed. Rumor has it that it's like a maze inside. As long as you enter it, they wouldn't be able to find you!"

Duan Ling Tian did not respond to Huang Qi Ling's Voice Transmission.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a gust of wind blew past everyone as Duan Ling Tian stepped out from behind Huang Qi Ling, shielding him. He stared at the three disciples from the Wandering Saint Palace calmly. However, beneath the calm, a hint of killing intent could be seen.

A surprised expression appeared on Huang Qi Ling's face when he saw Duan Ling Tian shielding him.

"So the three of you want to kill me?" Duan Ling Tian said serenely. However, those who were more astute could hear the coldness in his tone.

The three men from the Wandering Saint Palace were stunned now that Duan Ling Tian had threatened them. They stood still in a daze.

"I ask you again, you cats and dogs... Do you want to kill me?" Duan Ling Tian repeated his question again when he saw three men had fallen into a daze that they did not even respond to his question.

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The crowd fell silent immediately as soon as Duan Ling Tian spoke up. "I'll ask you cats and dogs again... Do you want to kill me?"

The onlookers looked at Duan Ling Tian as though they had seen a ghost. Was this guy crazy? Even at this time, he dared to challenge these three disciples from the Wandering Saint Palace!

Just a moment ago, the three Wandering Saint Palace's disciples were completely enraged when someone in the crowd said they were like cats and dogs, essentially calling them Tom, Dick, and Harry. However, there was nothing they could do since they could not find the person who had spoken.

However, Duan Ling Tian was bold enough to call these three disciples from the Wandering Saint Palace cats and dogs again in front of everyone. For a moment, Duan Ling Tian earned the admiration of the onlookers for his courage. Naturally, there were a few that felt he was only seeking death.

Huang Qi Ling who was stunned by Duan Ling Tian's recklessness regained his senses and cried out, "Brother Ling Tian!" His expression was extremely grim. He knew the temperaments of these three men very well. Since Duan Ling Tian had provoked them, they would definitely not spare his life.

At this moment, the three disciples from influential families in the Wandering Saint Palace regained their senses as well. They had a furious expression on their faces. They began to speak up in unison

“You punk, you’re seeking death!!!”

“You’re courting death!!”

“Go to hell!”

The three made their move immediately. A gust of wind blew past everyone as they charged murderously toward Duan Ling Tian at lightning speed. A powerhouse at the Fifth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage Fifth Form and two powerhouses at the Fourth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage rushed toward him without holding back.

The attacks from these three men materialized in different colors and forms. Their attacks were formidable and aggressive. It seemed like they would not stop until Duan Ling Tian was dead.

Whoosh!

An immensely strong Saint Origin shot out from a seven-foot-long pike when it moved. The energy it shot out whistled in the air. It seemed as though it was capable of piercing through anything.

Boom!

Another terrifying attack came from the fists of one of the three men. Saint Origin shrouded the gloves on his hands, and when he punched out, a thunderous roar accompanied his attack.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The final attack came from a man who wielded a broadsword. Wind blew in the broadsword’s wake. The saber ray it shot out was intricate and complex. To untrained eyes, it looked messy and chaotic. However, the truth was it concealed a peerless power.

Huang Qi Ling had a horrified expression on his face as he hurriedly cried out, “Brother Ling Tian, be careful!” It was too late for him to make a move to save Duan Ling Tian. Moreover, he was not as strong as the three men. It was, naturally, impossible for him to save Duan Ling Tian.

“Well, let’s see who’s going to die!” Duan Ling Tian’s expression was cold as he looked at the three men charging at him. At this moment, the Sun Saint Origin in his body circulated in his 99 Saint Veins before it surged out and gathered in his right arm. After that, he raised his hand and pointed with his index finger.

Suddenly...

Swish!

The sound of sword whistling in the air could be heard as sword qi shot out of Duan Ling Tian’s index finger. The sword qi cut through the sky, it was as bright and sharp as a shooting star as it flashed across the night sky. The sword qi instantly destroyed the attack of one of the men from the Wandering Saint Palace, killing him in the process. The sword qi pierced through his glabella. Blood splattered in the air as

his soul was obliterated. The disciple from the Wandering Saint Palace who was at the Fourth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage was dead!

“This...”

At this moment, the crowd finally regained their senses. All of them had a shocked expression on their faces when they realized the disciple from the Wandering Saint Palace had died. Even Huang Qi Ling was shocked speechless. He was surprised Duan Ling Tian could hold his own against the three men.

What shocked Huang Qi Ling and the people present even more was after killing one of the three disciples of Wandering Saint Palace, the sword qi that was fired from Duan Ling Tian’s fingertips unexpectedly released another whistling sound. After a brief moment, they saw that the other disciple at the Fourth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage had also died!

In just a blink of an eye, only one out of three disciples from the Wandering Saint Palace was left!

Although the remaining disciple of the Wandering Saint Palace was at the Fifth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, his expression changed drastically when he saw the power of the sword qi that shot out of Duan Ling Tian’s index finger. Duan Ling Tian did not even use any Saint Weapon to kill two powerhouses at the Fourth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. “This... How’s this possible!?” He had lost his confidence as a powerhouse at the Fifth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Moreover, fear began to rise from the depth of his heart. Alarm bells began to ring in his mind.

Whoosh!

The quick whistling sound of the sword qi rang again.

Upon hearing the whistling sound, the crowd of people widened their eyes in confusion. Their hearts were in turmoil. “There’s still more!?”

The fleeting sword qi, as if guided by a divine entity, shot toward the powerhouse at the Fifth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

There was no doubt the disciple from the Wandering Saint Palace who was at the Fifth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage could not avoid the sword qi. He trembled in fear when he heard the whistling sound.

The expression of the powerhouse at the Fifth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage turned terrified as he screamed, “No!!!” At this moment, his life was hanging on a fine thread. He thought he was definitely going to die since the sword qi was traveling at the speed of light toward him. Moreover, it was locked on him like a missile. He did not think he would be able to avoid this attack so he did not bother trying to escape at all. Moreover, he was rooted to the spot out of fear. It felt as though his legs had turned to lead. All of this was his own doing, it had nothing to do with Duan Ling Tian.

At the moment when Duan Ling Tian’s sword qi was about to kill the Wandering Saint Palace’s disciple at the Fifth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage...

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sound of wind howling was accompanied by a shower of daggers. It appeared to flank the disciple at the Fifth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, fending off Duan Ling Tian's attack. The shower of daggers crushed the sword qi in just an instant.

Against all odds, the disciple from the Wandering Saint Palace who was at the Fifth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage managed to escape death!

"Who is it!?" Duan Ling Tian was momentarily stunned. He quickly regained his senses and looked up into the sky.

A figure hovered in the air. There was no doubt the shower of daggers came from this person.

At the same time, the crowd followed Duan Ling Tian's line of sight and looked into the sky as well.

The figure belonged to a woman dressed in a robe as white as snow. Her hair was silky and straight. Although only her back could be seen, she emanated a cold aura that prevented people from getting close to her.

As soon as Huang Qi Ling saw the back view of the figure, his eyes widened and he instantly cried out after bowing respectfully, "Sister Wen Jing!"

"Sister Wen Jing?" The disciples from the Wandering Saint Palace who was at the Fifth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage recovered from his shock of almost being killed by Duan Ling Tian when he heard Huang Qi Ling's voice. He turned look at the woman who had just saved him. The instant he saw the woman, the fear in his eyes vanished and was replaced by joy and excitement. In the next moment, his expression turned solemn as he said, "Sister Wen Jing, you have to avenge Qi Gang and Yuji!" As he spoke, he pointed at Duan Ling Tian and said angrily, "It's him! He's the one who killed Qi Gang and Yu Ji!"

Lin Qi Gang and Situ Yu Ji were the two powerhouses at the Fourth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage from the Wandering Saint Palace whom Duan Ling Tian had killed.

"He's also friends with Huang Qi Ling... Huang Qi Ling is trying to revolt. He's planning to join forces with outsiders to kill the disciples from the Wandering Saint Palace!" He accused Huang Qi Ling.

While the disciple at the Fifth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage was loudly accusing Huang Qi Ling, many people began to recognize the women dressed in the snowy white robe.

"It's Huang Wen Jing!" Many people could recognize her even though only her back could be seen.

"Huang Wen Jing?"

A commotion broke out when the crowd heard Huang Wen Jing's name.

Everyone present was familiar with Huang Wen Jing's name. She was famous in the Human-Devil clan for being the number one prodigy among the younger generation in the Wandering Saint Palace. Her cultivation base was at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Rumor had it that she was close to breaking through to the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Apart from her impressive talent and strength, she was also known as a peerless beauty among Human-Devils. She was the fairest of all the Human-Devils.

“This woman is Huang Wen Jing? The fairest among the Human-Devils, and the number one prodigy among the younger generation in the Wandering Saint Palace?”

The eyes of the Human-Devils lit up, especially the males. Their eyes gleamed with desire as they looked at Huang Wen Jing’s back. Their reaction was extremely obvious.

However, soon after, they were forced to look away. This was because as they gazed at Huang Wen Jing’s back, they felt her release her aura that sent chills running up their spines. It felt as though winter had arrived. In just a matter of seconds, the burning desire in their hearts completely vanished! When they looked at her again, their eyes were filled with dread and fear. None of them dared to act disrespectfully again.

Huang Qi Ling’s expression changed immediately when he heard the disciple at the Fifth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage falsely accusing him. He quickly explained, “Sister Wen Jing, don’t listen to his lies! He Sen Jie, Lin Qi Gang, and Situ Yu Ji wanted to kill Brother Ling Tian first. Brother Ling Tian only killed them in defense!”

When Huang Qi Ling finished speaking, a distressed expression could be seen on his face as panic rose in his heart when he looked at Huang Wen Jing’s back.

2225 The Flaw

As soon as Huang Qi Ling finished speaking, He Sen Jie the disciple from Wandering Saint Palace who was at the Fifth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage scoffed. He stared darkly at Huang Qi Ling and said, “Huang Qi Ling, even at this moment you’re still trying to defend an outsider?”

“Don’t forget that you, Lin Qi Gang, Situ Yu Ji, and I are all disciples of the Wandering Saint Palace... How can you take the side of an outsider instead of your own people?” He Sen Jie said with feigned righteousness.

“Sister Wen Jing!” He Sen Jie looked at the cold back of the figure hovering high in the sky and cried out with a grief-stricken expression on his face, “You’re the leader of the younger generation in the Wandering Saint Palace, you must seek revenge for Qi Gang and Yu Ji!” Contrary to his words and cries, a hint of cunning could be seen in his eyes.

Huang Qi Ling’s expression turned unsightly as soon as he heard He Sen Jie’s words.

“Enough is enough!” An icy cold voice that sent chills running up everyone’s spines finally spoke. The figure dressed in a snowy white robe had finally spoken. However, her back still faced the people.

As soon as Huang Wen Jing finished speaking, she slowly turned around, revealing her face. The crowd gasped when they saw her appearance.

Beauty! What a beauty!

Everyone had the same thought in their minds when they saw the woman dressed in a snowy white robe. Her exquisitely beautiful face could cause the downfall of a country.

Duan Ling Tian was affected as well. His wives, Ke’er and Li Fei, and his partner, Feng Tian Wu, were all famous beauties, but this woman’s beauty was not inferior to any of them. She possessed an unapproachable and cold aura that warned men to stay away. However, for a dominant man like Duan

Ling Tian, a spontaneous and primal desire to subdue and possess her suddenly rose in him. However, this desire faded away quickly as though a cold bucket of water was poured on him when he thought about his two wives. He quickly snapped out of his daze.

So this is Huang Wen Jing, the most beautiful woman in the Human-Devil Clan? She truly lives up to this title! Duan Ling Tian praised Huang Wen Jing inwardly as he looked at her again. It did not take long for him to discover that the most beautiful woman in the Human-Devil Clan was looking at him as well.

“You got the nerve to kill the people of Wandering Saint Palace..” Huang Wen Jing said flatly as she looked at Duan Ling Tian calmly.

Duan Ling Tian cocked an eyebrow and was about to respond when...

“Sister Wen Jing!” Huang Qi Ling stepped forward again and looked at Huang Wen Jing solemnly. “Everyone present can be a witness to what happened here today. If He Sen Jie and the other two didn’t attack us first, Brother Ling Tian wouldn’t have harmed them!”

“What? Are you still defending him?” Huang Wen Jing’s expression was calm and her words seemed to be said emotionlessly. However, everyone could feel that her aura had turned colder.

“Yes.” Huang Qi Ling had a resolute expression on his face. He said solemnly, “Today’s incident is my fault. If it wasn’t for me, Brother Ling Tian wouldn’t have gotten involved in this matter!”

“If that’s the case, when you return to the palace, go to the Enforcement Hall to receive your punishment!” Huang Wen Jing’s stare was cold as her aura surged and shrouded Huang Qi Ling’s body. His body stiffened instantly as though he had been frozen.

Yes!” Huang Qi Ling answered as his body trembled. He felt as though he was buried deep in ice and snow. His body felt frozen and even his speech was affected.

He Sen Jie’s expression darkened when he saw Huang Wen Jing had no intention of making a move on the outsider, Duan Ling Tian. He quickly cried out, “Sister Wen Jing!”

Duan Ling Tian snorted contemptuously as He Sen Jie was about to speak again. He looked at Huang Wen Jing and said nonchalantly, “Why is it anyone’s business if I kill someone?”

“If you’re capable, why don’t you catch me and take me back to the Wandering Saint Palace to be punished?” Duan Ling Tian’s words seemed casual, but it sounded like a challenge to Huang Wen Jing.

Huang Wen Jing’s eyes turned colder in just an instant.

As soon as Huang Qi Ling heard Duan Ling Tian’s words and saw Huang Wen Jing’s expression, his eyes widened in fear, and he cried out, “Brother Ling Tian!”

At this moment, He Sen Jie was gloating.

“I can’t believe Huang Qi Ling wanted to take the blame for this scoundrel. However, not only does this scoundrel not appreciate his effort, but he’s even provoking Huang Wen Jing with his words! This scoundrel really has a death wish.”

“You say he has a death wish? Did you think maybe he’s not afraid of Huang Wen Jing?”

“Impossible! Based on his appearance, he doesn’t look that old. Moreover, I haven’t heard of him in the Human-Devil Clan.”

When the crowd saw Duan Ling Tian’s action, they thought he was only looking for trouble for himself.

“Since you want me to arrest you, I’ll comply with your wish!” As the number one prodigy among the younger generation in the Wandering Saint Palace, Huang Wen Jing still had her pride and ego even though she was a female. There was no way she could let this matter go when she was being provoked to this extent.

Fwuh!

Huang Wen ling’s body swayed slightly before it disappeared without a trace. Only her afterimage was left behind. Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

As soon as Huang Wen Jing disappeared from her spot, the sound of swords howling in the air appeared immediately. It was accompanied by swords flying in the sky. The swords flew in the sky toward Duan Ling Tian menacingly.

Huang Wen Jing stood on a sword as she charged toward Duan Ling Tian with the flying swords. She looked like a Goddess of Swords as she displayed her swordsmanship.

Both of them engaged in their battle from a distance.

“A Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword?” Duan Ling Tian could tell the sword under Huang Wen ling’s feet was a Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword. When the sword attacked, the sword qi felt like electric currents. He could tell the flying swords were a mixture of Divine Ability and martial arts.

The sword that flew toward Duan Ling Tian felt as though it could bring down mountains and rivers and defeat everything in its path.

Faced with Huang Wen Jing’s attack, Duan Ling Tian, naturally, was not idle. He instantly cast his assist-type Divine Ability. “Elementary Devouring Tactic!” With him in the middle, whirlpools began to appear around him. As soon as the whirlpools appeared, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in the surroundings was instantly absorbed into the whirlpools by Duan Ling Tian and converted into Sun Saint Origin. As a result, the strength of his Sun Saint Origin increased tremendously.

“Golden Crow Wings!” Then, Duan Ling Tian cast his movement Divine Ability. A pair of fiery wings sprouted from his back. As the wings flapped, the air began to turn scorching hot.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Huang Wen Jing used the flying swords as stepping stones to get near to Duan Ling Tian at lightning speed. Currently, her speed was at the peak of the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

Duan Ling Tian’s expression had also turned solemn as he confronted Huang Wen Jing in her current state. She was definitely the strongest powerhouse at the Seventh Stage of the Saint Celestial Stage he

had ever faced! If he still possessed his Celestial Supreme Treasure, the Jasper Celestial Sword, there was no need for him to fear her at all. However, he had to be wary of his opponent now.

Duan Ling Tian did not hold back and cast his offensive Divine Ability. “Otherworldly Celestial!” Multiple clones of him appeared in just a heartbeat.

“Clones?” Seeing that Duan Ling Tian had created many clones of himself, many people in the crowd began to shake their heads. They did not think his Divine Ability would help him at all. Once the flying swords landed on their targets, it did not matter how many clones there were, they would all be defeated.

Little did everyone know that Duan Ling Tian’s clones that he created with the Divine Ability, the Otherworldly Celestial, was not his trump card. His trump card was the Supreme Sword Dao Mental Cultivation Method, the Sovereign Heart Sword!

After casting the Divine Ability, the Otherworldly Celestial, Duan Ling Tian used the Supreme Sword Dao Mental Cultivation Method, the Sovereign Heart Sword. In just a blink of an eye, he extended his Divine Consciousness as though he was a master of the Sword Dao, scanning the vast land.

After a short while, Duan Ling Tian’s Divine Consciousness focused on Huang Wen Jing who was standing among the flying swords. He could clearly feel the immense power contained in the swords and its profundity.

“I see.” Within a minute, Duan Ling Tian had discovered Huang Wen Jing’s weakness. In fact, this weakness was so well hidden that it would be hard for her opponents to notice even if they were powerhouses at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

Huang Wen Jing’s weakness lay in her Divine Ability and her sword technique. The two seemed to fuse together perfectly, but there were many weaknesses that were very difficult to detect. However, Duan Ling Tian was able to detect her weakness. Before the Supreme Swordsmanship, the Supreme Heart Sword, he could see through all swordsmanship martial arts in this secular plane!

“Great! Now that I’ve found her weakness, things are much easier to handle!” Duan Ling Tian felt energetic after he discovered Huang Wen Jing’s flaw. It felt as though he had been injected with drugs.

Meanwhile, Huang Wen Jing was guiding the swords toward Duan Ling Tian. The attack seemed as though it would crush him and all his clones.

2226 The Elders of Wandering Saint Palace

Duan Ling Tian remained calm and collected, showing no signs of shock and fear when faced with Huang Wen Jing and her flying swords.

“You’re just an amateur. How dare you display your swordsmanship in front of me!” Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes and a light suddenly flashed. He was extremely confident in his cultivation of the Supreme Sword Dao Mental Cultivation Method, the Sovereign Heart Sword! In just a blink of an eye, his clones moved in unison. Nobody could discern between the clones and Duan Ling Tian.

In the next moment...

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian and all his clones raised their arms simultaneously and pointed their index fingers. Shortly after, sword qis shot out of all their fingers at Huang Wen Jing who was fast approaching him. The sword qis were all lined up like soldiers heading toward Huang Wen Jing at a deadly speed.

Initially, Huang Wen Jing did not pay much attention to the sword qis that Duan Ling Tian shot out. However, when she heard the brief sound of swords whistling in the air and saw that the sword qis had disappeared, her expression darkened immediately.

How's this possible!?' She thought to herself, perplexed. She could not figure out an explanation for this. Earlier, her strike had managed to stop Duan Ling Tian's attack when he was trying to kill He Sen Jie. It was not easy, but she managed to stop it in time. However, at this time, she discovered that his attack seemed to have gone up a level. It was much stronger than before!

This is bad!' Huang Wen Jing had a solemn expression on her face as she prepared to cast her defensive technique to block Duan Ling Tian's attack. Suddenly, she noticed the sword qis that were neatly lined up had abruptly changed direction as she moved. They were locked on her like a missile. An expression of disbelief and shock appeared on her face immediately.

How did he manage to find out?' Huang Wen Jing's expression was unsightly, and her heart was in turmoil. Not even in her wildest dreams did she expect that Duan Ling Tian would be able to discover her weakness in such a short time! She was aware of the weakness of her attack when she had first fused martial art with her Divine Ability, but this was something only she knew. Even the powerhouses at the Eighth and Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage and the Palace Master from the Wandering Saint Palace had yet to discover her weakness. For Duan Ling Tian to notice it in such a short time, how could she not feel shocked?

Huang Wen Jing regained her composure quickly although she was shocked. She wasted no time as she raised the Saint Origin in her body to fend off Duan Ling Tian's attack.

Suddenly...

Swoosh!

An ear-deafening sound suddenly rang in the air as the sword qis seemed to explode. Not only was the force from the explosion extremely powerful, but it was also propelling toward Huang Wen Jing at the speed of light.

In just an instant, the sword qis attacked the weakness in Huang Wen Jing's vicious attack and broke their formation. As soon as her attack was nullified, she was left vulnerable like a lamb on a slaughter block. If Duan Ling Tian had attacked without any reservations, there was no doubt she would have died!

Boom!

Duan Ling Tian had held back at the last minute. He gathered the sword qis and formed them into a gigantic sword. He struck at Huang Wen Jing with the side of the sword and sent her flying into the distance.

Huang Wen Jing who was injured by the attack spat out a mouthful of blood. At this moment, the cold and dignified aura of the most beautiful woman in the Human-Devil Clan had disappeared. Her face was deathly pale.

Duan Ling Tian had defeated the intimidating Huang Wen Jing in just a blink of an eye.

Everyone present was shocked silent.

“How’s this possible!?” He Sen Jie was stunned. Turbulent storms were brewing in his heart as his face displayed an expression of disbelief. He did not expect this outcome at all. How was it possible that Huang Qi Ling’s friend was so powerful?

He Sen Jie was not the only one who was stunned, but even Huang Qi Ling was stunned speechless. “Brother Ling Tian...” He did not expect someone whom he had casually approached was so strong to the extent that even the number one prodigy among the younger generation in the Wandering Saint Palace was no match for him!

“This ... How’s this possible!?”

“Am I dreaming? Even Huang Wen Jing, one of the top powerhouses among the younger generation in the Wandering Saint Palace, is no match for this person?”

“Didn’t Huang Wen Jing stop his attack earlier when he tried to kill He Sen Jie? How come she couldn’t stop it this time?”

When the onlookers regained their senses, they stared at Duan Ling Tian in amazement. The scene that just happened was totally out of their expectations.

“For your sake, I’ll spare her life!” Duan Ling Tian said to Huang Qi Ling.

Huang Wen Jing who had fallen to the ground was seriously injured.

Huang Qi Ling was still in a daze. When he regained his senses, Duan Ling Tian had already vanished into the stone forest.

When He Sen Jie regained his senses, he cried out, “Huang Qi Ling! You’re doomed! How dare you join forces with an outsider and injure Sister Wen Jing. The Deputy Palace Masters won’t let you off for this!”

“You...” Huang Qi Ling was infuriated when he saw He Sen Jie was once again trying to tarnish his reputation and maligning him. However, before he could finish his sentence...

Swish!

Another brief sound of a sword whistling in the air sounded, accompanied by the blinding light of a sword qi. The speed of the sword qi was so fast as it shot toward He Sen Jie and pierced the space between his eyebrows. Alas, his fate was similar to his two dead comrades.

“He deserves it!” The moment He Sen Jie died, a cold voice rang out from the stone forest. It was obvious that it was Duan Ling Tian who had spoken. Nobody doubted that Duan Ling Tian was the one who had killed He Sen Jie as well.

When the crowd, including Huang Qi Ling, heard Duan Ling Tian's emotionless voice and saw the horrifying way He Sen Jie had died, they all trembled in fear.

After Duan Ling Tian had spoken those few words, they no longer heard from him.

Swoosh!

A small gust of wind blew as Huang Wen Jing who had been injured by Duan Ling Tian rose back up into the air. It seemed as though a cold layer of frost had covered her face at this moment. She only glanced at Huang Qi Ling coldly before she entered the stone forest without saying another word.

"This matter has just gotten even more serious..." Huang Qi Ling said when he saw Huang Wen Jing glanced at him. He laughed wryly with a distressed expression on his face. The three people whom Duan Ling Tian killed were no ordinary disciples in the Wandering Saint Palace. Each of them came from an influential family. If only one of them had died, it might not be that big of an issue. However, since all three of them had died, the three families would definitely unite to seek revenge. Their combined influence was not something to be trifled with. Huang Qi Ling was worried about Duan Ling Tian when he thought about this.

Meanwhile, in the Saint City of Human-Devil Clan, a commotion had broken out in the Wandering Saint Palace- Three Soul Pearls had shattered one after another.

"Who? Who is it? Who murdered my son?!"

In one of the estates in the Wandering Saint Palace, an angry roar rang from a mansion. The voice was thunderously loud that when it echoed through the mansion, it rattled the doors and the windows in the mansion.

Boom!

Following that, the sound of an explosion rang out from one of the rooms in the mansion as a figure could be seen flying up into the sky, smashing the roof in the process. Not a scratch could be seen on the man even though he had just flown through the roof.

The figure belonged to a middle-aged man. If Duan Ling Tian was here, he would definitely be able to see the resemblance between this man and He Sen Jie. This middle-aged man was none other than the father of He Senjie!

"Gang Er!"

"Who has the nerve to kill my grandson? Regardless of who it is, not only does he have to pay with his life, but his family will have to pay with their lives as well!" In another estate in the Wandering Saint Palace, a heart-breaking cry rang out.

After a while, a figure broke through the roof of the mansion as well as he rose into the sky swiftly.

The figure belonged to an old man with a head full of gray hair. His eyebrows and facial hair were gray as well. This old man was one of the elders of the Wandering Saint Palace. He was also the grandfather of

Lin Qi Gang, the disciple from the Wandering Saint Palace who was at the Fourth Form of the Saint Celestial Four Stage.

Yu Ji!" A sorrowful cry could be heard from another mansion in the Wandering Saint Palace.

The figure that appeared this time was an old lady with white hair. She was the grandmother of Situ Yu Ji, the disciple from the Wandering Saint Palace whose cultivation base was at the Fourth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

The families of the three people whom Duan Ling Tian had killed were one of the few families who governed the Wandering Saint Palace. They were no ordinary people. In fact, the three figures who flew away earlier were elders from the Wandering Saint Palace! Naturally, they were no ordinary elders. They were all at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!

In Wandering Saint Palace, the most powerful person was the Palace Master whose cultivation base was at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

Beneath the Palace Master were several Deputy Palace Masters. All of their cultivation bases were at the peak of the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

Beneath these deputies were the elders at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. The relatives of the three people whom Duan Ling Tian killed were these elders.

Duan Ling Tian's act of killing He Sen Jie, Lin Qi Gang, and Situ Yu Ji had made him an enemy of the three powerhouses at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. There was no way they would let him go. He had to die!

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian was unaware of all these things.

Chapter 2227 Let's Work Together

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian had entered the ruin that was left behind by a Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master. Huang Wen Jing who was known as the most beautiful woman and the number one prodigy among the younger generation in the Wandering Saint Palace had also entered the ruin.

Duan Ling Tian remained silent when he saw Huang Wen Jing entering the ruin after him. He continued to walk silently in the underground passage.

The ruin that was left by the Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master was located underground, and to get to it, one had to walk through a long underground passage. The underground passage was filled with dangerous traps and was difficult to pass through unharmed.

Duan Ling Tian saw numerous corpses strewn on the ground along the passage. Based on the bloodstain on the corpses, he deduced that they had only died recently.

It seems like quite a number of people had come to explore this place. This passage must have quite a number of deadly traps using one-time attack Formations,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he looked at the corpses that were killed in different ways.

Duan Ling Tian continued to walk forward as Huang Wen Jing trailed after him.

In the beginning, Huang Wen Jing looked at Duan Ling Tian disdainfully. Her eyes were filled with killing intent, and it was obvious she loathed him. However, as time went on, her impression of Duan Ling Tian changed considerably. Although her eyes were still cold, it was filled with curiosity as well. She was curious how this young man who did not look a day older than her was so strong. Moreover, he was so astute that he even managed to discover the subtle weakness in her attack in such a short time.

There was a saying that went like this. 'When a woman starts to get curious about a man, she's also falling into the river of love.' However, it was not certain if this saying applied to Huang Wen Jing, the most beautiful woman in the Human- Devil clan.

Initially, Duan Ling Tian had thought the passage would come to end soon, but as it turned out, he was too naive. He encountered 81 small passages that branched out in different directions. "There are so many of them?"

The entries of these 81 passages were aligned neatly. That was how Duan Ling Tian was able to calculate the number of passages so quickly.

Duan Ling Tian was stumped for a moment. "Which one should I choose?" In the end, he closed his eyes and extended his Divine Consciousness to see if he could gain any information.

Huang Wen Jing stood quietly nearby and watched Duan Ling Tian, waiting for him to make his choice.

Due to the commotion Duan Ling Tian had caused earlier, many people were still outside the stone forest. At this moment, only Duan Ling Tian and Huang Wen Jing were in the underground passage. Oddly enough, the silence lent a romantic atmosphere to the place.

Initially, Duan Ling Tian did not hold high hopes of gleaning any information with his Divine Consciousness. If it was so easy, other people would have easily entered and looted all the treasures inside.

Duan Ling Tian was just about to give up when he seemed to have discovered something. "Huh?" A scent that he was familiar with wafted out from one of the 81 underground passages. After a while, he managed to confirm the scent was similar to the scent of the fourth level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. It was the distinctive scent that permeated the space with the slower time flow. If one had not smelt the scent before, they would not notice it at all.

Time distortion... Could it be there's a place where time is distorted like the fourth floor of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda at the end of the passage?' Duan Ling Tian's breathing quickened when he thought about this. Although it seemed as though he had come to terms with losing the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, the truth was the loss of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda had affected him very much.

Within the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda was Elder Huo whom he respected. Moreover, the time flow in there also helped with his cultivation.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian was excited when he scented the familiar smell. Without any hesitation, he followed the scent and entered one of the smaller passages.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian only left a gust of wind in his wake as he disappeared before Huang Wen Jing's eyes. She blinked a few times, stunned. In the end, she decided to follow Duan Ling Tian and entered the passage he had went into as though he was her guide.

In the future, when she thought about this moment, she realized how lucky she was to have made this decision. She would consider this to be one of the best decisions she made in her entire life!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

After entering the passage, Duan Ling Tian encountered a one-time killing Formation. The killing Formation shot out javelins that seemed so sharp that they could pierce through anything. When he triggered the killing Formation, it seemed as though it had locked onto him as well.

"The strength of this attack is comparable to a powerhouse at the Fourth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!" Duan Ling Tian still had time to assess the power of the killing Formation as the rays from the javelin shot at him at a deadly speed.

Naturally, this attack posed no threat to Duan Ling Tian. All he needed to do was cast the defensive Divine Ability, the Black Turtle's Barrier, to block the deadly rays from the javelin.

However, as Duan Ling Tian went further into the passage, he discovered that the killing Formations were getting stronger and stronger. Initially, he could still easily fend off the attacks, but gradually, he had to exert more effort to block the attacks. Finally, he saw a light at the end of the tunnel a short distance away and came to a halt.

I had to use all my strength to deal with all the killing Formations thus far... The next level is definitely going to be extremely tough...' A grim expression appeared on Duan Ling Tian's face when he thought about this.

Based on what Duan Ling Tian had gone through earlier, he knew that once the killing Formations were triggered, there was no escaping it. If he could not deal with the attack, he would certainly die. He had to proceed with caution. If he was not completely confident, he would not simply proceed ahead.

Currently, he had exhausted all his strength. Even if he could restore his body to its full strength, he was not completely confident he could make it through the next trap unless his cultivation base made a sudden breakthrough to the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!

While Duan Ling Tian was mulling over this, a cold but sweet as an oriole's voice rang by his ears. "Let's work together."

The owner of the voice was none other than the most beautiful woman in the Human-Devil clan, Huang Wen Jing, who had been following Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian had noticed since earlier that Huang Wen Jing had been trailing him, but he did not bother with her. However, he was surprised by her suggestion to join forces. He had injured her earlier when they fought earlier, why was she being so helpful and forgiving now?

“Although you’re stronger than me, it won’t be easy for you to pass the next trap,” Huang Wen Jing said. When she saw Duan Ling Tian had remained quiet, she continued to say, “If we join forces, I’m certain it’ll be easy for us to deal with the upcoming trap!”

“Hmm, you’re right.” At this time, Duan Ling Tian finally regained his senses and nodded. He turned to look at Huang Wen Jing and asked lightly, “However, if we join forces... How should we divide the treasures we find at the end of the passage?”

“We’ll each take what we need.” Huang Wen Jing seemed to have anticipated this question from Duan Ling Tian since she instantly answered him without even thinking about it.

“What if the item is something both of us need?” Duan Ling Tian asked with narrowed eyes.

“If it’s something that both of us need, you’ll have the claim to the item,” Huang Wen Jing said without any hesitation.

It must be said that Huang Wen Jing’s words were enough to prove her sincerity. Apart from that, it was truly difficult for Duan Ling Tian to pass the last trap alone unless he had a sudden breakthrough to the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. That was, naturally, unlikely to happen in such a short time. If he had waited until he had broken through to the next level, all the treasures would be taken away by other people at that time.

After considering all his options, Duan Ling Tian finally agreed to work with Huang Wen Jing to deal with the last trap. “Alright then!”

With such high-level attacks, I wonder what kind of treasure will we find at the end of the passage. Moreover, the scent is really similar to the fourth floor of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. This scent seems exclusive to time distortion.’ Duan Ling Tian’s heart was filled with expectations. He glanced at Huang Wen Jing and said, “Let’s go!”

Huang Wen Jing nodded silently. Both of them instantly moved like a bolt of lightning as they continued ahead to face the last trap.

The final killing Formation was instantly triggered as they moved forward.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly, a surge of powerful force like the waves of a stormy sea suddenly appeared in front of the passage that Duan Ling Tian and Huang Wen Jing were standing in front of. The approaching force was accompanied by thunderous noises.

The force was immensely powerful and terrifying. As soon as they made contact with the walls of the passage, the passage began to quake violently.

Duan Ling Tian and Huang Wen Jing seemed extremely vulnerable like a small lonely boat in the middle of a tempestuous sea.

Duan Ling Tian’s eyes were cold as he suddenly cried out, “Let’s attack together!” His loud voice echoed endlessly in the underground passage.

2228 The Final Push

As soon as Duan Ling Tian cried out...

Whoosh!

A huge Black Turtle silhouette appeared around Duan Ling Tian, protecting him. This technique was none other than the Fire Worship Sect's strongest defensive Divine Ability, the Black Turtle's Barrier!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

The sound of swords rang in the air, a solid sword qi appeared around Huang Wen Jing as she hovered in the air. A light shield formed from sword qi shrouded her. This was her defensive Divine Ability, the 10,000 Swords Defensive Body!

Almost immediately after Duan Ling Tian and Huang Wen Jing cast their defensive Divine Abilities...

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Waves and waves of powerful forces not unlike stormy waves crashed against their defensive shields.

Bang!

A loud noise from the collision of their shields and force rang in the air. Their shields shook violently looking as though they would collapse at any moment.

"Such a powerful force!" This was only the first wave of the killing Formation. Both Duan Ling Tian and Huang Wen Jing's eyes darkened with caution, and they both had a grim expression on their faces.

Bang!

Another deafening noise sounded in the air as the force collided with their shields again. The force was gradually getting stronger and stronger. Duan Ling Tian and Huang Wen Jing's defensive shields were almost at their breaking points. It would only take one more wave of attack for their shields to completely collapse.

"To my right." Huang Wen Jing's cold voice echoed in Duan Ling Tian's ear.

"Okay!" Duan Ling Tian replied and turned to the right and saw a wave of force rushing toward them. He quickly withdrew his arms.

Boom!

Duan Ling Tian lifted his hands and exerted all his Sun Saint Origin to the point that it was so strong that it seemed capable of toppling mountains and stirring up the sea.

Swoosh!

Two immensely strong forces swept out of Duan Ling Tian's hands and merged together, forming an even stronger force. His power that was akin to a gigantic divine dragon collided with the destructive force.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Meanwhile, the sound of swords howling rang in the air again as Huang Wen Jing quickly made her move. Many swords flew out, shooting out sword qi, as it rushed toward the destructive force as well.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

As Duan Ling Tian and Huang Wen Jing's attacks continuously smashed against the destructive force, the passage began to quake even more violently than before. Sounds of explosions rang thunderously in the passage. It seemed as though the passage was about to collapse.

After a short moment, the cacophonous sounds began to die down and the result of the clash also became apparent. The combined forces of Duan Ling Tian and Huang Wen Jing had successfully dealt with the first assault of the last trap.

Although the killing Formations in the passage were all one-time Formations, they were divided into three waves of attacks. Currently, Duan Ling Tian and Huang Wen Jing had only passed the first wave of the attacks. There were still two more attacks left. For this reason, both of them did not let down their guards and became even more vigilant.

It did not take long before the second wave of attack arrived. The second attack was different. It came in the form of tiny sharp forces similar to embroidery needles. It flew at them fiercely, seeming as though they were able to pierce through anything.

At this time, both Duan Ling Tian and Huang Wen Jing were fully focused on dealing with the attack.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The force that was as sharp as embroidery needles attacked them relentlessly and managed to penetrate their shields. It continued its onslaught on both of them. Both of them were momentarily taken aback by this turn of events.

In actuality, this force was not much stronger than the previous one. What made this attack different from the previous attack that was similar to waves from a tempestuous sea was the tiny needle-like attacks that could pierce through anything.

Although they were momentarily discombobulated, they quickly snapped back to their senses and defended against the second attack with much difficulty.

Thank goodness I agreed to join forces. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to deal with this wave of attack!' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself after they successfully defended against the second attack. He sighed in relief.

Duan Ling Tian could still defend against the first attack without Huang Wen Jing's help if he unleashed all his strength. However, he was not certain he would be able to defend against the second attack without her help.

Both Duan Ling Tian and Huang Wen Jing were relieved the second attack was over. At the same time, they turned and met each other's eyes.

Currently, Huang Wen Jing's impression of Duan Ling Tian had changed drastically. Earlier, she still felt a hint of dissatisfaction toward him, thinking that it was pure luck that he managed to discover her weakness and defeat her. However, after observing him during the second attack, she became deeply

aware of the gap between their strength. There were no longer any doubts in her mind that he was much stronger than her.

“Get ready... The third wave is coming soon!” When Duan Ling Tian saw Huang Wen Jing staring at him, he could not help but remind her out of anxiety. His tone was urgent. If any of them lost their focus at this moment, they would definitely die!

When Huang Wen Jing heard Duan Ling Tian’s reminder, she regained her senses and became energized. She stood ready in a combat stance as she waited for the third wave of attack from the killing Formation.

The third wave of attack would be the last of the attacks from the killing Formation. As long as they could defend against the last attack, they would be able to leave this passage and arrive at their destination. At that time, they would be able to retrieve the treasures from the Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master!

It’s possible that a space with a slower time flow similar to the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda is located at the end of the passage!’ Duan Ling Tian became excited again as he thought about this while he waited for the third attack.

On the other hand, Huang Wen Jing was, naturally, unaware of time distortion and the likes of it. She was only curious and longed to see what kind of treasures the Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master left behind. Whatever they were, she knew they had to be valuable.

Rawrrrr!

Suddenly, a fierce roar of a beast could be heard in the distance. It echoed endlessly in the narrow passage. The roar vibrated in their ears, making them feel suppressed.

Duan Ling Tian and Huang Wen Jing’s expressions darkened immediately.

Dong!

A loud drum-like sound reverberated in the air, jolting Duan Ling Tian and Huang Wen Jing who were both fully focused. Their expressions turned somber as their hearts thumped wildly in their chests.

Dong! Dong!

In the next moment, two drum-like sounds reverberated in the air again, causing them to jump again. However, they were prepared for it this time so they were not as shocked as they were earlier.

Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!

The sounds of drum continued to ring in the air as many black dots appeared in Duan Ling Tian and Huang Wen Jing’s visions. As they approached, the black dots grew larger and larger. After a while, both of them finally discovered what the black dots were. It was all kinds of fierce monsters in bizarre shapes. Their bodies reeked of Devil Qi. It added to the monsters’ frightening auras.

Rawrrrr!

As the bizarre-looking and ferocious monster charged at them, they roared and howled. Their roaring and howling caused pain to their eardrums.

“Let’s go!” Duan Ling Tian shouted as he charged at the incoming danger. The Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword in his hand shot out a long and narrow sword qi. It was swift and looked as though it was sharp enough to pierce through anything.

Currently, Duan Ling Tian was using all his techniques without holding back. If he did not do so, he would only die. Elementary Devouring Tactic!

Black Turtle’s Barrier!

Golden Crow Wings!

Otherworldly Celestial!

Duan Ling Tian cast all four of his Divine Abilities. When he made his move, the Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword flew out of his hand as he used the third stage of the Supreme Sword Dao Mental Cultivation Method, the Sovereign Heart Sword.

At some point, scales like those that belonged to divine dragons began to cover Duan Ling Tian’s body. His hands and feet were similar to a divine dragon’s. There were nine claws on each of his hands and legs. They were similar to that of a Nine-clawed Divine Dragon.

“A Nine-Clawed Dragon Warrior!?”

When Duan Ling Tian took the lead and charged toward the monsters, Huang Wen Jing saw his transformation. Her eyes widened in shock and disbelief when she saw him.

As it turns out, Duan Ling Tian is a legendary Nine-clawed Dragon Warrior?’ Huang Wen Jing, as a disciple of the Human-Devil Clan’s Wandering Saint Palace of the Three Palaces and Six Courtyards, was a human. In the Dao Martial

Saint Land, she would be regarded as a Devil Cultivator. She was very interested in the Dao Martial Saint Land.

Previously, she had used the Soul Searching Secret Tactic on some powerhouses from the Devil Clans with weaker cultivation bases to learn about the Dao Martial Saint Land. Among the things she had learned was the Nine-clawed Divine Dragons and Nine-clawed Dragon Warrior.

As it turns out, he didn’t even use all his strength during the second attack!’ When Huang Wen Jing thought of this, she could not help but feel slightly aggrieved.

“Why are you standing there idly for!? Let’s move!” Although Duan Ling Tian did not turn around, he knew Huang Wen Jing was stunned into inaction by his transformation. When he rushed forward to kill one of the monsters, he shouted loudly to snap Huang Wen Jing out from her daze.

Huang Wen Jing quickly snapped back to her senses and joined Duan Ling Tian in his attack. However, due to her sudden inaction for just a moment, she was quickly surrounded by a group of monsters while she was halfway through to the passage.

Chapter 2229 Time Cave

Rawr!!!

The strength of this group of monsters was not weak. They began to close in on Huang Wen Jing and were attacking her. It seemed as though they would not stop until she was dead.

In the beginning, Huang Wen Jing was still able to cope. However, it did not take long before she began to have trouble fending off the monsters' endless attacks. In the end, she had exhausted almost all her strength.

Bang!

A loud noise reverberated in the air again as Huang Wen Jing was sent flying against the wall of the passage by the endless onslaught from the monsters. She landed heavily on the wall before she slid to the ground.

The wall shook, and Huang Wen Jing spat out a mouthful of blood. Her usual cold expression was gone, and she was pale.

The group of monsters continued their onslaught on Huang Wen Jing. Naturally, they did not and would not understand the sentiment of being gentle to a fair lady. In their minds, all they knew were to kill whatever that stood in their paths.

Even if Huang Wen Jing was not injured, it would still be difficult for her to face the endless onslaught from the monsters, let alone now that she was injured! While she killed a few monsters, several other monsters snuck up from the back to attack her, causing her injuries to worsen. As time went by, her situation began to get more and more perilous.

Is it possible that I, Huang Wen Jing, will die here today?' Huang Wen Jing's expression remained emotionless as she looked at monsters charging at her. However, her heart was filled with despair at this moment.

Roar!

Huang Wen Jing heard a fierce roar from the back, but when she finally reacted, she felt a gust of cold wind blowing on her back.

If she was at the peak of her strength, she would have enough time to turn around and deal with the monsters at the back. However, her fighting spirit had decreased. Although she was willing to fight, she had no more strength left in her.

I really didn't expect to die here today!' Huang Wen Jing was certain she would not survive this. She was grievously injured, she would not be able to deflect the attacks from the monsters behind her.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

All of a sudden, Huang Wen Jing heard a loud cacophonous sound. She saw a figure dashing toward her at breakneck speed. The figure knocked all the monsters it encountered away as the figure sped toward her.

This figure was a young man with a humanoid dragon body. His handsome but cold face was stained with blood, but it was impossible to tell whether it was his blood or the monsters' blood.

The young man shouted at Huang Wen Jing as soon as their eyes met. "Duck now!"

The moment she saw the anxiety in the eyes of the young man, she ducked down instinctively without caring about her image.

Fwuh! Fwuh! Fwuh!

As soon as Huang Wen Jing squatted down, she felt a gust of wind blowing past her head. She felt chills running up her spine. If she did not duck earlier, there was no doubt she would have died.

Swoosh!

From the corner of her eyes, Huang Wen Jing saw a figure flashed past her head.

Another loud noise rang in the air. Through her slightly open eyes, she saw the monsters that were attacking her being knocked away by that figure.

When Huang Wen Jing looked at that figure, she felt peculiar. Her heart felt stuffy as though her heartstring was being tugged.

Every woman when they were young had envisioned being rescued by a prince charming when they were in danger. Huang Wen Jing was no different in this regard.

"Your back against my back. Let's charge past these monsters!" An urgent-sounding voice snapped her out of her daze. She moved toward his back as they dealt with the bizarre-looking monsters that charged at them with killing intent.

At this moment, Huang Wen Jing was unaware that her cold expression was slowly thawing.

Earlier, due to the reason Huang Wen Jing did not synchronize her attack with Duan Ling Tian, she had fallen to such a state. For this reason, currently, she followed his lead without any complaints. Both of them fought back to back, and things seemed a lot easier to handle. At this point, they had killed all the monsters that came their way.

Huang Wen Jing was not the only one who was injured, even Duan Ling Tian had been injured although it was not as serious as her injuries. Fortunately, it did not affect his strength too much.

"We're here!" As Duan Ling Tian and Huang Wen Jing charged forward, they finally managed to carve out an escape route and successfully reached the end of the passage. They quickly opened the door at the end of the passage.

Once they left the passage, the monsters no longer followed after them.

They instinctively turned their heads back to check if the monsters had followed after them. However, no monster could be seen. It was as though everything that happened was just a figment of their imagination.

Before Duan Ling Tian and Huang Wen Jing could catch their breaths, a calm voice rang in the air. The owner of the voice sounded old and seemed like he had experienced many things.

“Welcome to the Time Cave!”

Time Cave!?” Duan Ling Tian and Huang Wen Jing instinctively looked at each other and saw the stunned expression on each other’s faces.

Time Cave? What was that?

The voice spoke up again, “When I left this Time Cave, I was a quasi Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master on my way to becoming an Eminent Celestial...”

Duan Ling Tian was stunned when he heard this. A quasi Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master? Was he not a Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master? He could not help but look at Huang Wen Jing in confusion.

“Previously, someone had found a large number of Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapons here. Logically, it’s impossible for an ordinary quasi Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master to have so many Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapons. That’s why everyone deduced this place was left behind by a Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master,” Huang Wen Jing quickly explained when she saw the confused expression on Duan Ling Tian’s face. Previously, she was also similarly confused.

“There were many Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapons?” Upon hearing Huang Wen Jing’s words, the corner of Duan Ling Tian’s mouth instinctively twitched. It was impossible for an ordinary quasi Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master to have so many Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapon.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian finally realized what a big misunderstanding this was. This was not the ruin left behind by a Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master, but it was the ruin left behind by an Eminent Celestial who was a quasi Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master.

The old and aged voice continued to say, “In my life, my biggest obsession is to become a Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master and to inscribe a Saint Weapon that’s much stronger than Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapons... I’ve always felt that there must be Saint Weapons more superior than Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapons! Unfortunately, even until the day I finally reached the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, successfully passed the Heavenly Tribulation, and was only a few steps away from ascending to the Immortal World, I failed to achieve my dream of successfully inscribing a Saint Weapon more powerful than Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapons!”

When Duan Ling Tian heard this, he realized that the person who left this ruin was unaware of the existence of 10,000 Inscriptions Saint Weapons that was also known as Super Saint Weapons. It was likely that during the era that person lived in, Super Saint Weapons had not been successfully inscribed yet.

It was not difficult for Duan Ling Tian to guess that the Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master did not exist during that era. The person who left this ruin behind had to come from a much earlier time. He

sighed in disappointment. “It seems like this is not the ruin that was left behind by that Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master.”

Huang Wen Jing said, “I agree... According to the rumors, the cultivation base of that Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master was not that high so how could he create such powerful killing Formations? The mystery is finally solved!” Huang Wen Jing was unaware that she was talking more than usual. Moreover, her eyes shone brightly when she spoke.

Compared to the ruin left by a normal Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master, Huang Wen Jing was undoubtedly more interested in the ruin left by an Eminent Celestial. After all, she was not a Saint Inscription Master. For this reason, she was not that interested in the inheritance that was left behind by the Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master. The only thing that piqued her interest was the Super Saint Weapons.

However, Huang Wen Jing was excited by the ruin that was left behind by an Eminent Celestial.

Soon after, the ancient voice began to speak again, “Although I didn’t succeed in inscribing a Saint Weapon that’s more powerful than Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapons before I ascended to the Immortal World, in the process of inscribing, I’ve unexpectedly discovered a combination of Saint Inscriptions. This combination of Saint Inscriptions required a specific environment to lay out. It’s similar to a one-time Formation but far more special. The Time Cave you’re standing in is exactly where I’ve arranged this particular combination of Saint Inscription. Prior to my ascension to the Immortal World, I’ve left behind three Time Caves. I’ve used two of them. The only one that remains is the one that you’re standing in. The time flow is extremely slow in the Time Cave. However, I’m not certain how slow it is in comparison to the outside world nor am I certain how long a Time Cave would last. A single thought could last a year, ten years or even decades! One of the two Time Caves that I had used lasted for nine years, the other lasted thirteen years. Both have helped me gain a profound insight of two Divine Abilities! There’s a stone platform near you. You can sit on it and unlock the Time Cave with just a thought. I suggest that while you unlock the Time Cave, focus your mind only on one Divine Ability. Otherwise, if you become distracted, the Time Cave wouldn’t be able to last for long. If this happens, it would only be a loss to you.”