

SOVEREIGN 2231

Chapter 2231 Mass-producing Ultimate Geniuses

Duan Ling Tian's single thought had lasted 100 years! How amazing was that?

To the world, time had only flashed by for a second, but for Duan Ling Tian, he had already comprehended the Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic, for 100 years. He had fully utilized the Time Cave to its full potential

If the powerhouse who left the Time Cave behind found out that someone had a thought that lasted 100 years inside the cave, he would be extremely shocked! Naturally, he would also be delighted that the Time Cave he left behind did not go to waste.

If other people had entered the Time Cave, their thoughts might last several years or slightly more than ten years, but it was almost certain that nobody would be able to surpass Duan Ling Tian whose thought had lasted 100 years. This had even exceeded the estimation of the powerhouse who created the Time Cave!

Based on the message the powerhouse left behind, he said there was a chance for one's thought to last several decades in the Time Cave. Even the powerhouse's thought did not last anywhere as long as Duan Ling Tian's thought.

"I wonder how long did my thought last in the Time Cave?" Duan Ling Tian was not entirely certain how long he had spent in the Time Cave. He had lost grasp of time since he was solely focused on comprehending the Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic. He had only returned to the normal time flow after there was no more room for improving the Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic, since he had already comprehended it to its highest stage.

Naturally, once Duan Ling Tian had come out from the Time Cave, the cave had vanished immediately as though it had never existed before.

Duan Ling Tian might have spent 100 years in the Time Cave, but to Huang Wen Jing who was standing nearby, it felt like only a second had passed. For this reason, she did not know how long he had stayed in the Time Cave.

The main reason Duan Ling Tian was able to spend 100 years in the Time Cave was due to the uniqueness of the Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic. If it was any other ordinary Divine Ability, he would not have been able to stay for 100 years in the Time Cave.

The Elementary Devouring Tactic was a unique and powerful Divine Ability from the Devata Realm. It was not something Divine Abilities from mundane realms could compare to. It was even more powerful than the other Divine Ability from the Devata Realm, the Golden Crow's Wings, that Duan Ling Tian had mastered.

The fact that it took Duan Ling Tian 100 years just to master the Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic, to its highest stage proved how remarkable the Divine Ability was.

Since I've already mastered the Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic, to its highest level, this means I can absorb as much Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy from the surroundings as I want. I wonder how high it'll be able to raise my Sun Saint Origin to...' Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up like the stars in the sky when he thought about this.

Currently, Duan Ling Tian's cultivation base was still at the Sixth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Since he possessed the Sun Saint Origin, he was slightly stronger than ordinary powerhouses at the Sixth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage who only possessed ordinary Saint Origin even if he did not cast the Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic. Even so, his strength was still slightly lacking when compared to a powerhouse at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

However, if Duan Ling Tian cast the Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic, and raised his Sun Saint Origin to its limit, his strength would be comparable to a powerhouse at the Eighth, or even possibly Ninth, Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Along with the help of the various techniques from the Supreme Sword Dao Mental Cultivation Method, the Sovereign Heart Sword, he was practically invincible among powerhouses below the Eight Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!

It was only natural that Duan Ling Tian felt excited and overjoyed when he thought about it. His eyes sparkled brilliantly.

Duan Ling Tian suddenly cast the Divine Ability. 'Elementary Devouring Tactic!' As soon as he cast the Divine Ability, whirlpools appeared out of nowhere around him. As soon as the whirlpools appeared, they began to devour all the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in the surroundings, causing his Sun Saint Origin to soar.

My Sun Saint Origin...' At this moment, Duan Ling Tian could clearly feel his Sun Saint Origin had surpassed its previous record. It was raised to the point where it was comparable to the Saint Origin of a powerhouse at the Eight Form of the Saint Celestial Stage! Even then, this was not its limit. It could still be raised! However, since the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in his surroundings was limited due to the narrow passages, it was difficult for him to raise his Sun Saint Origin to its limit. In the end, he chose to give up on trying to raise his Sun Saint Origin to its full potential.

The Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in here is limited. I'll try again when I leave this place. I wonder how high I can raise my Sun Saint Origin to now that I've completely mastered the Elementary Devouring Tactic." Duan Ling Tian's breathing quickened in excitement when he thought about this. He took a deep breath to calm himself down, but his gleaming eyes betrayed how excited he was. 'I can also help others to improve their Innate Spiritual Roots now that I've completely mastered the Elementary Devouring Tactic. As long as I have Innate Spiritual Roots to devour, I can raise as many geniuses with violet Innate Spiritual Roots as I want!'

What did it mean to be able to raise many geniuses with violet Innate Spiritual Roots? Duan Ling Tian's heart thumped wildly in his chest when he thought about this.

It took a while before Duan Ling Tian finally regained his senses. As soon as he came back to reality, he saw a pair of eyes staring at him in a daze. It was apparent the owner of the eyes had been looking at him for quite some time.

The owner of the eyes was none other than Huang Wen Jing, the number one beauty and the number one prodigy among the younger generation in the Wandering Saint Palace. She asked, "How long were you in the Time Cave?"

Although it felt as though only a second had passed for her, Huang Wen Jing knew that for Duan Ling Tian, several years, ten years or even several decades, might have passed.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head when he heard Huang Wen Jing's question. "I'm not certain how much time has passed. However, I managed to completely master one of my Divine Abilities in the Time Cave. Based on how powerful the Divine Ability is, I think at least several decades have passed for me to be able to completely master it..." He could not help but make a conjecture. Based on his words, it was obvious that he had greatly underestimated the Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic.

"Several decades? It seems like you fully utilized the Time Cave!" Huang Wen Jing nodded. Her expression turned solemn when she thought of something. "There are things that I shouldn't tell you... However, since you've saved my life earlier, I have to warn you. The three men you killed earlier each had the support of an elder of the Wandering Saint Palace... These elders are all at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Since there's nothing left here for you, I suggest that you leave this place as soon as you can. Go as far as you can as well!" Her tone turned even grimmer when she reached the end of her sentence.

Although there was no longer any need for Duan Ling Tian to fear powerhouses at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, he could not help but feel touched when he heard Huang Wen Jing's warning. After all, she was unaware that his current strength had grown to a point where he was more than a match for a powerhouse at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. "Thank you!"

Huang Wen Jing thought Duan Ling Tian would listen to her advice and leave so she was taken aback when she heard him say, "However, I don't plan to leave until I return your favor!"

Duan Ling Tian knew very well that if it was not for Huang Wen Jing who helped him today, it would have been impossible for him to reach this stage, let alone enter the Time Cave to completely master the Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic. For this reason, he felt extremely grateful and wanted to repay this favor as soon as he could.

"Return the favor?" At this time, Huang Wen Jing remembered the words that Duan Ling Tian had previously told her. She instantly shook her head. "There's no need for you to do that. Just leave as soon as you can. If you delay even just a little, you might not be able to escape even if you want to!" She knew very well how dear those three people whom Duan Ling Tian killed were to the three powerhouses at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage from the Wandering Saint Palace. There was no doubt in her mind that the three elders would instantly make their way here after learning about the deaths of the three people whom Duan Ling Tian had killed. For this reason, she had urged him to leave. After all, not only did he save her life, but for reasons unknown to her, she did not want any harm to come to this man whom she had just met today. She did not even realize that a hint of anxiety could be heard in her tone when she urged Duan Ling Tian to leave.

When Huang Wen Jing continuously urged Duan Ling Tian to leave, he asked, "Are you sure you don't need me to return your favor? I have a way of turning your Innate Spiritual Root to a violet one..."

A violet Innate Spiritual Root?!

Huang Wen Jing was shocked when she heard Duan Ling Tian's words. It seemed as though his words were echoing endlessly in her ears.

Chapter 2232 Pretty Little Boy

"Are you sure you don't want me to return your favor even if I tell you I have a way of improving your Innate Spiritual Root to a violet one?"

Duan Ling Tian's words echoed in Huang Wen Jing's ears, sending jolts to her heart. He had a way to improve her Innate Spiritual Root? Based on what she knew, there was no way one could improve Innate Spiritual Roots. However, the young man standing before her had just said he could help her improve her Innate Spiritual Root to a violet one. A violet Innate Spiritual Root was the best Innate Spiritual Root! Although her current Innate Spiritual Root was not bad, it was only an indigo Innate Spiritual Root. It could not be compared to a violet Innate Spiritual Root at all.

Huang Wen Jing looked at Duan Ling Tian as she asked in a trembling voice, "Y-You can really improve my Innate Spiritual Root?" She would find this hard to believe if someone else told her they were able to improve her Innate Spiritual Root. However, she was 100% certain Duan Ling Tian was not lying to her even though she found the entire thing slightly unbelievable. After all, there was no reason for him to lie to her.

Faced with Huang Wen Jing's question, Duan Ling Tian replied without any hints of hesitation, "Of course!" He looked at her as he continued to say, "Let's go! We'll find prey to improve your Innate Spiritual Root!"

Find prey? Huang Wen Jing was baffled when she heard his words. What did he mean by finding prey to improve her Innate Spiritual Root?

Whoosh!

Huang Wen Jing only regained her senses when she heard the sound of sword slicing in the air. She discovered that Duan Ling Tian had already entered one of the passageways, heading outside. She did not waste any time and follow suit.

Currently, Huang Wen Jing's heart was in turmoil. She could not understand why they had to find prey to improve her Innate Spiritual Root...

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two gusts of wind blew in the wake of Duan Ling Tian and Huang Wen Jing who were making their way out. After a while, they arrived at the entrances of the 81 passageways

"So many entrances?"

"Which one should we choose?"

As soon as they arrived at this place, Duan Ling Tian heard a commotion. As it turned out, many people had entered this place. Since these people were not around during the earlier incident, none of them recognized Duan Ling Tian.

“Someone’s coming out!”

Duan Ling Tian and Huang Wen Jing’s appearance caught the attention of many people. More and more people shifted their eyes to both of them.

A sturdy and tall middle-aged man walked in the air toward Duan Ling Tian as he asked in a loud and boisterous voice, “Hey, brother! What did you manage to obtain inside? Why don’t you show all of us?” Hints of threats could be heard in his tone.

“That’s right! Why don’t you show us?”

“Brother, don’t keep the treasure to yourself! You might end up having to stay here forever if you anger us!”

Someone laughed and said, “I like how everyone is speaking so bluntly!”

As the middle-aged man walked toward Duan Ling Tian, some of the people present began to comment one after another. Their attention was solely focused on Duan Ling Tian. All of them were curious about what treasures this young man who had walked out of one of the 81 entrances had obtained.

Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes when the middle-aged man was getting closer to him...

Huang Wen Jing who was following behind Duan Ling Tian finally said in anger, “Scram!” Currently, her expression had returned to that of an ice queen. She was so beautiful that she could topple a nation. She emitted a palpably cold aura.

That middle-aged man who was walking toward Duan Ling Tian suddenly came to a halt when he felt the cold aura. He felt as though he would be frozen if he had continued on. A hint of dread could be seen in his eyes when he looked at Huang Wen Jing. Just her aura alone was so oppressive. Who was this lady?

Meanwhile, the people present shifted their attention to Huang Wen Jing in unison when they heard her speak.

“She looks quite familiar...”

You’re right...”

Many people found Huang Wen Jing familiar, but they could not pinpoint who she was.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian asked Huang Wen Jing, “These people aren’t from the Wandering Saint Palace, right?” Earlier, he had investigated with his Divine Consciousness and confirmed that these people were Human-Devils. They were not humans.

Yes,” Huang Wen Jing replied immediately despite not knowing why Duan Ling Tian would ask such a question. Her expression did not seem as cold when she spoke to him. This shocked the people present.

Who was this purple-clad young man? Why did this ice queen treat him so differently?

All of a sudden, someone cried out, “I remember now! She’s... Huang Wen Jing!”

“Huang Wen Jing? She’s Huang Wen Jing? The most beautiful woman in our Human-Devil clan and the number one powerhouse among the younger generation in the Wandering Saint Palace?”

“It’s really her! No wonder she seems so familiar!”

“Rumor has it that Huang Wen Jing is aloof to everyone she meets. Why is she treating this purple-clad young man so differently? Could it be that she has feelings for this young man?”

“It’s possible!”

“If news of this spread out, I’m certain this young man would be public enemy number one to all the males in the Human-Devil clan!”

As they discussed among themselves, the male Human-Devils had an expression of envy, jealousy, and hatred on their faces when they looked at Duan Ling Tian.

Huang Wen Jing was the most beautiful woman in the Human-Devil clan! How could they not feel envy, jealousy, and hatred now that such a divine flower had been plucked by someone?

If it was before, Huang Wen Jing would have been infuriated when she heard such words, but currently, she only remained silent as she peeped at Duan Ling Tian shyly. She did not care about these people’s words, what she cared about was Duan Ling Tian’s reaction to their words. Unfortunately, she was destined to be disappointed.

Duan Ling Tian remained emotionless when he heard the discussions in the surroundings as though he did not hear them at all.

Huang Wen Jing felt a pang of dejection when she saw how calm Duan Ling Tian was.

Duan Ling Tian said, “Since they’re not from the Wandering Saint Palace, I guess there’s no need for me to treat them politely!” As soon as he finished speaking, a wave of powerful energy surged out of his body.

Rapid whirlpools appeared out of thin air and completely devoured the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in the surroundings in just a blink of an eye.

Duan Ling Tian had cast the Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic, to raise his Sun Saint Origin!

Compared to Time Cave, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy was much richer here.

Duan Ling Tian’s Sun Saint Origin continued to rise to a level where it was comparable to a powerhouse at the Eight Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, but he suddenly encountered a problem. The Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in here was also not enough to raise his Sun Saint Origin to a level where it was comparable to a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

There’s no doubt I’m able to raise my Sun Saint Origin to the level of a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. However, I’ve completely devoured the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in here. It seems like I must go to an open space if I want to unleash the full potential of the Elementary Devouring Tactic,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

The Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy here was not as rich since the entrances were narrow, causing it to flow in slowly. For this reason, there was not enough Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy for Duan Ling Tian to further raise his strength. After a while, he chose to stop.

I thought I'll be able to see the highest limit I can raise my Sun Saint Origin to. However, it seems like I'll have to wait until I'm outside.' Duan Ling Tian sighed inwardly. In fact, there was no need for him to cast the Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic, to deal with this group of Human-Devils. He had only done so because he wanted to test the upper limit of his Sun Saint Origin. After all, the most powerful Human-Devil among the crowd was only at the Fifth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

Upon hearing Duan LingTian's words to Huang Wen Jing, the expression of the middle-aged man darkened. He asked coldly, "What are you trying to do?" He might fear Huang Wen Jing, but it did not mean he feared this pretty little boy!

2233 Devour! Devour!

"Quiet!" Duan Ling Tian shouted suddenly as he glared at everyone as soon as the middle-aged man finished speaking. Everyone stilled as soon as Duan Ling Tian spoke.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

As the sound of explosions rang in the air, a powerful force as fierce as the stormy sea surged out.

The target of the force was none other than the middle-aged man who had spoken earlier. The speed of the force was so swift that the middle-aged man had no time to react at all. When he realized what was going on, the invisible power had already silently shrouded him. He was like a lonely boat drifting in a stormy sea before being swallowed by the ferocious waves.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A gust of wind fluttered the robes of everyone present on the scene as the middle-aged man disappeared before their eyes. Those with a weaker cultivation were pushed back by the stormy wind.

The wind came from the force that Duan Ling Tian used to annihilate the middle-aged man. The man had been killed without a trace. He had left behind no corpse.

Based on this, one could see how terrifying the force was.

Huang Wen Jing was still stunned by the sight of Duan Ling Tian killing the middle-aged man when she heard his voice resonating by her ears. "Relax your body, and don't resist... I'm improving your Innate Spiritual Root!"

Based on Duan Ling Tian's words, it seemed like he was ready to improve her Innate Spiritual Root!

All of a sudden, Huang Wen Jing felt a Divine Consciousness shrouded and entered her body, heading straight for her soul. When she recalled Duan Ling Tian's words, she relaxed and did not resist it.

The Divine Consciousness, naturally, belonged to Duan Ling Tian.

After confirming the location of Huang Wen Jing's Innate Spiritual Root, Duan Ling Tian instantly cast the Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Technique, and devoured the middle-aged man's Innate Spiritual Root and fused it with her Innate Spiritual Root.

After a while, Huang Wen Jing's Innate Spiritual Root turned a deeper indigo.

"That's all?"

When Huang Wen Jing realized that Duan Ling Tian had withdrawn his Divine Consciousness, she instinctively absorbed the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy and discovered that her speed at absorbing the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy was much faster than before. Although she could feel the improvement, the improvement was not too much. She was baffled. "Didn't you say that it would be improved to a violet Innate Spiritual Root"? Could the purple-clad young man be lying to her about improving her Innate Spiritual Root to a violet one?

That guy has... disappeared?"

"He's so easily killed?"

"Earlier, I felt an indestructible force from the purple-clad young man. In the next moment, the middle-aged man had disappeared into thin air."

"What a formidable skill... Even Huang Wen Jing might not be so strong, right?"

"So this means the purple-clad young man is much stronger than Huang Wen Jing?"

There was an uproar when the group of Human-Devils recovered from what they had seen. Their eyes were filled with fear when they looked at Duan Ling Tian now. It was no wonder he was able to capture the attention of Huang Wen Jing, the most beautiful woman among the Human-Devils. As it turned out, he was so strong!

"I've already said I'll turn your Innate Spiritual Root violet. I won't go back on my words. Just be patient," Duan Ling Tian replied to Huang Wen Jing through Voice Transmission when he saw the baffled expression on her face. As soon as he finished speaking, he flew out swiftly without even waiting for Huang Wen Jing's response.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

When Duan Ling Tian vanished into thin air, the sound of wind blowing began to ring in the air again.

"This..."

When Huang Wen Jing regained her senses, she looked at the figure that had just disappeared. Her eyes widened in shock and an expression of confusion appeared on her face. She was shocked by Duan Ling Tian's speed as he flashed past the Human-Devils present on the scene, killing each that he encountered.

After a few moments, Duan Ling Tian came to a halt

No living Human-Devils could be seen at all. All of them had been killed by Duan Ling Tian who had a cold expression on his face.

The Human-Devil clan, barring the humans from the Wandering Saint Palace, all had their hands stained with human blood from the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. Duan Ling Tian felt no remorse when he killed them.

Duan Ling Tian's Voice Transmission jolted Huang Wen Jing out of her shock at watching him kill the group of Human-Devils. "Don't resist!" Soon after, she felt the Divine Consciousness from earlier had entered her body again. The process was the same as before.

When Duan Ling Tian withdrew his Divine Consciousness, he said to Huang Wen Jing, "Give it a try." This time, he used all the Innate Spiritual Roots from the group of Human Devils that he had killed as 'nutrients' for Huang Wen Jing's Innate Spiritual Root. He had successfully transformed her ordinary indigo Innate Spiritual Root to a dark indigo one. One had to know the transformation to a dark hue was not a minor improvement.

"This..." Huang Wen Jing's eyes widened in shock again when she checked her Innate Spiritual Root. Her expression was one of disbelief. She discovered her speed when absorbing the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy had increased by two to three folds!

"You have a dark indigo Innate Spiritual Root now... It won't take long before it changes into a violet one," Duan Ling Tian explained as he looked at Huang Wen Jing. As soon as he finished speaking, his body flashed and he left through one of the 81 entrances. The entry he had left by was different from the one he had entered earlier. He had randomly chosen one to exit the place.

"Follow me!" Duan Ling Tian promptly reminded Huang Wen Jing when he was about to leave.

As soon as Huang Wen Jing heard Duan Ling Tian's words, she did not hesitate to follow suit. She was still in a daze as she trailed after him. It only took such a short time for her Innate Spiritual Root to turn dark indigo. She felt as though she was dreaming.

Earlier, he killed that middle-aged man, and my Innate Spiritual Root improved a little... After he killed the group of Human-Devils, my Innate Spiritual Root improved tremendously...' When Huang Wen Jing calmed down, she figured out the connection between the improvement in her Innate Spiritual Root and the deaths of the Human-Devils in the cave. 'No wonder he used the word prey earlier. As it turns out, the Human-Devils are the prey to help me improve my Innate Spiritual Root!' At this moment, Huang Wen Jing finally figured out what was happening.

Duan Ling Tian guided Huang Wen Jing through the numerous passageways and discreetly devoured the Innate Spiritual Roots of the Human-Devils he encountered along the way. However, he did not kill them. He did not want to make an enemy out of the entire Human-Devil clan after all. Apart from that, he spared the humans from the Wandering Saint Palace. One could imagine, if today's incident spread out, he would undoubtedly become the target of the Human-Devil clan!

Therefore, Duan Ling Tian had to keep a low profile. He could not let a third person know about this.

“It’s done!” After traveling through several dozens of passageways, Duan Ling Tian successfully helped Huang Wen Jing improve her Innate Spiritual Root to a violet one. She was now a peerless genius.

It was done? Huang Wen Jing was thrilled when she heard Duan Ling Tian’s Voice Transmission. She tried to absorb the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy, and upon discovering her current cultivation speed, she was ecstatic!

“I’ve returned the favor that I owed you... I hope you won’t speak about what happened today to anyone else!” Duan Ling Tian said as he looked at Huang Wen Jing knowingly, “Otherwise, don’t blame me for being merciless. Since I’m able to give you a violet Innate Spiritual Root, I’m also able to take it away!”

Take away her Innate Spiritual Root? Fear rose in Huang Wen Jing’s heart when she heard Duan Ling Tian’s words. If somebody had told her before today that Duan Ling Tian could take away people’s Innate Spiritual Root, she would not believe it. However, after repeatedly watching him taking other people’s Innate Spiritual Roots away, she knew he was not bluffing.

“Rest assured, nobody will know about what happened today!” Huang Wen Jing promised Duan Ling Tian solemnly.

Duan Ling Tian nodded slightly when he heard Huang Wen Jing’s words. Then, he instantly entered another passageway and continued to discreetly devour the Innate Spiritual Roots of the Human-Devils he encountered. Naturally, he was planning to use these Innate Spiritual Roots to improve his own Innate Spiritual Root. He had already returned the favor to Huang Wen Jing after all. Although it was only improved to a light violet Innate Spiritual Root, it was still a violet Innate Spiritual Root. It was far superior to her formerly indigo Innate Spiritual Root.

Initially, Huang Wen Jing planned to follow Duan Ling Tian after he left, however, she chose not to in the end. “What a mysterious man...” She decided to return to the Wandering Saint Palace in the Human-Devil Saint City to cultivate, knowing there were no more treasures left here.

2234 Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapons Everywhere

Since the Devil Cultivators from the Wandering Saint Palace were humans, and therefore, different from the Devils and Human-Devils, they could also cultivate the same way as humans on the Dao Martial Saint Land by absorbing Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy apart from devouring the vital essence of others.

Currently, Huang Wen Jing’s Innate Spiritual Root had improved to a violet one. For this reason, she was eager to return to the Wandering Saint Palace to cultivate. ‘I wonder when I’ll be able to see him again...’ She sighed to herself before she left. She had many admirers, but this is the first time a man had entered her heart without her even knowing when. If she was not reserved and shy, she would have followed him.

“I think he’s called... Duan Ling Tian,” Huang Wen Jing mumbled to herself. She still remembered Duan Ling Tian’s words from earlier.

“Who I kill is my business.”

“You can bring me back to the Wandering Saint Palace to be punished if you’re able to catch me!”

Huang Wen Jing had been furious when she heard Duan Ling Tian's words earlier. However, currently, her eyes were filled with joy and her cheeks were flushed when she thought about the earlier incident. When she finally exited the stone forest, her expression had returned to her normal cold one.

"Miss Wen Jing."

As soon as Huang Wen Jing exited the stone forest, three different voices called out to her. She was not surprised when she heard the voices. She turned to look at them calmly. She greeted the three people, "Elder He, Elder Lin, Elder Qiu."

The three people in front of Huang Wen Jing are the families of the three disciples from the Wandering Saint Palace whom Duan Ling Tian had killed. They were powerhouses at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

The three elders did not dare to show their displeasure toward Huang Wen Jing's indifferent and casual greeting. After all, not only was she the strongest powerhouse among the younger generation in the Wandering Saint Palace, but she was also the favorite and last disciple of the Palace Master of the Wandering Saint Palace!

The Palace Master was peerless in the Wandering Saint Palace. It was only natural that they did not dare to express their displeasure toward Huang Wen Jing.

"Elders, are you here for the purple-clad young man called Duan Ling Tian?" Huang Wen Jing asked.

Yes." The three Wandering Saint Palace elders nodded as soon as Huang Wen Jing finished her sentence. Embers of hatred burned in their eyes. It seemed as though it was able to burn through anything!

"He has left," Huang Wen Jing said.

"He has left?" The three elders from the Wandering Saint Palace were stunned by Huang Wen Jing's revelation.

Previously, they had entered the ruin that was suspected to be left behind by a Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master. However, after they discovered there were 81 entries that led to different destinations, they decided to retreat and wait outside. They were worried they would miss the chance to capture and kill Duan Ling Tian if they entered one of the passageways. While they were waiting, they had gathered information from eyewitnesses about the deaths of their sons and grandsons. What they found out was their sons and grandsons were killed by someone called Duan Ling Tian who was even stronger than Huang Wen Jing.

Yes." Huang Wen Jing nodded. "I followed him in... However, after he found out that there are eighty-one entries, he decided to retreat and leave. My guess is he decided to leave because he's afraid that Elder Lin, Elder Qiu, and Elder He might seek revenge from him." Huang Wen Jing's expression did not change as she lied about what happened, fervently hoping that Duan Ling Tian would not encounter the three elders from the Wandering Saint Palace.

Although Duan Ling Tian was stronger than her, she did not think he would be able to defeat the three elders from the Wandering Saint Palace at once.

“He left a while ago?” The three elders became anxious when they heard Duan Ling Tian had left.

“Which way did he go, Miss Wen Jing?” The middle-aged man, the father of He Sen Jie, asked hurriedly.

The other two people remained silent, but it was obvious they were also eager to know where Duan Ling Tian had gone.

“I don’t know which direction he had left in since I didn’t follow him. Moreover, his speed is so fast that I’m certain not many people noticed when he left,” Huang Wen Jing replied. She lied again to throw the elders from the Wandering Palace off Duan Ling Tian’s trail.

“Elders, I’ll take my leave to the Wandering Saint Palace first.” As soon as she finished speaking, Huang Wen Jing made her way north in the direction of the Wandering Saint Palace that was located in the Human-Devil Saint City.

This is all I can do to help you. I hope we’ll have a chance to meet again in the future,’ Huang Wen Jing thought to herself with a sigh as she traveled back.

The three elders from Wandering Saint Palace would not expect the last disciple of the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace would lie to them since he had injured her as well. After a while, they finally left as well. Initially, they had planned to wait and ambush Duan Ling Tian when he came out. However, since he had left, it was useless for them to stay.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian was, naturally, unaware of what was happening outside. He was currently zipping through the passageways he had missed before. He devoured the Innate Spiritual Roots of the Devils and Human-Devils he encountered to improve his own Innate Spiritual Root. His Innate Spiritual Root that was light violet was gradually turning darker. Based on the speed it was turning darker and darker, he estimated it would not take long before his Innate Spiritual Root improved to the next level. Apart from that, he also obtained many Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapons from his killing spree. He put all of them into his Spatial Ring. Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapons that were considered rare in the past could be found in abundance here.

“I can give these Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapons to father, mother, and little Fei’er when we reunite...” It was obvious Duan Ling Tian was collecting so many Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapons because he planned to give them to his family and friends in the future. It might not be useful to him, but it would be incredibly useful to them.

Let’s continue!’ Duan Ling Tian entered another passageway.

“What are you doing? We agreed to break the formation together and share the spoils... You plan to cast me aside after I’ve served my purpose?”

Duan Ling Tian heard a familiar voice before he exited the passageway.

This voice sounds really familiar,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he tried to recall the owner of the voice. He finally recalled the voice belonged to Huang Qi Ling, the disciple from Wandering Saint Palace whom he met before he entered the stone forest! At that time, Huang Qi Ling had tried to protect him

when he was targeted by the three disciples from the Wandering Saint Palace. For this reason, he had a good impression of Huang Qi Ling and thought that Huang Qi Ling had the qualities of a good friend.

This was why Duan Ling Tian moved toward Huang Qi Ling when he saw him being surrounded and seemed to be in grave danger.

“Casting you aside after you’ve served your purpose? Well said! However, what can you do even if that’s our intention?” One of the Human-Devils said smugly.

“The Wandering Saint Palace won’t let you go if you kill me!” Huang Qi Ling said.

“Wandering Saint Palace? If it isn’t for your status in the Wandering Saint Palace, we wouldn’t even join forces with you. You can only blame yourself for being outnumbered!”

“The Wandering Saint Palace is filled with human freaks. You’re not deserving to be part of the Devil Clans!!”

The few Human-Devils began to rush toward Huang Qi Ling as soon as they finished speaking.

Huang Qi Ling’s expression changed immediately and he quickly went into a defensive stance. Although he was somewhat strong, it was unfortunate that he was no match for the combined forces of the three Human-Devils. In just a few seconds, he was pushed to the brink of death.

Could this be the day I die?’ Huang Qi Ling thought to himself with a hint of unwillingness.

A scoff could be heard at the moment the three Human-Devils were about to kill Huang Qi Ling.

All of them were taken aback.

Swoosh!

A sword sound whistled past the Human-Devils’ ears. In the next moment, Huang Qi Ling was shocked by the scene before him.

The Human-Devils who were about to kill him began to bleed at the spaces between their brows and fell dead soon after.

Elementary Devouring Tactic!’ Duan Ling Tian did not show himself after devouring the Human-Devils’ Innate Spiritual Roots. He continued on his way and left the treasures from the Human-Devils to Huang Qi Ling.

“Brother Ling Tian?” Although Duan Ling Tian did not appear, Huang Qi Ling could tell it was him based on the sound of the sword whistling in the air.

Chapter 2235 The Great Spirit Palace! The Azure Sheen Hall!

Men slaughtered with every ten steps,

And, one’s journey will be unobstructed for a thousand miles.

Path taken, job done.

Leave taken, name and identity hidden!

This was a poem from a famous poet, Li Bai, in the ancient times from Duan Ling Tian's hometown in his previous life. Apart from being known as a Poet Saint, Li Bai was also an extraordinary swordsman. He traveled the world alone, chivalrous and unfettered, with only his sword as his company.

After slight modifications to Li Bai's poem, it described Duan Ling Tian's actions quite well.

Several killed with just a thought,

A short-lived cry of a sword rings in the air.

Path taken, job done,

Leave taken, name and identity hidden!

After Duan Ling Tian left the passageway where Huang Qi Ling was at, he continued sweeping the remaining passageways.

After some time, a new group of Human-Devils entered the passageways again. As expected, Duan Ling Tian began to devour their Innate Spiritual Roots again. The second time did not take as long as the first time.

After Duan Ling Tian's Innate Spiritual Root improved from a normal violet to dark violet, he made a decision to leave. 'It's probably time for me to leave now...' He knew he had killed quite a handful of elite Human-Devil disciples from various forces during this time. He knew they were elites because he had devoured many blue and indigo Innate Spiritual Roots. Only the elites possessed such Innate Spiritual Roots. He knew if he stayed any longer, he might not make it out alive. There were certainly going to be people who would come looking for him. Although he was confident about his strength, he was not so arrogant to think he would be able to take on the entire Human-Devil clan alone.

Currently, everything was calm, but Duan Ling Tian knew this was just the calm before the storm. It would not take long for a commotion to break out in the Human-Devil clan when they discover the number of Human-Devils whom he had killed!

"Huh? There's no one here?" When Duan Ling Tian reappeared outside the stone forest, he began to look around. To his surprise, he did not find anyone. He had expected the elders from the Wandering Saint Palace who were families of the disciples he had killed would be waiting for him here. Who knew he would not find anyone here at all. He found this strange. If he was in their shoes, he would definitely wait here.

Could it be possible that Huang Wen Jing has said something? Duan Ling Tian was not stupid. It did not take him long to figure it out. He was certain that Huang Wen Jing had helped him. In the end, he only smiled wryly and shook his head. Initially, he thought he could test his strength on the elders from the Wandering Saint Palace. He wanted to see how strong he had gotten now that he had completely mastered the Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic. It did not cross his mind that Huang Wen Jing would interfere.

“With my strength, I’ve nothing to be afraid of. Nevertheless, I still appreciate the thought...” Duan Ling Tian muttered under his breath. “Eh?” Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have sensed something, and he turned to look north immediately. That was the direction of the Human-Devil Saint City.

“Someone finally came?” Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself again. He moved, and in just a blink of an eye, he disappeared into thin air.

Not long after Duan Ling Tian left...

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sound of wind howling rang in the air as a few figures that came from the direction of the Human-Devil Saint City appeared above the stone forest.

There were two groups of people and they arrived one after another.

The group that arrived first was led by a tall and sturdy-looking young man. Those people who followed him were mostly burly men who looked intimidating without even trying.

The young man in the lead was dressed in a blue robe that looked tight on him due to his muscular build. He had a scowl on his face as he surveyed the area.

The second group that arrived later was led by an old skinny man. Three middle-aged men, a young man, and a beautiful lady followed behind him. All of them had a grim expression on their faces.

The old man was glaring fiercely as though he could swallow a person whole.

The two groups of people hovered above the stone forest. No one said anything for a while.

At this moment, the beautiful lady standing behind the old man saw someone she knew among the burly men. She had quite a close relationship with this person. Their eyes met.

Due to the somber atmosphere, the beautiful lady did not dare to speak up. Instead, she sent a Voice Transmission to him. “Jiang Zhen, you...”

Jiang Zhen was one of the burly men standing behind the blue-clad young man.

The beautiful lady did not wait for Jiang Zhen to answer before she asked again through Voice Transmission, “Don’t tell me someone from the Great Spirit Palace has also died in there?” She knew who the blue-clad man was. He was a powerhouse at the peak of the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage who was only second to the Palace Master of the Great Spirit Palace, one of the Human-Devil clan’s Three Palaces and Six Halls.

The blue-clad young man’s name was Xing Yuan Ba! He was widely acknowledged as the strongest person below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage in the Human-Devil clan.

“You’re right,” Jiang Zhen replied promptly through Voice Transmission. It was obvious they were close.

She gasped when Jiang Zhen confirmed her guess. She was curious so she continued to ask through Voice Transmission, “For Lord Xing Yuan Ba to personally come... Who died in there?”

“It’s Lord Xing’s only son,” Jiang Zhen replied through Voice Transmission with a bitter smile.

The beautiful lady's eyes widened when she heard Jiang Zhen's words.

Xing Yuan Ba's only son had died? The beautiful lady knew a thing or two about Xing Yuan Ba's only son. Although he could not be considered as an elite among the Great Spirit Palace's younger generation, his innate talent was still acceptable. He was even accepted as a direct disciple by the Palace Master of the Great Spirit Palace. Naturally, he was only accepted as a direct disciple of the Palace Master because of Xing Yuan Ba's status. There was no way he would be accepted as a disciple of the Palace Master if he was not Xing Yuan Ba's only son. This was no secret in the Human- Devil clan.

That's why Xing Yuan Ba hasn't greeted Vice Palace Master Gongsun up until now... As it turns out, his only son has died,' the beautiful lady thought to herself.

Jiang Zhen glanced at the beautiful lady and asked through Voice Transmission, "Lei Luo, what about you? Why are you here? Did something happen in the Azure Sheen Hall as well?" Based on his words, it was obvious the beautiful lady's name was Lei Luo and she was from the Azure Sheen Hall.

There were nine major factions in the Human-Devil clan. They were referred to as the Three Palaces and Six Halls. The three palaces were the Wandering Saint Palace, the Great Spirit Palace, and the Crimson Blaze Palace. On the other hand, the six halls were six factions in the Human-Devil Clan, and the Azure Sheen Hall was one of the six halls.

Yes." Lei Luo nodded in response to Jiang Zhen's question.

"Did someone die as well?" Jiang Zhen's expression turned solemn the moment Lei Luo nodded.

"Two of Vice Hall Master Gongsun's direct disciples, as well as some elders' direct disciples, have died... Before their deaths, they had come to explore this ruin as a group. We came as soon as we discovered their Soul Pearls had shattered."

Vice Hall Master Gongsun was the skinny old man leading Lei Luo's group. His name was Gongsun Jin, and he was one of the three Vice Hall Masters of Azure Sheen Hall. Due to his strength, he had been acknowledged as the leader of the vice hall masters in the Azure Sheen Hall! He was the second strongest person in Azure Sheen Hall.

Currently, two of the second strongest people from the Great Spirit Palace and the Azure Sheen Hall were here.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Moments later, the sound of wind howling rang in the air again and caught the attention of those from the Great Spirit Palace and the Azure Sheen Hall.

As it turned out, another group had arrived from the Human-Devil Saint City. This group of people were dressed in long fiery-red robes. When their robes fluttered as they flew in the distance, they resembled dancing flames.

"It's the people from Crimson Blaze Palace!"

It did not take long for the Great Spirit Palace's Jiang Zhen and the Azure Sheen Hall's Lei Luo to identify the group of people.

The Crimson Blaze Palace was also from the Human-Devil clan's Three Palaces and Six Halls.

The people from the Crimson Blaze Palace were led by a middle-aged man who was dressed in a fiery-red robe. He was tall and well-built even though he was not as muscular as the men from the Great Spirit Palace. However, that did not make him look any less imposing. At this moment, he had a grim expression on his face as well. However, his expression softened slightly when he saw the people from the Great Spirit Palace and the Azure Sheen Hall. He took the initiative to greet them. "Vice Palace Master Xing, Vice Hall Master Gongsun."

Xing Yuan Ba and Gongsun Jin greeted him in return. "Vice Palace Master Wu."

This middle-aged man was called Wu Tian Jin. He was one of the four Vice Palace Masters of Crimson Blaze Palace.

"Both of you don't look well... Could it be that someone from your faction has also died in there?" Wu Tian Jin instinctively asked when he saw the grim expressions on Xing Yuan Ba and Gongsun Jin's faces.

Chapter 2236 Is Dark Violet Really the Limit?

Xing Yuan Ba, the Vice Palace Master of the Great Spirit Palace, and Gongsun Jin, the Vice Hall Master of the Azure Sheen Hall, stared at Wu Tian Jin, the Vice Palace Master of Crimson Blaze Palace, as soon as he finished speaking.

Vice Palace Master Wu, based on your words, did someone from the Crimson Blaze Palace died in there?" Gongsun Jin asked solemnly.

Although Xing Yuan Ba remained silent, he was staring intently at Wu Tian Jin. A subtle curious expression could be seen on his face as well. It was obvious he also wanted to know what Wu Tian Jin had to say.

"Yes." Wu Tian Jin nodded in response to Gongsun Jin's question. A vicious glint flashed in his eyes as he said, "My godson along with some direct disciples of the elders from the Crimson Blaze Palace have died... Their Soul Pearls had shattered at almost the same time."

As soon as Wu Tian Jin finished speaking, Xing Yuan Ba and Gongsun Jin's expression darkened immediately.

Gongsun Jin said in a low voice, "Both of my direct disciples, as well as the direct disciples of several elders, have died as well after they came here together to explore the ruin... It seems like the Azure Sheen Hall isn't the only place that's in this situation!"

"My son died in there as well," Xing Yuan Ba finally said. Sorrow could be heard in his voice when he spoke.

"Theoretically speaking, this ruin that's suspected to be left behind by a Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master shouldn't be able to kill so many people even if there is a lot of killing Formations inside... Moreover, there were many cultivators at the Sixth and Seven Form of the Saint Celestial Stage among them!" Wu Tian Jin said through gritted teeth as he surveyed the stone forest below him.

The stone forest was the entrance to the ruin that was suspected to be left behind by a Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master.

“There’s only one Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master in the history of the Saint Province Realm... From what we know, the Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master’s cultivation didn’t even reach the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage! Something left behind by someone like that shouldn’t be so dangerous!” Gongsun Jin said.

They had heard about the ruin that was suspected to be left behind by a Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master, but they did not bother coming to explore the ruin. This was because they did not think the Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master would leave behind a 10,000 Inscriptions Saint Weapon or Super Saint Weapon. Apart from that, they did not think they would find anything worthy of their time in there. Since many elite cultivators from the factions had come, they did not think the elite cultivators would have a problem dealing with any troubles that came their way.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Soon after, the sound of wind howling could be heard again.

The group of people who arrived were mostly burly middle-aged men. Their physiques were comparable to those from the Great Spirit Palace.

“Lord Yuan Ba!”

“Lord Vice Palace Master!”

When they appeared, they instantly bowed at Xing Yuan Ba respectfully.

“Why are you here?” Xing Yuan Ba asked with a frown. These burly middle-aged men were all elders from the Great Spirit Palace. An ominous feeling rose in his heart when he saw them here.

One of the middle-aged burly men tried to suppress his emotions as he said to Xing Yuan Ba, “Lord Vice Palace Master, my son has died! He was in the ruin left behind by the human Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master when his Soul Pearl shattered!”

“My direct disciple has died in there!”

“My nephew as well.”

All the other burly men responded to Xing Yuan Ba’s question. Their expressions were grim when they spoke.

Xing Yuan Ba’s expression turned even grimmer when he heard the words of the elders from the Great Spirit Palace... Suddenly...

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sound of wind howling reverberated in the air again. It caught everyone’s attention immediately.

People from the five halls of the Human-Devil clan’s Three Palaces and Six Halls had arrived as well.

One of the leaders of the five factions began to speak, and it became clear that many young powerhouses from the five halls had died in the ruin that was suspected to be left behind by the Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master as well.

It did not take long before more and more people arrived. These people were also from various forces in the Human- Devil clan. However, none was as strong as the Three Palaces and Six Halls.

Lei Luo, an elder from the Azure Sheen Hall, said with a frown, "Is this really the ruin that was left behind by the Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master? It doesn't make sense for it to be so dangerous..."

"I agree! If this is really the ruin left behind by the Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master, there's only one possibility left. Some powerhouse must be killing all the young powerhouses from the Human-Devil clan in there!" Jiang Zhen, an elder from the Great Spirit Palace, said in a low voice.

As soon as Jiang Zhen finished speaking, many people's eyes flashed viciously. If there was really a powerhouse out to kill their elite disciples, they would not let this matter go!

Someone in the crowd asked, "Among the Three Palaces and Six Hall, everyone's here except for the Wandering Saint Palace. Is it possible that no one from the Wandering Saint Palace died?"

In just an instant, everyone began to look around their surroundings. Indeed. Why was there nobody from the Wandering Saint Palace present on the scene?

Everyone was deep in thoughts when...

Whoosh!

The sound of wind whistling could be heard from the entrance to the ruin that was left behind by a Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master.

Everyone instantly turned to look over. They saw a man flying up into the sky.

The moment the young man exited the stone forest, he felt everyone's burning gazes on him. He met the burning gazes that felt as though they were burning a hole through him and he was frightened to the core by the people he saw.

Xing Yuan Ba, the Vice Palace Master of Great Spirit Palace, Wu Tian Jin, the Vice Palace Master of Crimson Blaze Palace, Gongsun Jin, the Vice Hall Master of Azure Sheen Hall, and a few others from the King Kong Hall are here!

He was scared witless. Why were these people here?

Somebody in the crowd recognized the young man who had just exited the ruin and cried out, "Huang Qi Ling! He's Wandering Saint Palace's Huang Qi Ling!"

"Huang Qi Ling? The son of Vice Palace Master Huang of the Wandering Saint Palace? The former prodigy among the younger generation in the Wandering Saint Palace?"

"It's him!"

“He’s merely a cultivator at the Third Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, but he survived? Moreover, it seems like he’s completely unharmed!”

More and more people began to recognize Huang Qi Ling.

Earlier, after Duan Ling Tian had saved Huang Qi Ling, he had waited for a while for Duan Ling Tian to show up. However, he decided to leave after gathering the treasures from the people Duan Ling Tian had killed when he realized Duan Ling Tian did not intend to show himself. Due to Duan Ling Tian’s assistance, this trip was very fruitful for him. He continued to investigate a few more passageways before he finally decided to leave for good. He did not expect to see such a huge group of people as soon as he exited the place.

It seemed like among the Three Palaces and Six Halls, the Wandering Saint Palace was the only one not present. All the high-ranking officials from the other palaces and halls were present.

What the hell is happening here?’ Huang Qi Ling was puzzled. Not even in his wildest dreams would he expect that all these high-ranking officials were here due to the person he had befriended earlier, Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian had killed many Human-Devils in the ruin and devoured their Innate Spiritual Roots. He only spared the Devil Cultivators from the Wandering Saint Palace. Apart from that, he also helped Huang Wen Jing, the strongest prodigy among the younger generation in the Wandering Saint Palace, to improve her indigo Innate Spiritual Root into a violet one.

Currently, I’m only one step away from having a really dark violet Innate Spiritual Root like Ke’er!’ Duan Ling Tian was in a good mood as he journeyed back to the Human-Devil Saint City. Once he possessed a dark violet Innate Spiritual Root, his cultivation speed in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land would be similar to when he still possessed the Celestial Supreme Treasure, the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

After a while, a thought appeared unbidden in his mind. ‘I wonder if a dark violet Innate Spiritual Root is really the highest grade of Innate Spiritual Roots... Is there a higher grade of Innate Spiritual Root?’ Duan Ling Tian became excited when he thought about this. If there was a higher grade of Innate Spiritual Root, did it not mean that his cultivation speed would be even faster than when he possessed the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda?

I should try out my theory when I return...’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself excitedly.

Chapter 2237 Returning to the Human-Devil Saint City

The method Duan Ling Tian had come up with was really simple. When he returned, he would look for an opportunity to improve Ke’er’s Innate Spiritual Root. Currently, she possessed a dark violet Innate Spiritual Root which was also considered as the best Innate Spiritual Root. If there was an improvement to her Innate Spiritual Root, it meant that dark violet Innate Spiritual Roots were not the limit and could be further improved!

I can’t wait to return and test my theory on Ke’er. I have to see for myself if dark violet Innate Spiritual Roots are really the best Innate Spiritual Root!’ Duan Ling Tian could not wait to return to the Human-

Devil Saint City when he thought about it. However, he did not return immediately. He took a sharp turn and headed to another direction when he was near the Human-Devil Saint City.

Let's find a place to test the Elementary Devouring Tactic. I want to see how much it has improved my Sun Saint Origin!' At this moment, Duan Ling Tian arrived at a barren mountain, east of the Human-Devil Saint City. He could see there were no signs of life at all as he stood at the peak. It was just a vast open land.

Duan Ling Tian's expression turned solemn suddenly as he cast the assist-type Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic, that he had completely mastered.

In just an instant, whirlpools that were churning rapidly appeared around Duan Ling Tian's body. It did not take long before it began to absorb the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in his surroundings. In just a blink of an eye, his Sun Saint Origin began to surge. His strength had improved by a whole level!

"It's not over..." Duan Ling Tian discovered the whirlpools were still greedily absorbing the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy to enhance his Sun Saint Origin. Currently, his Sun Saint Origin was comparable to the Saint Origin of a powerhouse at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!

The whirlpools showed no signs of stopping. In fact, Duan Ling Tian discovered the parameter where he could absorb the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy had widened. His Sun Saint Origin got stronger and stronger until it was close to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!

It's not easy to increase my strength to a level where it's comparable to a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage... It has been so long, but my strength still didn't increase to that level!' After a few moments, Duan Ling Tian discovered he had absorbed all the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in the surroundings. Even if he could absorb the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy that was further away, it would still take some time.

I don't think I'll wait, I'll just move to a different area instead!' Duan Ling Tian left the area where he had depleted the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy and moved to a new area.

Elementary Devouring Tactic!' Duan Ling Tian cast the assist-type Divine Ability and his Sun Saint Origin began to rise again. However, as time passed, he began to feel impatient. "Why is it so slow? It's like a bottomless pit!"

Although Duan Ling Tian's Sun Saint Origin kept rising, it was still not comparable to the Saint Origin of a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage! At this moment, he became deeply aware of how wide the gap between a powerhouse at Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage and a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage was. It seemed almost insurmountable.

Duan Ling Tian continued moving to a few different areas to absorb the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy.

"Finally!" At this moment, Duan Ling Tian discovered that the Elementary Devouring Tactic had finally raised his Sun Saint Origin to the level of a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Apart from that, he also discovered that this was the limit his Sun Saint Origin could be raised to for now.

It was clear to see how powerful the Elementary Devouring Tactic was once it was fully mastered. 'It actually raised my Sun Saint Origin up to three whole levels! Is this the full power of the Elementary Devouring Tactic?' Although Duan Ling Tian had already expected the Elementary Devouring Tactic would be powerful and would be able to raise his strength to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage once he had completely mastered it, he was still very excited.

He found it difficult to calm down!

Although I can raise my Sun Saint Origin to the level comparable to a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage with the Elementary Devouring Tactic, it takes an extremely long time for me to do so in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. I need at least twenty breaths to do it. It's only natural since the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy here is not as rich as the Upper Province.' Duan Ling Tian's excitement died down a little when he thought about this. 'If I'm in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, it would probably only take a span of a few breaths for me to raise my Sun Saint Origin to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage with the Elementary Devouring Tactic!' He was quite certain about this since the cultivation environment was much better in the Upper Province.

It might not be as fast as if I'm in the Upper Province, but I'm quite certain that if I cast the Elementary Devouring Tactic in another place like the Human-Devil Saint City, it would take me only a few dozens of breaths to raise my Sun Saint Origin to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!

The Human-Devil Saint City's cultivation environment was one of the best in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land since it had a Saint Stone Vein underground. Duan Ling Tian knew he could raise his strength relatively faster there.

If I cast the Elementary Devouring Tactic in the Fire Worship Sect's Saint Land, I would probably be able to raise my strength at the speed of light!' When Duan Ling Tian recalled the rich Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in Fire Worship Sect's Saint Land, he felt a sense of longing.

Nevertheless, it's good that I managed to fully master the Elementary Devouring Tactic to its maximum. At the very least, it would only take a second for me to raise my strength to the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage in the Lower Province!

Currently, Duan Ling Tian was able to raise his Sun Saint Origin to the point where it was comparable to a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage with the Elementary Devouring Tactic. However, he knew he would not be a match for a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage because he would not have the time to raise his strength to that level. Moreover, his opponent would not give him time to increase his strength. Let alone a few dozens of breaths, his opponent probably won't give him a second to increase his strength.

It's time for me to return!' Since Duan Ling Tian had successfully tested the Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic, he did not plan to stay here any longer. With just a flash, he made his move to the Human-Devil Saint City.

Initially, the Human-Devil Saint City was merely a small, black dot in Duan Ling Tian's eyes. It gradually turned bigger and bigger before it resembled a giant beast with an open maw when he was fast approaching the city.

As soon as he entered the Human-Devil Saint City, Duan Ling Tian had returned to the inn where Ke'Er, their daughter, and Gan Ru Yan were staying.

The inn belonged to the Crimson Blaze Palace, one of the Human-Devil clan's Three Palaces and Six Halls. Its security was very good. Duan Ling Tian was only let in after a thorough check.

Meanwhile, shocking news had spread in the Human-Devil Saint City and caused a huge commotion.

"The only son of Vice Palace Master Xing Yuan Ba of Great Spirit Palace, the strongest person in the Human-Devil clan below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, died in the ruin that's suspected to be left behind by a Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master!"

"Xing Yuan Ba's son is not the only one who died. I heard that even the direct disciples of Vice Hall Gongsun Jin and two elders of Azure Sheen Hall had died as well!"

"I heard that many elite disciples from the Crimson Blaze Palace had also died in there."

The Three Palaces and Six Halls were the nine strongest factions in the Human-Devil clan. It was only natural that a commotion would break out when word got out that many elite young disciples from the factions were killed!

Chapter 2238 Returning to the Mortal Continent!

I didn't think there would be so many people from the Three Palaces and Six Halls among those I killed in the ruin left behind by a quasi Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master...'

After Duan Ling Tian returned to the inn and reunited with Ke'er and their daughter, he brought them and Gan Ru Yan out. At this point, there was nothing left for him to do in the Human-Devil Saint City. For this reason, he was ready to bring the girls back to the Mortal Continent to look for his parents, wife, and friends. If he was his father, he would definitely return to the Mortal Continent after he brought his men away from the Azure Cloud Mansion!

The cultivation environment on the Mortal Continent was average at best, powerful Devil Clans would not go there. Therefore, the Mortal Continent should be relatively safe in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land since only weak Devil Clans would go there.

Naturally, the Devil Clans would only be considered weak by Duan Ling Tian. To the people in the Mortal Continent, these Devil Clans would still be quite formidable. It would be difficult for them to stand up against these Devil Clans.

The Land of Exile where the Devil Clans were from is an extremely cutthroat place. A weakling would not be able to survive without the protection of a powerhouse or a strong faction. Most of the Devil Clans that were able to survive in the Land Exile would still be stronger than the humans on the Mortal Continent.

"Xing Yuan Ba's only son, a cultivator at the Sixth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, died in the ruin that was suspected to be left behind by a Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master?"

Duan Ling Tian overheard the conversation of a few passersby as soon as he left the inn with the girls. A strange expression appeared on his face immediately.

Could the person they're talking about be one of the Human-Devils I killed in the ruin left behind by the quasi Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master who's also an Eminent Celestial?' Many Human-Devils had lost their lives to Duan Ling Tian in the ruin.

To Duan Ling Tian, a Human-Devil at the Sixth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage was no different from a Human-Devil at the First Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Both were equally weak in his eyes!

If I'm not mistaken I killed a few Human-Devils at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage as well. However, they're quite weak compared to the Wandering Saint Palace's Huang Wen Jing,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

If my memory serves me correctly, Xing Yuan Ba is one of the Vice Palace Masters of the Great Spirit Palace... Apart from that, he's widely acknowledged as the strongest among the Human-Devils below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!' Since Duan Ling Tian had stayed in the Human-Devil Saint City for a while now, he had, naturally, heard about Xing Yuan Ba.

I wonder how strong Xing Yuan Ba is compared to Hao Shuang who's in the Upper Province!'

Hao Shuang was the former strongest person below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land before Duan Ling Tian defeated him. During their battle, Duan Ling Tian had destroyed his physical body with the Celestial Supreme Treasure, the Jasper Celestial Sword. He ended up using the Soul Detaching Technique to escape with his soul.

Based on what I know, I heard that there are three Palace Masters from the Three Palaces and Six Halls who are at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. The six Hall Masters from the Six Halls were only at the peak of the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Since Xing Yuan Ba is supposedly invincible among those at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, does this mean he's stronger than all six Hall Masters of the Six Halls? If that's the case, he could easily start his own faction with his strength... Why does he stay in the Great Spirit Palace to be under someone's command?' Duan Ling Tian was puzzled. He could not find a logical reason for this even after he had thought about it for some time. In the end, he dismissed the thought, deciding there was no point for him to dwell on it.

Duan Ling Tian was carrying Duan Si Ling in his arms as they walked down the streets. She blinked her eyes innocently as she asked, "Daddy, are we going to see grandpa and grandma?"

"Yes, we're going to see grandpa and grandma." Duan Ling Tian nodded at her affectionately. "Do you want to see grandpa and grandma?"

"I do!" Duan Si Ling nodded like a chick that was pecking grains on the ground. "Mummy said that grandma and grandpa will feed Si Ling with good food..."

Duan Ling Tian was rendered speechless when he heard his daughter's words. He instinctively turned to look at Ke'er who was standing next to him.

Ke'er quickly lowered her head to hide the blush that had crept up on her face while Gan Ru Yan chuckled.

On their way out of the Human-Devil Saint City, Duan Ling Tian managed to glean information from the conversations in his surroundings. It made him realize that he had offended the two palaces and six halls out of the Three Palaces and Six Halls.

“The Vice Hall Master of the Azure Sheen Hall, Gongsun Jin, had lost two of his direct disciples in the ruin as well?”

“That’s not all! Wu Tian Jin, the Vice Hall Master of the Crimson Blaze Palace, had also lost his godson and a few elites among the younger generation as well.”

“There’s also the strongest person among the younger generation in the King Kong Hall. He’s the direct disciple of the Hall Master as well. It seems like he has also died in there!”

Although Duan Ling Tian knew he had to have killed a few of the Human-Devils with extraordinary backgrounds, he did not expect there to be so many of them!

“It seems like the Wandering Saint Palace suffers the least losses at my hands since they only lost three men to me before I entered the ruin!” Duan Ling Tian had spared the people from the Wandering Saint Palace since they were humans. Moreover, they arrived last in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land and did not partake in the slaughtering of humans. Since they were the same kind, was there a need to rush to kill each other? This was also the reason Duan Ling Tian had held back from killing the people from the Wandering Saint Palace!

I supposed Huang Wen Jing from the Wandering Saint Palace is the only one who would be able to guess that I’m behind the killings of the Human-Devils in the ruin. After all, she had personally witnessed me killing a group of Human-Devils to improve her Innate Spiritual Root!’

A few thoughts flashed through Duan Ling Tian’s mind at this moment. For some reason, he was certain Huang Wen Jing would not tell on him. Although he did not spend a lot of time with her, he could tell she was a smart girl who would not seek trouble for herself. He had made it clear to her that if she revealed what she knew, Duan Ling Tian would not be the only one who would get into trouble. She would be in trouble as well!

As for Huang Qi Ling who’s also from the Wandering Saint Palace, he’s only aware that I killed a few Human-Devils who wanted to kill him... Moreover, I did not reveal myself. I don’t think he’ll betray me even if I’ve killed a few elite disciples from the two palaces and six halls.’

For this reason, Duan Ling Tian was confident the people from the two palaces and six halls would not be able to trace the killing in the ruin back to him.

Fortunately, there are no Dao Cultivators in the Devil Clans... Otherwise, I would’ve been exposed!’ Since Dao Cultivators were scarce in the Devil Clans, there were almost no Dao Talisman Masters among them. Since they did not have Dao Talisman Masters, it was only natural that they did have something like the Mirror Image Talisman. Otherwise, he would have been exposed if even one of the Human-Devils possessed a Mirror Image Talisman.

I wonder how things will change the next time I come to the Human-Devil Saint City...’

As Duan Ling Tian walked out of the Human-Devil Saint City, he turned back to look at the Human-Devil Saint City briefly as his eyes glinted coldly.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was unaware that a middle-aged man was hovering high up in the sky at this moment near the city gates where Duan Ling Tian was at. The middle-aged man surveyed the crowd below him intently. He focused on their physical builds and their faces as though he was searching for someone.

“Let’s go,” Duan Ling Tian called out to the girls and brought them south. They were headed in the direction of the Mortal Continent.

Just as Duan Ling Tian flew away with the girls...

It’s him!!’

In the sky, the middle-aged man who was hovering in the sky froze immediately when he saw Duan Ling Tian.

“You’ve finally shown yourself...” The middle-aged had been looking and waiting for the purple-clad young man to appear. This man was the one who murdered his son.

“Hm?” Naturally, Duan Ling Tian felt the gaze of the middle-aged on his back. He instantly turned around to look.

“Eh?” At first glance, Duan Ling Tian felt that the middle-aged man looked quite familiar. However, he was certain this was his first time seeing him.

I feel like I’ve met someone who looked similar to him before...’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

When Duan Ling Tian saw the middle-aged man’s hateful gaze, he knew he must have offended him somehow.

His eyes... He’s looking at me as though I’ve killed his children or wife...’ It did not take long before Duan Ling Tian figured out why this man looked so familiar!

I knew it. He resembles the disciple from the Wandering Saint Palace who was at the Fifth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage whom I killed!”

Previously, he killed three disciples from the Wandering Saint Palace before he entered the ruin left behind by the Eminent Celestial. Among the three disciples, one of them resembled this middle-aged man.

That disciple from the Wandering Saint Palace who was at the Fifth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage... If I’m not mistaken, his name was He Sen Jie’

Based on Huang Wen Jing’s words, He Sen lie’s father is one of the elders in the Wandering Saint Palace. Not only that, but he was also not an ordinary elder. His cultivation base had already reached the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!’

In just a blink of an eye, Duan Ling Tian managed to guess the identity of the middle-aged man.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes gleamed as he activated the Golden Crow's Wings and brought the girls with him. He flew at his fastest speed as though he was trying to flee. Naturally, his current speed had not been enhanced by the assist-type Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic.

Chapter 2239 The Speed at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage

Without using his assist-type Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic, Duan Ling Tian's speed was on par with a powerhouse at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage when he used his movement ability, the Golden Crow's Wings.

This was nothing the elder from the Wandering Saint Palace whose cultivation base was at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage could not handle!

Trying to escape?" The middle-aged man's eyes flashed coldly when he saw Duan Ling Tian was about to make a move. He instantly made a beeline toward Duan Ling Tian. When he began to move, his speed was clearly much faster than Duan Ling Tian's speed!

However, in just a split second as the elder from Wandering Saint Palace moved, Duan Ling had already flown many miles away.

Zoom!

When the elder from Wandering Saint Palace finally caught up to Duan Ling Tian and blocked his path, they had arrived in the sky above a dense bamboo forest. There were no signs of life near them.

At this moment, the atmosphere was tense.

The elder from Wandering Saint Palace glared at Duan Ling Tian coldly and cried out, "Duan Ling Tian! Today, you'll have to pay the price for killing my son!" As soon as he finished speaking, intense killing intent surged out of his body.

Duan Ling Tian remained nonchalant as he looked at Duan Si Ling whom he held in his arms. He said gently, "Si Ling, can you close your eyes and rest in daddy's arms for a while? There's something I need to do."

"Daddy, are you going to beat this bad guy up?" Duan Si Ling blinked her eyes adorably as an expression of curiosity appeared on her face. She pouted as she continued to say, "Since the bad guy wants to kill daddy, let Si Ling watch daddy beat up the bad guy, is that okay?" Her adorable manner melted Duan Ling Tian's heart in just an instant.

"Alright... Si Ling can watch. However, don't blame daddy if you can't see anything," Duan Ling Tian said with a smile as he patted her head affectionately.

Duan Si Ling's face turned pink in excitement when Duan Ling Tian agreed to her request. "Okay." She looked so cute, just like a doll, that it made one feel like pinching her cheeks.

On the other hand, Ke'er became anxious when she saw Duan Li Tian agreeing to Duan Si Ling's request. She did not want her child to witness such a bloody scene at such a young age. After all, her daughter was still young. "Brother Tian..."

“Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing.” Naturally, Duan Ling Tian knew Ke’er’s thoughts so he gave her a reassuring look. Since Ke’er had always trusted Duan Ling Tian unconditionally, she no longer said anything regarding this matter.

On the other hand, Gan Ru Yan was looking at Duan Ling Tian thoughtfully.

“Duan Ling Tian, do you know who I am? How dare you underestimate me like this!” The Wandering Saint Palace’s elder was furious when he saw how dismissive Duan Ling Tian was toward him. His Saint Origin surged, lending him a terrifying aura. The world seemed to shake at this moment.

“I usually don’t care much about people who are about to meet their demise,” Duan Ling Tian finally responded to the middle-aged man. However, Duan Ling Tian’s reply infuriated him even more.

He did not care about people who were about to meet their demise? The elder from the Wandering Saint Palace could no longer hold in his temper when he heard Duan Ling Tian’s words. He furiously charged toward Duan Ling Tian.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The thunderous sound of explosions rang in the air as the elder from the Wandering Saint Palace moved like a bolt of thunder toward Duan Ling Tian, shrouded in killing intent.

As soon as the elder from Wandering Saint Palace made a move, whirlpools began to appear around Duan Ling Tian. It seemed to be rapidly absorbing the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in the surroundings!

Duan Ling Tian had finally cast his assist-type Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic.

In just a blink of an eye, Duan Ling Tian’s Sun Saint Origin was comparable to the Saint Origin of a powerhouse at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. It was not inferior to the Saint Origin of the elder from the Wandering Saint Palace.

Duan Ling Tian cast his movement Divine Ability with his Sun Saint Origin that was at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage when he saw the elder from the Wandering Saint Palace charging toward him. “Golden Crow Wings!”

In just an instant, a pair of flaming wings sprouted and unfurled on Duan Ling Tian’s back. He began flapping the wings as soon they appeared.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of air explosions sounded in the air thunderously. It was much louder than when the elder from the Wandering Saint Palace made a move.

After Duan Ling Tian cast the movement Divine Ability, he carried the girls and flew away quickly. His current speed was on par with the speed of the elder from the Wandering Saint Palace.

It had to be said that the three girls were holding him back. If he did not have to carry the girls, he would definitely be faster than the elder from the Wandering Saint Palace. He was certain of this because the

movement Divine Ability, the Golden Crow's Wings, was undoubtedly superior to the movement Divine Ability that the elder from the Wandering Saint Palace. Now that it had been established that Duan Ling Tian's Divine Ability was stronger than the elder from the Wandering Saint Palace, and their Sun Saint Origin and Saint Origin were on par, it was only natural Duan Ling Tian would be faster with his superior movement Divine Ability.

"How's this possible?" When the elder from the Wandering Saint Palace discovered Duan Ling Tian's speed was not slower than him even when he had to carry the girls, his eyes widened in shock. An expression of disbelief could be seen in his eyes as well.

The elder from the Wandering Saint Palace was still in shock when Duan Ling Tian had already left the area. He had moved on to the next area to devour the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy.

Elementary Devouring Tactic! Duan Ling Tian cast the Divine Ability again to absorb the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy.

Several breaths had passed, but the elder from the Wandering Saint Palace had yet to catch up to Duan Ling Tian.

Meanwhile, the elder from the Wandering Saint Palace elder also cast his assist-type Divine Ability to boost his Saint Origin before he sped up. As his speed increased, he suddenly discovered that Duan Ling Tian's speed was accelerating! After chasing him for some time, the elder from the Wandering Saint Palace still could not catch up with Duan Ling Tian who was carrying three baggage.

At this moment, an ominous feeling rose in the heart of the elder of the Wandering Saint Palace. He began to doubt himself.

Am I a match for someone like that?' Thoughts of retreating began to appear in his mind. Although he wanted to avenge his son, based on the current situation, he would probably lose his life before he could even avenge his son.

At this moment, the elder from the Wandering Palace made up his mind. 'Run!' The elder from the Wandering Place changed his course instantly and rushed to the direction of the Human-Devil Saint City. He was afraid Duan Ling Tian would catch up to him. He was not dumb. Although Duan Ling Tian had yet to attack him, he could see that Duan Ling Tian was very relaxed when evading him. He did not understand why Duan Ling Tian did not attack him. Could it be that his spurt of speed did not last long? Was he planning to kill him with a blow? He did not dare to take the risk. All would be well if he survived. However, if he was wrong, he would end up losing his life!

It had been about twenty breaths since the elder from the Wandering Palace had decided to make a run for it. Duan Ling Tian had moved through many areas to absorb the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy.

Yes, I've finally raised my strength to its limit!' At this moment, Duan Ling Tian had finally raised his Sun Saint Origin to the level of a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage with the Elementary Devouring Tactic!

With the Sun Saint Origin stirring powerfully in his body, Duan Ling Tian felt as though he was the king of the world at this moment.

Trying to run?" When Duan Ling Tian saw the elder from the Wandering Saint Palace had fled quite a distance away, he narrowed his eyes and sneered.

This scene felt familiar to him.

Previously, when Duan Ling Tian left the Human-Devil Saint City with the girls, did the elder from the Wandering Saint Palace not act in an overbearing manner as well?

"Golden Crow's Wings!" Duan Ling Tian scoffed as he cast the movement Divine Ability again. Although he was casting the same ability, his current speed was a world of a difference from before.

Duan Ling Tian mobilized the Sun Saint Origin in his body instantly with his 99 Saint Veins after he cast the movement Divine Ability, the Golden Crow's Wings. Currently, his speed was several times faster than the elder from the Wandering Saint Palace.

"So fast! So fast! Daddy is amazing!!" Duan Si Ling who was in Duan Ling Tian's arms cried out excitedly as she waved her arms around.

How could he move so quickly?!' Gan Ru Yan was completely stunned.

At this point, the surroundings were a blur to them due to Duan Ling Tian's outrageously fast flying speed.

On the other hand, Ke'er did not seem surprised. She had always had blind faith in Duan Ling Tian and idolized him. In her eyes, it seemed as though there was nothing he could not do.

Since Duan Ling Tian's speed was several times faster than the elder of the Wandering Saint Palace, he managed to overtake the elder from the Wandering Saint Palace in just a span of several breaths. He came to halt when he blocked the elder's path.

This..." The expression of the elder from the Wandering Saint Palace changed drastically when he saw Duan Ling Tian appeared in his path out of thin air. An expression of shock and disbelief could be seen on his face. "Your... Your speed... How did it become so fast?! Y-you... Have you been concealing your strength?" The elder from the Wandering Saint Palace felt as though he had gone crazy.

The purple-clad young man who was slower than him in the beginning suddenly possessed an outrageously fast speed in the end.

Since he caught up to me so easily, I'm afraid he must be a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage?' A thought suddenly appeared unbidden in the mind of the elder from the Wandering Saint Palace.

Chapter 2240 Wipeout!

Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!' When this thought appeared in the mind of the elder from the Wandering Saint Palace, his eyes widened in shock and his body froze.

This purple-clad young man called Duan Ling Tian was at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage? The person who killed his son is actually a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage? If he had known his opponent was a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, he would not come even if he was beaten!

What a joke! A powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage was someone as strong as the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace. Although the elder from Wandering Saint Palace was only a level lower, the gap was extremely wide. It was as easy as counting 1, 2, 3 for someone at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage to kill him.

The elder from Wandering Saint Palace looked at Duan Ling Tian and mustered up his courage to say, "Sir..."

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian casually waved his hand and the brief sound of a sword-cry could be heard. In just a blink of an eye, a sword ray shot to the elder of Wandering Saint Palace, aiming for the space in between his brows to his soul.

Before the elder from Wandering Saint Palace could even cast the Soul Detaching Technique that was unique to powerhouses at or above the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, his soul was already destroyed by Duan Ling Tian!

Duan Ling Tian remained silent from the beginning until the end.

Bang!

A loud sound rang in the air almost as soon as the sword ray pierced the glabella of the elder from the Wandering Saint Palace. Duan Ling Tian had slapped his hand out in the air.

It was followed by the sounds of wind and thunder. It felt as though it could topple mountains and stir the sea.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The thunderous sound of explosions rang in the air as a burst of Sun Saint Origin shot out of Duan Ling Tian's palm. It shot at the elder from Wandering Saint Palace who was already dead in waves.

All of this happened at the speed of light. Duan Ling Tian was the only one who could clearly see what had transpired.

Put aside Ke'er and her daughter, even Gan Ru Yan could not see Duan Ling Tian's attack clearly. Gan Ru Yan only heard the brief sound of a sword-cry. In the next moment, the man who wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian was dead. Only the Spatial Ring remained as it fell to the ground.

Duan Ling Tian casually used his energy to bring the Spatial Ring to him.

Naturally, Gan Ru Yan was not so naive that she thought the man had left. Moreover, how could the man leave his Spatial Ring here if he was going to leave? There was only one possibility. That man was dead!

"Daddy... Where's the bad guy? Where did he go?" Duan Si Ling did not know the significance of the Spatial Ring. She looked around while she was in Duan Ling Tian's arms as she tried to look for the elder from the Wandering Saint Palace.

Duan Si Ling might not know the significance of the Spatial Ring, but Ke'er knew. When she heard her daughter's innocent questions, Ke'er hurriedly responded, "Si Ling, the bad guy ran away after being beaten up by daddy."

"He ran away?" Duan Si Ling was momentarily stunned. When she regained her senses, she began cheering, "Wah! Daddy is amazing, you beat up the bad guy..." She planted a kiss on Duan Ling Tian's cheek excitedly. She was the most thrilled out of everyone present on the scene.

After patting Duan Si Ling affectionately on the head, he smiled at her lovingly. Then, he turned to Ke'er and Gan Ru Yan and said, "Let's go... We need to continue traveling." He carried the three girls and made a move to return to his hometown. His hometown was on one of the Mortal Continents in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. It's called the Cloud Continent.

Since Duan Ling Tian's Sun Saint Origin was still at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, he seized the chance and flew back to Cloud Continent at an outrageous speed.

The Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy was even thinner on the Cloud Continent compared to the Lower Province. Duan Ling Tian and Ke'er were already mentally prepared for this. However, it was slightly difficult for Gan Ru Yan and Duan Si Ling to get used to it.

"Daddy, I don't like it here," Duan Si Ling said to Duan Ling Tian with a pout.

"Si Ling, be good. We'll leave this place once we find grandpa and grandma, okay?" Duan Ling Tian asked with a smile.

"Okay." Duan Si Ling nodded obediently before she said, "Daddy, let's find them as soon as we can. We can bring them back to the place where we were at. They would definitely be happier there."

"Alright, alright... We'll listen to Si Ling." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

They continued their way south. Soon after, they arrived at the Ten Great Dynasties that were situated at the edge of the Cloud Continent.

After entering the land that belonged to the Ten Great Dynasties, Duan Ling Tian passed through the clouds with the girls before he began to descend.

During this process, they saw many dried corpses devoid of blood essence. It was obvious the Devils had devoured it.

Ruins were left in place of the bustling cities that Duan Ling Tian remembered.

"Devil Clans..." Duan Ling Tian's eyes were red with hate. His hate for the Devil Clans rose in his heart like a flame that could burn through anything.

Zoom! Zoom! Zoom! Zoom! Zoom!

Duan Ling Tian traveled all over the Ten Great Dynasties with the girls in tow at his fastest speed. Devils' corpses were left in his wake. With his speed, it merely took him about ten days to rid the Ten Great Dynasties of the Devil Clans.

During that time, Duan Ling Tian also tried to improve Ke'er's Innate Spiritual Root. He discovered that even a dark violet Innate Spiritual Root could still be improved. It was not the limit!

However, Duan Ling Tian also discovered that it would take an extremely long time for him to improve Ke'er's Innate Spiritual Root. It was like a bottomless pit. No matter how many Innate Spiritual Roots he devoured, it did not seem enough. He had given her half of the Innate Spiritual Roots he devoured from the Devils in the Ten Great Dynasties, but it was like pouring a cup of water into the sea.

On the other hand, Duan Ling Tian's Innate Spiritual Root had darkened. He was one step closer to owning a dark violet Innate Spiritual Root.

I think I've killed most of the Devils in the Ten Great Dynasties apart from those who managed to hide from me! It's time for me to head to the Crimson Sky Kingdom to see if father, mother, and Little Fei'er are there.'

The Crimson Sky Kingdom was one of the many kingdoms under the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom of the Darkstone Empire. It was part of the Ten Great Dynasties' Darkhan Dynasty. This was also Duan Ling Tian's hometown. This was where it all started for him!

Previously, Duan Ling Tian had passed the Crimson Sky Kingdom when he was hunting the Devil Clans in the Ten Great Dynasties. However, he did not search for his family since he was focused on hunting and killing the Devils. For this reason, he returned to the Crimson Sky Kingdom again to look for his family and friends once he was done killing the Devils.

The Crimson Sky Kingdom was the least damaged since it was located in a remote area. The Devil Clans here were extremely weak in Duan Ling Tian's eyes. They were probably bottom feeders as well back in the Land of Exile. They had come to the Crimson Sky Kingdom to enjoy themselves and to have a taste of power. They were lowlier than ants in the Land of Exile. They could barely survive, let alone enjoy their lives. However, they were like kings in this remote area in the Saint Province Realm!

The Devil Clans that had settled down here did not devour the blood essence of these people because the people were too weak. Hence, the Devils allowed them to live in a show of power. The Devils were having the time of their lives in the Crimson Sky Kingdom. No one dared to offend them, not even the king. Not only were the people too afraid to offend them, but the people even treated them respectfully.

Upon Duan Ling Tian's arrival at the Crimson Sky Kingdom, he killed all the devils there, restoring peace to the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

After searching everywhere, Duan Ling Tian discovered his family and friends were not here as well. "Father, mother, and Little Fei'er aren't here? Apart from this place, where else could they be?" Duan Ling Tian was puzzled.

After Duan Ling Tian left the Crimson Sky Kingdom with the girls, he wandered around the Ten Great Dynasties aimlessly...

From the beginning until the end, Duan Ling Tian did not bother his old friends in the Crimson Sky Kingdom. Now that he had gotten rid of the Devil Clans in the Ten Great Dynasties, he was not worried about their safeties. He did not want to disrupt their lives.

Where else could they be?' After thoroughly searching the entire Ten Great Dynasties, he still could not find his father, mother, Little Fei'er, and their child. He was beginning to feel anxious. He did not know where else they could have gone after leaving the Azure Cloud Mansion?

On the east side of the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land...

"Duan Ru Feng, bring the 10,000 Mountains Seal and escape now!" A cold voice laced with anxiety rang in the air. "If you survive... Find a better master for it!"