

SOVEREIGN 2261

Chapter 2261 He's Human!

When the Devil Clans from the Land of Exile invaded the Lower Province of Dao Martial Saint Land, the Devils would regroup with their respective clans before they claimed a territory. In each territory, there would usually be a place where the population of Devils was the highest. For instance, the Human-Devil Saint City that belonged to the Human- Devil clan was such a place. Many strong powerhouses and forces, Three Palaces and Six Halls, for example, had made a home for themselves in the city.

The Boar-Devil clan was no different. The place with the highest population of Boar-Devils was an extremely huge valley. The three strongest tribes in the Boar-Devil clan had made a home for themselves here.

The three strongest tribes were the Black Boar Tribe, the Thunder Boar Tribe, and the Red Boar Tribe.

The Boar-Devils from the Black Boar Tribe were big in size and were very good at hand-to-hand combats.

Due to their unique constitutions, the Boar-Devils from the Thunder Boar Tribe could summon lightning to assist them even though they were not Dao Cultivators.

The Boar-Devils from the Red Boar Tribe knew the Rampage Technique. When they go on a rampage, they would become extraordinarily strong and their attacks would intensify as well!

The three Patriarchs from the Boar-Devil clan were the chiefs of these three respective tribes.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Three ear-piercing sounds shattered the tranquility in the valley where the Boar-Devils gathered. Three figures could be seen flying out from each of the three strongest tribes, the Black Boar Tribe, the Thunder Boar Tribe, and the Red Boar Tribe.

The three figures were making their way to the center of the valley where the main altar was located.

Apart from the Human-Devil clan, the other Devil Clans had their own denomination. Most of them worshiped their ancestors. The Devil Clans would build a main altar that housed carved statues of their ancestors for worship at their territories.

The main altar of the Boar-Devil clan was a spacious sacrificial altar. A figure with a muscular build and a boar head was carved in a lunging pose. One of its hands was holding a trident while the other hand's forefinger and middle finger pointed at the sky. It looked as though it could conquer the world with just its trident. It was obvious this was the Boar-Devils' ancestor whom they worshiped.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Wind continued to whistle in the air before three figures appeared above the main altar in just a blink of an eye.

One of the figures had a muscular build and a dark body. Its muscular body seemed to contain explosive strength. It had the body of a human and the head of a boar. The aura it emitted was incredibly

oppressive. This was the chief of the Black Boar Tribe and one of the three Patriarchs of the Boar-Devil clan.

The second figure also had a human body and the head of a boar. However, its size was average and it was fair. Upon closer inspection, one would see a violet lightning mark on its glabella. It was also holding a violet staff that was see-through. It was unknown what it was made from. This Boar-Devil was the chief of the Thunder Boar Tribe and also one of the three Patriarchs.

The last figure was plump. Its boar head was fat and its ears were big. It also had small and beady eyes. Its color was similar to the other Boar-Devils compared to the other two Patriarchs. This was chief of the Red Boar Tribe, the third Patriarch of the Boar-Devil clan.

Most of the time, the three Patriarchs would stay in their respective tribes. It was a rare sight for three of them to be seen together.

Currently, three of them had a somber expression on their faces. What happened to cause them to wear such an expression?

“Both of you noticed it as well?” The chief of the Black Boar Tribe asked as soon as three of them gathered.

“I have their Soul Pearls with me. Therefore, I’ll know instantly, providing I’m not in closed-door cultivation, if something happens to them. It seems like it’s the same for both of you,” the chief of the Thunder Boar Tribe responded. The violet staff he held in his hand flashed continuously as though something was brewing in it.

The Old Patriarch has entrusted those three to us. He told us to let them grow freely and not to interfere with their growth but to ensure their safety. I didn’t expect that they would be safe in the Land of Exile but would meet with an accident here!” The chief of the Red Boar Tribe said coldly, “I really want to see who’s so bold as to kill the three grandsons of the Old Patriarch!” He raised his hand as soon as he finished speaking. The air trembled as an invisible force extended out from his hand, carrying with it bits of fragments. Upon closer inspection, one would notice they were the fragments of Soul Pearls. Based on the number of fragments, it was obvious that these were the fragments of more than one Soul Pearl.

“Let me help you!” The chief of the Thunder Boar Tribe said in a low voice and shook his staff. In just an instant, a bolt of violet lightning shot into the statue of the Boar-Devils’ ancestor in the middle of the main altar. The lightning spread before it converged in the statue’s eyes, blindingly bright. Soon after, the eyes of the statue shot out violet lights at the fragments of the Soul Pearls.

Soon after, a mirror image was projected in the sky. Scene after scene flashed before the three Patriarchs’ eyes. These scenes showed the battle between Duan Ling Tian and the three Great Guardian Warriors.

This mirror image was similar to the humans’ Mirror Image Talisman. The Boar-Devil clan used an ancient formation they had inherited to cast this mirror image. That ancient formation was hidden in the statue of their ancestor.

“He’s a Human-Devil!”

The three Patriarchs' eyes narrowed in unison when they saw Duan Ling Tian.

One of them growled, "Insane! He's insane!"

"How dare a Human-Devil cause trouble in our territory! Damn it! Damn it!"

"The Human-Devil clan will have to give us a good explanation for this matter!"

The three Patriarchs were furious when they saw Duan Ling Tian.

"No! He doesn't seem like a match for the Old Patriarch's three grandsons. Could he have led them away and a group of Human-Devils ambushed them?" The chief of the Black Boar Tribe frowned as he watched Duan Ling Tian 'escaping' from the three Great Guardian Warriors.

The other two Patriarchs also shared the same thought when suddenly, the scene changed.

The three Great Guardian Warriors were forced to defend themselves as Duan Ling Tian raised his strength to that of a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage with his assist-type Divine Ability.

"This... Could it be that he pretended to be weak in the beginning?"

The scene took the three Patriarchs by surprise.

"He was not pretending to be weak! He was trying to buy time to raise his strength. Look at his Saint Origin that had been increasing from the beginning!"

"He must have cast his assist-type Divine Ability and had to stall for time to raise the strength of his Saint Origin... Moreover, it seems like his Saint Origin isn't any weaker than our Saint Origin at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!"

The three Patriarchs did not take long to figure things out. All of them were astonished by their discovery.

"There's such an assist-type Divine Ability in this world?"

The Divine Ability isn't the main point! The main point is when did such a powerhouse appear in the Human-Devil clan?!"

"Although he had to rely on his assist-type Divine Ability, there's no arguing his strength is comparable to an ordinary powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!"

"However... he shouldn't be able to kill all three of them. After all, those three's joint defense is so strong that none of us can get through their defense in a short time."

"That's right...their defense should be able to last until this person's assist-type Divine Ability wears off."

The three Patriarchs were baffled.

The scene continued to change, and the three Patriarchs finally understood how three of the Old Patriarch's grandsons had been killed by this Human-Devil!

“Devil...Devilseal Tablet?! The Super Saint Weapon, the Devilseal Tablet?!”

“How can a Human-Devil brat possess the Devilseal Tablet? Even if he’s from the Wandering Saint Palace and is human, he’s still a Devil Cultivator... Both Devils and Devil Cultivators aren’t able to use the Devilseal Tablet!”

“Perhaps, we’re wrong with our initial guess... He might not be a Human-Devil after all. It’s likely that he’s a human from the Saint Province Realm!”

“Human? That’s right! He must be human!”

When the three Patriarchs saw how the three Great Guardian Warriors were killed by the Super Saint Weapon, the Devilseal Tablet, their eyes widened in shock.

Chapter 2262 The Secret of the Devilseal Table

The three Patriarchs of the Boar-Devil clan knew the Super Saint Weapon, the Devilseal Tablet, very well.

Perhaps, most of the powerhouses from the Devil Clans thought the Devilseal Tablet was a 10,000 Inscriptions Saint Weapon that was inscribed by a human Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master some ten thousand years ago... However, the Patriarchs knew the Devilseal Tablet knew it was not inscribed by a human Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master!

During the later period of the Human-Devil Era, the Devilseal Tablet had made a formidable appearance and slaughtered many powerhouses from the Devil Clans and Devil Cultivators.

The weaker powerhouses from the Devil Clans and weaker Devil Cultivators were instantly destroyed by the Devilseal Tablet while those with a stronger cultivation base were suppressed and sealed by the Devilseal Tablet!

Not many knew about this secret in the Devil Clans.

However, this secret had been passed down for generations in the Boar-Devil clan to the clan’s Patriarchs.

“That human Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master was just a weak powerhouse who hadn’t even broken through to the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Who does he think he is to inscribe a Super Saint Weapon that can even kill Eminent Devils?”

Every time the three Patriarchs heard their clan members expressing such an opinion about the Super Saint Weapon, the Devilseal Tablet, being inscribed by a human Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master, they would scoff inwardly. Since this matter was closely related to the secrets of the Boar-Devil clan, they did not bother to correct them. In fact, even if this secret was revealed, it would not have any huge impact on the Boar-Devil clan. However, a secret was still a secret. It was passed down from their ancestors, how could they just easily reveal this matter?

“In a way, the Devilseal Tablet could be considered the first Super Saint Weapon... As for the other nine 10,000 Inscriptions Saint Weapons that appeared later on, they must have been inscribed by a human Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master.” The three Patriarchs from the Boar-Devil clan came to the

same conclusion. They also knew the other nine Super Saint Weapons were made by a human Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master

Among the other nine Super Saint Weapons, the Super Saint Sword, the Nine Cloud Sword, had belonged to the genius, Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang, more than a hundred thousand years ago! The reason the human Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master could inscribe the other eight Super Saint Weapons was due to the existence of the Nine Cloud Sword.

“The Devilseal Tablet could help humans in learning the Devil Clans’ legacies and become a Devil Cultivator... However, Devils and Devil Cultivators can’t wield it at all!” The three Patriarchs from the Boar-Devil clan knew this about the Super Saint Weapon, the Devilseal Tablet.

Naturally, the three Patriarchs of the Boar-Devil clan would never believe that the purple-clad young man they saw in the mirror image would use the Devilseal Tablet to become a Devil Cultivator. It was highly unlikely since he had wielded it against the three Great Guardian Warriors from the Boar-Devil clan.

The Super Saint Weapon, the Devilseal Tablet, had appeared numerous times in the Saint Province Realm. It was clear the purple-clad young man in the mirror image in front of them was human!

Whoosh!

A gust of wind began to blow the mirror image away as soon as the three Great Guardian Warriors of the Boar-Devil clan were killed.

“Didn’t they say that since the Saint Province Realm of the Dao Martial Saint Land was divided into two, there were no powerhouses at the Saint Celestial Stage in the Lower Province? Who is this person? He’s an anomaly. He’s clearly at the Saint Celestial Stage, and he even has the Super Saint Weapon, the Devilseal Tablet!” The chief of the Black Boar Clan exclaimed with an unsightly expression on his face.

“He’s not the only anomaly in the Lower Province... It seems that when the vanguard from the Human-Devil clan arrived, they tried to take down the Azure Cloud Mansion, a quasi third-rate force in the Dao Martial Saint Land. Rumor has it that many Devils were killed and wounded by two extraordinary Devil Cultivators at the Saint Celestial Stage!” The chief of the Thunder Boar Clan said.

“Apart from the two powerhouses in the Azure Cloud Mansion, isn’t there a rumor going around recently about a mad Devil Cultivator who’s a swordsman in the north of the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land? It’s said that many Devils at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage has been killed by him!”

The chief of the Red Boar Clan said, “The mad Devil swordsman seems to possess one of the famous Super Saint Weapons on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Rankings in the Saint Province Realm, the Traceless Sword!”

“I’ve also heard about that mad Devil swordsman... It’s said that when he’s sane, he refers to himself as Su Li. When he goes mad, he would remain silent as he kills with his sword!” The chief of the Thunder Boar Clan said.

“The mad Devil swordsman, Su Li, is much stronger than the two Devil Cultivators at the Saint Celestial Stage from the Azure Cloud Mansion... My guess is that Su Li’s strength is almost at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!” The chief of the Black Boar Clan said solemnly.

The chiefs from the Red Boar Clan and the Thunder Boar Tribe nodded in agreement.

“However, the most worrying thing now is the purple-clad young man we saw in the mirror image earlier. He might not be as strong as the mad Devil swordsman, Su Li, but he possesses the Super Saint Weapon, the Devilseal Tablet!”

The chief of the Thunder Boar Clan said with a darkened expression, “The Devilseal Tablet is made to suppress us Devils... Even if three of us confront him together, we might not even be a match for him, let alone the Old Patriarch’s three grandsons!”

“You’re right.” The chief of the Red Boar Clan sighed. “We really should head out to collect their corpses. However, we can’t head over there willy-nilly when the purple-clad young man with the Devilseal Tablet might still be there.”

Although the chief the Black Boar clan did not speak, one could tell from his grim expression that he was also afraid of the purple-clad young man who possessed the Devilseal Tablet.

However, the Patriarchs from the Boar-Devil clan were unaware that the current Devilseal Tablet was missing a corner and was incomplete. It was not certain if the Devilseal Tablet that lacked a corner was able to kill Devils at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Even if they knew about the missing corner, it was certain that they would still be unwilling to take the risk.

After all, when the Super Saint Weapon, the Devilseal Tablet, was whole, it had killed many Eminent Devils and Devil Cultivators during the Human-Devil Era!

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian was unaware that the three Patriarchs of the Boar-Devil clan had been alerted to his existence. Moreover, they knew he was human!

If the three Patriarchs from the Boar-Devil clan decided to go after Duan Ling Tian, he could not be certain that he could kill all three of the Patriarchs who were at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage with the incomplete Devilseal Tablet. It would be fine if the Devilseal Tablet could kill the Patriarchs, but if it could not, the one to die would be him!

The three Patriarchs from the Boar-Devil clan had gathered near the statue of their ancestor when they discovered the three Great Guardian Warriors had been killed. They were filled with fear and despair when they saw Duan Ling Tian killing the three Great Guardian Warriors with the Devilseal Tablet.

Duan Ling Tian had only deflected the fourth lightning bolt from the Heavenly Tribulation when the fifth lightning bolt thunderbolt struck.

Boom!

A clap of thunder rang in the air as the fifth lightning bolt struck at Duan Ling Tian with an unavoidable force!

The fifth lightning bolt's strength was comparable to the full strength of a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. For this reason, Duan Ling Tian did not dare to lower his guard. He became even more cautious than when he was dealing with the three Great Guardian Warriors of the Boar-Devil Clan.

Pap! Pap! Pap!

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian's muscles began to bulge before it was covered with a layer of dragon scales. His robe was torn apart, revealing his body that had transformed into a humanoid dragon body.

Duan Ling Tian had finally transformed into a Nine-clawed Dragon Warrior. After his transformation, his physical strength had increased. Naturally, the increase in strength was not drastic. He did not transform into Nine-clawed Dragon Warrior earlier because he did not think he would be able to easily break through the three Great Guardian Warriors' defense in a short time. More importantly, he knew he could rely on the Super Saint Weapon, the Devilseal Tablet. Why would he transform into a Nine-clawed Dragon Warrior if he had the Devilseal Tablet?

"There's no point thinking about how strong the next lightning bolt will be... Let's deal with the fifth lightning bolt first!" After his transformation into a Nine-clawed Dragon Warrior, Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and began to focus his mind. All of a sudden, a pair of flaming wings sprouted from his back.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The thunderous sounds of explosions reverberated in the air, Duan Ling Tian was forced to retreat a few steps backward. He quickly took out his Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword and cast the Divine Ability, the Otherworldly Celestial, and the third Stage of the Sovereign Heart Sword, the Sword Warding Heart!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

One by one, sword qis shot out in a straight line. Apart from Duan Ling Tian's Sun Saint Origin, the power of the Divine Ability and the Sovereign Heart Sword technique, the sword qis also gained some power from his transformation into a Nine-clawed Dragon Warrior!

Currently, this was Duan Ling Tian's strongest attack.

"Annihilate!" Duan Ling Tian said as his eyes turned cold. Soon after, all the clones of the Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword were destroyed. Only the real Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword was left.

Chapter 2263 A Terrifyingly Fast Cultivation Speed

"Annihilate!" Duan Ling Tian cried out. His voice was thunderous, shaking the ground. As soon as he spoke, the Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword flew out at the speed of light across the night sky. It collided with the fifth lightning bolt. The lightning bolt's power had been depleted by the Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword's clones. Before the lightning bolt could recharge its power, Duan Ling Tian had quickly used the Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword to defend against it.

Suddenly...

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

The sound of the collision of the Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword and the fifth lightning bolt from the Heavenly Tribulation rang in the air.

“Golden Crow’s Wings!” Duan Ling Tian did not stay idle when the two forces collided. He quickly flew toward the lightning bolt.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A sword cry rang in the air when Duan Ling Tian moved to stop the clouds from recharging the energy of the fifth lightning bolt from the Heavenly Tribulation! The battle between Duan Ling Tian and the lightning bolt escalated as he cast his strongest attack with the Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

A cacophonous grating sound rang in the air before it was followed by an earth-shattering explosion, drowning out the deafening claps of thunder that was rumbling in the sky. A mushroom cloud appeared in the sky before a terrifying shockwave swept out in all directions.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

At the same time, a flurry of hurricanes appeared and wreaked havoc in the place. The trees and flowers were uprooted in the valley. The entire valley looked chaotic as though the land had just been plundered.

The wind blew strongly for a few moments before it gradually died down. When Duan Ling Tian saw this, he sighed in relief. “Finally.” He had successfully deflected the fifth lightning bolt from the Heavenly Tribulation.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

However, as soon as Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief, thunder began to rumble again in the sky. It seemed to remind him that this was not the end of the Heavenly Tribulation and the sixth lightning bolt was about to strike.

Duan Ling Tian was startled and regained his senses. His relieved expression from a moment ago was now replaced by an expression of deep concentration as though he was facing his mortal enemy.

The fifth lightning bolt from the Heavenly Tribulation is already so frighteningly powerful... There’s no doubt the sixth lightning bolt would be even stronger. How am I going to defend against it?” Anxiety rose in Duan Ling Tian’s heart as he looked at the flashes of lightning in the clouds. As despair ate at his heart, he suddenly noticed something. He had been observing the clouds and the flashing lightning when his eyes suddenly widened and a shocked expression appeared on his face. It seemed as though the clouds were beginning to disperse when Duan Ling Tian was fretting about what to do next and losing hope. Moreover, the sound from the thunder gradually became softer and softer as well.

“Th...this...” For a moment, Duan Ling Tian was stupefied by the scene unfolding before him. It was too sudden! The Heavenly Tribulation he had faced today only had five thunderbolts? It took him a while to regain his senses. He sighed in relief again even though a hint of anxiety could be seen on his face. He thought to himself, ‘It’s just a false alarm... I really didn’t expect the Heavenly Tribulation to only have

five lightning bolts. Fortunately, there's no sixth lightning bolt. Otherwise, I'd definitely be killed by the sixth lightning bolt.'

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian felt immensely lucky. If there were six lightning bolts from the Heavenly Tribulation, he would have died. There were only five lightning bolts, but he had barely made it through alive.

If this Heavenly Tribulation is caused by my Innate Spiritual Root turning black, doesn't this mean now that my Innate Spiritual Root has turned black, the danger I would face is much more terrifying?' When Duan Ling Tian thought about this, his mood sank.

"An ordinary person that hasn't reached the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage wouldn't have survived that Heavenly Tribulation without being grievously injured! Initially, I planned to improve Ke'er's Innate Spiritual Root to a black one after I've successfully turned my Innate Spiritual Root black. Looks like I'll have to put a hold to that plan for now. Otherwise, it might endanger Ke'er." Duan Ling Tian realized even if he wanted to help Ke'er improve her Innate Spiritual Root, he had to wait until she was strong enough to pass the Heavenly Tribulation.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian's thoughts drifted to his daughter. 'Si Ling has a black Innate Spiritual Root as well, but she didn't attract any Heavenly Tribulation when she cultivated. It's very likely that it's because she's born with a black Innate Spiritual Root!'

"If I absorb the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy with my black Innate Spiritual Root now, I don't think I'll attract the Heavenly Tribulation again, right?" Duan Ling Tian smiled at his own silliness before he tried to absorb the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy.

Suddenly, the surrounding Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy began to rapidly surge into Duan Ling Tian's body.

When Duan Ling Tian cast his skill, the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, he pulled the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy into his body as it made a cycle in his body before transforming into Sun Saint Origin.

"That's fast!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes flew open. A look of excitement and exhilaration could be seen in them.

"My current cultivation speed is ten times faster than before! It's even faster than when I had help from the slower time flow in the fourth level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda in the Upper Province of Dao Martial Saint Land!"

Duan Ling Tian was amazed by the speed of his cultivation. Now that he possessed the black Innate Spiritual Root, his cultivation speed in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land was even faster than when he was cultivating in the Upper Province with the help of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda...

What could this mean? It could only mean that his current cultivation speed was at a higher level than before!

“When I was in the Upper Province, it took me three years in the outside world to break through to the Sixth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage when I was in the pseudo realm left behind by three Eminent Devils... I even had the help of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda then. With my innate talent now, even if I’m in the Lower Province, I’m not afraid to say it would take me about two years to raise my cultivation base!”

One had to know the cultivation environment in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land was far inferior to the cultivation environment in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. Currently, the only thing Duan Ling Tian had to help him with his cultivation was his black Innate Spiritual Root, but he was confident he would only need two years in the Lower Province to make the progress he made when he was on the fourth level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda in the Upper Province that took him thirty years inside the pagoda and three years in the outside world.

In other words, although Duan Ling Tian was cultivating in the Lower Province, his speed might be even faster when he was in the Upper Province and had the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda!

No wonder it attracted the Heavenly Tribulation... The black Innate Spiritual Root really defies the nature of cultivation!’ Duan Ling Tian let out a sigh when he thought about this.

“With my current innate talent, if I cultivate in the Human-Devil Saint City, it wouldn’t be a problem for me to break through to the Eight Form of the Saint Celestial Stage in a year. Moreover, it might not even be a problem for me to break through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage within three years!” Duan Ling Tian was very confident now that he had a black Innate Spiritual Root, the highest grade of Innate Spiritual Roots.

If I’m still in the Fire Worship Sect in the Upper Province, with its superior cultivation environment, I’m certain I’ll be able to break through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage within a year!’ When Duan Ling Tian thought about this, his heart was in turmoil.

He had just broken through to the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, but now he was most likely to break through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage in just three years?

“With Si Ling’s innate talent, her cultivation speed is going to be faster than others by a thousand times... In the future, her cultivation speed wouldn’t be hindered even if she encounters bottlenecks in her cultivation. Her speed will be peerless compared to other cultivators.” Duan Ling Tian began to eagerly anticipate his daughter’s cultivation progress since his daughter was a genius among geniuses who possessed a black Innate Spiritual Root!

“It’s time for me to return... Once I return, I’ll head to the Wandering Saint Palace of the Three Palaces and Six Halls in the Human-Devil clan.”

Duan Ling Tian no longer wasted any time and left the cultivation place of the three Great Guardian Warriors and the territory of the Boar-Devil clan.

At present, he had no idea that his ‘human’ identity had already been exposed to the three Patriarchs of the Boar-Devil Clan! It would not be long before the Boar-Devil clan or the other Devil Clans found out about the existence of a human who possessed the Super Saint Weapon, the Devilseal Tablet, in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land and had killed the Three Great Guardian Warriors of the Boar-Devil clan!

Chapter 2264 Three Little Fellow with Su Li

Duan Ling Tian left the Boar-Devil clan's territory and returned to the Human-Devil Saint City that belonged to the Human-Devil clan.

Meanwhile, in a barren mountain, northwest of the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land...

Boom!

A loud explosion rang in the air as a mighty force swept out. It felt as though the mountains and earth were shaking. Dust and sand flew up, obscuring one's vision.

In the sky, four figures could be seen fighting. Among the four figures, three of them had a very small build. It seemed as though they were children at the ages of eight or nine.

The three figures indeed belonged to three children. There were two little girls and one little boy.

The girls were beautiful and looked like dolls. They were adorable. One of them was dressed in a white robe and the other was dressed in a golden robe.

On the other hand, the adorable little boy looked aloof. He was dressed in black which seemed to match his aura.

At this moment, three of them were fighting a monster. The monster was tall and burly. He seemed like a hill compared to the children who were like ants.

The monster's body was that of a human, but its head was that of a bull. The monster was none other than an Ox-Devil from the Ox-Devil clan.

The white-clad girl moved gracefully like a fairy. She said to the golden-clad girl and the black-clad boy through Voice Transmission, "It'll be difficult for us to kill him if we don't revert to our true forms..." Her voice sounded soft and pleasant.

Based on her words, it was clear the children were not humans.

"Keep on trying for now... If we still fail to kill him, well revert to our true forms to deal with him!" The golden-clad girl replied through Voice Transmission. Unlike the gentle white-clad girl who looked like a fairy, the golden-clad girl was valiant, energetic and playful!

The aloof black-clad boy, naturally, did not speak. However, his eyes turned colder and colder as he looked at the Ox-Devil.

You itty-bitty little thing, I'll eat you alive today!" The Ox-Devil grinned maliciously at the three children as he stared at them hungrily. His opponents were three children today, and he thought they would be easy prey. They were like sitting ducks to him.

The golden-clad girl scoffed before she said disdainfully, "Are you even capable of doing that?"

Very well... Since you're so eager to see what I'm capable of, I'll show you!" The Ox-Devil was angered by the golden-clad girl's provocation. He roared before his Saint Origin began to rise in his body and Devil Qi surged out menacingly from his body, poised to strike.

When the golden-clad little girl who provoked the Ox-Devil saw that he had unleashed all his strength, she turned solemn immediately.

The white-clad little girl had a solemn expression on her face as well.

The only one who seemed unaffected was the black-clad little boy. As usual, his face remained emotionless.

Boom!

An explosion rang in the air when the Ox-Devil shook his body and prepared to charge at the children... Whoosh!

However, all of a sudden, a gust of wind began to stir around them. It did not take long before a chilling aura shrouded them.

Not only did the children's expressions change drastically, but even the Ox-Devil was startled and instantly put his guard up.

Although it did not seem like the chilling aura contained any killing intent, it still sent chills running up their spines! For a moment, the three children and the Ox-Devil reached a tacit agreement to temporarily halt their fight and they looked at the source of the wind.

They saw a person standing in the distance, holding a simple three-foot-long blade in his hand. It was a young man dressed in a blood-stained robe. He had a determined and solemn expression on his face. His hair laid on his back in a disheveled state. What really stood out was his bloodshot eyes and the bloodthirsty look in them. Just a look would make one's skin crawl.

"His robe... is soaked with blood," the golden-clad little girl muttered to herself after she gulped. She sounded wary.

She asked her companions, "What do you think?"

However, both of the golden-clad little girl's companions did not respond to her. She called out tentatively, "Little White?" It was normal for the black-clad little boy to ignore her, but it was strange that the white-clad little girl had ignored her as well. She turned to look at her companions in confusion when she received no reply from the white-clad little girl.

When the golden-clad little girl turned to look at the white-clad little girl, she discovered the white-clad little girl was staring blankly at the young man in a bloodstained robe. She quickly turned to look at the black-clad little boy and discovered that he was also similarly staring blankly at the young man in the blood-stained robe. Moreover, a hint of doubt, surprise, and disbelief could be seen in both of her companions' eyes.

"W-what's wrong?" The golden-clad little girl was confused. "Please don't tell me both of you know this guy..."

"Su Li!" Two voices cried out in unison as soon as the golden-clad little girl finished speaking.

It was the white-clad little girl and black-clad little boy who had cried out.

When the golden-clad little girl heard her companions' words, she frowned as she muttered to herself in confusion,

"Su Li? This name sounds familiar. I feel like I've heard it somewhere... Su Li...Su Li..."

Upon hearing the name Su Li, the young man in a blood-stained robe looked at the white-clad little girl and black-clad little boy, and the bloodthirst in his eyes slightly dimmed.

"I-I'm Su Li?" The young man in a blood-stained robe muttered under his breath, "That's right... I think... I'm Su Li!"

The white-clad little girl looked at the young man in a bloodstained robe in confusion. She said, "He's Su Li. He's Brother Ling Tian's friend in the Paladin Academy in the Crimson Sky Kingdom! But... But what happened to him?" Although the young man before her had matured since she last saw him, his appearance did not change much. For this reason, it did not take long for her to recognize him.

"It seems like he's in a state of delirium..." The black-clad little boy said solemnly.

The white-clad little girl and the black-clad little boy, Little White and Little Black, were the two pythons who used to accompany Duan Ling Tian when he was studying in the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Paladin Academy. They were always hiding in Duan Ling Tian's sleeves so they knew who Duan Ling Tian's friends were. Su Li was one of the friends Duan Ling Tian had made in the Paladin Academy.

Su Li had left an impression on Little White, and Little Black so it was easy for them to recognize him.

At this moment, the golden-clad little girl finally regained her senses when she heard Little White and Little Black's words. "Su Li? Brother Ling Tian's friend?" She looked at the young man dressed in a bloodstained robe and muttered to herself, "Is he really Brother Ling Tian's friend? Why is he here? Moreover, he seems to be much stronger than us." A hint of surprise could be seen on her face when she reached the end of her sentence.

The golden-clad little girl was the Jade Eyes Heavenly Mouse, Little Gold, who accompanied Duan Ling Tian for quite some time in the past. She, Little Black, and Little White were then brought to the Upper Province by Han Xue Nai along with the others from the Seven Absolutes Sect. However, three of them were sent back to the Lower Province of Dao Martial Saint Land later by Yue Wu Ying, the heir to the Dark Shadow Progeny, the Fourth Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect, under the Old Prophet's order.

"Su Li?"

Meanwhile, the Ox-Devil who was standing nearby overheard the children's words. His expression changed dramatically as he looked at Su Li in horror. "Y-you... You're the mad Devil swordsman, Su Li?!M The Ox-Devil shot a look at the simple three-foot-long blade in Su Li's hand when he finished speaking as his expression changed again.

Bang!

Little Gold, Little White, and Little Black were baffled by the Ox-Devil's reaction to Su Li when a loud noise rang in the air.

The Ox-Devil's Saint Origin and his Devil Qi surged out quickly from his body.

However, his next course of action thoroughly shocked and baffled Little Gold, Little White, and Little Black. Swoosh!

A gust of wind stirred in the air as the Ox-Devil used all his strength to run away with a panicked expression on his face. His reaction was even more extreme than how a mouse would react to a cat.

"Hm?" As soon as the Ox-Devil began to flee, the bloodlust in Su Li's eyes flared up again. Hu!

A gust of wind appeared as Su Li disappeared from where he was standing.

In just a blink of an eye, Little Gold, Little White, and Little Black saw Su Li appeared in front of the Ox-Devil, blocking his path. He was so fast that it seemed as though he had teleported.

"So powerful!" Naturally, they knew it was not teleportation. Su Li's speed was just fast for them to catch. Based on this, they knew Su Li was much stronger than them.

"What did Su Li encounter? How did he become so strong?!" At this point, even Little Black could not maintain his aloof expression. He was shocked.

Xiu!

A brief sword cry rang in the air.

Little Gold, Little White, and Little Black witnessed the Ox-Devil being severed into two by Su Li with just one strike.

Everything happened in just a blink of an eye!

Three of them gasped when they saw this.

Whoosh!

At this moment, Su Li disappeared from his spot again. When he reappeared, he was standing in front of Little Gold, Little White, and Little Black, staring at them. Killing intent could still be seen in his eyes!

2265 Su Li's Self-Sacrifice

Currently, a killing intent rose in Su Li's eyes as he stared at Little Gold, Little White, and Little Black.

Saint Origin laced with Devil Qi surged into the sky, making his aura similar to that of a gigantic sword. His aura was piercing and cold, shrouding his body.

Little Gold, Little White, and Little Black regained their senses and their expressions changed drastically. At this moment, they knew they were very close to death!

When Little Gold sensed the killing intent from Su Li, she knew he was a hairbreadth away from killing them. She hurriedly said, "Hey! Su Li! Aren't you Brother Ling Tian's friend? You can't kill us!" It was as

though she was afraid Su Li would really kill them if he did not know about their relationship with Duan Ling Tian!

When Su Li heard Little Gold's words. His red eyes that were filled with bloodlust narrowed as he muttered to himself, "Brother Ling Tian? Ling Tian?" It did not take long before the bloodlust in his eyes lessened slightly.

It seemed as though the word 'Ling Tian' held some magical power. Unfortunately, it only lasted for a second before the bloodlust in his eyes returned in full force. Even the killing intent that rose from his body seemed stronger than before.

"Su Li! Our Brother Ling Tian is Duan Ling Tian. He's your friend. Did you forget him? Back then, you were best friends at the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Paladin Academy... Did you forget all about it?" Little White hurriedly said when she saw Su Li seemed to be losing himself again. Based on Su Li's earlier reaction, she could tell that he still remembered Brother Ling Ting. However, she still felt anxious. She was afraid he would kill them. With his strength, if he intended to kill them, it would be difficult for three of them to escape even if they reverted to their true forms. At this moment, she could only hope that he remembered Brother Ling Tian in time and would not kill them due to their relationship with Brother Ling Tian. Otherwise, they would definitely meet their demise today.

At this moment, all of them knew there was something amiss with Su Li. It seemed like he was not himself when the bloodlust clouded his eyes. In this state, he felt more like a Devil than a human to them. Moreover, he seemed like a Devil who had gone mad.

After Little White finished speaking, Little Gold and Little Black turned to look at Su Li solemnly. At this time, all they could do was hope that Su Li remembered Brother Ling Tian! If he failed to recall Brother Ling Tian, their likelihood of dying today was high. At this moment, three of them felt slightly regretful. If they knew they were going to encounter Su Li, they would not have wasted time toying with that Ox-Devil. Although they were not certain if they could kill the Ox-Devil even after they reverted to their true forms, it was definitely not a problem for them to escape. They felt as though they had learned a lesson. If they survived this, they would not toy around with their opponents anymore!

The bloodlust in Su Li's eyes dimmed significantly this time when he heard Little White's word. He muttered repeatedly to himself, "Ling Tian...Duan Ling Tian...Duan Ling Tian... Crimson Sky Kingdom's Paladin Academy..." After a few moments, it seemed as though the bloodlust in his eyes had vanished completely.

It seemed like Little White's words had gotten through to Su Li!

When the bloodlust in Su Li's eyes disappeared, he shook his head in exhaustion. Then, he looked at the three little fellows and asked, "You... All of you know Duan Ling Tian? You even know about the Crimson Sky Kingdom and the Paladin Academy?" At this moment, Su Li seemed himself again. However, he was unfamiliar with Little Gold, Little White, and Little Black.

"He's our Brother Ling Tian. Of course, we know him!" Little Gold said earnestly, "I've heard about the stories of you and him... You knew him from the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Genius Camp, right?"

“Genius Camp...” Su Li’s body trembled when he heard Little Gold’s words. His thoughts seemed to have returned to a time when he was much younger...

The first time he met Duan Ling Tian was at the Crimson Sky Kingdom’s Iron Blood City army camp. At that time, they were there to participate in the Genius Camp’s assessment. He could still vividly remember Duan Ling Tian’s actions from that day. The purple-clad young man was as slippery as a snake. He had sent his opponent flying with just one punch, effectively passing the test.

“Su...” Little White began to speak.

However, Su Li quickly cut her off, “No!”

At this moment, Su Li’s body began to tremble violently. His eyes that were clear were clouded with bloodlust again. He growled and grunted as he clenched his teeth as though he was struggling with something.

“No!” Little White and the others’ expressions changed again when they saw the bloodlust in Su Li’s eyes.

“I won’t let you succeed again!” Su Li growled before his Saint Origin surged out of his body like a dragon as bloodlust flickered in his eyes. His Devil Qi skyrocketed as well. At this moment, he seemed like a peerless Devil King.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Little White and the others paled when they saw this.

Su Li suddenly lifted his hand, and the Super Saint Weapon, the Traceless Sword, in his hand turned into a sword ray and began to revolve around him at increasing speed.

“Sword, come to me!” Su Li growled again as the sword ray that revolved around him suddenly split and formed thousands of sword rays. Each of the sword rays contained chilling Devil Qi. At this moment, the bloodlust in his eyes intensified.

“I, Su Li, will not allow you to harm Duan Ling Tian’s friends even if I have to die!” Su Li cried out before he manipulated the sword rays around him to pierce himself. There was only one thought left in his mind. He must not kill Duan Ling Tian’s friends! There were only a few people in this world whom Su Li cared about. His master was one of them, and Duan Ling Tian was the other. He had already accidentally killed his master, he would not kill Duan Ling Tian’s companions now. Otherwise, he would be too ashamed to meet Duan Ling Tian in the future. He would rather die than kill Duan Ling Tian’s friends.

Xiu! Xiu! Xiu! Xiu! Xiu!

As soon as Su Li cried out, the thousands and thousands of sword rays seemed to have received an irreversible order as they shot toward him like a shower of arrows.

At this moment, the bloodlust in Su Li’s eyes appeared again. His whole demeanor seemed to have changed. It was not an exaggeration to say he seemed like a different person. Saint Origin laced with Devil Qi surged again from his body and formed a shield that blocked the thousands of sword rays

heading his way. However, since his defense was created quickly at the last minute, it was very weak. For this reason, the shield only managed to block a few of the sword rays.

In the end, he was still injured and weakened by the sword rays. There seemed to be thousands and thousands of cuts and holes on his body!

“Ahhh!” Little White cried out in horror as her expression changed when she saw this. At the same time, her eyes glistened with tears. Naturally, she understood Su Li’s intention. That was why she was moved to tears.

“Su Li!” Little Gold and Little Black’s eyes also reddened when they realized Su Li’s intention.

It was unknown if the pain had weakened Su Li’s bloodlust., but at this moment, he seemed to have regained control of himself.

“Go!” Su Li said to them with the last of his strength. An expression of agony could be seen on his face as blood gushed out of him like a fountain.

As soon as Su Li finished speaking, the bloodlust appeared in his eyes again, and his aura changed as well, turning him into a different person. He instantly tried to staunch the bleeding on his body. However, the injuries were grievous and it was difficult to heal in a short time. At this moment, his aura had weakened a lot. It seemed as though anyone would be able to kill him at this moment. Su Li who was severely injured shot a look at Little White and the others. After a few moments, he eventually left in another direction as though he realized he would not be able to kill them now even if he tried. However, due to his injuries, his movements were very slow.

“I’m afraid that even a weak Devil would be able to kill him now...” Little White muttered to herself with a worried expression. Then, she turned to look at her companions with a question in her eyes. She did not have to verbalize her thoughts, the other two understood her.

“He’d rather die than hurt us... How can we let the Devils kill him? That’s not me!” Little Gold said with a rarely seen seriousness.

“Let’s go!” Little Black said as he flew toward Su Li.

Anyone of them could kill Su Li at his current state. The three of them agreed to follow and protect him. They would leave once Su Li’s strength had recovered to the point where he could kill them if they reverted to their true forms. After all, if they still continued following him when he regained his full strength, they would probably be killed by him when he goes mad!

2266 Compare and Despair

Little Gold, Little White, and Little Black continued to follow Su Li from a distance.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian had returned to the inn that was owned by the Crimson Blaze Palace of the Three Palaces and Six Halls in the Human-Devil Saint City. As soon as he arrived at the entrance to the courtyard, he saw a beautiful woman standing there.

The beautiful woman was alone, and she was looking around with an expression filled with anticipation as though she was waiting for someone. When she saw Duan Ling Tian, her excitement became obvious. She hurriedly cried out, “Brother Tian!”

As soon as Duan Ling Tian entered the courtyard, she had already rushed into his arms and hugged him tightly as though she was afraid she would lose him.

“Ke’er, I’m back.” Duan Ling Tian reached out and gently hugged Ke’er in return, patting her back lightly and comforting her. He could clearly feel the love and longing she felt for him at this moment.

“Brother Tian, I don’t ever want to be apart from you...” Ke’er said after their tender moment. She looked at him with love in her eyes. At some point, she had cried. This was obvious from the tear marks on her face.

“Ke’er, why are you crying...” Duan Ling Tian felt his heart ached when he saw the tears on Ke’er’s face. Then, he held her in his arms again. He held her for a long time before saying, “Don’t worry, I’ll never leave you alone.”

Cough...

Both of them were still in their own world when they heard a soft cough behind them. It came from Gan Ru Yan who had exited her room earlier. When she saw the tender moment between her sister and Duan Ling Tian, she did not know whether she should pretend she did not see anything, stand there or return to her room. Eventually, she decided to subtly alert them to her presence.

Ke’er instantly jumped out of Duan Ling Tian’s arms like a startled bird with a blush on her face. After that, she turned to greet her sister, “Sister...”

Duan Ling Tian turned to look at Gan Ru Yan and was shocked by what he saw. She seemed like a different person now. There was only one possibility for this change. He asked in astonishment, “You’ve broken through?”

“Yes.” Gan Ru Yan seemed satisfied that she managed to surprise Duan Ling Tian. She nodded before she said, “The cultivation speed of a violet Innate Spiritual Root is indeed extraordinary. Even if the cultivation environment here is very much inferior to the Upper Province, my cultivation speed is still faster than when I was in the Upper Province!”

In fact, Gan Ru Yan was quite upset when she had been suddenly transported to the Lower Province previously. She wondered many times when she would be able to return to the Upper Province. After all, the cultivation environment in the Lower Province was really bad. It was a waste of time to cultivate here. Who knew she would encounter something so fortuitous in the Lower Province?

Your Innate Spiritual Root is no ordinary violet Innate Spiritual Root, it’s a dark violet Innate Spiritual Root... With a dark violet Innate Spiritual Root, it would be strange if you still cultivate slower in the Lower Province when you merely had an indigo Innate Spiritual Root in the Upper Province.” Duan Ling Tian was not surprised by Gan Ru Yan’s words.

He continued to say, “This is your cultivation speed in the Lower Province... Imagine if you’re in the Fire Worship Sect in the Upper Province now, your cultivation speed would be even faster.”

Gan Ru Yan’s eyes lit up immediately with anticipation when she heard Duan Ling Tian’s words.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian knew what Gan Ru Yan was excited about. He did not hesitate to dampen her excitement. "If the Devil Clans don't have anyone who's skilled at Formations to fix the Inter-province Transportation Formation, it would be very hard for us to return to the Upper Province."

As expected, the expression of anticipation and excitement on Gan Ru Yan's disappeared immediately and was replaced with disappointment when she heard Duan Ling Tian's words.

"There's no need to worry. Now that the Devil Clans have settled down in the Lower Province, it won't take long before they would fix the Inter-province Transportation Formation. At that time, we would be able to return," Duan Ling Tian said after a while, restoring Gan Ru Yan's hope.

Gan Ru Yan looked at Duan Ling Tian exasperatedly. She knew this man was toying with her.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian had intentionally dashed her hope before restoring it again because he felt indignant that Gan Ru Yan had interrupted his intimate moment with Ke'er.

"Sister, you finally came out from closed-door cultivation... Once Si Ling is awake, we can go to the Wandering Saint Palace with Brother Tian." Ke'er could see the tension between her man and her sister so she hurriedly changed the topic to ease the tension.

Just as Ke'er expected, Gan Ru Yan was distracted by what she had heard. "Wandering Saint Palace?"

"Yea, I plan to go to the Wandering Saint Palace and become a Vice Palace Master... If the opportunity arises, I'm going to take over the Wandering Saint Palace and become the Palace Master!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes brightened when he spoke about his grand plan.

Gan Ru Yan did not doubt Duan Ling Tian's strength. After all, Duan Ling Tian managed to defeat Hua Shuang, someone who was widely acknowledged as the strongest powerhouse under the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, when he was in the Upper Province. With his strength, it would not be too difficult for him to become a Vice Palace Master of the Wandering Saint Palace.

She gasped before she said, "You plan to seize control of the Wandering Saint Palace? In the future, when the Devil Clans invade the Upper Province, you'll lead the Wandering Saint Palace and betray the Devil Clans to deal them a heavy blow?" Gan Ru Yan could vaguely guess Duan Ling Tian's intention when he said he planned to seize control of the Wandering Saint Palace.

The Wandering Saint Palace was one of the strongest factions in the Human-Devil Clan. If Duan Ling Tian really managed to seize control of the Human-Devil Clan, he would be able to deal an extremely heavy blow to the Devil Clans since they would not see it coming.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"It won't be difficult for you to become a Vice Palace Master in the Wandering Saint Palace with your current strength... However, I heard that the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace is a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. I'm afraid you're still no match for him," Gan Ru Yan said, "I think you should improve your Innate Spiritual Root until it turns black before entering the Wandering Saint Palace. Your cultivation speed will definitely improve. At that time, you'll be able to grow strong quickly and defeat or kill the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace."

"My Innate Spiritual Root has already turned black," Duan Ling Tian said nonchalantly.

“What?!” Gan Ru Yan was shocked when she heard this.

Ke’er, on the other hand, did not seem surprised since she knew the reason Duan Ling Tian had left earlier. Since he had returned, he must have accomplished his goal.

“Y-your Innate Spiritual Root has already turned black?” Gan Ru Yan looked at Duan Ling Tian in shock.

“Yes.” Duan Ling Tian nodded. “It was already very close to turning black. When I went out earlier, I managed to cross the last step and improved it to a black Innate Spiritual Root!”

Gan Ru Yan remained shocked for quite some time after listening to Duan Ling Tian’s words. It took a while before she finally returned to her senses.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian seemed to recall something and turned to Ke’er and said, “Ke’er... There’s something I forgot to tell you. I’m afraid I won’t be able to improve your Innate Spiritual Root to a black one for now.”

When Ke’er heard Duan Ling Tian’s words, she only nodded. She did not question him at all. In her opinion, everything her man did was for her good. She trusted him unconditionally.

Gan Ru Yan, on the other hand, was different. She obviously did not have Ke’er’s unconditional trust toward Duan Ling Tian. She asked with a frown, “Why not?!”

Ke’er’s reaction had pleased Duan Ling Tian. However, his mood plummeted when he heard Gan Ru Yan’s question.

“It’s nothing.” Naturally, Duan Ling Tian did not answer Gan Ru Yan now that his mood was ruined.

“You... What’s with your attitude?!” It annoyed Gan Ru Yan to see Duan Ling Tian deliberately ignoring her. She looked at Ke’er and asked, “Ke’er, look at your man... What kind of attitude is this?!”

Ke’er looked at Gan Ru Yan and said with a smile, “Sister, I believe Brother Tian has a valid reason... There’s no need to question him.”

“You... You’re under his love spell!” Although Gan Ru Yan was mad at Ke’er, there was nothing she could do. Although she was Ke’er twin sister, she knew her importance was lesser than that man. Regardless, it did not mean that Ke’er did not care about her.

Usually, it was unnoticeable. However, now that there was a comparison, the difference was obvious. Comparing only caused despair! Nonetheless, she also knew her sister would not hesitate to put herself in danger to protect her. Gan Ru Yan cared a lot about her sister. Her younger sister is too kind. However, there was no doubt the person her sister cared about the most was the man standing before them.

Suddenly, Duan Si Ling opened the door and walked out of her room. She rushed excitedly into Duan Ling Tian’s arms like a gust of wind. “Daddy, you’re back?” After Duan Ling Tian picked her up, she turned to Gan Ru Yan and asked, “Auntie... You came out from your closed-door cultivation too?”

Gan Ru Yan could help but feel a slight hint of sadness when she saw her niece also seemed to care more for the man standing before her. It felt as though she had suddenly lost something important.

Chapter 2267 Kill Domineeringly!

Although Gan Ru Yan was born in a clan, she was not close to any of the clan members. She was born in the Fire Worship Sect along with her sister. At that time, her sister was declared as the Saint Girl of Fire Worship Sect while she was accepted as a disciple by her master. Throughout these years, apart from her master, her world only consisted of cultivation. She hardly had any interactions with the Fire Worship Sect disciples. She only felt familial love when she went to the Lower Province and found her sister. When her sister gave birth to a child, her love extended to the child as well and she loved her niece like a daughter.

“Si Ling...” Although Gan Ru Yan knew she could not compete with the bond between a father and a daughter, she could not help but feel upset. It felt as though Si Ling no longer needed her now.

At this moment, Ke’er looked at Duan Si Ling and said, “Si Ling, play with your aunt for now... There’s something I need to talk to your father about.”

Duan Si Ling reluctantly left Duan Ling Tian’s arms and watched as her father and mother entered a room.

A child’s mind was simple. It did not take long before Duan Si Ling’s attention went back to Gan Ru Yan after her parents had left her sight. “Auntie...”

Duan Ling Tian was puzzled. He looked at Ke’er and asked, “Ke’er, are you okay?”

“Brother Tian, I’m fine.” Ke’er shook her head and sighed. “I can tell my sister is feeling a little down so I want her to have some alone time with Si Ling... Ever since Si Ling was born, she has treated Si Ling really well. She treats Si Ling like her own.”

“I can see that... She cares for Si Ling more than she cares for herself.”

“Earlier when Si Ling ran into your arms as soon as she came out, I can see my sister is upset.” As a woman, Ke’er was acutely aware of people’s emotions. In this regard, Duan Ling Tian was no match for her.

“I see.” Duan Ling Tian finally understood the situation. Then, he began to feel bad. “I really didn’t know she treats Si Ling so well... If I knew, I wouldn’t have tormented her like that.” He was prejudiced against Gan Ru Yan because she was the one who brought Ke’er away from him back then. Now that he found out Gan Ru Yan had treated his daughter very well, his prejudice against her vanished and was replaced by a sense of guilt. After all, it was ungentlemanly for him to treat a girl in that way.

“Brother Tian, my sister’s really a nice person... She brought me away back then because she was worried the others from the Fire Worship Sect would harm me if they found me. She doesn’t mean any harm. If she has ill intentions, she sent me to the Enforcement Hall immediately.” Ke’er said.

“I know that.” Duan Ling Tian nodded. “Don’t worry... I won’t be prejudiced against her in the future.”

“Okay.” Ke’er nodded with a smile. It was obvious she was in a good mood. After all, Duan Ling Tian and Gan Ru Yan were her closest family members. She did not want any conflict between them.

Duan Ling Tian and Ke'er stayed in the room for quite sometime before they finally left.

During the time they were gone, Duan Si Ling seemed to have temporarily forgotten Duan Ling Tian's existence. She played and chatted with Gan Ru Yan with a wide smile on her face.

This was how simple a child's world is.

When Duan Ling Tian walked out, he made his way to Gan Ru Yan immediately. He felt slightly awkward when she gave him the cold shoulder. Even then, he soldiered on and explained himself to her. "So... The reason I decided to stop helping Ke'er to improve her Innate Spiritual Root to black one for now is due to the Heavenly Tribulation... When my Innate Spiritual Root turned black..." He continued to explain how dangerous the Heaven Tribulation was to her with a grave expression on his face. Finally, he concluded his explanation with these words. "To pass the Heavenly Tribulation, one must have a cultivation base at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!"

Gan Ru Yan was so horrified by Duan Ling Tian's explanation that she did not notice Duan Ling Tian's sudden change of attitude toward her or why he had suddenly decided to explain things to her. At this moment, all her attention was on the black Innate Spiritual Root that would attract the Heavenly Tribulation.

To pass the Heavenly Tribulation, one must have a cultivation base at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.' Duan Ling Tian's words appeared in Gan Ru Yan's mind, shocking her.

When Gan Ru Yan regained her senses, she stared at Duan Ling Tian and asked in astonishment, "You... Did you break through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage?"

"My current strength is merely on par with those powerhouses who had just broken through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage," Duan Ling Tian answered.

Gan Ru Yan was thoroughly shocked as she stared at Duan Ling Tian with mixed feelings. Back then, when she brought her sister away from the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, this man was as weak as a baby to her.

However, currently, he had surpassed her in leaps and bounds!

After a while, Duan Ling Tian called out to the girls, "Let's go to the Wandering Saint Palace."

Duan Ling Tian and the girls left the inn and made their way to the territory of the Wandering Saint Palace.

As one of the strongest factions among the Human-Devil clan's Three Palaces and Six Halls, the Wandering Saint Palace had a vast territory in the Human-Devil Saint City. From a bird's eye view, it looked like the imperial palaces in the Mortal Continents. Needless to say, the Wandering Saint Palace's territory was much larger than the imperial palaces on the Mortal Continents. Even the Darkhan Dynasty's imperial palace could not compete with it.

The Wandering Saint Palace's territory was located in the northeast of the Human-Devil Saint City. The area was quite remote so there were very few Human-Devils around. Only a few Wandering Saint Palace disciples on patrol could be seen.

When Duan Ling Tian and the others were approaching the territory of the Wandering Saint Palace, a stern voice rang in the distance. "This is the territory of the Wandering Saint Palace. State your business!"

After a few moments, three figures appeared to block Duan Ling Tian and the others' path.

The person who had spoken was a middle-aged man who stood in the middle. His face was expressionless. He did not even blink twice when he saw the pair of beautiful twins flanking Duan Ling Tian.

Contrary to the middle-aged man, the two young men standing next to him were completely captivated by Ke'er and Gan Ru Yan's beauty. They stared at the two girls intently before they turned to look at Duan Ling Tian in envy.

"I came to join the Wandering Saint Palace," Duan Ling Tian said casually.

The middle-aged man who seemed to be the leader of the trio remained impassive when he heard Duan Ling Tian's words. He asked flatly, nary an inflection could be heard in his voice, "You'll need a referral to join the Wandering Saint Palace... Do you have a referral?"

Referral? Duan Ling Tian stiffened slightly when he heard the middle-aged man's words. He was obviously unaware that one needed a referral to join the Wandering Saint Palace.

"I thought anyone would be able to join as long as they're purely human?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

It was unknown if one of the young men was jealous because of the two beautiful women accompanying Duan Ling Tian but he scoffed immediately. The Wandering Saint Palace opens our door once a year to take in humans. However, we've done that three months ago. If you intend to join us, you'll have to wait for another nine months or get a referral from someone in the Wandering Saint Palace..."

However, as soon as the young man finished speaking, he quickly sent a Voice Transmission to Duan Ling Tian. "If you ask the girls by your side to spend the night with me, I can consider giving you a referral to join the Wandering Saint Palace." His tone was extremely arrogant and condescending. His desire was apparent in his eyes.

"You're seeking death!" Duan Ling Tian spat out and he narrowed his eyes as soon as he heard the young men's words. His aura turned cold immediately. It felt as though the surroundings' temperature had dropped.

At the same time, Sun Saint Origin flowed in Duan Ling Tian's body through his 99 Saint Veins at lightning speed before it surged out his body and shot at the young man at an outrageous speed.

Shua!

At this point, the middle-aged man could no longer maintain his composure. His expression changed drastically.

“Stop it!” The middle-aged man cried out. However, it was too late. Duan Ling Tian had killed the young man in just a blink of an eye.

There was no trace of the young man at all. The Spatial Ring that was hovering in the air was the only proof of his existence.

Both men’s expressions changed immediately. They stared at Duan Ling Tian as though they had seen a monster.

After domineeringly killing the patrolling disciple from the Wandering Saint Palace, Duan Ling Tian said coldly, “Anyone who disrespects my woman has to die!”

It struck fear into the hearts of the remaining patrolling disciples from the Wandering Saint Palace. They began to tremble in fear.

At this moment, Ke’er and Gan Ru Yan finally understood why Duan Ling Tian had suddenly attacked.

After a few moments, the middle-aged man finally regained his composure. He stuttered, “Y-you... You dare to kill a Wandering Saint Palace disciple in our territory?!”

Chapter 2268 Chen Tong, The Elder of the Wandering Saint Palace

The middle-aged man from Wandering Saint Island stared at Duan Ling Tian fearfully. He could not believe what had just happened. The purple-clad young man’s strength had struck fear into his heart. At the time, he was also filled with disbelief because he found it unbelievable that this young man dared to kill a disciple of Wandering Saint Palace in their territory. Although this had happened as well in the past, those people were mercilessly killed by the powerhouses in the palace.

Chen An must have said some offensive words to the purple-clad young man through Voice Transmission. Based on the young man’s words, it must have something to do with the twins next to him! The twins must be his women! The other young man who was also a patrolling disciple from the Wandering Saint Palace managed to figure out what happened. After all, he was close to Chen An who was just killed. Therefore, he knew how lecherous Chen An was.

When Chen An saw beautiful women, he would act recklessly and become more unrestrained if the women were from lowly backgrounds. The patrolling disciple sighed again as he thought to himself, ‘Chen An must have thought these people are common Human-Devils that came here to seek protection from the Wandering Saint Palace... He probably didn’t even know what hit him when he died!’ The young man silently said a prayer for Chen An after that.

The young man’s eyes were filled with fear as he looked at the purple-clad young man. He found him extremely terrifying. After all, he did not even see the purple-clad young man make a move, but he was able to effortlessly kill a cultivator at the Second Form of the Saint Celestial Stage with just his energy as though he was slaughtering a chicken.

Even Brother Hong could not react in time when the purple-clad young man attacked. Brother Hong’s at the Third Form of the Saint Celestial Stage so this young man has to be at the Fourth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage at least! However, it’s more likely that he’s at the Fifth or Sixth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage...’ The young man continued thinking to himself, ‘However, even if he’s a cultivator at the Sixth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, he would still die for his audacity in killing a disciple of the Wandering

Saint Palace disciple!' The young man felt reassured when he thought about this. A hint of pity could be seen in his eyes when he looked at Duan Ling Tian, thinking about what was going to happen to Duan Ling Tian.

Generally, if a human was at or above the Fifth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, he could freely join the Wandering Saint Palace. Since powerhouses like that were considered quite strong, an exception was made for them. However, this purple-clad young man's action had trampled on the pride of the Wandering Saint Palace. If the Wandering Saint Palace did not kill him, their reputation would be greatly damaged. For this reason, the young disciple from the Wandering Saint Palace did not think Duan Ling Tian would survive today.

"If you're going to ask for reinforcement, please do so quickly. You've been holding the Voice Transmission Jade Token for quite a while now," Duan Ling Tian said calmly as though he was talking about something of little significance when he looked at the middle-aged man.

Since there were almost no Dao Cultivators in the Devil Clans, it was only natural that they did not have Dao Talisman. However, they had Voice Transmission Jade Token. It could be easily obtained from the people they had slaughtered in the Lower Province of Dao Martial Saint Land. After all, these Voice Transmission Jade Tokens were not rare.

"You..." The middle-aged man's eyes widened in shock when he realized Duan Ling Tian had long discovered he had taken out a Voice Transmission Jade Token. He did not break the Voice Transmission Jade Token in his hands because he was afraid Duan Ling Tian would kill him if he found out about it. Based on that purple-clad young man's strength and how he had easily killed Chen An, he could easily stop him from alerting the others.

In fact, the middle-aged planned to use the other young disciple as a distraction before he broke the Voice Transmission Jade Token. It was out of his expectation that the purple-clad young man had already discovered his plan.

If you're going to call for reinforcement, please do so quickly...' Duan Ling Tian's words rang continuously in the middle-aged man's mind. Even then, he did not dare to act recklessly. Who knew if the young man would stop the message before killing him?

"Ding Jian Hong? Why are there only two of you? Hmm? Who are these people?!" The middle-aged man, Ding Jian Hong, was having an internal struggle in his mind when an old voice rang out from afar. When he heard this voice, he felt relieved immediately.

It seemed like the other patrolling disciples from the Wandering Saint Palace had also found out about the situation here.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

These three noises heralded the arrival of three men. There was one old man, one middle-aged man, and a young man. The old man was clearly the leader among the trio, and he was also the one who had spoken.

Crack!

At the moment when Duan Ling Tian's attention was focused on the three patrolling disciples who had just arrived, Ding Jian Hong quickly broke the Voice Transmission Jade Token before a bright streak of light flew to an unknown location in the Wandering Saint Palace.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

This caused a large commotion and alarmed the three people who had just arrived. Their expressions turned grim.

They knew that Ding Jian Hong must be facing a difficult situation for him to use a Voice Transmission Jade Token at this hour.

In the Wandering Saint Palace, each patrol group consisted of three people. Now that the three new arrivals saw Ding Jian Hong only had one person by his side, an ominous feeling rose in their hearts immediately.

"Hey, this purple-clad young man just killed Chen An... When he attacked, I could not react in time at all. When I regained my senses, Chen An had vanished. The only thing left was his Spatial Ring!" Ding Jian Hong transmitted his voice to the three who had just arrived, shocking them. "From the beginning to the end, he did not move at all. I suspect he's at least at the Fifth or Sixth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!" The latter half of Ding Jian Hong's words shocked them even more.

A powerhouse at the Fifth or Sixth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage?

The three new arrivals were scared stiff. Among them, the strongest one was only at the Third Form of the Saint Celestial Stage after all. Let alone a powerhouse at the Sixth Form of the Saint Celestial, even a powerhouse at the Fifth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage could easily kill them.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian shifted his gaze back to Ding Jian Hong, causing Ding Jian Hong to sweat. However, he sighed in relief when he thought about the message that had been successfully sent.

Ding Jian Hong no longer felt afraid. At this moment, he had resigned himself to death. However, he was surprised by Duan Ling Tian's words.

Duan Ling Tian complained lazily, "I told you to use the jade token earlier, but you waited until now to do it. Were you afraid that I would block you from sending the message?"

H-he's not afraid of me sending the message?' Ding Jian Hong was baffled. 'Isn't he afraid of death? Where does he get confidence from?

.All of a sudden, a thunderous voice reverberated in the air.

"An'er!"

How could I forget about him?' Ding Jian An finally remembered Cheng An's father was an elder in the Wandering Saint Palace! His cultivation base is already at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!

"Elder Chen Tong!"

"Elder Chen Tong!"

In just a blink of an eye, an average-sized man and a middle-aged man arrived as well. Ding Jian Hong and the other four patrolling disciples paid their respect to them. This middle-aged man was Chen Tong, the elder of Wandering Saint Palace. He was the father of Chen An who had been killed by Duan Ling Tian not too long ago.

Chen Tong ignored everyone's greetings and instantly looked at Ding Jian Hong coldly before he asked, "Ding Jian Hong! Isn't my son on patrol with you today? Where's he?!"

Ding Jian Hong felt chills running up his spine but he gritted his teeth and answered, "Elder Chen Tong...Chen An has been killed." He could meet Duan Ling Tian's eyes when he spoke.

"You? You're the one who killed my son?" Chen Tong's gaze left Ding Jian Hong, causing him to sigh in relief, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

Chapter 2269 Repaying One with His Own Deeds

"You're the one... who killed my son?!" Chen Tong, the elder of Wandering Saint Palace, thundered as he fixed his gaze on Duan Ling Tian. His voice was so loud that it hurt the eardrums.

Before Duan Ling Tian could respond, the old man who had just arrived chimed in, "Elder Chen Tong, he's the one who killed your son, Chen An...According to Ding Jian Hong, he left no corpse behind. Chen An's body was turned into dust!" It was obvious this old man was trying to stir up trouble and add oil to fire. He continued to say, "Elder Chen Tong, this fellow killed Chen An in our Wandering Saint Palace's territory. Not only does he show no regard for the Wandering Saint Palace, but it shows that he disregards you as well!"

Chen Tong's eyes narrowed, and his expression darkened immediately. His body emitted a cold aura, causing people to feel as though they were in a snowy tundra. He cursed loudly, "You... son of a bitch!" His body radiated killing intent as his Saint Origin circled through his Saint Veins and surged out of his body.

"Daddy, this man is so annoying." A childish and melodic voice suddenly rang in the air, attracting everyone's attention.

The voice belonged to Duan Si Ling who was being carried by Duan Ling Tian. She frowned at Chen Tong, looking like a young adult. Her dislike toward Chen Tong was apparent on her adorable face.

"Since Si Ling said that he's annoying... Then, should I make him leave?" Duan Ling Tian asked Si Ling gently as he looked at her affectionately and stroked her little head. He did not even deign to look at Chen Tong, it was as though Chen Tong did not exist at all.

"What shameless boasting!" The old patrolling disciple glared at Duan Ling Tian and said angrily, "Hey, little brat, do you really think just because you're at the Fifth or Sixth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage you can look down on Elder Chen Tong? Elder Chen Tong is a powerhouse at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. You'll die today even if you're at the Fifth or Sixth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage." He was certain Duan Ling Tian would die today.

After listening to the old man's words, Chen Tong scoffed in disdain. "Your cultivation base is at the Fifth or Sixth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage... Is that why you're so arrogant? I'll be able to kill you with just

a move..." Chen Tong was definitely being very presumptuous with his words. Moreover, the patrolling disciples present on the scene did not doubt Chen Tong's words and ability as well.

If I knew Elder Chen Tong would show up, I wouldn't have broken the jade token to ask for help,' Ding Jian Hong thought to himself.

"Die!" Chen Hong cried out. As he moved, a thunderous and piercing noise reverberated in the air, accompanied by a flurry of hurricanes that swept toward Duan Ling Tian ferociously like a dragon.

Chen Tong looked impressive as he stood above the hurricane with his hands clasped behind him, looking down at the world condescendingly.

All of these happened in just a blink of an eye.

When Chen Tong moved, all the patrolling disciples only caught a flash of his body. In the next moment, they saw Chen Tong appear near Duan Ling Tian. His Saint Origin was aggressively increasing and surging out of his body before they converged in his hands.

Suddenly...

Boom!

An explosion sounded as Chen Tong released the Saint Origin that had accumulated in his hands. It rained down toward Duan Ling Tian like a torrential storm. There was no doubt this attack was extremely powerful!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of explosions continued to ring in the air from Chen Tong's attack. Even the ground began to quake violently.

When Ding Jian Hong saw the torrential attack formed from Saint Origin aimed at Duan Ling Tian, he sighed inwardly. 'Karma sure came for this purple-clad young man quickly... He turned Chen An into dust, and now, Chen An's father is going to turn him into dust! Not only that, but his women and daughter will have to die along with him as well!' The expression of pity on his face was soon replaced by shock and disbelief when he saw something.

Ding Jian Hong was not the only one. The other patrolling disciples, including the old man, widened their eyes in shock as an expression of disbelief appeared on their faces.

What caused them to react in this manner?

Before Chen Tong's Saint Origin was about to land on Duan Ling Tian, whirlpools began to appear around him, swirling rapidly. As it churned faster, a terrifying force that seemed able to devour everything began to form. It did not take long before it absorbed Chen Tong's Saint Origin.

"How's this possible?!" Chen Tong was shocked and instantly released all his Saint Origin. His Saint Origin was stronger now, and its force seemed infinite.

“Almost there!” Duan Ling Tian absorbed part of Chen Tong’s Saint Origin before moving to another area. Soon after, a massive suction force met with Chen Tong’s Saint Origin.

Boom!

In just an instant, a loud explosion rang in the air when the two forces collided. The ground quaked so violently that it seemed it was going to split apart. At the same time, a flurry of hurricanes swept toward the center of the collision.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

After a series of explosions, Chen Tong’s force was no longer devoured by the whirlpools.

In fact, Duan Ling Tian was experimenting all this time. He was experimenting with the Elementary Devouring Tactic. He discovered he could absorb his opponent’s Saint Origin within a certain range. Therefore, he planned to devour his opponent’s strength to increase his strength. However, he discovered that his opponent’s Saint Origin could not raise his strength like the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy. Although he had successfully devoured his opponent’s Saint Origin, he did not manage to raise his own strength. It caused him to fall into a disadvantageous position for a moment.

“Black Turtle’s Barrier!” Duan Ling Tian cried out, casting the defensive Divine Ability, the Black Turtle’s Barrier. A light shield in the shape of a turtle successfully blocked Chen Tong’s attack.

“Impossible!” Chen Tong was shocked to see that even though he had exhausted almost all of his Saint Origin, he still failed to injure Duan Ling Tian. Moreover, it seemed like Duan Ling Tian did not use much of his energy at all. At this moment, if he still did not realize Duan Ling Tian was stronger than him, then, he had lived in vain all this time.

It was clear the purple-clad young man was not at the Fifth or Sixth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. He was, at least, at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Otherwise, he would not be able to cast a technique that could devour his Saint Origin.

Chen Tong was horrified. He bellowed in a trembling voice, “I’m an elder of Wandering Saint Palace. If you kill me, the palace won’t let you go!” He felt as though he had found a lifebuoy. He thought he could use the Wandering Saint Palace’s name to save his life.

Duan Ling Tian glanced at him and sneered. “There’s no need for you to worry if the Wandering Saint Palace would let me go or not.” Then, he lifted his hands and his Sun Saint Origin swept out in the form of a sword and flew toward Chen Tong.

Since Chen Tong had depleted almost all his Saint Origin, even someone at the First Form of the Saint Celestial Stage could easily kill him, let alone an attack by Duan Ling Tian.

Pa!

When the gigantic sword formed from Duan Ling Tian’s Sun Saint Origin landed on Chen Tong, the void began to quake, causing ripples in the air.

Meanwhile, Chen Tong had already vanished. Only a single Spatial Ring was left floating in the air before it fell.

Swoosh!

An invisible force extended out and brought the Spatial Ring to Duan Ling Tian.

On the other hand, the patrolling disciples present on the scene were terrified as they watched the purple-clad young man put the Spatial Ring away.

Chapter 2270 Meeting the Enemy

“This... how’s this possible!?”

“Elder Chen Tong’s cultivation base is at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage... How’s he so easily killed?”

“Before Elder Chen Tong made his move, he said that he would definitely kill that purple-clad young man with just a move. Who knew in the end, the young man only took two moves to kill Elder Chen Tong!”

“Who’s this young man? He’s really terrifying!”

“He killed a powerhouse at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage as though he was only slaughtering a chicken... It’s possible that his cultivation base is at least at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage...”

The group of disciples on patrol were horrified as they looked at Duan Ling Tian. Apart from that, an expression of disbelief could be seen in their eyes as well. A few of them even pinched their own thighs or slapped themselves to make sure they were not dreaming.

He... How can he be so powerful?’ Ding Jian Hong, the middle-aged man from the Wandering Saint Palace, had thought the purple-clad man would definitely die. He was certain that Chen Tong would be able to kill the young man with just a move and turn him to dust. However, the scene before him was like a huge slap across his face. He found it hard to believe that the young man did not die. Instead, Chen Tong the powerhouse at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage was killed by the young man. Not even in his wildest dreams would he think the purple-clad young man would be so powerful.

Ding Jian Hong continued thinking to himself, ‘He’s not at the Fifth or Sixth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage... He’s at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage at least!’

Ding Jian Hong was not the only one who came to this conclusion. The old man who added oil to fire earlier had also realized this.

The old disciple from the Wandering Saint Palace’s body trembled in fear. He instantly fell to his knees and kept kowtowing at Duan Ling Tian as he begged for mercy. “Have mercy, good lord! Have mercy, good lord!” After he had witnessed Duan Ling Tian’s strength, all thoughts of stirring up trouble and rebelling had vanished from his mind. What a joke! Even a strong elder from the Wandering Saint Palace like Chen Tong who was at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage was killed in two moves, let alone him who was only at the Third Form of the Saint Celestial Stage! For this reason, he had discarded his pride and dignity to beg for mercy from the purple-clad young man.

Faced with the old disciple from the Wandering Saint Palace, Duan Ling Tian only scoffed.

Duan Ling Tian's response frightened the old man even more. His body stiffened in fear and his eyes were filled with despair.

Boom!

No one present on the scene saw Duan Ling Tian made a move. However, a sudden gust of wind blew at the old man from the Wandering Saint Palace who was kneeling before the sound of an explosion rang in the air.

When the dust settled, the old disciple from the Wandering Saint Palace had disappeared into thin air. The only thing that remained was his Spatial Ring.

At this moment, the entire place was dead silent.

The remaining four patrolling disciples and Ding Jian Hong did not even dare to breathe loudly and all of them averted their eyes from Duan Ling Tian. All of them lowered their heads, waiting for Duan Ling Tian's next move,

"Wow! Daddy is so powerful! Daddy even managed to chase them away..." Duan Si Ling moved in Duan Ling Tian's arms. Excitement was clear on her face. Naturally, she thought her father had only chased the bad people away. She was unaware that her father had killed those people to the point where not even their corpses were left.

"Chase them away?" The four patrolling disciples from the Wandering Saint Palace could only smile bitterly when they heard Duan Si Ling's words. Was this young miss mocking them? Did she not notice the Spatial Rings that remained after the people had disappeared.

"Huh?" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian seemed to sense something and shifted his gaze to the estate of the Wandering Saint Palace.

After a while...

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two swift figures appeared in the distance as they flew toward Duan Ling Tian's direction. One of them was flying at a slightly faster speed and arrived before Duan Ling Tian and the others.

"Who killed the disciples of Wandering Saint Palace?" The newcomer asked in a deep baritone as soon as he arrived. "Elder Lin Yuan!"

"Elder Lin Yuan!"

The instant the newcomer arrived, the unease that Ding Jian Hong and the others felt quickly vanished. They quickly greeted the newcomer respectfully.

The newcomer was an elderly man with grey hair and eyebrows. However, his complexion remained youthful. He wore a long and loose robe that made him look like an immortal.

The reason the four patrolling disciples felt relieved when the elderly person appeared was due to the fact that this person was an outstanding powerhouse in the Wandering Saint Palace. His cultivation base was at the Eighth the Saint Celestial Stage. Fwuh!Form of

Soon after Elder Lin Yuan from the Wandering Saint Palace appeared, the other person who flew here with him appeared as well.

“Elder Peng Lai!”

“Elder Peng Lai!”

The four patrolling disciples instantly greeted this man respectfully as well.

This man was a middle-aged man with a strong but stout body. He was Peng Lai, also an elder of Wandering Saint Palace. He was weaker than Lin Yuan since his cultivation base was only at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

Peng Lai looked at Ding Jian Hong and asked in a deep voice without beating around the bush, “Ding Jian Hong, you broke the jade token and reported that someone has killed Chen An?”

When Ding Jian Hong heard this, his eyes instinctively darted to the purple-clad young man standing nearby who was carrying a little girl in his arms.

Lin Yuan and Peng Lai’s eyes both followed Ding Jian Hong’s gaze and landed on Duan Ling Tian.

Lin Yuan narrowed his eyes as he suddenly cried out, “Duan Ling Tian!” His voice was filled with rage, and hatred burned in his eyes. It did not seem like it had anything to do with the death of the disciple from the Wandering Saint Palace. It seemed like there was already enmity between them prior to this.

“Huh...”

“What’s going on!?”

“Elder Lin Yuan knows this young man?”

When everyone saw Lin Yuan’s reaction, Elder Peng Lai and the patrolling disciples from the Wandering Saint Palace were baffled.

Based on Lin Yuan’s expression, it seemed like he had known this young man for a long time. Moreover, there seemed to be deep-seated hatred between them.

When Peng Lai regained his senses, he found Duan Ling Tian’s familiar as well. “Duan Ling Tian?” After a while, his eyes widened as though he had recalled something. “I remember the person who killed Elder Lin Yuan’s grandson, Lin Qi Gang, is called Duan Ling Tian?”

Peng Lai’s heart skipped a beat when he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

On the other hand, Duan Ling Tian had a surprised expression on his face as he asked, “You know me?” The elder from Wandering Saint Palace had recognized him as soon as he arrived and stared at him with

hate-filled eyes as though he had committed some unforgivable sins. However, he was certain this was his first time meeting this elder from the Wandering Saint Palace.

“Of course I know who you are!” Lin Yuan was extremely furious and a killing intent could be seen in his eyes. “A year ago, you killed my grandson, Lin Qi Gang! I didn’t expect you to deliver yourself to my door after a year. It seems like God has answered my prayer!” As soon as he finished speaking, his killing intent mixed with Devil Qi surged to the sky.

“Lin Qi Gang?” Duan Ling Tian was slightly confused. Although the name sounded familiar, he did not know where he had heard them before.

Everyone present was shocked by this revelation except for Peng Lai who knew what had happened.

“This Duan Ling Tian is the person who killed Elder Lin Yuan’s grandson, Lin Qi Gang?”

“Rumor has it that Elder Lin Yuan’s grandson was killed outside, in the ruin that was allegedly left behind by a Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master. Apparently, he was killed by a Human-Devil who’s even stronger than Miss Wen Jing! It didn’t even cross my mind that this purple-clad young man is that person!”

“Is this guy out of his mind? After killing Elder Lin Yuan’s grandson, he still harbors hope of joining the Wandering Saint Palace?”

“Humph! Don’t forget, he could very well be a powerhouse at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage just like Elder Lin Yuan!”

“That’s not the only thing... Apparently, apart from killing Lin Qi Gang, Elder Lin Yuan’s grandson, he also killed Elder He Qing’s son, He Sen Jie, and Elder Lu Wei’s grandson, Situ Yu Ji!”

“He managed to offend three elders from the Wandering Saint Palace that are at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage and still dare to come to the Wandering Saint Palace... He’s really bold.”

The patrolling disciples from the Wandering Saint Palace whispered among themselves. Although they were speaking softly, their conversation was still heard by Duan Ling Tian and the others.

When Peng Lai heard the whispered conversations between the patrolling disciples, he shook his head. ‘Elder He Qing?.

He Qing had passed away a year ago. His Soul Pearl was found shattered a year ago. The Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace had even sent a few elders to investigate his cause of death. However, the elders could not find anything.

However, since He Qing was an elder at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage and one of the backbones of the Wandering Saint Palace, his death had been concealed by the Wandering Saint Palace. For this reason, all of the ordinary disciples in the Wandering Saint Palace were unaware of He Qing’s death.

A light bulb flashed in Duan Ling Tian’s mind when he heard the patrolling disciples’ conversation. He looked at Lin Yuan and said, “So you are that man’s grandfather!”

As for the Elder He Qing they mentioned, it should be the elder at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage whom I killed a year ago. He must be He Sen lie's father! However, it seems like they're unaware of He Qing's death,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.