

**Chapter 2751: Black Market Assassins**

“Yes.” The Golden Light King, the Golden Tiger, nodded immediately. He glared at Huan’er who was standing nearby. “It’s her!”

When Long Xiang Yun heard this, he turned to look in the direction that the Golden Tiger was looking at. A furious expression could be seen on his face. However, his expression changed drastically when he saw Huan’er. “Her?!”

It was not just Long Xiang Yun, even the expression of the old man who came with him changed drastically when he saw Huan’er. Although they had not seen Huan’er’s face before, they had heard people’s description of her outfit. Therefore, they knew who she was as soon as they saw her.

“Your Highness, the Fourth Prince?” The Golden Tiger, naturally, noticed the changes in Long Xiang Yun and the old man’s expressions. An ominous premonition rose in his heart immediately.

In the next moment, Long Xiang Yun’s actions seemed to confirm the ominous feeling in the Golden Tiger’s heart.

“Greetings, Miss Huan’er.” Long Xiang Yun cupped his fists together in greeting. Then, he looked at the Golden Tiger meaningfully before he, the old man, and the Golden Tiger left. He left as quickly as he came.

Before the Golden Tiger left with Long Xiang Yun, he looked at the middle-aged man coldly as he said, “Take my father’s body away... If any of his body parts are missing, I’ll hold you accountable for it!”

The middle-aged servant was left scrambling to clean up the ground covered in ice shards.

A moment later, when the crowd regained their senses, all of them gasped. When they looked at Huan’er again, their gazes were different from before.

“Who’s she?”

“Even the fourth prince is so respectful to her. He even took the initiative to greet her.”

“Exactly. The fourth prince wouldn’t even be so courteous to the thirteenth prince if he was here. Who’s this white-clad woman? Is she really one of the thirteenth prince’s men?”

At this moment, the crowd did not think Huan’er was working for the thirteenth prince. What a joke! How could someone that even the fourth prince had treated with respect work for the thirteenth prince?

Meanwhile, Huan’er did not pay attention to the curious eyes in her surroundings. Her beautiful and limpid eyes were trained on Duan Ling Tian who was protected inside the ice walls. She saw the expression of agony on his face and the violent tremblings of his body as blood trickled out from the corner of his mouth.

'Why does my heart hurt? Why do I feel this way?' Huan'er pressed a hand to her chest as she looked at Duan Ling Tian. She felt her heart ache, but she did not understand why she felt so distressed. She had never felt this way before.

Although she was worried about Duan Ling Tian and wished she could suffer in Duan Ling Tian's stead, she knew she could not disturb him now. Therefore, she only watched him in silence.

On the other hand, Qiu Ling stood like an iron tower next to the ice walls. A cold expression could be seen on his face as he surveyed his surroundings and guarded Duan Ling Tian. It seemed like he was prepared to kill whoever who dared approach them!

At this moment, a middle-aged man suddenly exclaimed, "I remember now!" He looked at Huan'er as he said, "S-she killed the elder from the Zhou clan who guarded the fourth miss of the Zhou clan a year ago!"

The fourth miss of the Zhou clan! The elder of the Zhou clan!

With the middle-aged man's words as a reminder, many people began to recall what had happened a year ago on the streets of the capital.

A year ago, Zhou Shu Dong, the fourth miss of the Zhou clan, had propositioned a young man and insisted that he become her boy toy. However, she was firmly rejected. In the end, Zhou Shu Dong was injured by that handsome young man, and the elder from the Zhou clan was killed by the white-clad woman next to him.

At that time, most people thought the fourth miss of the Zhou clan would definitely seek revenge from the duo. However, to everyone's surprise, a few months ago, Zhou Shu Qiu, the third miss of the Zhou clan, had ordered her younger sister to apologize to the handsome young man.

Ever since then, everyone could vaguely guess that the handsome young man and the white-clad woman by his side must have a powerful background. Otherwise, with Zhou Shu Qiu's strong background, why would she need to be so polite to the duo?

"No wonder. I thought the purple-clad young man looked familiar. Then, he must be the young man whom the fourth miss of the Zhou clan had propositioned back then!" an old man exclaimed.

"No wonder His Fourth Highness is so polite to the white-clad woman... It's obvious he recognizes the duo. Otherwise, he wouldn't be so polite and take the initiative to greet her!"

"I heard the pair has a close relationship with the thirteenth prince. Rumor has it that they're also staying in the thirteenth prince's residence in the Imperial palace. It seems like the rumors are true."

"Of course, it's true. Otherwise, why would the thirteenth prince's man accompany them?"

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Meanwhile.

“He’s from a powerful sect outside the Wasteland? He’s also a Great Overarching Golden Celestial who’s younger than 100 years old? The white-clad woman is an Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial who’s also younger than 100 years old?” The Golden Tiger, the Golden Light King, learned about Duan Ling Tian and Huan’er from Long Xiang Yun. Long Xiang Yun had told him that the pair came from a sect that was even stronger than the Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland! After all, even Zhou Shu Qiu, a disciple with a high status in the Thousand Spiders Celestial Sect, was polite to them.

“Now, you know why I was polite to that woman...” Long Xiang Yun said in a deep voice, “Golden Light King, although that woman killed the Old King, I advise you to forget about avenging your father. It won’t be an easy feat. If you fail, not only would disaster befall you, but it would befall the Golden Light Mansion as well.” His tone turned more and more solemn as he spoke.

“Your Highness, the Fourth Prince, thank you for the reminder.” The Golden Tiger feigned a frightened expression on his face. However, inwardly he had already made a decision. ‘Even if I have to deplete the financial resources of the Golden Light Mansion, I’ll hire a Celestial Duke to kill that woman and that purple-clad young man. It doesn’t matter why my father wanted to kill him. Since it was his wish to kill that young man, I will fulfill his last wish!’

In the Wasteland, one could hire assassins from the black market. The black-market assassins were very mysterious, and their origins were unknown. No one knew who they were, they only knew that the assassins were rather powerful and adept at killing their targets.

Among the black-market assassins, the strongest were Celestial Dukes. Rumor had it that the Celestial Dukes who were black-market assassins were high-ranking officials from the Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland, including the sect leaders, as well. The reason they became assassins was due to the generous rewards that came with the job. Naturally, those from the Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland would not admit to it. After all, black-market assassins were the public’s enemy in the Wasteland.

As long as one was capable of paying the high price, one would be able to hire a black-market assassin. It did not matter if the target’s background was extraordinary. After all, nobody knew who the black-market assassins were.

‘If I spend all my financial resources in the Golden Light Mansion, it’ll be enough to hire a black-market assassin who’s a Celestial Duke. That woman is, at most, an earth-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial,’ the Golden Tiger thought to himself,.

With this plan in mind, the Golden Tiger quickly bade farewell to Long Xiang Yun. He made his way to the place where he was staying and ordered his subordinate to represent him during the selection by the Imperial family of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom. After that, he left the capital of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom and headed straight to the center of the Wasteland.

The black markets could be found in three cities in the central area of the Wasteland. Those three cities were respectively controlled by the Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland.

If he wanted to post a bounty on an Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial, the Golden Tiger must, naturally, head to one of the three cities. At that time, the black market would review the target before confirming the price.

## Chapter 2752: Duan Ling Tian Is A Prominent Celestial Alchemist?!

'My current physical body...' Duan Ling Tian stopped circulating his Celestial Origin Energy with the earth-rank cultivation method as soon as he felt the Profound Divine Metal stop working.

He could feel the pain slowly disappearing. After the pain had completely disappeared, he could feel the immense change in his body. His bones, flesh, and blood seemed to be much stronger than before. They were much superior compared to a Great Overarching Body.

'This is the physical body of an Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial?' He had just broken through and became a yellow-rank Great Overarching Golden Celestial not too long ago, and on the same day, he obtained the Overarching Heavenly Celestial Body. No one in the history of the Spirit Overarching Heaven had achieved such a feat.

When Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes, the sudden bright light made him feel uncomfortable for a moment before he finally adjusted to it.

"Senior..." At this moment, Duan Ling Tian remembered the defective metal piece, the Profound Divine Metal. It was the Profound Divine Metal that had helped him transform his physical body into an Overarching Heaven Body to withstand the third form of the Chaos Divine Flame. However, no matter how long he called out, the Profound Divine Metal no longer responded. When he looked inside his body, he discovered the defective metal piece had returned to his soul's side, seemingly guarding it.

"Senior." Duan Ling Tian shifted his attention to the gray flame. He remembered the gray flame claimed that it was a Chaos Divine Flame. The streak of gray light that shot out of the black-clad old man's body was also a Chaos Divine Flame. He could sense that the gray flame in his body was no longer like before. It seemed to have gotten a lot stronger. Similarly, no matter how long he called out, the gray flame did not respond to him.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and closed his eyes again as he tried to recall what had happened. He started from the time he stepped out of the restaurant, lest he missed out on any details.

'I remember the gray flame in my body asked the defective metal piece for help to devour the gray flame in the black-clad old man's body. Then, the old man tried to kill me. After Huan'er killed the old man, his Chaos Divine Flame entered my body. It could speak as well and sound confident about devouring and absorbing my Chaos Divine Flame. Moreover, it also said that my Chaos Divine Flame and Profound Divine Metal had only entered the second form less than 100 years ago. However, my Chaos Divine Flame and Profound Divine Metal attacked it together, and it was successfully devoured and absorbed by my Chaos Divine Fire.' This was the extent of Duan Ling Tian's knowledge.

'This is the third form of the Chaos Divine Flame?' Duan Ling Tian's attention returned to the gray flame in his body. He was certain the gray flame had gotten much stronger compared to before. Although he had an Overarching Heavenly Celestial Body, he could barely withstand the third form of the Chaos Divine Fire.

'It's no wonder the Profound Divine Metal helped me temper my body... This third form of the Chaos Divine Flame is so strong that it would've destroyed my previous body!'

‘As it turns out, the gray flame in my body is not a Celestial Fire. It’s a Chaos Divine Flame. The reason I couldn’t completely draw it out from the defective metal piece previously is probably due to my body being unable to withstand it. When I became a Great Overarching Golden Celestial, my body was finally able to withstand the full second form of the Chaos Divine Fire. However, it’s not strong enough to withstand the third form of the Chaos Divine Fire. On the other hand, the defective metal piece is a second form Profound Divine Metal. It helped transform my body into an Overarching Heavenly Celestial Body to withstand the third form of the Chaos Divine Flame.’ Duan Ling Tian really wished he could speak to the Profound Divine Metal and Chaos Divine Flame so he could gain a better understanding of what they were. However, the Profound Divine Metal and the Chaos Divine Flame seemed to be asleep. No matter how he called out to them, they did not respond. In the end, he had no choice but to give up. ‘In any case, this doesn’t harm me. It only benefits me.’

Naturally, he was discomfited by the thought that there were two sentient beings in his body. He was not familiar with them and did not know what they were. However, there was no use dwelling on it now.

When Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes again, he saw the ice walls surrounding him and said to Huan’er, “Huan’er, you can withdraw your Celestial Origin Energy now.”

Upon hearing this, Huan’er immediately removed the ice walls. At the same time, she flew forward and studied Duan Ling Tian before she worriedly asked, “Brother Ling Tian, are you alright?”

“I’m fine.” Duan Ling Tian smiled and shook his head. At the same time, he noticed the gazes around him. He could not help but frown slightly before he relaxed his brows and said to Huan’er, “Huan’er, let’s return first.”

“Okay.” Huan’er was relieved when she saw Duan Ling Tian seemed to be unharmed. She reached out and held onto his arm as they left the restaurant to return to the thirteenth prince’s residence in the Imperial palace.

Since Qiu Ling had already revealed himself, he openly followed Duan Ling Tian back to the Imperial palace. “Young Master Duan, Miss Huan’er was very worried about you earlier...” He sent a Voice Transmission to Duan Ling Tian and recounted what had happened while Duan Ling Tian was protected behind the ice walls. He even repeated word by word what Huan’er had said earlier. “You better pray that no harm comes to Brother Ling Tian. Otherwise, I’ll destroy the Golden Light Mansion.”

After listening to Qiu Ling’s Voice Transmission, Duan Ling Tian glanced at Huan’er with a slight smile on his face. A hint of affection could be seen in his eyes at this moment.

Duan Ling Tian did not expect so many things would happen after he began to circulate his Celestial Origin Energy using the earth-grade cultivation method. Who knew the old man was the Old King of Golden Light Mansion? He was also a mediocre Celestial Alchemist and a mediocre Celestial Weapon Craftsman. Not only that, but the old man was also the father of the current King of Golden Light Mansion.

Duan Ling Tian thought he had heard wrongly so he asked again, “The Old King of Golden Light Mansion was a mediocre Celestial Alchemist and a mediocre Celestial Weapons Craftsman?”

“Yes,” Qiu Ling nodded as he replied, “It’s said the Old King’s Celestial Fire was very special. It’s apparently gray. It’s neither gentle nor domineering. It’s nothing like a Celestial Fire. For this reason, his Celestial Fire could be used to refine pills and forge weapons.”

‘Neither gentle nor domineering?’ Duan Ling Tian’s eyes brightened. He felt excited as he thought to himself, ‘Yes. The gray flame in my body is also neither gentle nor domineering. Why didn’t I think about it? It seems like the Chaos Divine Flame is also capable of forging weapons. Since the second form of the Chaos Divine Fire is comparable to a mediocre Celestial Fire, now that it has entered the third form, does this mean it’s comparable to a prominent Celestial Fire?’

With these thoughts in mind, Duan Ling Tian stopped in his tracks.

Upon seeing this, Qiu Ling and Huan’er, naturally, came to a halt as well.

Duan Ling Tian said with a hint of excitement before he quickly changed direction, “Huan’er, let’s buy some medicinal herbs first... I want to refine pills!” Since he had accompanied Huan’er to walk in the capital, he knew his way quite well. He knew stores that sold medicinal herbs for refining pills.

Qiu Ling, naturally, continued to follow them. His current task was to ensure Duan Ling Tian’s safety so Duan Ling Tian would be able to participate in the selection and the Wasteland Grand Contest. This was of utmost importance to Long Fei Yun, the Thirteenth Prince of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom.

“T-the Weaving Overarching Pill?!” Qiu Ling was shocked. Although he knew Duan Ling Tian was a Celestial Alchemist, he remembered clearly that Duan Ling Tian had said he was not a prominent Celestial Alchemist. However, he could see Duan Ling Tian was buying medicinal herbs to refine the prominent Celestial Pill, the Weaving Overarching Pill!

‘Is it possible that Young Master Duan was just being humble before? Could he really be a prominent Celestial Alchemist?’ Qiu Ling thought to himself. This was the only logical reason he could come up with. After all, for a mediocre Celestial Alchemist to become a prominent Celestial Alchemist, in addition to being skilled, he or she had to possess a prominent Celestial Fire.

### **Chapter 2753: The Cauldron Explodes!**

The Weaving Overarching Pill was a prominent Celestial Pill used by Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestials to aid their cultivation. The effects were similar to Heavenly Celestials and peak Golden Celestials using primitive Celestial Pills like the Spirit Nourishing Pill and the Hidden Spirit Pill. However, since Duan Ling Tian was a Great Overarching Golden Celestial, he needed mediocre Celestial Pills since primitive Celestial Pills would not have any effect on him. On the other hand, the medicinal efficacy of prominent Celestial Pills was slightly too strong for him to handle. A good example of this was the Weaving Overarching Pill.

Duan Ling Tian only decided to buy the medicinal ingredients needed to refine the Weaving Overarching Pills because he wanted to try and see if he could refine a prominent Celestial Pill. This was so he could confirm the Chaos Divine Flame in his body that had entered the third stage was comparable to a prominent Celestial Fire.

“The formula for the Weaving Overarching Pill is quite common, right? Your shop doesn’t even carry it?” Duan Ling Tian frowned slightly when he discovered the shop did not sell the pill formula. If he did not have the formula, how was he going to refine the pill?

At this point, Qiu Ling spoke up, “Young Master Duan, if you want the Weaving Overarching Pill’s formula, the thirteenth prince can give it to you. Although the Imperial family’s medicine storage doesn’t have many prominent Celestial Pills’ formulas, they do have the formula for the Weaving Overarching Pill.” Inwardly, he was confused. Was Duan Ling Tian really a prominent Celestial Alchemist? How could he not know how to refine the most common prominent Celestial Pill, the Weaving Overarching Pill, if he was truly a prominent Celestial Alchemist?

Upon hearing Qiu Ling’s words, Duan Ling Tian said to the employee of the shop, “Alright. Since you don’t have the formula, please prepare the ingredients needed for me.”

“Yes, sir.” Although the employee did not know Duan Ling Tian’s identity, when they heard Qiu Ling mentioning the thirteenth prince, they knew Duan Ling Tian must have a good relationship with the thirteenth prince. For this reason, they did not dare to be disrespectful at all.

Although the thirteenth prince had almost no chance of becoming the next emperor of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom, he was still a prince. Moreover, the thirteenth prince was as famous as the fourth and seventh prince. This was enough to garner the respect and fear of most people. Therefore, the employee of the shop did not dare to be disrespectful.

After obtaining the ingredients, Duan Ling Tian returned to the Imperial palace with Huan’er.

During their journey back, Duan Ling Tian asked, “Huan’er, I heard from the thirteenth prince that the medicinal efficacy of the Weaving Overarching Pill isn’t helpful to you because of the pill your mom had given you before. Is that right?”

Initially, Duan Ling Tian did not pay this matter any attention. However, now that he suspected he had become a prominent Celestial Alchemist, this matter piqued his interest. After all, if he was truly a prominent Celestial Alchemist, he would be able to refine pills that would benefit Huan’er.

“Yes.” Huan’er nodded slightly. “Although the Weaving Overarching Pill is quite good, it’s far inferior to the pill my mother gave me. The thirteenth prince has said that he would look for the Overarching Heavenly Pill for me.” With her cultivation base, the Weaving Overarching Pill was useless to her. Overarching Heavenly Pills, on the other hand, would have an effect since it was used by Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestials.

However, just like how heaven-rank Great Overarching Golden Celestials had no use for Great Overarching Pills, heaven-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestials had no use for Overarching Heavenly Pills. Only Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestials below the heaven rank would benefit from the pill. For this reason, the thirteenth prince had said he would look for an Overarching Heavenly Pill for Huan’er after he discovered the Weaving Overarching Pill had no effect on her.

‘Overarching Heavenly Pill...’ Duan Ling Tian’s eyebrows rose when he heard this. He thought to himself, ‘I’ve already obtained the formula for the Overarching Heavenly Pill... Once I confirm the Chaos Divine

Flame inside my body that has entered the third stage is comparable to a prominent Celestial Fire, I can try to refine the Overarching Heavenly Pills. With the thirteenth prince's ability, he should be able to find some of the ingredients for the Overarching Heavenly Pill even if he can't find all of them.'

Duan Ling Tian's eyes shone as bright as the stars in the sky as he continued thinking to himself, 'Based on my knowledge, there are no prominent Celestial Alchemists in the Wasteland who are able to refine the Overarching Heavenly Pill. If I'm successful, the three major Celestial Sects would have to treat me respectfully. I wouldn't have to solely rely on improving my cultivation base. At that time, if I request it of them, it's possible that the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect would help the thirteenth prince ascend the throne of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom.'

Duan Ling Tian became more excited as he thought about this. However, he deflated soon after, as though a bucket of cold water had been splashed on him. 'I'm getting ahead of myself. After all, it's extremely difficult for a prominent Celestial Alchemist to refine Overarching Heavenly Pills.'

In the end, he shook his head. 'There's no point dwelling on this. At present, I haven't even confirmed that the Chaos Divine Flame in my body that has entered the third stage is comparable to a prominent Celestial Fire. It's useless to think about refining the Overarching Heavenly Pills now.'

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After Duan Ling Tian returned to the thirteenth prince's residence in the Imperial palace, Long Fei Yun found out that Duan Ling Tian was looking for the formula of the Weaving Overarching Pill. He was shocked. "Brother Duan, you're looking for the Weaving Overarching Pill's formula?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded faintly.

Long Fei Yun continued to ask, "Are... are you looking for it for your own use or are you looking for it on behalf of another prominent Celestial Alchemist?"

"I want it for my own use. I want to see if I'm able to refine it," Duan Ling Tian replied honestly, "However, if you don't have the formula for the Weaving Overarching Pill, I'm afraid I have no other way of confirming it."

Long Fei Yun smiled bitterly before he asked, "I remember you saying you're not a prominent Celestial Alchemist before..."

Duan Ling Tian had already come up with an excuse. "I'm still not sure if I'm a prominent Celestial Alchemist. I suspect my Celestial Fire is a prominent Celestial Fire. However, I wasn't very skilled before this so I didn't try to refine prominent Celestial Pills. Recently, I gained some insight about pill refining so I want to try refining prominent Celestial Pills to confirm if my Celestial Fire is truly a prominent Celestial Fire."

"Is... is that so?" Long Fei Yun was surprised. He did not expect this. Soon after, his eyes brightened. If Duan Ling Tian was truly a prominent Celestial Alchemist, Duan Ling Tian would not even have to participate in the Wasteland Grand Competition to join the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect. The sect would welcome Duan Ling Tian with open arms if Duan Ling Tian was a prominent Celestial Alchemist. After all, the number of prominent Celestial Alchemists in the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect could be counted on one hand.



'If Brother Duan is a prominent Celestial Alchemist, I won't have to wait for him to get stronger. He would certainly gain the favor of the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect. It would be easy for him to help me ascend the throne. The high and mighty Sect Leader of the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect would only need to say the word to determine the next Emperor of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom.' With these thoughts in mind, Long Fei Yun quickly left to fetch Duan Ling Tian to pill formula.

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Duan Ling Tian only waited for half an hour before Long Fei Yun returned with a Memory Celestial Talisman in hand.

With a face filled with expectation, he handed it over to Duan Ling Tian and said, "Brother Duan, quickly determine if you possess a prominent Celestial Fire..." He seemed to be in more of a hurry to find out if Duan Ling Tian possessed a prominent Celestial Fire compared to Duan Ling Tian himself.

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian did not waste any time after he used the Memory Celestial Talisman. He quickly returned to the courtyard that he shared with Huan'er.

Long Fei Yun shamelessly followed along as well.

Duan Ling Tian did not object to it. He only asked Huan'er to cultivate in the deepest part of the courtyard to avoid the Divine Crystal from being discovered. After all, with Long Fei Yun here, Qiu Ling was, naturally, here as well. He quickly entered his room.

On the other hand, Long Fei Yun who was completely focused on Duan Ling Tian at this moment did not spare any thoughts on Huan'er at all.

Similarly, Qiu Ling's attention was also focused on Duan Ling Tian. He did not pay any attention to Huan'er at all.

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"I hope the Chaos Divine Flame that has entered the third stage is comparable to a prominent Celestial Fire. At that time, not only would I become a prominent Celestial Alchemist, but I'd also be a prominent Weapon Craftsman. After all, the Divine Chaos Flame is neither unyielding nor too gentle, it's capable of refining pills and forging weapons."

After closing the door, Duan Ling Tian sat on the bed and took out a cauldron.

After following the first few steps to refine pills, he prepared to heat the cauldron with his Chaos Divine Flame...

Bang!

A thunderous noise rang in the air as soon as the gray flame in Duan Ling Tian's body met the cauldron. The cauldron had exploded, filling the room with ashes.

Duan Ling Tian was speechless when he saw that the cauldron was destroyed. When he regained his senses, he smiled bitterly. "This... I forgot that the cauldron used to refine primitive Celestial Pills can't refine Celestial Pills that are higher than the mediocre grade..."

#### **Chapter 2754: The Mediocre Celestial Tool, the Pill Cauldron**

Although Duan Ling Tian was not completely certain the Chaos Divine Flame in his body that had entered the stage was comparable to a prominent Celestial Fire, he was certain it was comparable to a mediocre Celestial Fire at least.

'Why didn't I think of this earlier? All I needed to do was to ask the thirteenth prince for a cauldron used for refining mediocre Celestial Pills to verify if my Chaos Divine Flame is comparable to a prominent Celestial Fire...'

Long Fei Yun and Qiu Ling who were waiting in the front yard were baffled when they saw Duan Ling Tian emerging from his room so soon.

Long Fei Yun quickly regained his senses and asked, "Brother Duan, how come you're out so soon?"

Duan Ling Tian replied sheepishly, "My cauldron was a primitive pill cauldron... My Celestial Fire destroyed it as soon as they came in contact."

A primitive pill cauldron?

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, Long Fei Yun was shocked. "That's to say... Brother Duan, you're a primitive Celestial Alchemist before this?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded faintly. Since he did not refine mediocre Celestial Pills when the Chaos Divine Flame was at the second stage, it was not wrong to say he was only a primitive Celestial Alchemist before.

"Brother Duan, your luck is rather good... Not many primitive Celestial Alchemists are able to obtain a prominent Celestial Fire." Long Fei Yun shook his head. "I'll take my leave now to search for a mediocre and prominent pill cauldron." After he finished speaking, he left Duan Ling Tian's courtyard.

In the mundane realms, there was no distinction between pill cauldrons. For this reason, Duan Ling Tian had completely forgotten that pill cauldrons in the Devata Realms were divided into grades as well. The cauldrons used to refine primitive Celestial Pills were primitive Celestial Tools. Naturally, primitive Celestial Alchemists could also use higher grade cauldrons to refine primitive Celestial Pills. However, it was not the same in reverse. Celestial Alchemists would not be able to refine high-grade Celestial Pills using low-grade pill cauldrons. The low-grade cauldrons would not be able to withstand Celestial Fires of a higher grade. This was what happened to Duan Ling Tian when he attempted to refine a prominent Celestial Pill with his primitive pill cauldron.

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A gloomy expression could be seen on Long Fei Yun's face when he exited Duan Ling Tian's courtyard. "It's simple to obtain a mediocre pill cauldron. However, even in the Imperial palace, there are only two prominent pill cauldrons."

Although the two prominent pill cauldrons were collecting dust due to the lack of prominent Celestial Alchemists, they were still tightly guarded.

‘In order to get one of the prominent pill cauldrons, I’ll have to obtain father’s consent. I’m not sure he’ll agree to it...’ Long Fei Yun’s mood fell even further when he thought about this. Since his father did not favor him, he was rather certain his father would not give him one of the two prominent pill cauldrons. After all, they were considered treasures, and there were only two in the Imperial palace.

In the end, Long Fei Yun clenched his teeth and decided to give it a try. ‘For Brother Duan and my sake, I’ll have to give it a try. If father doesn’t agree to it, I’ll look for another way then...’

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It was just as Long Fei Yun had expected. He had easily found a mediocre pill cauldron in the Imperial family’s storage. The keeper of the storage did not even bat an eyelid when he took the mediocre pill cauldron. However, when he had asked for a prominent pill cauldron, he was instantly rejected.

“Your Highness, the Imperial family of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom only has two prominent pill cauldrons. His Majesty has already passed down an order that those who request for it have to obtain his consent first. Your Highness, if you want the prominent pill cauldron, you’ll have to obtain His Majesty’s permission.”

Since Long Fei Yun had expected this, he simply took the mediocre pill cauldron before he left to look for his father, the Emperor of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom.

At the entrance of the emperor’s residence, Long Fei Yun was stopped by his father’s personal bodyguard who was a powerful heaven-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial. This heaven-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial was acknowledged as the strongest person below peak Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestials in the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom. “Your Highness, the Thirteenth Prince, His Majesty is cultivating and is not receiving visitors. If you have something to speak to him about, I’ll pass your message to him.”

Long Fei Yun’s expression darkened. “He’s not even willing to see me?”

“Your Highness, the Thirteenth Prince, His Majesty is cultivating. There’s no need to overthink it. You can just inform me of your business with His Majesty, and I’ll convey his reply to you after that.”

The personal bodyguard of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom was a middle-aged man with medium stature and an ordinary appearance. However, his eyes were keen and bright. They were capable of sending jolts of fear through one’s soul with just a look.

Long Fei Yun inhaled deeply to suppress the emotions raging in his heart before he said, “Alright.” Then, he revealed the objective of his visit.

“The prominent pill cauldron?” The middle-aged man’s brows rose slightly. He was clearly surprised. However, he did not comment on it and turned around to enter the residence.

After about a dozen breaths, the middle-aged man finally returned to the entrance.

Long Fei Yun asked with a hint of anxiety, "What did the father say?" He only wanted to know if he would be able to obtain the prominent pill cauldron. He did not want to disappoint Duan Ling Tian.

The middle-aged man bluntly replied, "His Majesty said there are only two prominent pill cauldrons so he can't give one to you."

Although Long Fei Yun had expected this, his expression changed drastically upon hearing the middle-aged man's reply. In the end, he only smiled in an aggrieved manner as he muttered under his breath, "It's just as I expected... Father, it seems like you still treat me like an outsider. If fourth or seventh brother came to you with this request, you'll probably agree to it immediately..." He glanced at the emperor's residence once before he turned to leave. He emitted an air of despair as he walked away.

Upon seeing this, the middle-aged man only shook his head. A hint of pity could be seen in his eyes before they returned to their usual indifference.

...

When Long Fei Yun returned to Duan Ling Tian's courtyard, he handed the mediocre pill cauldron over to Duan Ling Tian. He smiled apologetically as he said, "Brother Duan, my apologies... I only manage to obtain a mediocre pill cauldron. As for a prominent pill cauldron..."

Upon hearing this, Duan Ling Tian could not help but frown slightly. It was not due to Long Fei Yun's failure in obtaining a prominent pill cauldron. Rather, he was displeased at the emperor's treatment of Long Fei Yun. Previously, he had heard that the Long Fei Yun was not favored by the emperor. However, this was his first time witnessing it. In the end, he solemnly said, "Thirteenth prince, I, Duan Ling Tian, definitely help you ascend the throne and become the Emperor of Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom."

"I believe you, Brother Duan. Anyway, don't worry about the prominent pill cauldron. I'll think of another way to obtain it," Long Fei Yun replied, "However, you can still test your Celestial Fire with this mediocre pill cauldron. If it can't withstand your Celestial Fire, it would confirm that you have a prominent Celestial Fire. If it's able to..."

Duan Ling Tian knew what Long Fei Yun meant even though Long Fei Yun did not finish his sentence. If the mediocre pill cauldron was able to withstand the Chaos Divine Flame, it would prove that he was only a mediocre Celestial Alchemist. "Yes."

Duan Ling Tian did not bother to return to his room this time around. Under Long Fei Yun and Qiu Ling's watchful eyes, he controlled the Chaos Divine Flame and prepared to heat up the mediocre pill cauldron.

As soon as the gray flame, the Chaos Divine Flame, appeared, a scorching heat descended on the place.

Swoosh!

The Chaos Divine Flame finally made contact with the mediocre pill cauldron.

Long Fei Yun and Qiu Ling stared at it unblinkingly, seemingly afraid they would miss everything as soon as they blinked.

Duan Ling Tian watched on as well with an expectant expression on his face.

“Eh?” There seemed to be no movement even after the flame came in contact with the mediocre pill cauldron. Duan Ling Tian smiled bitterly.

“It seems like Brother Duan’s Celestial Fire is only a mediocre Celestial Fire.” Long Fei Yun sighed.

“Yes.” Duan Ling Tian nodded with a disappointed expression on his face. Then, he glanced at Long Fei Yun and said, “It seems like there’s no need for me to trouble you to look for a prominent pill cauldron since I have no use for...”

Before Duan Ling Tian finished his sentence...

Bang!

A deafening explosion reverberated in the air. The pill cauldron was blown apart! Although the explosion was not as strong as the previous explosion where the cauldron had turned into ashes immediately, the mediocre pill cauldron was still blown apart into pieces.

### **Chapter 2755: Not An Ordinary Prominent Celestial Fire**

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The pieces of the mediocre pill cauldron rained from the sky. The sizes of the shards were all no bigger than an adult’s thumbnail. Based on this, one could see how powerful the explosion was.

“This...” Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

Meanwhile, Long Fei Yun laughed heartily as soon as he regained his senses. Tears seemed to glisten in his eyes as well, as though all the years of suffering grievances were finally let out at this moment.

“Congratulations Young Master Duan. Congratulations, Your Highness.” Qiu Ling quickly congratulated Duan Ling Tian and Long Fei Yun when he regained his senses.

Long Fei Yun was ecstatic. It seemed like he had placed his bet on the right horse. He was even more certain now that Duan Ling Tian would be able to help him obtain the throne of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom. A prominent Celestial Alchemist would definitely gain the attention and respect of the Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland.

‘It’s really... comparable to a prominent Celestial Fire.’ The bitter smile on Duan Ling Tian’s face was replaced with a delighted smile. He could not suppress the excitement he felt now that he had confirmed his Chaos Divine Flame that had entered the third stage was comparable to a prominent Celestial Fire.

However, Long Fei Yun seemed much more excited compared to him. “Brother Duan, Congratulations! Indeed, your Celestial Fire is a prominent Celestial Fire... Moreover, based on the intensity of the explosion that reduced the mediocre pill cauldron into countless pieces, it seems like your Celestial Fire is no ordinary prominent Celestial Fire.”

“There are differences in the explosions?” Duan Ling Tian was taken aback.

Long Fei Yun replied, "I once heard that a prominent Alchemist of Taiyi Celestial Sect caused a mediocre pill cauldron to explode. However, the pill cauldron merely exploded into four or five pieces. Clearly, its intensity is inferior compared to yours. There's no doubt your prominent Celestial Fire is much superior to the prominent Celestial Alchemist from Taiyi Celestial Sect."

Upon hearing this, Duan Ling Tian's eyes brightened. This was undoubtedly good news to him. The stronger the Celestial Fire, the higher the chances of success when refining pills, especially difficult to refine prominent Celestial Pills. For example, ordinary prominent Celestial Fire would not be able to refine an Overarching Heavenly Pill at all. He was delighted as he thought to himself, 'Does this mean my chances of refining Overarching Heavenly Pills are much higher?'

"It's truly a pity I failed to obtain a prominent pill cauldron for you, Brother Duan." Long Fei Yun felt immense regret that he had failed to obtain a prominent pill cauldron for Duan Ling Tian. He felt as though he had committed a great sin.

"It's not a problem," Duan Ling Tian shook his head and confidently said, "If I reveal that I'm a prominent Celestial Alchemist when I join the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect, do you think I won't be able to obtain a prominent pill cauldron?"

Even the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom had two prominent pill cauldrons. How could the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect not have one? Even if the Martial Dragon Sect did not have one, with just a word from the sect leader, would the Emperor of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom dare to deny the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect's request?

After the excitement died down, Duan Ling Tian said with a smile, "Thirteenth prince, I'll see you in ten days. At that time, Huan'er and I will attend the selection with you."

"Alright." Long Fei Yun briefly nodded. "Then, I won't disturb your cultivation any longer." After bidding farewell to Duan Ling Tian, he left with Qiu Ling.

After the duo left, Duan Ling Tian could not help but shake his head. "It seems like I won't be able to refine a prominent Celestial Pill for the time being... Anyway, it doesn't matter. After all, I only wanted to refine the Weaving Overarching Pill to confirm the Chaos Divine Flame that has entered the third stage is comparable to a prominent Celestial Fire. With the explosion of the mediocre pill cauldron, I've obtained the confirmation I needed. I'm now a prominent Celestial Alchemist and a prominent Celestial Weapon Craftsman!"

Duan Ling Tian grew excited again as he thought to himself, 'Since I'm a Celestial Weapon Craftsman as well, I'll be able to forge weapons. Doesn't this mean I can forge a pill cauldron as well?' However, he felt as though he had been doused with cold water as he continued his train of thoughts. 'Although the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories serve as a great foundation to forge weapons, the process still wouldn't be easy. When I first refined Celestial Pills in the Devata Realms, I spent a lot of time learning to control the flames. Forging weapons and Celestial Tools would also definitely take a lot of time and practice.'

After a while, Duan Ling Tian finally calmed down. 'The selection will take place in ten days. I'll wait for the selection to be over before I study forging weapons. I might even obtain a prominent pill cauldron from the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect after that. There's no need to think about this matter now.' Then,

he decided to continue cultivating and entered the room where Huan'er was cultivating after he took a Great Overarching Pill.

Regardless of how hardworking Duan Ling Tian was, there were only ten days left until the selection. For this reason, he did not enter closed-door cultivation. Moreover, if he entered closed-door cultivation, he might lose track of time. At that time, Long Fei Yun would certainly come to his courtyard to remind him. If Long Fei Yun came, Qiu Ling would certainly come as well. As a heaven-rank Overarchingly Heaven Supreme Celestial, Qiu Ling would definitely sense the rich and vast Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in the room and discover the Divine Crystal. He, naturally, was unwilling to see this happen.

Although Duan Ling Tian and Long Fei Yun's relationship was quite pleasant, he was not certain Long Fei Yun's attitude would still remain the same if Long Fei Yun discovered the existence of the Divine Crystal. After all, the Divine Crystal was not an ordinary treasure. Even the Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland would covet it. It was likely they would elevate the position of the person who delivered them the Divine Crystal. With that, it would be extremely easy to obtain the throne of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom. For this reason, he had no choice but to guard this secret tightly.

...

In the following days, the Imperial palace of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom was bustling with activities as well.

Under the command of the Emperor of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Emperor's command, all the Mansions brought the powerhouses under 100 years old into the Imperial palace for convenience's sake.

...

Similarly, the mid-rank Cloudy Rock Celestial Kingdom was also preparing to select participants to join the Wasteland Grand Contest. However, the difference was the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom had to select 50 participants while the Cloudy Rock Celestial Kingdom only needed to select 30 participants to join the Wasteland Grand Contest.

'I wonder how's Duan Ling Tian faring after his escape? He... I wonder if the powerhouse from the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect caught him?' Qin Yu thought to himself. He was reminded of Duan Ling Tian. Although he was not participating in the selection, he had followed King Qin's Mansion to the Imperial palace of the Cloudy Rock Celestial Kingdom. A worried expression could be seen on his face.

He was, naturally, unaware that in the not-too-distant future, he would meet Duan Ling Tian again when he followed King Qin's Mansion and the Cloudy Rock Celestial Kingdom to watch the Grand Wasteland Contest.

...

Ten days passed in just a blink of an eye.

At dawn, Duan Ling Tian and Huan'er went to the courtyard and joined Long Fei Yun for a sumptuous breakfast.

While they were eating breakfast, Huan'er asked expectantly, "Brother Ling Tian, can Huan'er participate in the selection as well?"

"Huan'er, there's no need for you to participate in the selection," Duan Ling Tian replied with a smile, "It's fine if I participate alone. You only have to watch from the sidelines. Don't forget we obtained the Concealment Pendant to hide the fact that you're younger than 100 years old."

Huan'er's strength had already been revealed when she easily killed the earth-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial from the Zhou clan. However, only a few people were privy to the fact that she was younger than 100 years old.

### **Chapter 2756: Xu Rong Pavilion**

If it was made known that Huan'er was an Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial who was younger than 100 years old, it would definitely attract many troubles with not a single benefit. For this reason, Duan Ling Tian decided it was best to hide Huan'er's age. There was nothing to be done since her strength had already been exposed, but as long as her age remained hidden, no one would pay too much attention to Huan'er and her Celestial Methods and Divine Abilities.

'It's likely that the Celestial Methods and Divine Abilities that Huan'er mastered are much higher than the heaven-grade!' Previously, Duan Ling Tian had tried to teach Huan'er the heaven-grade Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic. However, he had dismissed that idea when he discovered that Huan'er's assist-type Divine Ability was far stronger than his assist-type Divine Ability. It only seemed weaker than the Elementary Devouring Tactic because Huan'er had not completely mastered it. During that time, he also discovered that all of her Celestial Methods and Divine Abilities were extraordinary and came from her inherited memories.

Huan'er also tried to teach her cultivation method to Duan Ling Tian, but Duan Ling Tian discovered he could not use it. Apart from that, she could not teach Duan Ling Tian her Celestial Methods and Divine Abilities since she had not completely mastered them. Moreover, nobody knew for certain if she was capable of teaching him her Celestial Methods and Divine Abilities even after she completely mastered them. For this reason, he had never shown much interest in her Celestial Methods and Divine Abilities. He would just let nature take its course.

Duan Ling Tian said, "Huan'er, even if you don't participate, you can still follow me to the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect. Moreover, this selection has no meaning. Even I will have a hard time finding someone who's a match for me, let alone someone with your strength." He knew Huan'er only wanted to participate out of curiosity and to amuse herself.

Upon listening to Duan Ling Tian's words, Huan'er nodded with a cute expression on her face. "Okay, I'll listen to you, Brother Ling Tian."

After a while, Long Fei Yun's voice rang from outside. "Brother Duan."

"Huan'er, let's go." Duan Ling Tian who had been waiting for Long Fei Yun left the guest courtyard and joined Long Fei Yun.

As usual, Qiu Ling stood behind Long Fei Yun.



“Brother Duan, Lady Huan’er,” Long Fei Yun greeted the duo enthusiastically with a brilliant smile when he saw them. During the past ten days, he was so happy that he found it difficult to fall asleep. How could he not be happy when he discovered that Duan Ling Tian was not only a Great Overarching Golden Celestial who was less than 100 years old, but Duan Ling Tian was also a prominent Celestial Alchemist. With someone like that supporting his bid for the throne of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom, success seemed imminent.

Duan Ling Tian, Long Fei Yun, and Huan’er, escorted by Qiu Ling, made their way to the selection’s venue.

During the journey through the Imperial palace, Long Fei Yun took the initiative to explain, “Brother Duan, the selection is held in Xu Rong Pavilion in the Imperial palace of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom... Xu Rong Pavilion is the first residence established after the founding of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom. Xu Rong Pavilion is named after the person who contributed greatly to the founding of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom.”

Long Fei Yun continued to say, “For the sake of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom, Xu Rong never married nor adopted a son or daughter... When he saved the life of my ancestor, my ancestor decided to name the first pavilion in Xu Rong’s memory. Xu Rong Pavilion is usually a place for members of the Imperial family to spar and learn from each other.”

Duan Ling Tian faintly nodded while Huan’er listened on with great interest.

Long Fei Yun finally came to a halt and pointed at a huge and magnificent pavilion. “That’s Xu Rong Pavilion. The statue there is of Xu Rong.”

Duan Ling Tian turned to look at the pavilion and the statue at the center of the pavilion.

The statue was that of a middle-aged man. The statue depicted the middle-aged man holding a hammer as he gazed into the horizon, and it was more than 30 meters in height. The statue was so life-like that one could see the look of dignity in his eyes that were devoid of anger.

When Duan Ling Tian looked away, he saw groups of people arriving from several different directions.

Long Fei Yun took the initiative to explain again, “Those people are the princes and their entourage...”

At this moment, a voice that contained a trace of mocking rang in the air. “Thirteenth brother, where are the young powerhouses who will represent you? Why aren’t they with you?” A familiar figure appeared. It was none other than Long Qing Yun, the seventh prince, whom Duan Ling Tian had met in the Nian clan’s auction house.

A familiar black-clad old man stood behind Long Qing Yun. A hint of wariness could be seen in the black-clad old man’s eyes when he looked at Qiu Ling. It was clear that his battle with Qiu Ling in the Nian clan’s auction house made him realize he was weaker than Qiu Ling.

Long Qing Yun laughed as he said in a ridiculing tone, “You’re not planning to give up, are you?”

If it was in the past, Long Fei Yun would have been angered by Long Qing Yun’s words. However, he remained calm this time. He only smiled faintly as he looked at the person standing next to Long Qing

Yun. "Seventh brother, you seem very confident. I assume your confidence comes from this person, right?"

The person standing next to Long Qing Yun was a young man with a blank expression on his face.

Long Fei Yun continued to look at the young man with a faint smile on his face. It seemed as though he would remain calm even if Mount Tai were to collapse in front of him. He asked, "If I'm not mistaken, you're Feng Wu Ji Guang from Grand Prestige Mansion, right?"

"Your Highness," Feng Qu Ji Guang responded apathetically. He nodded before he replied, "Today I'll battle representing the seventh prince, not Grand Prestige Mansion... I only hope the young powerhouses representing you won't be too much of a disappointment for me."

Long Fei Yun's eyes briefly flashed in anger when he saw the disrespect of the young man from one of the Mansions under the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom's rule. In the end, he replied tonelessly, "You seem very confident. In any case, I'm certain you won't be disappointed."

"I'll be waiting then." After he finished speaking, Feng Wu Ji Guang closed his eyes. It was clear he had no intention of continuing the conversation.

Upon seeing the anger on Long Fei Yun's face, Long Qing Yun said with a laugh, "Thirteenth brother, I'm also eager to see the strength of the young powerhouses who will be representing you. However, you better make sure they arrive on time. If they're late, it doesn't matter how strong they are, they still wouldn't be able to win."

After taunting Long Fei Yun, Long Qing Yun did not wait for Long Fei Yun to reply. He continued to make his way toward Xu Rong Pavilion with Feng Wu Ji Guang, the black-clad old man, and the rest of his entourage.

The people from the Mansions in the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom parted and made way for Long Qing Yun and his people. Based on this, one could see the seventh prince's influence was not small.

From the beginning until the end, Long Qing Yun had deliberately ignored Duan Ling Tian and Huan'er. Since he was not certain of their identities, he would not recklessly provoke them.

Huan'er said irritably, "Brother Ling Tian, that seventh prince or whatever is really annoying!"

After the expression on Long Fei Yun's face eased up, he said to Huan'er, "Lady Huan'er, rest assured, he won't be happy for long. Although Feng Wu Ji Guang is rather strong, he's nothing compared to Brother Duan. He's so sure that Feng Wu Ji Guang will win first place... It's nothing but similar to counting his chickens before the eggs have hatched."

Huan'er scoffed and said irritably, "It's only natural that person can't compare to my Brother Ling Tian!"

Long Fei Yun smiled and agreed. "Yes, yes, you're right, Lady Huan'er. Feng Wu Ji Guang is nothing. He's not even worthy to carry Brother Duan's shoes!"

'This girl...' Duan Ling Tian only smiled wryly and shook his head before entering Xu Rong Pavilion.

When they entered the Xu Rong Pavilion, it was clear that Long Fei Yun's influence was not big. No one from the Mansions in the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom made way for him at all. In the end, Qiu Ling had to reveal the aura of a heaven-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial to forcibly clear the way.

Soon after, Long Xiang Yun, the fourth prince, arrived as well.

At this time, the people from the Mansions entered Xu Rong Pavilion as well.

"His Majesty has arrived!" The Emperor of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom also appeared in a timely manner after everyone had settled down.

### **Chapter 2757: Duan Ling Tian's Turn**

The Emperor of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom was a tall and well-built middle-aged man with a square face. He was dressed in a golden dragon robe, and his long jet-black hair draped on his back. Although his face was expressionless, he emitted a dignified air. A middle-aged man followed closely behind him when he entered. Apart from that, another six old men stood at his sides, protecting him in all directions.

"Greetings, Your Majesty!"

"Greetings, Your Majesty!"

The crowd in Xu Rong Pavilion immediately bowed and paid their respect in unison when the Emperor of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom arrived.

The only people who did not react were Duan Ling Tian, Huan'er, and a young woman who stood with Long Xiang Yun. The young woman was none other than Zhou Shu Qiu, the fourth miss of the Zhou clan.

Since everyone was bowing, the three people who did not bow, naturally, stood out.

However, when Long Dong Ping, the Emperor of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom, saw Zhou Shu Qiu, he greeted her kindly with a smile on his face. "Shu Qiu is here as well?"

"Your Majesty." Faced with the Emperor of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom, Zhou Shu Qiu merely nodded faintly in response.

However, not only was Long Dong Ping not angered, but he even walked up to Zhou Shu Qiu and said with a smile, "Shu Qiu, how many times must I say it, I'm your uncle... No matter where we are, you can just address me as your uncle. There's no need to be so courteous."

"Your Majesty, we're in public after all. It wouldn't be appropriate for me to address you as such," Zhou Shu Qiu said with a shake of her head.

"You're too stubborn. No one can change your mind once you have set your mind to it. You have been like this since young." Long Dong Ping shook his head. As soon as he finished his sentence, he turned to

Long Xiang Yun who was standing beside Zhou Shu Qiu and solemnly said, "You better bring Shu Qiu around and treat her well... Don't blame me for punishing you if Shu Qiu is unhappy!"

"Don't worry, father, Shu Qiu is my cousin. I'll take care of her and treat her well," Long Xiang Yun hurriedly answered. In the meantime, he was wondering to himself why his cousin was interested in today's selection. She even brought his younger cousin, Zhou Shu Dong, as well.

"Shu Qiu, I still have to preside over the selection... If there's anything you need, just speak to Xiang Yun. If he makes you unhappy, tell me, and I'll punish him!" Long Dong Ping said affectionately. His words made it seem like Zhou Shu Qiu was his child rather than Long Xiang Yun.

"En." Zhou Shu Qiu nodded and remained silent.

As Long Dong Ping was leaving, the middle-aged man behind him and the six old men surrounding him also greeted Zhou Shu Qiu in unison. "Miss Shu Qiu!"

Their voices were filled with admiration when they greeted her, they did not dare to show her any disrespect. If another woman were to receive such treatment, everyone would have been shocked. Long Dong Ping aside, the seven men around him were all the pillars of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom. Most of them were heaven-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestials, only two of them were earth-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestials. However, earth-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestials who were tasked to protect the Emperor of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom were, naturally, extraordinary earth-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestials. They were stronger than most of the earth-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestials in the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom and almost as strong as heaven-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestials.

Although Long Dong Ping was the emperor of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom and the men around him were all high-ranking officials, Zhou Shu Qiu's identity was rather special. She was the direct disciple of the former Sect Leader of the Thousand Spiders Sect, one of the Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland. She was also the junior sister of the current Sect Leader of the Thousand Spiders Celestial Sect. How could Long Dong Ping or his men compare to someone like her?

Long Dong Ping made his way to the stone platform in the middle of this majestic hall when he saw Duan Ling Tian and Huan'er from the corners of his eyes.

'Who are these two people? Even Shu Qiu didn't do anything against them..' This might be Long Dong Ping's first time meeting Duan Ling Tian and Huan'er, but as the Emperor of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom, he had long heard about the duo. He had even tried to investigate the duo's background. However, he had yet to discover anything useful in this short span of time. 'The Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom's intelligence network is not comparable to the Thousand Spiders Celestial Sect's intelligence network... Since Shu Qiu did not act even after learning her sister has suffered at their hands, they must have an extraordinary background.' Therefore, he did not make a fuss even when he saw Duan Ling Tian and Huan'er did not bow when he arrived. If it was anyone else, he would have been furious by this show of disrespect and would have ordered for them to be punished

'Hm? Didn't they say the white-clad woman is younger than 100 years old? It seems to be just a rumor.' After extending his Divine Consciousness, Long Dong Ping discovered that Huan'er was not younger than

100 years old. He had thought rumors could not be trusted at all, upon discovering this. However, he did not plan to do anything. After all, even Zhou Shu Qiu avoided offending them.

“Brother Ling Tian... The emperor just probed me with his Divine Consciousness.” Huan’er was an earth-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial. Therefore, she had easily detected the Long Dong Ping’s Divine Consciousness. His cultivation base was just a stage higher than hers.

“I think he’s trying to detect your age... He’s still not strong enough to detect your cultivation base though,” Duan Ling Tian said.

Although Huan’Er did not have the defective metal piece to protect her soul and conceal her cultivation base, as a Thousand Phantom Ice Fox, her soul was protected by a special force exclusive to her kind. Many would find it difficult to sense her cultivation base and aura.

“Welcome, everyone.” Shortly after, Long Dong Ping stepped up on the stone platform in the center of Xu Rong Pavilion’s main hall. Then, he looked around and said, “I believe everyone is aware of the rules today so I’ll go straight to the point.” He did not waste any time and declared the start of the selection.

Just as Long Dong Ping had assumed, everyone was aware of the rules of the selection. The powerhouses younger than 100 years old recruited by the Mansions and the princes would fight. The top 50 participants would represent the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom to compete in the Wasteland Grand Contest.

The 50 participants who were selected were not allowed to switch who they represented and were not allowed to represent more than one person or Mansion. For instance, the Violet Sun Golden Celestial, Feng Wu Ji Guang, from Grand Prestige Palace had chosen to represent the seventh prince. If he were selected, he would not be allowed to switch to represent Grand Prestige Mansion or represent both the seventh prince and the Mansion. He would have to continue representing the seventh prince in the Wasteland Grand Contest. This was to avoid the same person helping a prince and a Mansion to win.

After a short moment, the selection finally began.

Due to Feng Wu Ji Guang’s presence, the Indigo Sun Golden Celestials younger than 100 years old who were recruited by the Mansions no longer seemed extraordinary.

“Feng Wu Ji Guang has yet to fight... However, there’s no doubt he’ll win a place among the 50 spots. In fact, it’s not surprising if he places first in the selection! Due to his help, there’s a good chance the seventh prince would be rewarded.”

Many people in Xu Rong Pavilion shared the opinion that Feng Wu Ji Guang had a high chance of ranking first in the selection.

As time passed, Feng Wu Ji Guang remained undefeated. The top 50 participants were slowly made clear.

At this moment, the seventh prince, Long Qing Yun, who was standing in the distance began to mock Long Fei Yun, the thirteenth prince, again. He sent a Voice Transmission to Long Fei Yun. “Thirteenth brother, are you men still not here? It seems like you know your chance of winning the reward is zero so

you've given up... I have to say, you really shouldn't give up even if you don't stand a chance to win. Father might still praise you if your men manage to place in the top 50 places. By failing to recruit even one powerhouse will only show father how useless you are. Father will only despise you even more..." He laughed inwardly the more he thought about it.

Upon hearing Long Qing Yun's words, Long Fei Yun sneered. "The powerhouse I recruited is already here, I am afraid you'd need to go for an eye examination."

Long Qing Yun was about to retort to Long Fei Yun for implying that he was blind when...

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian moved toward Feng Wu Ji Guang like a missile honed in on its target.

### **Chapter 2758: A Great Overarching Golden Celestial Who Is Younger Than 100 Years Old?!**

"H-How did he get up there?!" Upon seeing Duan Ling Tian, Long Qing Yun, the seventh prince, who had a furious expression on his face due to Long Fei Yun, the thirteenth prince, had a drastic change in his expression. He did not expect Duan Ling Tian to step forward. Was Duan Ling Tian not from a powerful sect outside of the Wasteland? If Duan Ling Tian belonged to a sect, generally speaking, he would not be interested in the Wasteland Grand Contest. This was because the winners of the Wasteland Grand Contest would be accepted in one of the Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland.

"It's him?!" At the same time, Long Xiang Yun, the fourth prince, was also stunned by Duan Ling Tian's action.

On the contrary, there was a glint in the eyes of Zhou Shu Qiu, the third miss of the Zhou clan, who was standing next to Long Xiang Yun. She thought to herself, 'Who knew he'd really join the tournament... So, he's truly interested in the Wasteland Grand Contest.'

Zhou Shu Qiu did not tell anyone that the reason she came to watch the selection by the Imperial family of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom was due to her hunch that Duan Ling Tian would participate in the selection. She had speculated that Duan Ling Tian did not have an extraordinary background. Therefore, he probably wanted to participate in the Wasteland Grand Contest to join one of the Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland. This was the best path for someone who did not have an extraordinary background. Moreover, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have a good relationship with Long Fei Yun, the thirteenth prince. It was not impossible for Duan Ling Tian to want to represent Long Fei Yun. Nevertheless, this was all just her speculations. Only when she saw Duan Ling Tian making a move was she able to confirm her suspicions.

Zhou Shu Qiu continued thinking to herself, 'It seems like he doesn't belong to any sect... Otherwise, he wouldn't participate in the Wasteland Grand Contest.' Those who already belonged to a sect would not join the Wasteland Grand Contest because the top participants of the Wasteland Grand Contest would be accepted into the Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland. Naturally, the participants were allowed to refuse, but it meant they would not receive the prize from the contest. Those who already belonged to a sect would have joined the contest for naught.

'There's another possibility as well... He might have participated in the selection today to win a spot to compete in the Wasteland Grand Contest, but he doesn't plan to win the Wasteland Grand Contest.' When this thought appeared in Zhou Shu Qiu's mind, her heart sank. 'It's possible that he only decided to participate in the selection to help Long Fei Yun win the selection. He'd probably admit defeat during the Wasteland Grand Contest so he doesn't have to join any of the three major Celestial Sects...' Thinking up to here, she began to wonder again if Duan Ling Tian might have an extraordinary background. She stared at Duan Ling Tian and muttered under her breath, "One day, I'll learn of your background!"

"Sister... What's he doing up there?" Zhou Shu Dong, the fourth miss of the Zhou clan, who was standing next to Zhou Shu Qiu was stunned as well when she saw Duan Ling Tian up on the stone platform. Based on what she knew, Duan Ling Tian was from a powerful sect outside of the Wasteland. Why was he participating in the selection? Could someone who had already joined a sect participate in the Wasteland Grand Contest?

In response to Zhou Shu Dong's question, Zhou Shu Qiu said, "Perhaps, he has no plan of winning the Wasteland Grand Contest and joining the three major Celestial Sects. It's possible that he only participated in today's selection to help the thirteenth prince win the reward."

Zhou Shu Dong nodded when she heard Zhou Shu Qiu's words. Then, she repeated Zhou Shu Qiu's words to Long Xiang Yun, the fourth prince.

'7th brother desperately wants to win the reward for this selection. He even went as far as to pull the Grand Prestige Mansion and Feng Wu Ji Guang to his side. He'd never imagine that the wolf is winning while the shepherds quarrel.' Long Xiang Yun looked at Long Qing Yun with a mocking smile on his face. To be honest, he would rather his thirteenth brother win the reward than his seventh brother if he had to choose. After all, even if his thirteenth brother won the reward, it still did not change the fact that his thirteenth brother had no chance of ascending the throne even if he was outstanding. His thirteenth brother was not favored by their father. However, his seventh brother was different. In terms of capabilities, they were both equal. Moreover, they were both favored by their father. If his seventh brother's representative won the selection, their father would certainly be impressed. This was not something he wished to see. After all, this would tip the scale in his seventh brother's favor.

"H-he's participating in the selection?" Not only were the fourth and seventh prince stunned by this turn of events, but even Long Dong Ping, the Emperor of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom, was stunned. He did not expect Duan Ling Tian whom he assumed had an extraordinary background would participate in the selection. From what he knew, Duan Ling Tian was a Great Overarching Golden Celestial who was younger than 100 years old and came from a powerful sect outside of the Wasteland. Could someone like that participate in the Wasteland Grand Contest? If he won, would he join one of the Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland?

'It's likely that he's only participating to help Fei Yun win... He probably won't represent the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom or join the three major Celestial Sects.' With this thought in mind, Long Dong Ping turned to look at Long Fei Yun, the thirteenth prince, before he sent Long Fei Yun a Voice

Transmission. "Fei Yun, did you ask him to stir up a commotion here?" A hint of anger could be heard in his tone.

Upon hearing this, colors drained from Long Fei Yun's face.

All of a sudden...

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian who was on the stone platform lifted his hand. A giant sword formed from his vast Celestial Origin Energy appeared in his hand before he slashed it down at Feng Qu Ji Guang.

Feng Wu Ji Guang scoffed. He had been keeping an eye on Duan Ling Tian ever since Duan Ling Tian stepped onto the stone platform. Therefore, he was not caught off guard when he saw Duan Ling Tian making a move. At the same time, his Celestial Origin Energy that had been mobilized rushed to his hand. A seven-foot-long spear appeared.

Swoosh!

The seven-foot-long spear shook and the Celestial Origin Energy surrounding it surged. It looked like a huge python, ready to devour Duan Ling Tian's giant sword that was also formed by Celestial Origin Energy.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The collision caused energies to ripple into the surroundings. It looked as though someone had thrown a stone in a pool of calm lake.

The crowd in Xu Rong Palace was in an uproar. All of them were curious about Duan Ling Tian's identity.

"He seems to serve the thirteenth prince?"

"I think so... He seems to be as strong as Feng Wu Ji Guang."

"At the very least, he's a Violet Sun Golden Celestial... Between him and Feng Wu Ji Guang, I wonder who's stronger?"

"Who's he? I haven't heard of him before..."

"That's right. Where did he come from?"

Most of them had heard about Feng Wu Ji Guang being a Violet Sun Golden Celestial who was younger than 100 years old. However, they were not aware that there was another Violet Sun Golden Celestial who was younger than 100 years old. For this reason, their curiosity was piqued.

Boom!

A deafening sound reverberated in the air as though there had been an earthquake.

The sound came from Duan Ling Tian's giant sword that was formed by his Celestial Origin Energy. His energy surged in just a blink of an eye.



At this moment, everyone in Xu Rong Palace could sense the difference in Duan Ling Tian's attack.

"How's this possible?" Feng Wu Ji Guang was shocked. He had already unleashed all his strength. He did not expect his opponent's strength would rise even more since he thought they would come to a draw at most. Suddenly, a thought appeared in his mind. 'Great Overarching Golden Celestial!' He could not get rid of the thought no matter how hard he tried.

The crowd broke into an uproar again.

"Great Overarching Golden Celestial!"

"Heavens! He's a Great Overarching Golden Celestial!"

"The aura from his physical body indicates he's, indeed, younger than 100 years old! He's a Great Overarching Golden Celestial even though he's not even 100 years old?!"

"There's a Great Overarching Golden Celestial younger than 100 years old in the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom? He hid himself well."

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of explosions rang in the air as Duan Ling Tian's giant sword that was formed from his Celestial Origin Energy easily destroyed Feng Wu Ji Guang's attack. Even the spear in Feng Wu Ji Guang's hand flew out of his grasp, piercing one of the pillars in the hall.

Bang!

A loud crash sounded as Feng Wu Ji Guang was sent flying by the giant sword.

### **Chapter 2759: The Winning Prince**

Due to the rules of the selection that prohibited killing and also because there was no enmity between Duan Ling Tian and Feng Wu Ji Guang, Duan Ling Tian had held back on his strength. For this reason, Feng Wu Ji Guang was only severely injured when he slammed into one of the pillars in the hall.

Feng Wu Ji Guang could no longer fight. He could barely stand and had to lean against the pillar for support. When he turned to look at Duan Ling Tian, there was no resentment in his eyes. He was grateful that Duan Ling Tian had spared his life. "T-thank you for showing mercy."

When Duan Ling Tian's sword had slashed down at Feng Wu Ji Guang earlier, Feng Wu Ji Guang had felt the immense and suffocation force from the attack. At that time, a wave of despair rose in his heart. He had thought he was going to die. He did not expect his opponent to hold back and spare his life.

"En." Duan Ling Tian nodded indifferently. Then, he glanced at the remaining young powerhouses.

The young powerhouses regained their senses when they saw Duan Ling Tian looking at them. Their expression changed drastically since they could feel Duan Ling Tian's fighting spirit. All of them jumped down from the stone platform in unison.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sound of wind whistling in the air reverberated in the hall. In just a blink of an eye, all the remaining participants had left the stone platform at top speed as though there was some terrifying monster. Duan Ling Tian was a Great Overarching Golden Celestial who was younger than 100 years old after all. Someone like that was not someone they could afford to offend! Moreover, they were not blind. Even Feng Wu Ji Guang, a Violet Sun Golden Celestial, was sent flying with just one move! Duan Ling Tian did not even use his Celestial Weapon! The strongest among them was merely an Indigo Sun Golden Celestial. Even if all of them attacked at once, they still would not be able to defeat a Great Overarching Golden Celestial. It was better to admit defeat than humiliate themselves by doing something futile.

For a time, Duan Ling Tian was left alone on the stone platform in the middle of the Xu Rong Palace's main hall. He stood there, dressed in purple robes with his extraordinarily handsome face and astounding aura.

All the young women present kept looking at him furtively. A hint of admiration could be seen in their eyes as they snuck a look at him. Not only was he a Great Overarching Golden Celestial who was younger than 100 years old, but he was also incredibly handsome. It was only natural that the young women present were attracted to him.

"Who's he?"

"When did the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom gain someone like this?"

"A Great Overarching Golden Celestial who's younger than 100 years old? How well did he hide himself?"

After a momentary silence, an uproar broke out in the main hall of Xu Rong Palace. Everyone, from the Mansions to the princes, was fervently discussing this turn of events. Everyone was curious about Duan Ling Tian who had seemed to appear out of the blue in the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom. Moreover, he was a Great Overarching Golden Celestial who was younger than 100 years old. It would be difficult for someone like that to hide themselves in the Wasteland, let alone the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom, unless they did not show their strength at all.

"It seems like the thirteenth prince will be the winning prince for this selection."

"Who knew the thirteenth prince would end up being the winning prince?"

"I truly didn't expect this. The one who's feeling the most regretful now should be the Grand Prestige Mansion. They must have thought Feng Wu Ji Guang would win without fail and sent him to the seventh prince. Who knew there would be a Great Overarching Golden Celestial who's younger than 100 years old?"

"I think the seventh prince must be so angry now that he wants to vomit blood!"

As the crowd discussed among themselves, their eyes were, naturally, trained on Long Qing Yun.

Just as the crowd had speculated, Long Qing Yun was so furious that he felt as though he was going to vomit blood. He had thought he was definitely going to be the winning prince. Who knew his thirteenth brother was able to recruit a Great Overarching Golden Celestial who was younger than 100 years old?

'He already belongs to a powerful sect, but he still participated in the selection. It's likely that he's only doing it to help thirteenth brother. He probably won't join the Wasteland Grand Contest. Even if he joins the contest, he'll probably admit defeat.' Long Qing Yun was certain Duan Ling Tian had only participated in the selection to help Long Fei Yun become the winning prince and had no intention of joining the Wasteland Grand Contest.

"Father!" Long Qing Yun was afraid of Duan Ling Tian so he did not dare to outright offend him. Therefore, he sent a Voice Transmission to Long Dong Ping. "He probably has no intention of joining the Wasteland Grand Contest. If so, it wouldn't benefit us at all even if he's the strongest among all the participants today. Are you still going to give thirteenth brother the Duke Grade Celestial Weapon?"

Long Qing Yun's words rang true to Long Dong Ping since he had the same thought as well. His expression darkened as he looked at Duan Ling Tian. "Young man."

Everyone turned to look at Long Dong Ping immediately.

"Hm?" Duan Ling Tian also turned to look at Long Dong Ping.

"The objective of the selection is to find young powerhouses to represent the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom in the Wasteland Grand Contest... During the contest, those who are selected have to go all out and not hold back to obtain a higher rank in the contest," Long Dong Ping said as he looked at Duan Ling Tian. His gaze was pointed as he asked, "Can you do that?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded indifferently.

Long Dong Ping did not expect Duan Ling Tian to agree to it so easily. He was stunned. When he regained his senses, he quickly said, "If you do well in the Wasteland Grand Contest, you have to join one of the three major Celestial Sects. Will you be able to do that?"

"Why? Your Majesty, are you suggesting that I only participated in the selection to help the thirteenth prince become the winning prince? Are you suggesting that I have no intention of participating in the Wasteland Grand Contest or joining the Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland?" Duan Ling Tian asked as he met Long Dong Ping's eyes.

"That's right." Long Dong Ping did not expect Duan Ling Tian to be so blunt and voiced out the thoughts in his head. However, he was not afraid to admit it. He nodded. "After all, I heard that you have a remarkable background. It's likely that you already belong to a sect."

Upon hearing the conversation between Duan Ling Tian and Long Dong Ping, the crowd was taken aback.

"Judging from His Majesty's words, it seems like he's familiar with this young man?"

"His Majesty knows him?"

"W-what is happening? Why does His Majesty know him but we've never heard of him?"

Those from the Mansions under Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom learned about how Duan Ling Tian injured the fourth miss of the Zhou clan and killed an elder of the Zhou clan who was an earth-rank

Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial. Long Xiang Yun, the fourth prince, even visited him but did not dare to offend him. Later on, in a shocking twist, even the third miss of the Zhou clan did not act against him when she found out about what had happened. She even asked her sister to apologize. Zhou Shu Qiu, the third miss of the Zhou clan, was someone even the emperor was respectful to. Although she was his niece, he treated her with the utmost respect. For these reasons, the people from the Mansion looked at Duan Ling Tian warily.

“Even the third miss of the Zhou clan didn’t dare to offend him?”

“With the Thousand Spiders Celestial Sect’s intelligence network, she must be privy to his background... This just means he has an extraordinary background. It’s likely that he’s from a powerful sect or clan.”

“I agree.”

“If that’s the case, why would he participate in the Wasteland Grand Contest? After all, the biggest draw is the chance to join the three major Celestial Sects.”

“That’s not necessarily true... If he belongs to a powerful sect, then, he, naturally, wouldn’t join one of the three major Celestial Sects. However, if he’s from a strong clan, he can still join a sect.”

“Yes. There is a difference between a clan and a sect.”

The crowd in Xu Rong Palace began to fervently discuss Duan Ling Tian’s affairs. Most of them concluded that Duan Ling Tian must be from a powerful clan that even the Thousand Spiders Celestial Sect could not simply offend. Otherwise, Zhou Shu Qiu, the third miss of the Zhou clan, would not have stayed passive.

Upon hearing the discussion in the surroundings, Zhou Shu Dong could not hold back and ask, “Sister... Is he truly from some powerful clan?”

“In a way.” Zhou Shu Qiu nodded indifferently. At this point, what could she say? Could she say that she did not know as well? She only let Duan Ling Tian go because of the special relationship he had with her best friend, Murong Bing, who was from the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect.

### **Chapter 2760: A Losing Proposition**

After listening to Zhou Shu Qiu’s words, Zhou Shu Dong repeated the words to Long Xiang Yun, the fourth prince. In turn, Long Xiang Yun informed his father, the Emperor of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom, about what he had learned through Voice Transmission. He was eager to prove himself useful. After all, his presence during the selection was too weak.

After receiving the information from Long Xiang Yun, Long Dong Ping confirmed the veracity of the words again through Voice Transmission. After that, the way he looked at Duan Ling Tian changed as well.

“I plan to join the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect,” Duan Ling Tian replied bluntly as he stared at Long Dong Ping.

Martial Dragon Celestial Sect!

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, the fourth and seventh prince, Long Xiang Yun and Long Qing Yun, had a drastic change in their expressions. This was not good news for them.

The Martial Dragon Celestial Sect was the sect that governed 13 high-rank Celestial Kingdoms, including the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom. Just a word from the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect was sufficient to determine the Emperor of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom. With Duan Ling Tian's good relationship with Long Fei Yun, how could they not be worried about Duan Ling Tian joining the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect?

On the other hand, Long Dong Ping did not think that far ahead. He felt at ease as soon as he heard Duan Ling Tian planned to join the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect. He no longer felt worried about Duan Ling Tian only joining the selection to help Long Fei Yun become the winning prince or forfeit the Wasteland Grand Contest and refuse to join any of the Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland. In fact, he would be able to benefit greatly if Duan Ling Tian won the contest and joined the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect. The three major Celestial Sects would handsomely reward the Celestial Kingdoms of the top-rank participants.

Finally, Long Dong Ping looked at Long Fei Yun and announced, "In this case, the winning prince for today's selection is the thirteenth prince."

Naturally, there were people who were happy about this and there were people who were displeased by it. Long Fei Yun was elated, and the fourth and seventh prince, Long Xiang Yun and Long Qing Yun were clearly displeased. Both of them were worried Duan Ling Tian would support Long Fei Yun to ascend the throne once he joined the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect.

Long Qing Yun was particularly vexed since he had assumed he would win with Feng Wu Ji Guang on his side. Who knew Duan Ling Tian would show up and take away the glory that was supposed to belong to him?

'Martial Dragon Celestial Sect? He wants to join the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect?' Zhou Shu Qiu frowned slightly when she heard Duan Ling Tian's answer. She would have preferred it if Duan Ling Tian joined the Thousand Spiders Celestial Sect. It would be easier for her to keep an eye on Duan Ling Tian on Murong Bing's behalf that way. She would be able to help him avoid the powerhouses from the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect. She did not expect Duan Ling Tian to join the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect.

'It's fine... I'll think about how to change his mind later. In the worst-case scenario, I'll ask master to request him to join us after the Wasteland Grand Contest,' Zhou Shu Qiu thought to herself. In her opinion, it should be easy for her master to request for Duan Ling Tian to join the Thousand Spiders Celestial Sect instead of the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect. She was confident because she was unaware of many things regarding Duan Ling Tian. If she knew that Duan Ling Tian was not only a Great Overarching Golden Celestial who was younger than 100 years old, but he was also a prominent Celestial Alchemist, she would not be so confident.

Everyone in Xu Rong Palace began to discuss among themselves again. They thought Long Fei Yun was really lucky to encounter a prodigy like Duan Ling Tian. With this, many people's opinions began to

change, and they thought Long Fei Yun had a good chance of becoming the next Emperor of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom with Duan Ling Tian's help.

"Who knew the thirteenth prince would find such a young powerhouse to help him become the winning prince."

"The thirteenth prince is really lucky. Alas, it's almost impossible for him to become the next Emperor of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom."

"I wouldn't be so sure about that... Don't you forget the purple-clad young man said that he intends to join the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect. If he joins the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect and proves his worth, becoming a high-ranking official in the sect, it's not impossible for him to help the thirteenth prince to ascend the throne."

"That's right... The thirteenth prince is really lucky."

"It might not even take that long. If the purple-clad young man's talent is appreciated by the high-ranking officials of the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect, and they accept him as a disciple, he could ask them to support the thirteenth prince to ascend the throne of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom."

Their chattering was not loud. However, as a heaven-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial, Long Dong Ping, naturally, heard the discussions in his surroundings. However, he did not mind it. Although he did not favor the thirteenth prince and suspected that he was not the thirteenth prince's biological father, he did not mind if the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect intervened and made the thirteenth prince the next Emperor of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom. After all, there was a chance that the thirteenth prince was his son. He merely did not want to be the person to make him the next emperor. If the thirteenth prince managed to ascend the throne with his own capabilities, he would even be proud.

Long Dong Ping looked at Long Fei Yun and said, "Fei Yun, since you won the selection, I'll reward you with the Duke Grade Celestial Weapon as promised."

Long Dong Ping's reverberated clearly in everyone's ears, causing everyone to fall silent for a moment. Then, they began to discuss among themselves again.

"Duke Grade Celestial Weapon! That's right! The winning prince would be rewarded with a Duke Grade Celestial Weapon."

"There is only a handful of Duke Grade Celestial Weapons in the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom's Imperial family... I wonder which one will be given to the thirteenth prince?"

"There are only two Duke Grade Celestial Weapons in the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom that don't have an owner. It must be one of the two."

"Both of them are offensive Duke Grade Celestial Weapons... No matter which one he's rewarded with, it's still great news."

Everyone looked at Long Fei Yun enviously. The fourth and seventh prince, in particular, were so jealous that they could kill. The seventh prince was so angry that his body even trembled. It felt as though the thirteenth prince had stabbed his heart.

Everyone assumed Long Fei Yun would happily receive the reward when he looked at Long Dong Ping and solemnly said, "Father! I would like to exchange the Duke Grade Celestial Weapon for a prominent Celestial Pill Cauldron!"

Silence descended on the main hall immediately.

Even Long Dong Ping was stunned. A Prominent Celestial Pill Cauldron? He knew Long Fei Yun had been looking for a prominent Celestial Pill Cauldron but he did not know Long Fei Yun wanted it to this extent. Any sane person could see it was a huge loss to trade a Duke Grade Celestial Weapon for a prominent Celestial Pill Cauldron.

Long Fei Yun's words, naturally, caused a commotion in the main hall.

"Did I mishear the 13th Prince? Did he say he doesn't want the Duke Grade Celestial Weapon?"

"Yes. It seems like he wants to exchange the Duke Grade Celestial Weapon for a prominent Celestial Pill Cauldron."

"Is this a joke? Has he gone mad?"

"Although a prominent Celestial Pill Cauldron is rare, it's nothing compared to a Duke Grade Celestial Weapon... Isn't this a losing proposition?"

"Perhaps, he thinks His Majesty would not really reward him with a Duke Grade Celestial Weapon and decided to ask for a prominent Celestial Pill Cauldron to gain His Majesty's favor."

"Is it necessary?"

"Who knows?"

"Is he insane?" Long Xiang Yun and Long Qing Yun were stunned. They did not expect Long Fei Yun to trade a Duke Grade Celestial Weapon for a prominent Celestial Cauldron. In their opinion, only an idiot would do that.

"Are you sure you want to give up the Duke Grade Celestial Weapon in exchange for a prominent pill cauldron?" Long Dong Ping asked solemnly. "Fei Yun, you have to think this through. There's no going back after you make this decision."

"Father, I'm sure about it," Long Fei Yun said resolutely, "I want the prominent pill cauldron, not the Duke Grade Celestial Weapon."

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian who was standing on the stone platform flew to Long Fei Yun's side and interjected, "Thirteenth prince, this isn't necessary. There's no shortage of prominent pill cauldrons once I join the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect. However, who knows if you'll be able to obtain another Duke Grade Celestial Weapon once you give up this chance." He, naturally, knew Long Fei Yun was trying to obtain a prominent pill cauldron for him. He was moved by Long Fei Yun's action, but he did not wish for Long Fei Yun to give up on a Duke Grade Celestial Weapon for his sake.