

## SOVEREIGN 401

### Chapter 401: Soar Into The Sky

"I originally thought that your natural talent ought to be not inferior to Huang Ji, so I had a thought like this." Duan Ling Tian glanced deeply at Mo Yu as he spoke. "But I never imagined that you had a past like that... In this way, not only is your natural talent not inferior to Huang Ji, it simply completely surpasses Huang Ji and throws him far into the distance."

Today after Duan Ling Tian had found out about Mo Yu's past, he sighed with emotion and couldn't help but be shocked...

Mo Yu who was actually under such arduous circumstances was actually able to pass the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciple test and become a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple.

The height of Mo Yu's natural talent in the Martial Dao could be seen from this.

"If I didn't consume the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, then my natural talent would probably be inferior to Mo Yu." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

All along the way here, he'd relied mainly on the memories and abilities of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

Although his natural talent wasn't bad, if it wasn't for everything that the Rebirth Martial Emperor 'left' him, then it would impossible for him to grow so quickly.

Mo Yu's natural talent was instead actual natural talent.

A person who had no medicinal pills to assist in cultivation had entered the Seven Star Sword Sect and became a member of it...

In terms of natural talent, although it couldn't compare to his current natural talent, it was still considered to be extremely high.

Perhaps, it was just like the Phecda Peak's Master, Ke Zhen, had said. Mo Yu's natural talent wasn't inferior to any one of those five great young masters.

Suddenly, Linghu Jin Hong's burning gaze shot at Mo Yu as he said slowly, "Are you willing to take me as your Master?"

A wisp of a smile appeared on Duan Ling Tian's face when he saw this scene.

Although Linghu Jin Hong had intentionally suppressed his mood when he spoke calmly, Duan Ling Tian was still able to sense the excitement in Linghu Jin Hong's heart by relying on his acute Spiritual Force.

Obviously, Linghu Jin Hong was extremely satisfied of Mo Yu.

As soon as Linghu Jin Hong finished speaking, the few Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples that were in-charge of taking care of the stabled looked at Mo Yu with envious expressions...

They knew clearly in their heart that after today, this Senior Brother Mo Yu who was younger than them would soar into the sky.

But the person concerned was instead completely dumbstruck, as if he completely didn't believe all this was true...

"Mo Yu!" Duan Ling Tian kicked Mo Yu before he finally recovered from his shock, then looked at Linghu Jin Hong with an excited expression as he replied. "Willing, I'm willing!"

To Mo Yu, all of this was too sudden and it gave him a feeling as if a pie had fallen from the sky!

"Good... Good! I never expected that I, Linghu Jin Hong, had only just lost a personal disciple, but the heavens gave me another... From today onwards, you, Mo Yu, will be my personal disciple, and my closed door disciple! I will foster you to the best of my ability." Linghu Jin Hong laughed heartily and the gloominess on his face from Huang Ji's betrayal had completely vanished.

"Congratulations, Sect Leader!" Duan Ling Tian was the first to congratulate Linghu Jin Hong.

"Congratulations, Sect Leader!" Zheng Fan, Zheng Song, Ke Zhen, and Meng Qiu congratulated Linghu Jin Hong as well.

The few Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that were in charge of taking care of the stables hurriedly congratulated Mo Yu and Linghu Jin Hong as well. Now, their faces were filled with a humble expression when they looked at Mo Yu.

They knew clearly in their heart that from today onwards, this Senior Brother had transformed from a wild chicken into a phoenix and had soared into the sky...

Presently, even the Grand Roc nodded to Linghu Jin Hong.

"Thank you, Elder Peng." Linghu Jin Hong nodded with a smile to the Grand Roc, and his words contained respect.

Obviously, the Grand Roc was congratulating Linghu Jin Hong earlier as well.

"Mo Yu, this is Elder Peng, he's our Seven Star Sword Sect's Guarding Revered Elder." When he saw Mo Yu look at the Grand Roc and seemed to be slightly afraid, Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and said, "Don't be afraid, greet Elder Peng."

"Elder Peng." Mo Yu hurriedly bowed respectfully to the Grand Roc.

The Grand Roc nodded and a sheen of satisfaction appeared in his sharp eyes, then he glanced at Linghu Jin Hong.

Seeming to be saying to Linghu Jin Hong. "The personal disciple you've taken now is much better than that ungrateful bastard from before..."

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Along with the tremble of the Grand Roc's wings that were like clouds that covered the sky, Duan Ling Tian's group flew up into the sky.

Presently, there was an extra person in Duan Ling Tian's group.

Mo Yu!

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, thank you."

That day, when Duan Ling Tian gave Mo Yu the one million silver, he'd already been extremely grateful to Duan Ling Tian.

Now, under Duan Ling Tian's help, he was able to take the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, as his Master. To him, this was undoubtedly an extremely great fortune...

The gratitude he had towards Duan Ling Tian in his heart was at its height.

This great favor was something he was unable to repay!

"Work hard and cultivate properly so that you can take over from the Sect Leader and become the next Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect in the future." Duan Ling Tian looked at Mo Yu and smiled lightly.

He looked extremely favorably upon Mo Yu.

Duan Ling Tian's words caused Mo Yu to be startled and caused him to be unable to refrain from shaking his head. "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, even if someone has to take over from the Sect Leader in the future, it's still you who should do it... In my eyes, no one within the Seven Star Sword Sect is more qualified than Senior Brother to take over from Master and become the next Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader."

Linghu Jin Hong and the others looked at Duan Ling Tian, as their thoughts were similar to Mo Yu.

They all felt that Duan Ling Tian was the best choice to be the next Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader!

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled when he saw he'd become the center of attention in an instant, then he shrugged as his gaze shot into the distance.

After a long time, he said slowly, "The position of Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect is not suitable to me... My aspirations are not within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom!"

My aspirations are not within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom!

What Duan Ling Tian said in the end had undoubtedly made his stance known clearly.

He would sooner or later leave the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom for an even vaster world...

Linghu Jin Hong and the others fell silent when they heard Duan Ling Tian.

Only now did they realize that with Duan Ling Tian's cultivation, if he were to continue staying in the Seven Star Sword Sect and the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, it would indeed be burying his future.

"Hmph! The reason that Huang Ji betrayed the Sect Leader and our Seven Star Sword Sect is most likely because of what Sect Leader said during the Martial Competition of the five great sects, when the Sect Leader revealed that he wanted to make Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian as the next Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader." Zheng Song snorted coldly, and when he mentioned the traitor Huang Ji, a strand of cold

light flashed past his eyes and he said in a low voice, "If he knew that Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian had completely no intention of taking the position of Sect Leader, I wonder what expression he would have."

"If he knew, he would probably be angered to the point he spat blood." Meng Qiu couldn't refrain from laughing.

"It's just a traitor, there's nothing to discuss about it." Zheng Fan and Ke Zhen glared at Zheng Song and Meng Qiu, glancing at Linghu Jin Hong with hinting looks.

Obviously, the two Peak Masters were warning them not to tear off the Sect Leader's scabs!

The two of them smiled embarrassedly and didn't dare say anything more.

"There's no harm done, I've seen past it." Linghu Jin Hong noticed the actions of Zheng Fan and Ke Zhen, then shook his head and smiled. "I feel fortunate right now... It's fortunate that Huang Ji left the Seven Star Sword Sect. Otherwise, it's difficult for me to imagine what would have happened to the Seven Star Sword Sect while in his hands.

"This time, I can be considered to have profited from a misfortune and taken Yu as my personal disciple." As he finished speaking, Linghu Jin Hong looked at Mo Yu, and Mo Yu was pleasing to his eyes no matter how he looked at Mo Yu.

In terms of character and natural talent, Mo Yu far surpassed Huang Ji...

"Fortunately, Duan Ling Tian was able to discern what others could not. Otherwise, this disciple of Sect Leader might have been covered in dust for god knows how long." Zheng Fan lightly smiled.

"Indeed." Ke Zhen expressed his deep approval.

"Yes, it's all thanks to Duan Ling Tian this time... Duan Ling Tian, I, Linghu Jin Hong, will remember this favor," Linghu Jin Hong looked at Duan Ling Tian and said sincerely.

"Sect Leader, you jest. This is only a small matter to me, I only said a few words." Duan Ling Tian shook his head, without a shred of intention to claim credit for himself.

"It's a small matter to you, yet it's a huge matter to me... Taking Yu as my personal disciple has allowed me to see through a lot of things. Perhaps, I was wrong at the beginning and should not have wasted my time and energy to foster a person like Huang Ji." Linghu Jin Hong sighed, and as he finished speaking, he was slightly unable to not care about it.

The personal disciple he'd put his whole heart into fostering had become an ungrateful bastard in the end and turned to another sect...

Although he'd seen past it, there were still thorns in his heart after all.

"Just like the saying, we may know a man's face but not his heart, Sect Leader, you don't have to blame yourself." Duan Ling Tian consoled.

Linghu Jin Hong nodded and didn't say anything. Cold lights appeared in his eyes as he gazed towards the east.

The Origin Convergence Sect was precisely in that direction.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian noticed Mo Yu had looked over with eyes that contained traces of wonder mixed within, as if he wanted to ask Duan Ling Tian something but didn't speak for so long because he seemed to be extremely afraid of violating a taboo.

Mo Yu was only at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage now and was unable to condense his Origin Energy into sound.

Duan Ling Tian slowly informed Mo Yu of the sequence of events via voice transmission.

When Mo Yu found out everything about Huang Ji, he had an enraged expression and his eyes emitted killing intent, then he look at Linghu Jin Hong and said solemnly. "Master, there'll be a day that I'll kill that Huang Ji with my own two hands and clean the trash from our sect!" Linghu Jin Hong nodded and his face revealed a heartfelt smile. "Master believes you'll be able to do it."

After a short while, the Grand Roc descended onto the empty space outside Dubhe Hall.

Duan Ling Tian's group left the back of the Grand Roc that was spacious like even ground.

"Elder Peng, sorry for troubling you." Linghu Jin Hong slightly bowed to the Grand Roc.

The Grand Roc's time in the Seven Star Sword Sect was even longer than the two Guardian Elders, and although it was a demon beast, he'd taken the Grand Roc to be like a senior.

The Grand Roc nodded then flapped his wings as he soared into the sky.

Before he left, his pair of fierce and profound eyes glanced at Duan Ling Tian, then he flew into the clouds and mist to disappear in the sky.

Duan Ling Tian bid his farewells to the Sect Leader and the others, then directly left.

He went to Alkaid Hall.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Within Alkaid Hall, the eyes of the Alkaid Peak's Master, Qin Xiang, lit up when she saw Duan Ling Tian, then asked slightly curiously. "How was the outcome for the Martial Competition of the five great sects this time? Did the Sect Leader's personal disciple, Huang Ji, seize a place in the top three in the Martial Competition?"

As the Peak Master of Alkaid Peak, Qin Xiang was rather attentive of the Martial Competition of the five great sects.

Chapter 402: Little Gold Mouse Overcoming Her Heavenly Tribulation

"Huang Ji?" Duan Ling Tian's brows couldn't help but frown when he heard Qin Xiang mention Huang Ji, and his expression was slightly unsightly.

"What?" Qin Xiang asked in bewilderment.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and slowly retold the sequence of events of the matter.

Duan Ling Tian had only just finished speaking when Qin Xiang's expression completely became gloomy.

Swoosh!

A formidable imposing manner leaped up from Qin Xiang's body, and seemed to transform into a dreadful monster that swept towards the surroundings...

Although it didn't cause any pressure to Duan Ling Tian, it still caused him to be slightly moved.

He could clearly feel that at this moment, the imposing manner that leaped up from Qin Xiang was actually even much stronger than the imposing manner of Ke Zhen, and was not inferior to Elder Peng.

"Huang Ji!" Qin Xiang slowly spoke with a voice that contained frightful coldness mixed within.

"Ke Er ought to be cultivating in her room, go in and wait for her to awaken." After she told this to Duan Ling Tian, Qin Xiang's figure flashed, transforming in a flowing light to disappear from the Alkaid Hall and disappear before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Duan Ling Tian understood that Qin Xiang had surely gone to look for the Sect leader.

Alkaid Hall. It wasn't the first time that Duan Ling Tian had come here, and he quickly found Ke Er's room and walked in.

After he entered, he could see Ke Er was sitting cross-legged on the bed and cultivating.

"This little girl is really hard working..." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled as he looked at Ke Er who was completely immersed in cultivating.

Swoosh!

Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian heard a whistle sound out by his ear, and in the next moment his shoulder sunk slightly.

"Squeak squeak~" Subsequently, a wave of anxious cries sounded out by his ear.

The cries were slightly soft as it was obviously being intentionally suppressed, as if the sound was extremely afraid of disturbing Ke Er who was immersed in cultivating.

"Little Gold, what's wrong?" Duan Ling Tian noticed something was off, so he turned around and left the room, then put the little gold mouse on his shoulder into his hand and asked curiously.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse's jade eyes flickered as it looked at Duan Ling Tian, and it ceaselessly nodded its head, seeming to be expressing something.

Duan Ling Tian frowned.

In the end, he couldn't help but extend his Spiritual Force out onto the little gold mouse.

When Duan Ling Tian sensed the changes of Origin Energy within the little gold mouse's body, his face couldn't help but change to an expression of shock. "You... You've broken through to the Void Prying Stage?"

The little gold mouse nodded and its jade eyes contained a slightly anxious expression mixed within.

"You've sensed the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation?" Duan Ling Tian seemed to have perceived something, and his eyes squinted as he asked in astonishment.

The little gold mouse nodded again.

"Let's go!" Duan Ling Tian didn't dare dally, he grabbed the little gold mouse tightly then directly flashed out of Alkaid Hall to descend onto the even ground outside Alkaid Hall. "This won't do, you can't overcome your Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation here... Once the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation descends here, then not only would Alkaid Hall be destroyed, even the Spirit Point would be destroyed!"

"We'll go to the primeval forest!" Duan Ling Tian looked at the little gold mouse in his hand and asked. "Can you fly now?"

The little gold mouse nodded and left Duan Ling Tian's hand to float in the air, then waved its limbs like a human, pointing east then pointing west...

As if it was a little directionally challenged mouse.

"No wonder! I was wondering why you didn't directly leave to overcome the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, so it turned out that you entirely don't know your way." Duan Ling Tian saw this scene and came to a sudden understanding.

"This is something you're unable to compare to with Little Black and Little White." Duan Ling Tian continued.

"Squeak squeak~" Duan Ling Tian had only just finished speaking when the little gold mouse became restless. Obviously, it was extremely displeased towards what Duan Ling Tian said, then shook its small head as it vented the displeasure in its heart.

"Little fellow, you're not resigned?" Duan Ling Tian laughed.

"Squeak squeak~" When he saw the little gold mouse crying out in panic again, Duan Ling Tian didn't continue teasing it. "How about this, you take me flying with you and I'll lead the way."

As he spoke up to this point, Duan Ling Tian glanced at the body of the little gold mouse that was the size of an infant's fist and had an expression of aversion on his face. "But, can your little body take me flying?"

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse hurriedly nodded.

Under Duan Ling Tian's astonished gaze, the little gold mouse's body trembled that actually started expanding.

In the end, it seemed to have transformed into a three meter tall hill, a fluffy hill.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian was surprised for a while, then didn't hesitate to flash onto the little gold mouse's back, and he felt the place he landed was completely soft.

Duan Ling Tian simply sat down directly. "Comfortable! Much better than the sofas from my previous life."

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse's voice became even more anxious.

Duan Ling Tian extended his hand to point towards the direction of the primeval forest as he said, "Alright, let's go! That way."

Instantly, the little gold mouse moved.

Whoosh!

A gold light flashed by and vanished outside Alkaid Hall.

As he sat on the little gold mouse's back and was brought flying off by it, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but shake his head.

As the saying goes, as timid as a mouse, it was truly not false in the slightest.

Even the little gold mouse which was the descendant of a Jade-eyes Heavenly Mouse wasn't able to escape from this.

If it was any other Void Prying Stage demon beast, then it would have probably searched for a place to overcome the heavenly tribulation at the first possible moment when it sensed the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation.

This little gold mouse instead didn't dare roam about by itself, as if it was afraid it would get lost or perhaps encounter some sort of danger.

"That forest over there." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's gaze pierced through the cloud and mist to see the boundlessly vast forest in the distance, and it was precisely the primeval forest.

Although he knew since long ago that the primeval forest was boundlessly vast, when Duan Ling Tian actually looked down at it from the sky, he still couldn't help from being slightly shocked...

It was too big!

Now wonder he'd taken so much of time just to move about near the inner area.

Bang!

Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian's eardrums shook, and he heard a thunderclap sound out by his ears, and his instantly went pale as he shouted out in a low voice. "Little Gold, go down! Quickly go down!"

Right when the little gold mouse plunged downwards, Duan Ling Tian raised his head and he could clearly see the mist and clouds in the horizon were roiling, instantly forming ripples that twisted into a vortex...

Subsequently, all the clouds and mist were densely gathered together by the vortex, transforming into a ball of dark clouds that ceaselessly roiled.



Duan Ling Tian's eyes were sharp and was able to clearly see that at the center of the vortex, within the dark clouds, a strand of violet lightning was jumping about, and as the violet lightning appeared, it started jumping about at a higher and higher frequency and was extremely terrifying.

"Quickly! Quickly!" Duan Ling Tian urged on the little gold mouse.

As a person that had merged with the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian naturally knew what would happen next...

Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation!

Within the Cloud Continent, regardless of if it was a human or demon beast, once they broke through to the Void Prying Stage, then they would draw the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation within a short amount of time.

Normally, there wouldn't be any danger.

Of course, this lack of danger only applied to the first level Void Prying Stage martial artist or demon beast...

When one was overcoming the heavenly tribulation, no outside could be present within an area of 100 meters.

Otherwise, two heavenly tribulations would descend at the same time...

One would be aimed towards the person who had to overcome the heavenly tribulation, whereas the other would be aimed towards the outsider...

The outsiders in question would be just like the current Duan Ling Tian.

The Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation would take him as someone wanted to assist the little gold mouse to overcome the tribulation and desired to challenge the might of the heavens.

Swoosh!

The speed the little gold mouse plunged down with was incomparably swift, and Duan Ling Tian could see that the ground was ceaselessly approaching.

"A little bit more... Just a little bit more!" Duan Ling Tian gazed at the ground, so long as the height was suitable, he would leap down at the first possible moment.

To him, the little gold mouse was currently no different from a god of plagues, and if he were to continue staying within an area of 100 meters of the little gold mouse, then he would absolutely be courting death.

The little gold mouse was unafraid of that Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, but it was an existence that was difficult to withstand to him.

According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, even the first bolt of lightning in the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, the weakest bolt of lightning during the tribulation, was sufficient to be compared to a full forced strike from a Half-step Void Stage martial artist...

A Half-step Void Stage martial artist was an existence that surpassed the ninth level of the Nascent Soul Stage, and possessed a strength comparable to 1,500 ancient mammoths!

It was far from something Duan Ling Tian was able to go against.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Waves of oppressive thunderclaps sounded out from the horizon, every time it entered Duan Ling Tian's ears, it would cause his face to go pale, and he would ceaselessly urge the little gold mouse. "Little Gold, faster! Faster!"

Once the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation descended and he was still within an area of 100 meters from the little gold mouse, then the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation would descend with two tribulations!

One for the little gold mouse, and the other for him.

Even if the little gold mouse helped him defend against the first bolt of lightning, he would surely be unable get 100 meters away from the little gold mouse in time before the second bolt of lightning descended...

Even if it was the little gold mouse, it still had to take the second bolt of lightning seriously, and it couldn't divert its attention to care for him.

So, he needed to quickly leave the 'god of plagues,' Little Gold, before the first bolt of lightning descended.

"Quickly! Quickly!" Duan Ling Tian's heart burned with anxiety as he heard the thunderclaps that occurred at a higher and higher frequency. Although the ground beneath his feet was ceaselessly approaching, his heart was still completely in his throat.

He knew clearly in his heart that the first bolt of lightning from the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation was about to descend.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The vortex in the horizon ceaselessly revolved and warped...

Within the ball of dark clouds, the violet colored lightning forked and flickered as they emitted terrifying auras, and carried along an energy that seemed as if it could annihilate everything.

This was the might of the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation...

The force of nature!

The force of heaven!

Swoosh!

The little gold mouse plunged downwards at full speed, with a speed so swift that it seemed to have transformed into a gold bolt of lightning.

"Little Gold, the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation is only a formality to you... I'll watch you from a distance," Duan Ling Tian hurriedly said to the little gold mouse when he saw the ground gradually approaching.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse replied with a voice that contained a trace of excitement mixed within.

Obviously, it wasn't afraid in the slightest when facing the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation.

"As expected of the descendant of the Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse..." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

At the same time, his gaze fixed onto the ground that wasn't far from him.

When he saw the ground was right before his eyes, Duan Ling Tian exerted force in his legs, his Origin Energy skyrocketed and his Wind Force swept out, and he left the back of the little gold mouse...

Whirlwind!

Duan Ling Tian didn't dare hesitate in the slightest and exploded out with the strength of his entire body to flash straight to the ground.

When he was approaching the ground, the Quake Energy that vibrated to the limit appeared and raged beneath his legs.

Chapter 403: You're A Baddie

Bang!

Duan Ling Tian finally descended onto the ground and he used his Origin Energy, Wind Force, and Quake Energy to neutralize most of the force from his landing.

Even then, he still felt intense pain assault him, and the bones of his legs had traces of fracturing...

"So painful!" Duan Ling Tian's face went pale, and he didn't hesitate to withdraw and swallow a grade six Great Recovery Pill, then circulate his Origin Energy to dissolve the medicinal strength of the pill and recover his injuries.

At the same time, he once again used force in his legs, and his Origin Energy skyrocketed as he flashed out.

Whirlwind!

His entire body seemed to have transformed into a gust of wind that flashed towards the distance, and tried to the best of his ability to flee from the 'god of plagues,' Little Gold...

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The thunderclaps sounding out in the horizon were incomparably ear piercing, and caused Duan Ling Tian to be as if he was confronted with a formidable enemy.

If it was at an ordinary time, the distance of 100 meters would only require a short moment for Duan Ling Tian to flash out from it...

But now.

"Almost, almost!" Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian's heart burnt with anxiety, because he knew that he was competing with time right now, competing for every second.

Bang!

In the blink of an eye, a dazzling bright light enveloped the ground, causing Duan Ling Tian to stop dead in his tracks, as if he was struck by lightning.

"I was still too late!" A bitter smile appeared on Duan Ling Tian's face, and he sighed as he looked at the heavenly tribulation that divided into two.

The so called heavenly tribulation was actually a bolt of lightning.

But, this bolt of lightning couldn't be compared with ordinary lightning...

Just like the first heavenly tribulation of this Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation was a bolt of lightning that was as thick as an infant's arm, and it carried along the terrifying might of nature and was extremely shocking.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

One bolt of lightning flashed towards the little gold mouse, and the other flashed towards Duan Ling Tian.

"Squeak squeak!!" The little gold mouse's anxious cry entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian noticed the little gold mouse look at him, seeming to be prepared to come assist him...

Duan Ling Tian's face went pale and said in panic, "Little Gold, don't come over, I can deal with it!"

What a joke!

If the little gold mouse came over, although it would be able to withstand both bolts of lightning by itself, it was only the first bolt of lightning of the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, and it was also the bolt of lightning with the weakest might and slowest speed.

The first bolt of lightning was more like probing.

To an existence above the Void Prying Stage, it was no different than scratching an itch.

The true trouble started from the second bolt of lightning...

That was the truly terrifying heavenly tribulation!

If the little gold mouse were to come over now, it would be able to help Duan Ling Tian withstand the first bolt of lightning, but it would undoubtedly draw close the distance between it and Duan Ling Tian...

At that time, it would be impossible for Duan Ling Tian to get 100 meters away from the little gold mouse before the second bolt of lightning appeared.

Once the second bolt of lightning descended, Duan Ling Tian would die for sure!

As for now, when he saw the little gold mouse not taking any action, Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief.

Whirlwind!

As he gazed at the first bolt of lightning that was nearby, Duan Ling Tian's body flashed out as if he'd transformed into a gale and flashed towards the distance.

He'd finally gotten more than 100 meters away from the little gold mouse!

Duan Ling Tian didn't even have the time to heave a sigh of relief when the descending bolt of lightning that was as thick as an infant's arm had already blasted towards him, it lit up half the sky and the earth, causing Duan Ling Tian to be dazzled...

This feeling was as if he was directly flashed by a flashlight from his previous life.

Bang!

The bolt of lightning that was as thick as an infant's arm whistled as it descended, seeming to have transformed into a terrifying demon beast that had opened its blood mouth, wanting to swallow Duan Ling Tian into its belly.

Duan Ling Tian made his move, his Origin Energy flashed to fuse into the Spatial Ring in his hand, and lightly trembled.

Blaze inscription!

In almost an instant, a strand of crimson red flowing light surged out from the Spatial Ring in Duan Ling Tian's hand, and it emitted an extreme blazing aura...

Swoosh!

The crimson red flowing light tore through the sky, seeming to have transformed into a crimson red bolt of lightning, and after it flashed out, it started to expand.

Instantly, it had already transformed into a condensed flame the size of an infant's arm, and it moved to intercept that bolt of lightning...

Bang!

The flame and lightning collided together with a bang, the sky shook and the airflow pulsed, transforming into circle after circle of ripples that swept out.

The strong wind that was borne from the terrifying airflow being compressed directly pushed Duan Ling Tian flying far away.

The ground where Duan Ling Tian stood earlier was completely desolate and in ruins.

Although Duan Ling Tian was in a slightly sorry state, his face revealed an expression of joy from survival.

"I succeeded!" When he saw the flame and lightning vanish at the same time after colliding in the sky, he couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

Earlier on, before he descended onto the ground, he'd already made plans for the worst case scenario, to receive the first heavenly tribulation of the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation.

Of course, he didn't receive it with his own strength, but instead used the strength of an inscription.

Whereas the inscription that received the bolt of lightning was precisely the one and only strongest inscription in Duan Ling Tian's possession, the Blaze Inscription, the inscription that was said to be able to annihilate Half-step Void Stage powerhouses...

"I never imagined that the Blaze Inscription would be used here." At the same time that he heaved a sigh of relief, Duan Ling Tian felt slight regret.

After all, the Blaze Inscription was a trump card in his possession, a trump card that could annihilate a Half-step Void Stage powerhouse.

"Never mind, I can be considered to have escaped death today and I would have died for sure if I didn't have the Blaze Inscription!" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian had seen past time.

"Little Gold..." His gaze then descended onto the far away little gold mouse.

Presently, the first bolt of lightning from the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation had descended onto the little gold mouse. To the little gold mouse, this first bolt of lightning was no different than scratching an itch and it was easily received by the little gold mouse.

Bang!

Right at the instant this bolt of lightning was blocked off by the little gold mouse, within the ball of dark clouds in the vortex at the horizon, another bolt of lightning was condensed once again, and it was the size of an adult's arm.

The second Heavenly Tribulation!

Swoosh!

This bolt of lightning swiftly tore through the sky like an enormous meteor as it charged downwards towards the little gold mouse.

Its speed and strength absolutely couldn't be compared to by the first bolt of lightning

"Squeak!!" When faced with this bolt of lightning, the little gold mouse emitted a sharp cry and the Origin Energy on its body roiled and raged.

Atop the sky, 2,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form...

Swoosh!

Suddenly, the little gold mouse moved.

Duan Ling Tian only saw a gold light that was coiled in Origin Energy flash by, it directly flashed towards the second bolt of lightning in full fury.

Bang!

In the next instant, the bolt of lightning was crushed, and only a gold figure remained floating in the air.

The little gold mouse was completely unharmed.

Bang!

Subsequently, it was the third bolt of lightning.

The little gold mouse was still without any pressure.

Bang!

The fourth bolt of lightning, still without any pressure.

Bang!

The fifth bolt of lightning descended, smashing the little gold mouse into the ground. When the little gold mouse crawled out of the ground, it was dusty and dirty in appearance, and was in an extremely sorry state.

"Squeak squeak~" However, the little gold mouse wasn't injured in the end, and it raised its head to gaze at the battle of violet colored lightning that forked and flickered within the dark cloud that was at the center of the vortex.

Its intelligent eyes flickered with a provocative sheen.

Duan Ling Tian saw the little gold mouse had turned its body around now, its butt was facing towards the heaven as it shook its butt at the sixth bolt of lightning which was also that last bolt of lightning that was still brewing.

This scene caused Duan Ling Tian to burst out laughing.

"This Little Gold is really a clown." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

Finally, the last bolt of lightning of the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation transformed into a bolt of lightning that was as thick as the arm of a grown man before smashing downwards.

Swoosh!

The speed of the lightning was so fast that it was difficult for Duan Ling Tian to catch it.

He only that at the instant the bolt of lightning descended, the little gold mouse rose into the air to meet it head on...

Subsequently, the scene that unfolded before his eyes caused Duan Ling Tian to be dumbstruck.

He saw the little gold mouse stand on the air and open its mouth.

The current little gold mouse was like a three meter tall hill, and when it opened its mouth, although it couldn't be considered to be a huge bloody mouth, it was not small.

"Little Gold wouldn't be thinking of swallowing the last bolt of lightning, right?" An insane thought arose within Duan Ling Tian's heart.

The facts proved that Duan Ling Tian was correct.

The last bolt of lightning from the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, the bolt of lightning that was as thick as a grown man's arm has fiercely smashed into Little Gold's open mouth...

"Little Gold!" Duan Ling Tian's heart rose to his throat.

Only when he saw that bolt of lightning disappear within Little Gold's mouth and Little Gold standing in the air while burping, did Duan Ling Tian heave a sigh of relief.

"Everyone says I'm a freak and abnormal... But compared to this little fellow, I'm completely nothing," Duan Ling Tian said in his heart.

"Squeak squeak~" Right at this moment, Little Gold's body gradually shrunk, then it transformed into a gold light that descended onto Duan Ling Tian's shoulder.

Duan Ling Tian grabbed Little Gold and sized her up.

He was able to see that there wasn't any obvious changes on the body of this infant Jade-eyes Heavenly Mouse as of now, yet its pairs of jade eyes had a trace of change.

If he didn't carefully size her up, Duan Ling Tian wouldn't be able to have noticed.

Deep within the jade eyes of Little Gold, there seemed to be a trace of violet lightning that was difficult to notice mixed within.

Duan Ling Tian was able to confirm that Little Gold was absolutely not like this in the past...

"Could it be because of that bolt of heavenly tribulation that Little Gold swallowed?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't refrain from recalling the scene from before and he was deeply afraid.

Opening the mouth and swallowing the strongest bolt of lightning within the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation...

Such a thing would probably only be done by this little fellow!

"Little Gold, why did you swallow the last bolt of lightning?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the little gold mouse and asked curiously.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse only cared about crying out and ceaselessly shaking its little head.



Duan Ling Tian was completely unable to perceive what meaning it wanted to express, and he had a bitter smile on his face. "Unfortunately, there isn't much understanding of the Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse within the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor... I only know that the Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse is an existence that can become a Demon Emperor."

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian's smile froze.

Only because a light voice transmission sounded out in his ears.

"Bad... Baddie... Bad... Bad..." The voice belonged to a female and seemed immature, as if it was a little girl that was learning to speak.

"Who?" Duan Ling Tian looked around and swept out his Spiritual Force, but he didn't notice anyone nearby.

"Bad... Baddie... You're a baddie..." The voice sounded out once again.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto the little gold mouse in his hand, and he seemed like he'd seen a ghost. "It's... It's you that's talking to me?!"

Chapter 404: Grade Six Weapons Craftsman

According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

Amongst demon beasts.

Existences at the Void Prying Stage possessed intelligence that was no inferior to humans.

Existences at the Void Initiation Stage were able to condense Origin Energy into sound and communicate with humans.

Existences at the Void Interpretation Stage were able to speak and directly communicate with humans.

Existences at the Void Transformation Stage were able to take human form. Demon beasts that had cultivated to this level had already broken away from the scope of beasts and were called 'Demons.'

Besides their essence, Demons were no different to humans in any other aspects.

If one really wanted to point out a difference, then demons were stronger than most humans.

After all, existences that could be called as demons were all existences at the Void Transformation Stage or above...

The Void Transformation Stage, what notion was that?

There was no existence at the Void Transformation Stage even throughout the entire Darkhan Dynasty, after all!

"Little Gold, aren't you a Void Prying Stage demon beast? How can you...?" Duan Ling Tian quickly confirmed that it was indeed the little gold mouse that was talking to him via voice transmission, and it caused him to be astounded.

Logically speaking, only a demon beast at the Void Initiation Stage or above was able to condense Origin Energy into sound and communicate with humans.

Just like Elder Peng.

The little gold mouse was a demon beast that had only just stepped into the Void Prying Stage.

"It's... It's me... Baddie... Baddie..." The voice that was pleasing to the ear entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears once again, and it sounded immature like a little girl.

Baddie?

Duan Ling Tian had heard it clearly this time, and he was completely speechless.

When did I become a bad person?

Could it be that in the eyes of the little gold mouse, I'm a bad person?

"Little Gold, I'm not a bad person." Duan Ling Tian tapped the small head of the little gold mouse and said in all seriousness.

However, the little gold mouse paid no attention to him and continued sending voice transmissions by itself. "Baddie... You're a bad person..."

Duan Ling Tian was speechless.

Can she not communicate properly?

Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended into the distance as he held the little gold mouse. The place the little gold mouse overcame the tribulation was covered in destruction and not a single complete patch of ground could be found.

This place was the outer area of the primeval forest.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian frowned as he vaguely sense that there were a few people approaching here, as they ought to have noticed the events that occurred here.

Whirlwind!

Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed deep into the primeval forest and avoided all those people.

He wasn't afraid of them as they were only Origin Core Stage martial artist and were probably Seven Star Sword Sect disciples.

He didn't want to bring up unnecessary problems.

"Baddie... Baddie..."The little gold mouse's voice transmission continued to enter Duan Ling Tian's ears, becoming more and more proficient.

"Little Gold, how many times have I said it, I'm not a bad person!" Duan Ling Tian glared as he said, "If you continue to call me 'Baddie,' then I'll throw you here and abandon you!"

"Hehe..." The little gold mouse's pleasing voice of a young girl sounded out. "Baddie, if you... dare throw me here, Big Sister Ke Er will... will be unhappy."

Duan Ling Tian rolled his eyes at the little gold mouse. "Up to you, call me whatever you want."

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian's tone contained slight helplessness within.

"Let's go in and have a look." Duan Ling Tian glanced at the inner area of the primeval forest, and under the urging of his curiosity, Duan Ling Tian brought along the little gold mouse and slowly made his way there.

They'd encountered many demon beasts on the way, but they were all killed off by the little gold mouse.

The little gold mouse was a first level Void Prying Stage demon beast now, so those fierce beasts below the Void Prying Stage were completely helpless against the little gold mouse.

"Squeak squeak~" Accompanying the little gold mouse's complacent cry was her voice transmission that entered Duan Ling Tian's ears. "Baddie, I'm formidable, right?"

"Not bad... However, you ought to not be as formidable as Little Black and Little White," Duan Ling Tian nodded and said slowly.

Unexpectedly, Duan Ling Tian's words caused the little gold mouse to completely become enraged.

"Who said so? Those two aren't as formidable as me... Hmph! That time, the two of them together weren't a match for me, and now that I've already evolved into a demon beast, they would be even less of a match for me."

Duan Ling Tian thought otherwise when he heard the little gold mouse.

Little Black and Little White both had good fortune that belonged to them.

This was something that was different from Little Gold.

Moreover, the mysterious young girl, Han Xue Nai, that Little Black and Little White followed was obviously not an ordinary person, and they presumably would be able to obtain a great deal of benefits from following her.

Now, they'd probably already evolved into demon beasts.

"Hmph! Hmph! I'll surely beat them down once they return! I'm surely stronger than them, I'm their Big Boss Sister." The little gold mouse's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and it was filled with confidence.

"Big Boss Sister?" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched, then he stretched his hand out to tap the little gold mouse on the head. "Who taught you that?"

"I heard someone say it when I and Big Sister Ke Er went to Alkaid Peak..." The little gold mouse said.

Duan Ling Tian was speechless.

Looks like the little gold mouse was led astray by those 'female ruffians' of Alkaid Peak.

As far as Duan Ling Tian was concerned, those Alkaid Peak female disciples that pounced at him like fierce tigers and wolves were no different to 'female ruffians'...

He was unable to have any peace every time he went to Alkaid Peak.

Fortunately, he'd become smart now, and when he went to look for Li Fei he would execute his movement technique and travel at full speed so the crowd of Alkaid Peak female disciples were utterly incapable of noticing him.

Even if they noticed him, they would be unable to recognize him.

Duan Ling Tian brought the little gold mouse to continue traveling deep into the primeval forest.

The fierce beasts they encountered grew stronger and stronger, and there was no lack of Half-step Void Stage fierce beasts amongst them...

However, even if they were Half-step Void Stage fierce beasts, they were still nothing in front of the little gold mouse.

"Baddie, refine a spirit weapon for me." Duan Ling Tian's eardrums slightly trembled and he heard the little gold mouse's voice transmission.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian had a strange expression. "You want a spirit weapon? What spirit weapon do you want?"

"Hmm... Let me think." The little gold mouse swayed its cute little head as it pondered, and after a short moment, it said jubilantly, "Refine a spirit sword for me... I always see Big Sister Ke Er cultivating the sword and it's rather nice to see."

"Spirit sword?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned, and an unusual scene couldn't help but appear in his mind.

Within the scene, the little gold mouse's limbs held onto the spirit sword and dragged it along before swinging it out, directly killing a fierce beast...

Duan Ling Tian shuddered when he came back to his senses.

If he gave this mischievous little fellow a spirit sword, then wouldn't the little fellow become even more rampant?

However, Duan Ling Tian didn't refuse the little gold mouse's request.

"What type of spirit sword do you want? Do you want one similar to mine or do you want me to refine a small spirit sword that suits you?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the little gold mouse and asked.

"The smaller the better." The little gold mouse's eyes lit up and sent a voice transmission into Duan Ling Tian's ears, then muttered. "I don't like becoming big... It's too fat, and so ugly! I look nice now, slim, beautiful, and cute... Those Big Sisters on Alkaid Peak all praise me when they see me. If I were to become big, it would surely scare them."

Duan Ling Tian was rather baffled by what the little gold mouse said.

But he paid no attention to it.

After all, the little gold mouse had only just learned how to condense her Origin Energy into sound, and her being able to communicate normally with him could already be considered to be not bad.

But he'd roughly understood what the little gold mouse was muttering about.

If was none other than the little gold mouse feeling that if it was too big a spirit sword, she would need to enlarge her physique before she could use it...

Whereas she didn't like enlarging her physique.

"This little fellow is so smug." Duan Ling Tian shook his head then looked at the fluffy and chubby little gold mouse, then said to himself, "I really can't perceive which part of her is slim..."

Of course, Duan Ling Tian didn't dare say this out loud.

This little fellow was a Void Prying Stage demon beast right now. If the little fellow were to really get angry from embarrassment and directly become large, then wouldn't he directly become a pile of mush if the little fellow swung a slap at him?

"Alright, then I'll refine a spirit sword especially for you." Duan Ling Tian nodded and promised.

The little gold mouse's gaze lit up, and her front limbs ceaselessly clapped together as she said excitedly via voice transmission, "Okay, okay... Baddie, you're so good."

"I'll start refining now, help me stand on guard... If there's a fierce beast that approaches within an area of 100 meters from me, directly kill it," Duan Ling Tian said to the little gold mouse.

The little gold mouse nodded her head like a chick pecking grain when she heard this.

The little gold mouse's figure flashed onto Duan Ling Tian's shoulder, then her jade eyes flickered with a fierce light as she sized up the surroundings...

"If anyone dares disturb Baddie while he's refining a spirit sword for me, I'll surely smash them into mush!" The little gold mouse's voice transmission sounded out in Duan Ling Tian's ears, and the immature voice of a young girl contained traces of valor mixed within...

This caused Duan Ling Tian to be speechless.

Is this really a little female mouse?

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and abandoned all distracting thoughts before withdrawing a pile of material and starting to refine the spirit sword.

Hiss!

A strand of green flames lit ablaze in Duan Ling Tian's palm...

Grade six Weapon Flame!

After Duan Ling Tian broke through to the Nascent Soul Stage, he was directly capable of condensing a grade six Weapon Flame by relying on the lifetime worth of experience and skills in weapons refinement of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

It could be said that he was currently an extremely experienced grade six weapons craftsman!

A grade six spirit weapon was something he could refine freely.

"After I broke through to the Nascent Soul Stage, I've been busy advancing my cultivation and comprehending Wind Force, I haven't even had the time to refine a grade six spirit sword for myself, Ke Er, and Li Fei... Hmm, I'll first refine a grade six spirit sword for this little fellow. After I return to the sect, I'll refine another three more grade six spirit swords." Duan Ling Tian decided in his heart.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian calmed down and officially started refining the spirit sword.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

Profound refining techniques came freely in Duan Ling Tian's hand, and he combined them with the various materials, melting them into the grade six Spirit Flame to transform into pools of liquid.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze was incomparably concentrated and he completely turned a deaf ears towards the things in the outside world.

At this moment, only the pile of weapons crafting materials and the Weapon Flame in his hand remained in his world.

Although the materials couldn't be considered to be a large amount, Duan Ling Tian instead needed to refine them over and over again.

The grade six spirit sword he was refining for the little gold mouse was many times more difficult than refining an ordinary grade six spirit sword.

The smaller the spirit sword, the more energy would be spent.

While Duan Ling Tian was concentrated on refining the grade six spirit sword, the little gold mouse had left Duan Ling Tian's shoulder many times and flashed out, and before long, many fierce beasts corpses lay on the ground 100 meters away from Duan Ling Tian.

Practically all these fierce beast were killed by the little gold mouse with a single strike.

Chapter 405: The Ferocious Little Gold Mouse

The little gold mouse was a descendant of a Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse and possessed a pure bloodline.

Now that she had advanced into a demon beast, she seemed to have the bearing of suppressing all ordinary first level Void Prying Stage demon beasts...

Two hours quickly passed by.

When Duan Ling Tian withdrew his mind that was immersed in weapons refinement, he couldn't help but be startled when he saw the scene 100 meters away from him.

Blood flowed into rivers in 100 meters away and the corpses of fierce beasts piled into a mountain.

"Baddie, have you finished refining my spirit sword?" The little gold mouse lay lazily on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder and sent a voice transmission, muttering. "So boring... No fierce beast has come over for half an hour, but I can't leave you and go look for them." The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched when he heard the little gold mouse.

Even if there were fierce beasts that approached, so long as it wasn't a stupid fierce beast, then when it saw so many corpses of its own kind, it would probably be terrified to the point it turned and ran.

Would they send themselves over for you to kill?

This little gold mouse is simply a brute!

"Take it." Duan Ling Tian passed the grade six spirit sword that was as long as a pinky finger to the little gold mouse.

This grade six spirit sword's appearance was no different to an ordinary spirit sword, and the biggest distinguishing feature was its small size...

Using the words from his previous life, that was a pocket-sized spirit sword.

A bright light appeared in the little gold mouse's jade eyes as it pounced over, then its chubby little claws held onto the grade six spirit sword, and she was extremely excited.

Swoosh!

In the blink of an eye, the little gold mouse dashed out, heading into the depths of the primeval forest.

"Baddie, hurry up!" The little gold mouse's excited voice sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears, and he knew that the little gold mouse had surely gone to look for a fierce beast or demon beast to test the sword.

"The fierce beasts and demon beasts targeted by her are going to have bad luck." Duan Ling Tian's executed Whirlwind and his figure flashed out to follow the little gold mouse, silently mourning the fierce beasts and demon beasts that were about to die at the hands of the little gold mouse.

It was also because the little gold mouse intentionally slowed down that he was able to follow the little gold mouse, otherwise, with Duan Ling Tian's speed, Duan Ling Tian wouldn't be able to follow no matter what.

"Roar!" Suddenly, a deafening roar sounded out ahead.

The little gold mouse stop her flying figure and stood in the air. Her claws held the grade six spirit sword and her pair of jade eyes flickered with a sheen of excitement as she looked ahead.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian had caught up.

Duan Ling Tian looked ahead, and there just happened to be a tiger fierce beast staring fiercely at the little gold mouse, and it opened its bloody mouth that emitted a horrible stench.

"Half-step Void Stage!" Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force stretched out and senses the fierce beast's strength at the first possible moment.

Half-step Void Stage...

Not to mention the little gold mouse that possessed a grade six spirit sword now, even if it was the little gold mouse before she possessed a grade six spirit sword, her strength was still sufficient to annihilate this fierce beast.

"Roar~" The Half-step Void Stage fierce beast roared a few more time, seeming to have perceived that the little gold mouse wasn't simple and its pair of sharp eyes revealed a trace of a sheen of terror.

Then.

Flee!

Duan Ling Tian saw that this Half-step Void Stage fierce beast actually turned and ran, as if it was a mouse that had encountered a cat.

But, how could it possibly flee before the ferocious little gold mouse.

Swoosh!

The little gold mouse transformed into a gold light that flashed out, and in the blink of an eye, she was already before the Half-step Void Stage fierce beast.

"Roar!" Right when the Half-step Void Stage fierce beast roared loudly.

"Squeak!!!" The little gold mouse was unwilling to lag behind, and her sharp voice suppressed the fierce beasts roar.

At the same time, Origin Energy raged and flickered with a frightful sheen atop the pocket-sized spirit sword in her hand...

"Squeak squeak!!!" The little gold mouse cried out excitedly, then the grade six spirit sword in her hand swung out, seemed to have transformed into a bolt of lightning that flashed directly for the Half-step Void Stage fierce beast.

Instantly, the energy of heaven and earth roiled in the sky, and 2,800 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form above the little gold mouse, then dashed out in tow.

Swoosh!

Swish!

The little gold mouse's figure flashed and the sound of the howls of wind and the sword sounded out at the same time.



Duan Ling Tian saw something flash before his eyes and the Half-step Void Stage fierce beast was killed by the little gold mouse with a single sword strike, it crashed onto the ground, tainting the ground with dazzling and eye piercing blood.

The grade six spirit sword Duan Ling Tian refined for Little Gold was able to provide an amplification of 40%!

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse returned to Duan Ling Tian's side and its jade eyes contained excitement mixed within.

"Formidable! Formidable!" The little gold mouse's excited voice young female voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Now, when Duan Ling Tian heard this slightly immature voice, traces of coldness arose in his heart instead...

This little gold mouse was a complete brute!

"Continue! Continue!" Duan Ling Tian had only just gathered up the Beast Core and remains of the Half-step Void Stage fierce beast when he heard the little gold mouse's voice again.

The little gold mouse let the way at the front, and continued to enter deep into the primeval forest.

"This little fellow has really gotten addicted to this." Duan Ling Tian smiled bitterly as he followed, his expression becoming slightly serious.

Because he knew that they might encounter a demon beast if they continued to walk towards the depths of the primeval forest.

The weakest demon beast was at the first level of the Void Prying Stage, and its strength would be on par with the little gold mouse.

However, the little gold mouse had a grade six spirit sword to rely on. So long as she didn't encounter a demon beast at the second level of the Void Prying Stage or above then she ought to not have too much pressure.

After a short moment, Duan Ling Tian and the little gold mouse encountered a first level Void Prying Stage fierce beast.

It was just as Duan Ling Tian had thought, the first level Void Prying Stage fierce beast was completely incapable of withstanding a single sword strike from the little gold mouse.

"Alright, Little Gold, don't go any further." Duan Ling Tian secretly broke out in cold sweat when he saw the little gold mouse still wanting to go deeper into the primeval forest after killing the first level Void Prying Stage fierce beast.

This little fellow was truly like a newborn calf that didn't know the terrors of a tiger!

Perhaps it was because she perceived the seriousness in Duan Ling Tian's words, although the little gold mouse was unwilling, she still obediently stopped moving, then flashed back to descend onto Duan Ling Tian's shoulder.

"Baddie, this spirit sword is really nice." The little gold mouse's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"Can you not call me baddie?" Duan Ling Tian was slightly helpless, no matter how he heard it, the little gold mouse's way of addressing him was uncomfortable to him...

"No!" The little gold mouse's voice was resolute and decisive, without any room for discussion.

"If you still call me baddie, then I won't help you advance the grade of your spirit sword..." Duan Ling Tian smiled as he looked at the little gold mouse, his eyes flickering with a glow of cunning, and had an expression that said 'I got you.'

"What's the benefit of increasing the grade?" The little gold mouse's words caused Duan Ling Tian to be speechless for awhile, it seemed like this little fellow didn't know entirely about the difference between spirit weapons of various grades.

Along with Duan Ling Tian's patient explanation, the little gold mouse came to a sudden understanding, and a pitiable lustre appeared in her jade eyes. "But... You're undoubtedly a bad person... Why can't I call you that?"

"When have I been bad?" Duan Ling Tian was speechless.

"Hmph!" The little gold mouse stared at Duan Ling Tian and said slowly via voice transmission. "You helped those two little serpents bully me in the past... You still dare say you aren't a bad person?"

Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

Only now did he recall that this did indeed happen.

At that time, he'd just bought the little gold mouse from the auction in Black Wind City.

He'd seen people who held a grudge, but he'd really never seen one that held a grudge to this extent!

Duan Ling Tian had never imagined that the small matter from that day would be remembered by the little gold mouse for so long.

"Then I won't help them bully you in the future, alright?" Duan Ling Tian glared at the little gold mouse, and silently said in his heart, "Perhaps, once Little Black and Little White return, they won't need my help to beat Little Gold down..."

"Then what should I call you?" Duan Ling Tian knew that the little gold mouse had made a compromise when he heard her voice. "Since you call Ke Er as Big Sister Ke Er, then call me Big Brother Ling Tian... How about it?"

"Big Brother Ling Tian." Although the little gold mouse was disobedient, she had the disposition of a child after all. After she experienced the might of the spirit sword, she was filled with dependence on it.

Under the temptation of the high grade spirit sword that Duan Ling Tian promised, she was completely without resistance and chose to compromise.

"Alright, we should go back now. Your Big Sister Ke Er ought to be..." Duan Ling Tian hadn't finished speaking when his face went grim.

His acute Spiritual Force that he'd extended out had vaguely sensed a terrifying aura...

That was the aura of a second level Void Prying Stage demon beast!

"Let's go!" Duan Ling Tian didn't dare hesitate, using all his ability and Whirlwind, seeming to transform into a gale as he directly flashed out.

His destination went straight towards the outer area of the primeval forest.

Whoosh!

Right when Duan Ling Tian dashed out, an ear piercing howl of the wind sounded out and an enormous figure forcefully obstructed Duan Ling Tian's path.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, it's here." The little gold mouse's voice transmission sounded out in a timely manner.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but lower his head and roll his eyes. "I saw."

"Aowu!"

Presently, it was an enormous wolf that stood before Duan Ling Tian.

This enormous wolf was an entire three meters tall and its bloody mouth could stuff in many Duan Ling Tians...

Most importantly, this was a second level Void Prying Stage demon beast.

Duan Ling Tian felt a wave of powerlessness in his heart, and angrily glared at the little gold mouse.

"Little Gold, it's all your fault... If it wasn't for you wanting to go deep into the primeval forest, we wouldn't have encountered this fellow! Now we both are probably going to die here."

Although the little gold mouse was able to exert a strength of 2,800 ancient mammoths when utilizing the grade six spirit sword, a second level Void Prying Stage demon beast had a strength comparably to 3,000 ancient mammoths when exploding forth with its full strength!

Even when the little gold mouse possessed the grade six spirit sword, she wasn't a match for it.

"Kill it! Kill it!" Duan Ling Tian's ear drums shook, and the little gold mouse's excited voice transmission entered his ears.

"Kill it? Are you going to do it?" Duan Ling Tian glared at the little gold mouse and said angrily.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian felt his shoulder become light, and he could hear a wave of wind howls flashing out, sweeping towards the enormous wolf demon beast that possessed a cultivation at the second level of the Void Prying Stage...

"Little Gold!" Duan Ling Tian's face went pale, he never imagined that the little gold mouse would be so bold and directly charge over.

Right when Duan Ling Tian had an expression of worry and his heart burnt with anxiety...

The scene before his eyes caused Duan Ling Tian to be completely dumbstruck.

While the little gold mouse dashed out in a flash, a sword howl resounded out, and 2,800 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form in the sky.

Subsequently, there was actually another 500 ancient mammoth silhouettes that condensed into form!

Chapter 406: Half-step Advanced Lightning Force

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse provoked enormous wolf demon beast as she raised up the grade six spirit sword.

At this moment, Origin Energy suffused and raged atop the spirit sword.

If one were to look carefully, then it could be noticed that there seemed to be numerous violet lightning that were difficult to notice mixed within the raging Origin Energy, the violet lightning coiled around the Origin Energy and emitted traces of a strange aura.

"Squeak!!!" Suddenly, the little gold mouse let out a screech, then her body flashed out, transforming into an arrow that left a heavy bow, flashing towards the enormous wolf demon beast.

"Ao!!!" The enormous wolf was instantly enraged from being provoked by a tiny little thing, and Origin Energy skyrocketed atop its sharp claws and they flickered with a frightful cold light as it pounced towards the little gold mouse, and its claws enveloped towards the little gold mouse.

3,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form above the enormous wolf, then they dashed out in tow with great force.

"Watch out!" Duan Ling Tian's face went grim when he saw this scene, and he couldn't help but warn the little gold mouse.

Bang!

Right at this moment, an oppressive thunderclap abruptly exploded out.

In the next moment, the airflow in the sky flashed and it was the little gold mouse that had dangerously avoided the enormous wolf's attack, dodging to the side.

There seemed to be numerous violet lightning that were difficult to notice within the Origin Energy suffused on the little gold mouse's body, and they emitted strands of strange aura...

"Lightning Force!" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted.

Earlier, when he saw the little gold mouse exert strength and the extra 500 ancient mammoth silhouettes that appeared in the sky... Duan Ling Tian had guessed that it might be the strength of Force.

Now, he was practically able to confirm it.

The little gold mouse had indeed comprehended Force!

Moreover, it wasn't Elementary Force but instead was Half-step Advanced Force...

Precisely speaking, it was Half-step Advanced Lightning Force!

Lightning Force was similar to Duan Ling Tian's Wind Force and Zhang Shou Yong's Earth Force, they all belonged to the forces of nature and were able to supplement both offense and speed.

They possessed both offense and speed!

Just like when the little gold mouse avoided the enormous wolf's attack earlier, she'd used the Half-step Advanced Lightning Force on her feet and relied on the recoil from the explosions of lightning combined with her own strength to dodge to the side in time.

Swoosh!

Something flashed before Duan Ling Tian's eyes and he only saw a white light flash by and an ear piercing sword howl enter his ears.

The airflow in the sky split apart.

"Aowu~" At practically the exact same moment, a miserable howl sounded out.

Only now did Duan Ling Tian notice that at the instant she dodged the enormous wolf's attack, the little gold mouse had targeted the enormous wolf's throat and pierced throughout with a single stab.

The strength of the little gold mouse's sword strike was comparable to the strength of 3,300 ancient mammoths!

The speed of the sword was something that was difficult to reach for the enormous wolf demon beast that only possessed a strength of 3,000 ancient mammoths...

Of course, it was most importantly because the enormous wolf hadn't had the chance to react yet.

Otherwise, even if it was unable to dodge this sword strike, it would still be able to move its neck away, and it wouldn't come to the extent of suffering the little gold mouse's deadly strike and being killed directly.

Bang!

The enormous figure of the enormous wolf that had flashed into midair crashed onto the ground while accompanied with a pillar of blood that gushed out, and it was completely without a trace of life.

The second level Void Prying Stage demon beast was dead!

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse was extremely excited when it saw the enormous wolf was killed, then it arrived before Duan Ling Tian and twisted up its chubby little butt. "Big Brother Ling Tian, I'm formidable, right?" The little gold mouse's voice transmission had no lack of an intention to seek credit.

"For... Formidable!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze still stared blankly at the enormous wolf that dropped on the ground and he felt as if he was dreaming.

The second level Void Prying Stage demon beast was killed by Little Gold just like that?

"Hehe... This dog is extremely stupid." The little gold mouse's voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears in good time, causing the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth to be unable to refrain from twitching.

Dog?

This Little Gold actually said a second level Void Prying Stage enormous wolf fierce beast was a dog?

Duan Ling Tian shook his head then gathered up the enormous wolf's Beast Core, then brought along Little Gold to walk all the way out of the primeval forest.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, refine a Spatial Ring for me." The little gold mouse's eyes flickered with a sheen of pity, and looked at Duan Ling Tian in anticipation.

"OK, I'll refine one for you when we return." Duan Ling Tian nodded in a slightly stiff manner, then the little gold mouse became big and carried him flying towards the location of Megrez Peak, as he intended to directly return to the stalactite cave.

On the way.

"Little Gold, when did you comprehend Half-step Advanced Lightning Force?" Duan Ling Tian sat on the little gold mouse's fluffy back and asked in wonder.

His heart couldn't help but surge when he recalled the scene from before...

The little gold mouse had actually comprehended Half-step Advanced Lightning Force!

"Hehe..." The little gold mouse's voice transmission contained slight complacency mixed within. "This is the natural talent of our Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse. After we advance into a demon beast, we're able to use the last bolt of lightning of the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation to comprehend Elementary Lightning Force... However, my circumstances seem to be slightly different, and I was actually able to directly comprehend Half-step Advanced Lightning Force."

Duan Ling Tian had a bitter smile on his face when he heard the little gold mouse.

The Jade-eyed Heavenly Mice were worth of being called supreme demon beasts in the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

They were actually able to use the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation to comprehend Force.

It was shocking!

However, Duan Ling Tian's attention quickly moved to the second half of what the little gold mouse said.

Ordinary Jade-eyed Heavenly Mice use the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation to comprehend Elementary Lightning Force, whereas the little gold mouse instead comprehended Half-step Advanced Lightning Force...

"Is this related to the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk that the little gold mouse consumed?" Duan Ling Tian thought secretly in his heart.

In next to no time, the little gold mouse brought Duan Ling Tian to the side of Megrez Peak, to stand on the air beside the tilted tree.

Duan Ling Tian leaped onto the tilted tree and walked into the stalactite cave.

The little gold mouse became small and followed him.

"If I refine a Spatial Ring for you, you'll probably be unable to wear it... How about this? I'll refine a collar for you," Duan Ling Tian said to the little gold mouse before starting to get busy.

A grade seven weapons craftsman was able to refine a Spatial Ring.

As a grade six weapons craftsman, coupled with having inherited the lifetime worth of weapons refinement experience of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, refining a Spatial Ring was a piece of cake to Duan Ling Tian.

Not only that, Duan Ling Tian was able to infer things from what he already knew, so he was able to perfectly duplicate the functions of a Spatial Ring onto any accessory.

After bustling about for a while, a collar appeared in Duan Ling Tian's hand. "I used special materials that possessed great elasticity on this collar... Wearing it won't affect your ability to become big or shrink." After he made the little gold mouse drip blood and establish ownership on the collar, he placed the collar on the little gold mouse's neck.

In next to no time, the little gold mouse had learned how to use the collar, and she kept the grade six spirit sword in her hand.

"So you wanted this thing to place your grade six spirit sword in it." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, this can't be called a Spatial Ring, right?" The little gold mouse excitedly shook the collar on her neck and asked via voice transmission.

"Yes, this can be considered to be a Spatial Collar." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

No matter was it a Spatial Ring or a Spatial Collar, they only had one function, and that was to store things without life.

"Alright, your Big Sister Ke Er ought to have already woke up from her cultivation, let's go see her." Duan Ling Tian brought the little gold mouse along to leave the stalactite cave, and only now did he notice that the sky was gradually going dim and it was already dusk.

Duan Ling Tian had just left the peak of Megrez Peak and had just arrived nearby the Megrez Peak Trade Hall when he frowned.

Nearby, a figure stopped dead in his tracks and looked at him.

The Megrez Peak outer court elder, Zhao Ling!

"Duan Ling Tian, I heard that you seized first place in the five great sect's Martial Competition this time?" Zhao Lin looked at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze as if he was looking at an unparalleled treasure.

The flames of greed and burning desire that jumped about in his eyes seemed as if they could burn everything into ash...

A 22 year old fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist had comprehended Elementary Wind Force, and defeated the Saber Young Master of the five great young masters to seize the first in the Martial Competition of the five great sects!

As far as he was concerned, all the glory of Duan Ling Tian was surely sourced from that Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll...

"So what?" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Zhao Lin then circumnavigated past Zhao Lin.

For a time, the crowd of Megrez Peak disciples surrounded over and had jubilant expressions.

"Congratulations, Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

"Congratulations, Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

"Congratulations, Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

...

Obviously, all these Megrez Peak disciples had heard the news of him seizing first place in the Martial Competition of the five great sects.

Zhao Ling's had a gloomy expression as he gazed at Duan Ling Tian's back, and his eyes revealed traces of viciousness.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll find a chance... I'll surely kill you and seize the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll!" The greed in Zhao Ling's heart was almost to the point of madness.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, that person earlier seems to have killing intent towards you... Want me to help you kill him?" The little gold mouse's immature voice that was like a young girl sounded out in Duan Ling Tian's ears, and traces of excitement was mixed within.

As if killing someone was an extremely enticing matter to her.

Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly in his heart.

This Little Gold was really a little demon.

"I want to kill him as well... But this place isn't suitable." Duan Ling Tian restrained the little gold mouse. If the little gold mouse were to make a move here, it would truly be too noticeable.

It was fine if Zhao Lin didn't have any background, as with his current status in the eyes of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, killing Zhao Lin was nothing.

But the problem was that there was a Guardian Elder behind this Zhao Ling, and the status of a Guardian Elder in the Seven Star Sword Sect was similar to the Sect Leader.



It was to the extent that because of the high seniority of the Guardian Elder, even the Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, had to address them respectfully as Martial Uncle.

Duan Ling Tian could imagine that once the little gold mouse killed Zhao Lin today, then he would surely draw extremely great troubles to himself.

At that time, even if the Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, wanted to protect him, the Sect Leader would probably be powerless.

"Okay, then we'll wait for a suitable time to kill him." Little Gold's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears again.

The seemingly immature voice of a young girl seemed innocent and pure when heard, but the content of the voice instead caused Duan Ling Tian to shudder...

"Fortunately, this little fellow is a friend and not an enemy." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and he slightly rejoiced in his heart.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian had slowly stepped onto the chain bridge that headed to the main peak, Dubhe Peak to go see Ke Er.

Chapter 407: Go Fly A Kite!

The crowd of Megrez Peak disciples respectfully sent Duan Ling Tian off with their gazes.

They only recovered to their senses after Duan Ling Tian's figure disappeared before them, and the exclamations of surprised rose and fell.

"I really never imagined that Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian would actually defeat the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Saber Young Master and seize first place in the Martial Competition of the five great sects!"

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is too terrifying... In the past, I felt that his natural talent wasn't inferior to those first-rate figures like the five great young masters. I never imagined that he'd directly beat down Saber Young Master."

"During the last two Martial Competitions of the five great sects, our Seven Star Sword Sect didn't even get in the top three. This time, we directly seized first place! Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian has truly brought glory to our Seven Star Sword Sect."

"As expected of my idol! He's only 22 and already possesses such accomplishments. Once a few years have passed, sweeping through the other four of the five great young masters that are the most outstanding in the younger generation of our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom would be nothing difficult!"

"With Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian's current situation... Defeating the Zither Young Master in the agreed battle one year from now might not be hopeless."

...

As the crowd of Megrez Peak disciples discussed, they moved the topic to the agreement between Duan Ling Tian and Zither Young Master.

One year ago, Duan Ling Tian and the Zither Young Master had settled upon the two year agreement.

This matter had spread throughout the Seven Star Sword Sect since long ago.

At that time, they didn't look favorably upon Duan Ling Tian.

After all, although Duan Ling Tian's natural talent was not bad and was not inferior to Zither Young Master, as far as they were concerned, at that time, it was extremely difficult for Duan Ling Tian to surpass Zither Young Master if he was only given two years of time.

Now that they knew Duan Ling Tian's cultivation had broken through to the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage and had defeated one of the five great young masters, Saber Young Master, to seize first place in the Martial Competition, they had seen hope.

"I believe that Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian will surely defeat the Zither Young Master one year from now and create a miracle again!" All the Megrez Peak disciples were filled with confidence towards Duan Ling Tian.

Only Zhao Ling, who was at a corner of the Trade Hall, had a gloomy expression and seemed out of place from everything in the surroundings.

"Fourth level Nascent Soul Stage and Elementary Wind Force? This won't do! I can't allow Duan Ling Tian to continue growing... I must find an opportunity to kill him and seize the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll!" Zhao Ling's expression was savage and terrifying, and his eyes emitted frightful fierce lights. "If he's given another few years of time, wouldn't he possibly break through to the Void Prying Stage and catchup to me or even surpass me?" When he thought up to here, Zhao Lin's heart burned with anxiety.

He wished for nothing more than to directly chase and kill Duan Ling Tian!

In the end, his reason defeated his impulse. "Presently, Duan Ling Tian has seized first place in the Martial Competition and has seized the glory for the Seven Star Sword Sect that the sect hasn't obtained in a long time... The Sect Leader surely has an extremely high regard for him! It must be done secretly if I want to kill him. Otherwise, even Grandfather would be unable to protect me."

Zhao Lin knew clearly in his heart that although his grandfather was the Guardian Elder of the Seven Star Sword Sect, his grandfather wasn't able to control everything by himself.

If he were to kill the person who rendered a meritorious service to the Seven Star Sword Sect, then the Sect Leader and the other Guardian Elder would surely not let him off!

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll surely find a chance..." Zhao Lin's eyes emitted a sheen of greed and ruthlessness.

As for Duan Ling Tian, he naturally didn't know of Zhao Lin's current thoughts.

Or perhaps, even if he did know of it, he wouldn't care.

Duan Ling Tian had arrived at Alkaid Hall once again and noticed that Ke Er had already awoken from her cultivation.

When Duan Ling Tian saw Ke Er once again, he couldn't help but be stunned, as he kept having the feeling that there seemed to be a change in Ke Er. When his Spiritual Force extended, he noticed the root of the problem at the first possible moment.

"Ke Er, you... You broke through to the second level of the Nascent Soul Stage?" Duan Ling Tian had a surprised expression.

"Yes." Ke Er lightly smiled and nodded, then asked. "Young Master, when did you return? Right, Little Gold is missing, did she go look for you?" As she finished speaking, Ke Er's beautiful brows frowned and slight worry was mixed within her expression.

"I returned today at noon and you just happened to be cultivating... As for Little Gold, she's here." Duan Ling Tian raised his hand and grabbed out the little gold mouse that was hiding in his sleeve.

"Little Gold, you weren't mischievous, right?" Ke Er stretched out her delicate hand to lightly stroke the little gold mouse's head as she lightly smiled and asked.

The little gold mouse hurriedly shook her head.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian saw that the smile on Ke Er's face froze and her expression was filled with astonishment.

Duan Ling Tian could guess that it was surely that the little gold mouse had sent a voice transmission to communicate with Ke Er, and it had frightened Ke Er...

The facts proved that Duan Ling Tian's guess was correct.

Ke Er's beautiful face was stunned for a short moment before speaking with slight disbelief. "Little Gold, you... You're able to communicate with me via Voice Transmission?"

"Yes, Big Sister Ke Er. After I broke through to the Void Prying Stage and overcame the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, I'm now able to condense my Origin Energy into sound and communicate with human martial artists... Hehe, it's all thanks to Big Brother Ling Tian who took me to go overcome the heavenly tribulation. Otherwise, I would still be unable to find my way."

This time, the little gold mouse's voice transmission entered into both Duan Ling Tian and Ke Er's ears.

"You still have the nerve to say that? You're truly timid like a mouse." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

"I am a mouse, a Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse..." The little gold mouse said as a matter of course, then stopped before continuing. "There are too many existences above the Void Prying Stage within the Seven Star Sword Sect. If it wasn't for my strength being inferior to them and I was worried of being discovered by them, I'd surely dare to look for a place to overcome the tribulation myself!" As she finished speaking, the little gold mouse provided justification for herself.

When they heard the little gold mouse, Duan Ling Tian and Ke Er glanced at each other and couldn't hold back their laughter.

This little fellow still knows how to defend herself?

"Young Master, what was the outcome from your trip to the Demonic Lotusblade Sect to participate in the Martial Competition of the five great sects? I heard Master say that the Seven Star Sword Sect has missed the top three in the Martial Competition for two successive Martial Competitions already." Ke Er asked curiously.

When Duan Ling Tian heard Ke Er asked this, he knew that Ke Er still didn't know of the news that was spread and gave rise to much discussion outside, and he smiled mysteriously as he said, "This time, our Seven Star Sword Sect's disciples seized first place in the Martial Competition!"

"First in the Martial Competition?" Ke Er was stunned then asked curiously. "Young Master, could it be that the Sect Leader's personal disciple, Huang Ji, seized first place in the Martial Competition of the five great sects for the Seven Star Sword Sect?"

Ke Er wasn't too clear of Duan Ling Tian's current strength. She only knew that her Young Master's strength was stronger than her, but she'd never asked for Duan Ling Tian's specific strength.

As far as she was concerned, although the Young Master's natural talent was outstanding, his age was still young, after all. Even if he participated in the Martial Competition of the five great sects, he'd presumably be unable to get any ranking.

"Huang Ji?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head, and when he thought of the scene of Huang Ji betraying the Sect Leader and the Seven Star Sword Sect, his expression couldn't help but slightly sink...

That Huang Ji was ungrateful to kindness and was virtually an ungrateful bastard!

Huang Ji's actions incurred great indignation by all!

"Young Master, what's wrong?" Ke Er noticed that Duan Ling Tian's expression was off and her beautiful face went pale as she asked nervously. "Did Ke Er say something wrong?"

As she finished speaking, Ke Er's eyes contained tears that were about to drop.

Ke Er was incomparably strong when facing outsiders, but she was instead extremely tender and soft before Duan Ling Tian.

To her, Duan Ling Tian was her heaven, her everything!

Duan Ling Tian's every action would affect her emotions at all times...

"It's nothing." Duan Ling Tian's heart ached slightly when he saw Ke Er's delicate and touching appearance.

Duan Ling Tian stretched out his hand to take Ke Er's hand, then pinched the center of her palm as he said with a light smile, "Silly girl, I just thought of that ungrateful bastard, it has nothing to do with you."

"Ungrateful bastard?" A wisp of bewilderment appeared on Ke Er's beautiful face when she heard this.

"Huang Ji!" Duan Ling Tian retold all the actions of Huang Ji.

After Ke Er finished listening to it, her beautiful face seemed to be covered in a layer of thin ice. "Huang Ji has really gone too far! The Sect Leader fostered him to his current accomplishments, but he actually repaid the Sect Leader like this... The Sect Leader is surely extremely grieved now, right?"

"Of course." Duan Ling Tian nodded, then sighed. "If I placed myself in his position and thought about it, it isn't difficult to feel the Sect Leader's current feelings... Alright, let's not talk about this."

Ke Er nodded then blinked her pretty eyes as the thin ice on her face melted and she stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian. "Young Master... It was you who seized first place in the Martial Competition for the Seven Star Sword Sect, right?"

"Why would you think that?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned, as he never expected Ke Er would suddenly say this.

Could it be that the little gold mouse secretly told her?

For a time, Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto the little gold mouse.

He still remembered that when he brought the little gold mouse over from Megrez Peak earlier, there was a group of Megrez Peak disciples that surrounded him and congratulated him for seizing first place in the Martial Competition of the five great sects...

Presumably, this little fellow heard it as well.

The little gold mouse noticed Duan Ling Tian looking over and hurriedly shook her head as she sent a voice transmission. "I didn't tell her."

"Young Master, I guessed it." Ke Er couldn't refrain from bursting into laughter when she saw Duan Ling Tian questioning the little gold mouse and the little gold mouse's innocent expression. Her smile was like a flower, causing Duan Ling Tian to be stunned for a moment.

"Young Master, you're really formidable." Ke Er noticed Duan Ling Tian's burning gaze and her face flushed red, and it seemed as if blood would drip out...

"Ke Er, Young Master's formidableness is yet to come." Duan Ling Tian blinked his eyes at Ke Er with an evil smile on his face, then stretched his hand to embrace Ke Er up by the waist before walking towards the room.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian raised his hand and tossed the little gold mouse in his hand flying.

"Little Gold, go fly kites! I'll throw you to the Sect Leader tomorrow if you dare disturb us, and ask him to stew you and make a pot of nourishing soup."

Bang!

Duan Ling Tian embraced Ke Er and entered the room before closing the room door.

The little gold mouse stood in midair, and her pair of jade eyes flickered with threads of anger.

"Big Brother Ling Tian is bad, you bully!" Although she was angry, the little gold mouse really didn't dare go disturb Duan Ling Tian, and her body flashed to descend onto the pavilion in Alkaid Hall before staring blankly.

Swoosh!

Right at this moment, a dignified and graceful figure appeared within the pavilion, and it was a beautiful woman.

"Little Gold, why are you here?" The beautiful woman's gaze descended onto the little gold mouse as she asked curiously.

Chapter 408: Ancient River Trading Company

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse heard the beautiful woman's words and she stretched out her claw to point towards the distant room, her jade eyes filled with anger.

Flowing lights revolved in the beautiful woman's pretty eyes when she saw this and she smiled slightly, seeming to have guessed something.

Duan Ling Tian and Ke Er finally had some time together after a very long time, and they lingered together until deep into the night before leaving the room.

After they left the room, they arrived atop the pavilion and at the first possible moment, they saw the beautiful woman that was teasing the little gold mouse...

"Master." Ke Er bowed respectfully, her beautiful face flushing cutely.

"Peak Master." Duan Ling Tian greeted as well. He remained unfazed and didn't forget to blink at Ke Er, causing Ke Er to be embarrassed to the point she wished for nothing more than to dig a hole and hide within.

The beautiful woman was the Peak Master of Alkaid Peak, Qin Xiang.

Qing Xian lightly smiled and nodded to Ke Er, then her gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian and she sighed lightly. "Duan Ling Tian, I really never imaged that you'd actually seize first place in the Martial Competition for the Seven Star Sword Sect... Our Seven Star Sword Sect hasn't seized first in the Martial Competition of the five great sects for a very long time." As she spoke up to here, Qin Xiang slightly recalled past memories.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, he'd heard the Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, speak of this before.

The last time the Seven Star Sword Sect seized first in the Martial Competition was almost 20 years ago...

At that time, the person that seized the first for the Seven Star Sword Sect was precisely the Alkaid Peak's Master before him, Qin Xiang!

Before long, Qin Xiang changed the topic. "The two year agreement between you and the Zither Young Master will arrive in a year... I've discussed it with the Sect Leader. We'll let you go out and gain experience since your current strength is already not inferior to a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist."

"Gain experience?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

Qin Xiang nodded and said slowly, "I presume you've heard since long ago that our Seven Star Sword Sect possesses many businesses in various places in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom... Whereas besides some External Affairs Elders, it's mostly inner court disciples above the age of 30 that are in charge of managing these businesses." Duan Ling Tian nodded as he'd heard of this.

Qin Xiang continued. "After the discussion between me and the Sect Leader, we've decided to send you to the Ancient City of Everlast!"

The Ancient City of Everlast?

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned when he heard Qin Xiang.

He wasn't unfamiliar to the Ancient City of Everlast.

Two year ago, when he and Li Fei had left the Seven Star Sword Sect to head to Solitary Summit, they had gone to the Ancient City of Everlast.

After that, they even got acquainted with Zhang Shou Yong and Wang Qiong in the Ancient City of Everlast.

"Our Seven Star Sword Sect has businesses in the Ancient City of Everlast?" Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised.

Qin Xiang nodded. "Our Seven Star Sword Sect doesn't have any businesses in the Ancient City of Everlast... However, two External Affairs Elders and some inner court disciples of our Seven Star Sword Sect are protecting the Ancient River Trading Company in the Ancient City of Everlast."

"Protecting a trading company?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he never imagined that the Seven Star Sword Sect would be related to the trading companies of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Presumably, the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples that were protecting the Ancient River Trading Company ought to be able to obtain a certain amount of fees...

This was something that Duan Ling Tian could be sure about.

"When am I leaving?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"Tomorrow." Qin Xiang said, "You just have to go look for the Sect Leader at noon tomorrow."

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Duan Ling Tian then bid his farewells to both Ke Er and Qin Xiang before leaving Alkaid Hall.

He cultivated for the entire night after he returned to the stalactite cave.

At dawn the next day, Duan Ling Tian went to Alkaid Peak to look for Li Fei and told her how he would be temporarily leaving for some time.

Duan Ling Tian didn't bring along Ke Er and Li Fei when he left this time.

According to what the Alkaid Peak's Master, Qin Xiang, and Elder Bi said, the Ancient City of Everlast was too chaotic.

Coupled with the fact that Duan Ling Tian was going to gain experience and not for a tour, if the two girls were to follow by Duan Ling Tian's side then they might affect Duan Ling Tian.

Swoosh!

A black figure flashed into the sky from outside the Seven Star Sword Sect's Dubhe Hall, then shot straight up into the air before concealing itself and vanishing within the cloud and mist.

At the same time, high above in the air, a young man that wore a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple's attire stood atop an enormous eagle that tore through the sky with extremely swift speed.

The handsome and extraordinary young man with sword shaped brows saw through the cloud and mist to descend towards the distance as he muttered. "With this first level Nascent Soul Stage Sun Eagle to carry me, it would at most take at most a month to reach the Ancient City of Everlast."

It was Duan Ling Tian who'd left the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian stood on the Sun Eagle and flew through the sky...

Although the speed of the Sun Eagle couldn't compare to Elder Peng, it still far surpassed that of a Ferghana Horse.

The Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader had entrusted Elder Peng to capture this Sun Eagle for Duan Ling Tian.

It wasn't that Elder Peng was stingy, but the stronger a flying beast was, the more difficult it was to be tamed.

Just this first level Nascent Soul Stage Sun Eagle had caused Duan Ling Tian to spend three hours of relying on his entire strength to be able to completely tame it.

"Squeak squeak~" A wave of cries echoed out from beneath Duan Ling Tian's sleeve.

In next to no time, a gold and fluffy small head had stuck out, and she blinked her jade eyes as she looked at Duan Ling Tian.

It was the little gold mouse that always followed by Ke Er's side, the infant Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, this mixed hair bird's speed is too slow." Duan Ling Tian's ear drums slightly trembled, and the little gold mouse's immature voice that was like a young girl's entered into his ears.

Duan Ling Tian rolled his eyes at the little gold mouse. "You really compared yourself with it? Didn't you think what cultivation it has and what your cultivation is? Or, do you want to become big and take me to the Ancient City of Everlast? In this way, it would take a few days at most for us to arrive there."

"Hmph! Hmph! I don't want to become big, it's so ugly, so fat, so embarrassing..." The little gold mouse's voice transmission sounded out without stop.



This caused Duan Ling Tian to be speechless, then his gaze descended onto the chubby body of the little gold mouse and shook his head as he sighed. "This little fellow really has a good perception of herself... Could it be that she thinks she isn't fat now?"

They didn't encounter any trouble on the way because they travelled high in the air all the way.

One month later.

The Sun Eagle beneath Duan Ling Tian slowed down, then plunged down before flying at a low altitude.

Meanwhile, the clouds and mist before him completely dispersed, and a simple and ancient city appeared before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

In the distance, the ancient city seemed like a colossus that was hibernating in the desert, and it opened up its bloody mouth and ceaselessly swallowed the merchants and pedestrians within the desert...

"Ancient City of Everlast!" Duan Ling Tian had a feeling as if they were worlds apart when he saw the Ancient City of Everlast again.

He'd only passed by the Ancient City of Everlast the last time he came here, as his main destination was still the Solitary Summit... But the destination this time was instead the Ancient City of Everlast itself!

Outside the Ancient City of Everlast, many people rode flying beasts to the city. If it was just this, then Duan Ling Tian would be insufficient to draw the attention of others.

However, most of the people that were near Duan Ling Tian couldn't refrain from repeatedly looking at Duan Ling Tian.

These gazes all descended onto Duan Ling Tian's clothes.

The inner court attire of the Seven Star Sword Sect was undoubtedly a 'signboard.'

"This young man looks to be a little over 20, and is absolutely not older than 23... He's actually a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple?"

"According to my knowledge, the minimum requirement for becoming a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple is to be at the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage. Besides that, because of the strictness of the Seven Star Sword Sect's inner court disciple test, normally it's only people that have stepped into the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage that would be able to pass the inner court disciple test for sure."

"The younger generation of the Seven Star Sword Sect lacks strong successors. The disciple with the strongest natural talent seems to be the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader's personal disciple, Huang Ji. But even Huang Ji was only an outer court disciple at that age, right?"

"Looks like this young man ought to have replicated a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple's attire and is pretending to be a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple because he wants to pass himself off as a genuine inner court disciple."

"It ought to be so."

...

Many people that saw Duan Ling Tian passing started discussing animatedly, and within their discussions, they didn't think Duan Ling Tian was a real inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Duan Ling Tian was truly too young.

These discussions naturally entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, but he didn't mind and stood on the Sun Eagle to descend outside the Ancient City of Everlast.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's figure leaped down, then looked at the Sun Eagle and blew a whistle with his mouth.

Instantly, the Sun Eagle seemed to have obtained some sort of instruction and it flapped its wings to conceal itself and vanish within the clouds and mist.

Duan Ling Tian moved his gaze to descend onto the Ancient City of Everlast after the figure of the Sun Eagle vanished, then he walked out in large strides, intending to enter the Ancient City of Everlast.

"Don't move!" Right at this moment, a cold shout stopped Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian frowned and turned around.

He saw a young man around the age of 35 in the distance, and the young man was riding a Ferghana Horse over and was staring at him from the distance...

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up when he clearly saw the young man's attire.

The attire of a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple!

Obviously, this young man was a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple as well.

But in the next moment, Duan Ling Tian's brows frowned.

That Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple spurred his horse to stop before Duan Ling Tian, then looked down at Duan Ling Tian condescendingly and shouted out fiercely. "Kid, who are you? Why are you pretending to be an inner court disciple of my Seven Star Sword Sect?"

Pretending?

Duan Ling Tian was stunned and slightly muddled.

What did he mean by this?

"Still playing dumb?" Before Duan Ling Tian could even react, the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple sneered. "Kid, let me tell you, I've seen so many people like you who have pretended to be my Seven Star Sword Sect disciples... A young man a little over 20 wearing my Seven Star Sword Sect's inner court disciple's attire? Do you really think you're a peerless genius like the five great young masters?"

Duan Ling Tian finally recovered from his shock after being sharply denounced right to his face by this Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple, and he lightly smiled and said, "Senior Brother, I'm afraid you're mistaken... I'm really a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple. I'm called Duan Ling Tian, this

is the letter written personally by the Sect Leader that he asked me to pass to Elder Zhao Yu and Elder Feng Ping, and my introduction is within it." As Duan Ling Tian spoke, he withdrew a letter from his Spatial Ring and passed it to the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple.

He didn't take the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples previous actions to heart.

As far as he was concerned, this was only a misunderstanding.

But in the next moment, the smile on Duan Ling Tian's face froze.

Chapter 409: Two Choices

The Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple that sat atop the Ferghana Horse extended his hand out to receive the letter Duan Ling Tian passed to him.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

He didn't even open it and directly tore the letter into pieces with a few movements.

Swoosh!

With a casual swing of his hand, the pieces fluttered in the wind to scatter within the desert, and not a single complete piece could be found any longer.

"Kid!" The Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple looked down at Duan Ling Tian who had a gloomy expression and ridiculed. "You're quite smart, you even knew to prepare a forged letter to deceive everyone... The Sect Leader's letter? I, Zhao Lei, a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple doesn't even have the qualifications to make the Sect Leader write a letter for me. Could a little kid that's a little over 20 like you possibly have a letter written personally by the Sect Leader?"

"Who would believe it?!" As he finished speaking, Zhao Lei's glared angrily at Duan Ling Tian and a wisp of a complacent ridiculing smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

He had an expression as if he was saying that he'd seen through Duan Ling Tian's cheap tricks since long ago.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and suppressed the restless flames of rage in his heart, then said in a low voice, "Zhao Lei, right? I don't mind that you don't believe I'm an inner court disciple because of my age, and I only took it as a misunderstanding... But now, I took out a letter that can prove my identity, the letter that the Sect Leader asked me to pass to Elder Zhao Yu and Elder Feng Ping, and you actually tore it without even sparing it a glance?"

"Are you so sure that wasn't personally written by the Sect Leader?" As Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, traces of an icy cold luster jumped about in his eyes.

He didn't mind that this Zhao Lei didn't believe him in the beginning.

Although his reputation had spread far and wide in the Seven Star Sword Sect now, and not long ago, he'd even seized the supreme glory of first in the Martial Competition of the five great sects.

However, the Ancient City of Everlast was a remote place after all, and it wasn't surprising that a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple that was stationed at the Ancient City of Everlast's Ancient River Trading Company hadn't heard of him.

But now, he'd passed the letter personally written by the Sect Leader to Zhao Lei to distinguish its authenticity, yet this Zhao Lei didn't even spare it a glance before directly tearing it up?

"Laughable!" When Zhao Lei heard Duan Ling Tian, the ridicule on his face grew deeper. "Kid, you're truly thickheaded! If I were you, I'd have fled as far as I can when my disguise was seen through... Letter? What can a forged letter prove?!"

"If I take out a letter that says his Majesty the Emperor of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom wanted to take me as his foster son and make me the next inheritor the position of Emperor... You would believe it as well?" As he finished speaking, the ridicule on Zhao Lei's face practically reached the limits of ridicule, and caused the surrounding crowd of spectators to burst out in laughter.

Duan Ling Tian's face sank, then glanced at Zhao Lei with a cold and indifferent gaze before turning to walk towards the Ancient City of Everlast.

Since this Zhao Lei didn't believe his identity, then he would go to the Ancient River Trading Company's branch in the Ancient City of Everlast and go look for that Elder Zhao Yu and Elder Feng Ping.

At that time, everything will be brought to light!

"Don't move!"

Right at this moment, Zhao Lei's voice sounded out from behind him, causing Duan Ling Tian's expression that had eased up to sink once again, and he turned around to look at Zhao Lei. "You still need something?"

Now, Duan Ling Tian lacked interest when facing Zhao Lei and he couldn't care less to pay any attention to him.

Zhao Lei sat on the Ferghana Horse, and his icy cold gaze looked down upon Duan Ling Tian as he said in a cold voice, "You pretended to be my Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple, and you just want to walk it off?"

"What do you want?" Duan Ling Tian sneered.

He wasn't willing to fuss about it with Zhao Lei earlier, but now, this Zhao Lei really thought he was a 'soft persimmon' that Zhao Lei could squeeze however he wished?

"Take off this forged Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple attire of yours, then take off your inner clothing... Then walk into the city in your birthday suit." An evil smile appeared on the corners of Zhao Lei's mouth.

Zhao Lei's words caused the amount of people spectating to increase.

"This young man is really unfortunate. Forget pretending to be a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple, he was actually caught red handed by a real Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple."

"Yeah, he's really unfortunate. If I was him, I'd forge a Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciple attire. In this way, I wouldn't be doubted at all."

"Perhaps this young man felt that the identity of a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple would be able to satisfy his vanity."

"He's still a little kid but he wants to pretend to be a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple? Truly courting death!"

...

The gazes of the surrounding crowd descended onto Duan Ling Tian, seeming to have already seen the scene of Duan Ling Tian entering the city in his birthday suit.

The eyes of some married women even glowed, as if they were impatiently wanted to see this handsome young man, Duan Ling Tian's, appearance when entering the city in his birthday suit.

Some young girls instead were embarrassed to the point their faces flushed red.

"Enter the city in my birthday suit?" At the beginning Duan Ling Tian thought he'd heard wrongly when he heard what Zhao Lei said.

After a short time, Duan Ling Tian recovered from his shock and noticed the strange gazes from the surrounding crowd.

Only now did he realize that this Zhao Lei did indeed want him to take off his clothes and enter the city in his birthday suit.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian's gaze became cold as he looked at Zhao Lei and said in a low voice, "Zhao Lei, you're unable to confirm the truth behind my identity now, but you want to use such an extreme penalty on me, isn't it going a bit too far?"

"Going too far?" Zhao Lei sneered. "Kid, don't try to mystify yourself in front of me! I can see through a bastard like you with a single glance. Today, if you don't take off your clothes and enter the city in your birthday suit, then I'll break your legs and let you learn not to do this again!"

If I don't walk in the city in my birthday suit, then he'll break my legs?

Duan Ling Tian's face immediately seemed as if enveloped in a layer of thin ice, and was extremely icy cold.

"Zhao Lei, you don't have the qualifications to decide if my identity is true or not! I want to see Elder Zhao Yu and Elder Feng Ping and let the two elders personally distinguish if I'm a real Seven Star Sword Sect disciple or not! If you don't believe me, then you're welcome to follow me." Duan Ling Tian's voice was as if it sounded out from an icy pit and contained frightful coldness mixed within, but he still patiently finished saying all this.

Now, he endured it because Zhao Lei was a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple, and he was giving the Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, some face.

Otherwise, with his temper, he'd have killed Zhao Lei long ago for continuously humiliating him like this.

Duan Ling Tian words created a stir in the surrounding crowd of spectators.

"This young man spoke neither humbly nor arrogantly, and he seems to not be a fake... Could it be that he's really a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple? But even if he's a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple, it would be impossible for him to be an inner court disciple, right?"

"I've never heard of the Seven Star Sword Sect possessing such a young inner court disciple."

"He looks to me like he's misleading us..."

"Misleading? I don't think so... He himself said that he wanted to enter the city and look for the Seven Star Sword Sect's elders to distinguish his identity, could it be that he's confident in fleeing right under the nose of this Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple?"

"Who knows?"

...

The smile of ridicule on Zhao Lei's face grew wider when he heard Duan Ling Tian. "Look for the two elders? There's no need!"

"There's no need." The cold light in Duan Ling Tian's eyes were piercingly cold and he couldn't bear it any longer. He said in a low voice. "Zhao Lei, must you make it difficult for me today?"

"Make it difficult for you?" Zhao Lei was stunned then couldn't refrain from laughing and he only looked down at Duan Ling Tian once again after laughing for some time, then he said with an expression of disdain. "Kid, it's not that I look down on you, but what qualifications does a little kid like you have for me to make things difficult for you?!"

"If you're sensible then quickly take off your clothes and enter the city in your birthday suit... Otherwise, you won't be able to protect your legs!" At the same time that Zhao Lei shouted coldly at Duan Ling Tian, he continued to look down at Duan Ling Tian.

As if Duan Ling Tian was only an ant in his eyes, an ant that he could casually stomp to death!

"Are you sure you want to do this?" The icy coldness on Duan Ling Tian's face had gradually dispersed now, and replacing it was calmness.

Perhaps, in his eyes, a person like Zhao Lei was not worth for him to get angry at.

Zhao Lei wasn't worthy!

"A little kid like you doesn't have the qualifications to tell me how to do things!" Zhao Lei thought Duan Ling Tian was afraid when he saw the enraged expression on Duan Ling Tian's face vanish, and he

sneered. "Kid, I'll give you the time of ten breaths... After ten breaths of time, if there's even a single loincloth on your body, I'll break both your legs and let you crawl into the city!"

"Two choices, you better think properly before deciding." As he finished speaking, Zhao Lei had a ruthless expression.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Zhao Lei with a calm expression, and he stood on the spot unmoving like a mountain, as if he wouldn't be fazed even if Mt. Tai collapsed before him.

It was as if the incident that happened before him wasn't related to him in the slightest.

"There's another seven breaths of time remaining." Zhao Lei's cold and indifferent voice sounded out.

When he saw Duan Ling Tian still remaining unmoved, he only thought that Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

Amongst the surrounding spectators, besides a portion of people taking pleasure in Duan Ling Tian's misfortune, there was also a portion of people who looked at Duan Ling Tian with pity.

Some kind hearted people even tried to persuade Duan Ling Tian. "This Little Brother, a wise man does not fight when the odds are against him... A loss of face is much better than losing two legs!"

"Yeah, Little Brother, just endure for a while and it would have passed."

"Little Brother, you shouldn't have worn a fake Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple's attire and swagger through the streets, it's a taboo of the Seven Star Sword Sect!"

...

Duan Ling Tian didn't take any action when he heard these persuading words, and he still calmly looked at Zhao Lei.

Within his calm gaze was no emotion at all.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, he'd going too far! Actually asking you to remove all your clothes and enter the city in your birthday suit... Just say the word and I'll kill him right now!" The little gold mouse's voice transmission sounded out in Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian was speechless as he replied via voice transmission. "Little Gold, don't start killing people on every occasion. Sometimes, you don't necessarily have to kill people so solve a problem." He patiently guided the little gold mouse.

If what Duan Ling Tian said were to be heard by the other mercenaries in the mercenary organization he was in during his previous life, they would probably be shocked to the point they wouldn't be able to speak for half a day...

After all, the king of mercenaries, Duan Ling Tian, of his previous life, only solved problems with a single method.

A bloodbath!

"There's still another three breaths of time." Zhao Lei spoke once again, and there seemed to be strands of Origin Energy waiting to shoot out from his body.

Duan Ling Tian remained indifferent to this, and still stood there unmoved.

This caused the surrounding crowd of spectators to feel their scalps go numb.

Chapter 410: The Unfortunate Zhao Lei

This young man that's pretending to be a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple would rather have his legs broken then receive a humiliation?

"Time's up!" Zhao Lei sat on the Ferghana Horse and looked down on Duan Ling Tian with a ruthless expression and his eyes flickered with a vicious sheen. "Kid, this was your own choice... Since you're unwilling to take off your clothes and enter the city in your birthday suit. Now, I'll cripple your legs and make you crawl in the city!" As soon as he finished speaking, Zhao Lei made his move.

Whoosh!

His figure shook and he seemed to have transformed into an eagle that flashed towards Duan Ling Tian, like an eagle grabbing a chick...

The surrounding spectators had all kept a good distance away as they were extremely afraid of being involved.

They didn't dare lightly offend someone from the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Since the beginning until the end, Duan Ling Tian watched Zhao Lei attack with a calm expression, and he didn't move like a mountain.

When he saw Zhao Lei attack and the 400 ancient mammoth silhouettes that appeared in the sky, Duan Ling Tian finally had a slight expression on his face, the corners of his mouth had lightly curved up to form a cold smile of disdain.

A third level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist dared be presumptuous before him?

Swoosh!

Zhao Lei seemed to have transformed into a gust of wind that arrived before Duan Ling Tian in the blink of an eye, and a grade seven spirit sword appeared out of thin air in his hand and it flashed directly towards Duan Ling Tian.

In the sky, another 110 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared beside the existing 400 ancient mammoth silhouettes...

This sword strike contained the strength of 510 ancient mammoths, and it seemed to transform into a venomous serpent that fiercely bit towards Duan Ling Tian's legs.

"Idiot!" An incomparably sudden voice abruptly sounded out from Duan Ling Tian's mouth, and it caused the people present to be stunned.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, the people present heard an ear piercing howl of the sword.



Clang!

Subsequently, they saw to their shock that the grade seven spirit sword within the hands of the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple that attacked ruthlessly was actually flicked flying by a swing of the young man's sword.

Bang!

Not only that, after the young man flicked away the grade seven spirit sword in the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple's hand, he kicked out with his leg, fiercely descending onto the inner court disciple's chest and kicking him flying.

Zhao Lei plunged to the ground and had a ghastly pale expression as he spat out a mouthful of blood in a sorry state.

He stared wide eyed in disbelief at Duan Ling Tian.

Everything that had happened before him caused him to be completely dumbstruck.

No one present saw clearly the exact amount of the ancient mammoth silhouettes that flashed above Duan Ling Tian...

Because, they were all looking at Zhao Lei earlier.

"I thought that this little brother would have his legs crippled by the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple, but I never imagined that his strength was so formidable!"

"Yeah, this Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple is a third level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist at any rate, but he was actually defeated by the young man in a single move."

"If he's really a disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, then that would be more than enough for him to become an inner court disciple with his strength!"

"He's able to possess this cultivation at such a young age. His natural talent even surpasses the most outstanding amongst the five great young masters of our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom! If I didn't see it with my own two eyes, it would be difficult for me to believe that all this is true."

"Could it be that he's a genius disciple that has just risen in the Seven Star Sword Sect in the last two years?"

"It's possible. Otherwise, why would he need to pretend to be a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple with his natural talent and strength?"

...

The surrounding crowd discussed animatedly, and the gazes they shot at Duan Ling Tian contained an extra sense of reverence.

Amongst them, there were many who broke out in cold sweat for Duan Ling Tian earlier.

But no one imagined that the outcome would take such a turn. It was truly unexpected to them.

Duan Ling Tian walked slowly towards Zhao Lin who fell on the ground in a sorry state, his gaze was still calm and the corners of his mouth held slight coldness...

"You... Don't come any closer, don't come any closer!" Zhao Lei's face went pale when he saw Duan Ling Tian walking towards him, and he shouted. "I'm an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect. The Seven Star Sword Sect will absolutely not let you off if you dare touch me!"

Seven Star Sword Sect?

Duan Ling Tian coldly swept Zhao Lei with his gaze and the corners of his mouth curled into a disdainful expression.

It was fine when this Zhao Lei didn't mention the Seven Star Sword Sect, but the moment he did, it angered Duan Ling Tian.

He'd said many times that he was a disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, and in the beginning, he was even respectful of this Zhao Lei's age and addressed him as Senior Brother.

But unexpectedly, Zhao Lei continued incessantly even after he'd continuously made concessions, and actually suspected that he was pretending to be a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple.

Putting all that aside.

What made him furious the most was this Zhao Lei chattered without stop and even forced him to either be crippled or walk in the city in his birthday suit...

"I'll return the two choice you gave me back to you... I'll either cripple your legs! Or, you remove all your clothes and enter the city in your birthday suit," Duan Ling Tian looked at Zhao Lei and said indifferently.

If Zhao Lei wasn't a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple, he would have killed Zhao Lei long ago.

This Zhao Lei ought to be an inner court disciple that was sent to the Ancient City of Everlast by the Seven Star Sword Sect, and when he thought about the purpose of his trip, Duan Ling Tian suppressed the killing intent in his heart.

Duan Ling Tian only made him have a taste of his own medicine!

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, the surrounding crowd of spectators had strange expressions, and their gazes shot at Zhao Lei in unison as they wanted to know how Zhao Lei would choose.

"If you choose to make my cripple your legs, then I won't hold back! Don't think of joining them back after all this." Duan Ling Tian noticed Zhao Lei's unsightly expression and he added.

"Kid, I'm an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect. Humiliating me like this is similar to humiliating the Seven Star Sword Sect... If you're sensible then f\*\*k off! I can disregard the matter of you pretending to be my Seven Star Sword Sect disciple and let you off." Zhao Lei looked at Duan Ling Tian and said coldly.

Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

There isn't something wrong with this Zhao Lei's head, right?

Duan Ling Tian said indifferently, "Zhao Lei, you seem to have not gotten a clear understanding of the situation... Now, it's not about you letting me off or not, but it's that I want you to make a choice!" As Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, he withdrew the smile on his face, and his eyes emitted a wisp of killing intent that enveloped Zhao lei.

"Kid, do you know who I am?" Zhao Lei's face was gloomy when he saw that what he said didn't work on Duan Ling Tian, then he took out an even greater trump card. "Let me tell you, I'm not only an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, my father is even..."

"I don't care who your father is!" Duan Ling Tian impatiently interrupted Zhao Lei and the killing intent on his body shot into the sky and swept out to envelop Zhao Lei as he said coldly, "Due to your lack of cooperation, I've changed my mind now... You can either take off all your clothes and enter the city in your birthday suit or leave your life here!"

"I'll give you the time of ten breaths to consider... Now, there are nine more breaths of time remaining." Duan Ling Tian's voice contained extreme icy coldness mixed within, and it seemed as if it could freeze the air.

"You... You..." Zhao Lei's face became gloomy.

But when he felt the killing intent that swept out from Duan Ling Tian and enveloped him, he didn't dare voice out in retort.

He had a premonition that if here didn't do according to what this young man said, then this young man would absolutely not hesitate to kill him!

The bloodthirsty killing intent on this young man's body undoubtedly proclaimed that the amount of people that had died in his hands was no small number.

Presently, the surrounding crowd of spectators were deathly silent.

After the deathly silence was a completely uproar.

"This young man looks to be a little over 20, but he's actually developed such a terrifying killing intent!"

"How many people would he have to kill to be able to develop this killing intent?"

"It's too terrifying! Looks like this Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple has really bitten off more than he could chew, moreover, it's to an extreme extent."

"I wonder will he rather die than submit... Or willingly be humiliated."

"As an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, he ought to not be such a bastard, right? I think he probably wouldn't choose to remove his clothes and enter the city in his birthday suit."

...

The discussions of the surrounding crowd of spectators entered into Zhao Lei's ears, and it caused his expression to become livid.

"What are all of you looking at? Hurry up and f\*\*k off!" Zhao Lei gazed at these people and roared.

But the surrounding crowd of spectators paid no attention to Zhao Lei.

Even though Zhao Lei was an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, they were many and utterly didn't need to be afraid.

Instantly, someone couldn't refrain from mocking. "Do you think this is the territory of the Seven Star Sword Sect?"

This caused Zhao Lei's expression to become even more unsightly.

"There's still another five breaths of time remaining." Duan Ling Tian spoke indifferently, and he took everything before him to only be a farce.

Duan Ling Tian's voice entered into Zhao Lei's ears, and it seemed to transform into a life seizing musical note that caused his expression to suddenly become incomparably unsightly.

"Kid, you'll regret this, you'll surely regret this!" As Zhao Lei coldly threatened Duan Ling Tian, he quickly removed the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple's attire from his body, then removed the clothes within...

His entire movement was smooth like flowing water, causing the surrounding crowd of spectators to be lost in astonishment.

In the end, Zhao Lei covered a certain thing in his nether regions before heading towards the Ancient City of Everlast, and he attracted the attention of countless gazes all along the way.

For a time, Zhao Lei became the absolute center of attention.

"You'll regret this!" When Zhao Lei dashed towards the Ancient City of Everlast, he didn't forget to turn around and look at Duan Ling Tian with a venomous gaze.

Duan Ling Tian paid no attention to it and slowly walked to follow him.

When they saw that the excitement was over, the surrounding crowd of spectators dispersed.

They either entered the city or left.

Duan Ling Tian followed behind Zhao Lei to enter the city, and he could see that all the gazes from everywhere Zhao Lei passed would descend onto Zhao Lei.

Until Zhao Lei hid within a small alley within the Ancient City of Everlast, the discussions still went on endlessly.

"Hey! Did you see it earlier, someone walked into the city without wearing any clothes."

"I just came out of the store and didn't see it."

"That truly a pity, this incident is hard to come by... I've been staying in the Ancient City of Everlast for some time, but it's still the first time I saw such a scene."

"A person not wearing any clothes? Could it be that something is wrong with that person's head?"

"Who knows?"

...

Duan Ling Tian heard similar discussions all along the way.

"Big Brother, can I ask you for directions to the Ancient River Trading Company's branch?" Duan Ling Tian looked at a young man that passed by and asked with a light smile.

The young man pointed ahead when he heard Duan Ling Tian, and it was the small alley that Zhao Lin vanished into. "Go through that small alley then continue forward to enter into a large street... Turn right and you'll be able to see the Ancient River Trading Company's branch. There are two stone tiger statues at the main door of the Ancient River Trading Company."

"Thank you Big Brother." Duan Ling Tian walked over in large strides after he expressed his gratitude.