

SOVEREIGN 411

Chapter 411: Elder Feng Ping

"Big Brother Ling Tian, you were too evil earlier... Hehe." The little gold mouse's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and her words obviously pointed towards the incident that happened earlier.

"See, some things can be easily solved... You don't necessarily have to kill people." Duan Ling Tian guided patiently with an appearance of being a model for others.

"I saw, I saw... In the future, I won't kill them as well, I'll make them remove all their clothes and run around in their birthday suit... So fun, so fun! As for those fierce beasts or demon beasts, I'll make them skin themselves, then..." Duan Ling Tian felt a chill run down his spine as he listening to the muttering of the little gold mouse via voice transmission.

This little devil...

She seems to not be talking about only humans, right?

She still wants to make those fierce beasts and demon beasts remove their 'clothes' as well?

For a time, Duan Ling Tian felt a chill in his back.

This little fellow is too terrifying!

After he passed through the small alley and continued forward, Duan Ling Tian saw a large street.

According to the reminder of the nice person form before, Duan Ling Tian walked forward with large strides and thought in his heart. "Looks like Zhao Lei directly returned to the Ancient River Trading Company's branch.

According to Duan Ling Tian's knowledge, besides the two elders, there were still another three inner court disciples that were sent to the Ancient City of Everlast, and Zhao Lei ought to be one of the three inner court disciples.

"Third level Nascent Soul Stage? He probably loafs around here." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

He believed that even if the Ancient River Trading Company was in an any poorer state, it would still be impossible for it to not possess a third level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist...

Presumably, the Ancient River Trading Company depended more on the two Seven Star Sword Sect elders.

When Duan Ling Tian thought up to here, he'd already arrived at the turn in the road.

Meanwhile, a great deal of discussions entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears again.

These discussion were mostly one's of taking pleasure in another's misfortune.

"Haha... Did all of you see earlier? It's was Zhao Lei. Zhao Lei actually returned with his bare butt... I'm dying of laughter!"

"He normally seemed to be pretending to be what he was not, and relied on his status as a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple to be treat others with contempt... Now, retribution has finally come."

"I wonder who made him come back like that. If I know who it is, I'll surely treat him to a few cups of wine."

...

Duan Ling Tian had a strange expression when he heard these discussions.

Looks like that Zhao Lei's reputation isn't very good around here.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian turned past the turning and arrived before a spacious courtyard...

Two stone tiger statues stood before the courtyard.

"This ought to be the Ancient River Trading Company's branch in the Ancient City of Everlast." Duan Ling Tian said to himself.

"Who are you?" Duan Ling Tian noticed that when he intended to walk into the courtyard, the two young men that were originally standing by the door and laughing with their hands over their mouth had stopped him in a timely manner.

These two young men wore uniform attire, and a single word 'Ancient' was embroidered on their chest.

Presumably, they were probably members of the Ancient River Trading Company.

Duan Ling Tian raise his hand and patted the clothed on his body, revealing the symbol on the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple's attire.

"Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple?" Instantly, the pupils of the two young men constricted.

They gazes quickly descended onto Duan Ling Tian's face, and their eyes were filled with disbelief...

"I've come to look for Elder Zhao Yu and Elder Feng Ping." Duan Ling Tian nodded to the two and lightly smiled.

Although the two young men were shocked by Duan Ling Tian's age, one of them still walked out and greeted Duan Ling Tian into the Ancient River Trading Company's branch. "Please follow me."

"Thank you." Duan Ling Tian lightly nodded and followed.

"Little Brother, are you really a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple?" The young man that brought Duan Ling Tian in asked slightly hesitantly.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled. "You wouldn't think I'm pretending like that Zhao Lei, right? Would I deliver myself here and meet the two Seven Star Sword Sect elders if I was pretending?"

"Right." The young man came to a sudden understanding, as he didn't think Duan Ling Tian had such large courage, and as the same time, he asked with a strange gaze. "You encountered your Seven Star Sword Sect's inner court disciple, Zhao Lei, earlier?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"When you encountered him... Was he wearing clothes?" The young man asked.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

The young man was instantly interested, and he came close to Duan Ling Tian before asking in a low voice. "I saw Zhao Lei coming home with a bare butt... Did you see who removed all his clothes?"

"I did." Duan Ling Tian nodded once again. Besides the crowd of people that spectated outside the Ancient City of Everlast, there would probably be no one that was clearer of this incident.

"Who?" The young man's gaze lit up, and he was intrigued.

"Himself," Duan Ling Tian said slowly.

"Himself?" The young man was stunned and had an expression of disbelief.

Right when the young man recovered from his shock and wanted to get to the bottom of it.

"It's you! Kid, you actually dared come to the Ancient River Trading Company's branch... Do you really think you can deceive my father and Elder Feng Ping?" A voice that contained extreme raged suddenly sounded out.

It was Zhao Lei who'd changed into a new Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple's attire and stood in the distance as he glared at Duan Ling Tian.

Zhao Lei's gaze was extremely gloomy and it descended onto Duan Ling Tian as he said in a low voice.

"Not to mention you're pretending to be a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple, but you actually dared to deliver yourself here... You can't flee even if you have wings this time!"

"Pretending to be a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple?" The expression of the young man from the Ancient River Trading Company that brought Duan Ling Tian in went grim, and his figure flashed to get away from Duan Ling Tian as if he was avoiding the plague.

"You... You're not a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple?" The young man looked vigilantly at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian smiled indifferently and shrugged. "Didn't I tell you before that this Zhao Lei thinks I'm pretending? Truly laughable! If I'm pretending, then why would I come here and walk into a net?"

The young man felt Duan Ling Tian's words were logical and he hurriedly looked at Zhao Lei.

"Hmph!" Zhao Lei coldly snorted. "Who knows if you have any schemes and plots? Let me tell you, your plans will come to nothing before me, Zhao Lei!"

"Really?" Duan Ling Tian sized up Zhao Lei and the corners of his mouth curled into a ridiculing smile.

"Zhao Lei, I'm truly curious... Could it be that there's no other clothes in your Spatial Ring? Besides that, I

only asked you to take off your clothes and enter the city in your birthday suit, and I wouldn't have any objections if you wore your clothes once you entered the city. But I never expected that you actually threw your clothes outside the city and didn't want them anymore." As he spoke up to here, Duan Ling Tian intentionally sighed.

"You... You..." When Duan Ling Tian's words entered Zhao Lei's ears, it caused him to be as if struck by lightning, and his face went extremely gloomed and even savage. "Kid, don't be complacent! Now, since you dared deliver yourself, then don't think of leaving!"

Duan Ling Tian had a calm expression as he looked at Zhao Lei and said in disdain, "I really never thought of leaving."

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian's reaction slightly exceeded Zhao Lei's expectations.

For a time, his heart couldn't help but sink.

"Could it be that he's really a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple?" This thought suddenly appeared within Zhao Lei's heart, and after it arose, it was difficult to restrain any longer.

When he calmed his heart down, Zhao Lei recalled that this young man was an existence that could defeat him. Although he couldn't be considered to be strong amongst the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples, he was a third level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist at any rate.

Whereas this young man looked to be around 22 at most.

The young man's being capable of defeating him at such a young age showed how monstrous the young man's natural talent was!

"Could it be that I haven't returned to the sect for a few years and a monster like this has actually appeared within the sect?" Zhao Lin's heart trembled.

"No! It can't be! He's surely not a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple... He's surely not..." As he thought up to here, Zhao Ling was in a complete panic.

He wasn't in panic because of him tearing apart the letter in Duan Ling Tian's possession that was written personally by the Sect Leader earlier.

That matter was only a small matter to him.

He was in panic because if this young man really was a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple, then once his father found out about the sequence of event of the matter, his father might not help him teach the young man a lesson.

He couldn't just let today's incident go like that!

"Zhao Lei, what's going on?" An indifferent voice sounded out from afar and attracted Duan Ling Tian's gaze.

Under Duan Ling Tian's gaze, a middle aged man in azure colored casual clothes walked over slowly, and the middle aged man's pace was stable, showing that his cultivation was outstanding.

Duan Ling Tian's acute Spiritual Force stretched out and found out about the middle aged man's cultivation at the first possible moment.

Third level of the Void Prying Stage!

"Elder Feng Ping." Right when Duan Ling Tian was curious of the person's identity, that Zhao Lei had already bowed respectfully to the person.

"Elder Feng Ping?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up.

Feng Ping was one of the Seven Star Sword Sect elders that Linghu Jin Hong asked him to look for, and he was one of the Seven Star Sword Sect elders that were stationed in the Ancient River Trading Company's branch in the Ancient City of Everlast.

"You are?" After replying to Zhao Lei, Feng Ping's gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian, then he frowned and his gaze suddenly became fierce. "Who are you? Why are you wearing my Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple's attire?"

With Duan Ling Tian's current age, no one would believe that Duan Ling Tian was an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

After all, even the figures amongst the five great young masters that were the most outstanding in the younger generation of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, might not have the strength to become a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple at such an age.

"Elder Feng Ping..." Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Ping, and he hadn't even finished speaking when he was interrupted by Zhao Lei.

"Elder Feng Ping! This person is pretending to be an inner court disciple of our Seven Star Sword Sect, he should be killed for his crimes... Elder Feng Ping, please kill this person to avoid any future troubles!" Zhao Lei looked at Duan Ling Tian and his eyes emitted ghastly coldness as he said in a clear voice.

Feng Ping's face sank when he heard Zhao Lei, then he looked at Duan Ling Tian. "Exactly who are you? Why are you pretending to be an inner court disciple of my Seven Star Sword Sect?"

"Elder Feng Ping!" Zhao Lei was anxious when he saw Feng Ping wanting to give Duan Ling Tian an opportunity to explain. "This person is full of tricks. There's no need to talk with him, just directly kill him!"

"Haha..." Duan Ling Tian naturally was able to discern Zhao Lei's aim, and he couldn't refrain from bursting into loud laughter.

His laughter was unrestrained, confident and fearless.

Chapter 412: I'm Stronger Than Him!

"What're you laughing at?" Feng Ping frowned and had a displeased expression.

"Elder Feng Ping I'm just laughing that some people like to twist the facts, and wish for nothing more than for you to make a move and kill me before I can explain myself." Duan Ling Tian's face revealed a brilliant smile and his words seemed to point towards something.

"Kid, you're courting death!" How could Zhao Lei not know that Duan Ling Tian was talking about him when he heard this and he instantly exploded with anger.

But even though he was angry, he didn't dare attack.

He'd experienced Duan Ling Tian's strength before, and although he didn't know the exact level of Duan Ling Tian's strength, since Duan Ling Tian was able to defeat him so easily, then Duan Ling Tian was surely an existence at the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage or above.

"Who exactly are you?" Feng Ping realized that the matter had slightly exceeded his expectations.

He was extremely clear of Zhao Lei's disposition.

Logically speaking, what the young man had said earlier was sufficient to make Zhao Lei be unable to restrain himself and directly attack...

But now, although Zhao Lei was extremely angry, he didn't make a move in the slightest.

Not only that, he'd also unintentionally noticed that when Zhao Lei looked at the young man, his eyes actually emitted a sense of fear.

"Elder Feng Ping, this attire I have on is sufficient to show my identity." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled, and his smile was like a light spring breeze that washed over one.

"Do you have any proof besides this?" Feng Ping asked in a low voice.

"I originally had a letter that the Sect Leader asked me to pass to Elder Feng Ping... But unfortunately, it was torn into pieces by him when we were outside the city." As Duan Ling Tian spoke up to here, he glanced deeply at the nearby Zhao Lei.

Feng Ping's face went slightly grim when he heard this, then looked at Zhao Lei. "Zhao Lei, is what he said true?"

"Elder Feng Ping, this person harbors evil intentions and that letter was surely forged!" Zhao Lei looked at Duan Ling Tian with eyes that emitted a vicious sheen, and it seemed to transform into a bloodthirsty fierce beast that would pounce over and tear Duan Ling Tian to pieces at any moment.

"Forged?" Feng Ping's face sank and shouted in a low voice. "How do you know it's forged? What if it's real? I'm able to recognize the handwriting of the Sect Leader... But now, you've destroyed the letter. If he's really someone the Sect Leader sent over, how am I supposed to explain this to the Sect Leader?"

"Elder Feng Ping, this person is surely an impostor... Don't listen to his random drivel and directly kill him!" Zhao Lei made his last effort, wanting to use the hands of Elder Feng Ping to kill Duan Ling Tian.

But how could Feng Ping be so easily deceived?

"Do you have anything else that can prove your identity?" Feng Ping looked at Duan Ling Tian, and his expression eased slightly as he asked.

"Something else?" Duan Ling Tian started pondering.

In the end, Duan Ling Tian said, "Elder Feng Ping, I wonder if my understanding towards the terrain of the various sword peaks of the Seven Star Sword Sect and my familiarity towards some people of the Seven Star Sword Sect is able to prove my identity?"

"Hmph!" Feng Ping hadn't even spoken when Zhao Lei had already said in disdain, "Kid, all these things you said are utterly insufficient to prove that you're a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple... You can get a perfectly clear answer for these things from any Seven Star Sword Sect disciple!"

Duan Ling Tian's face sank.

This Zhao Lei was really like a ghost that just wouldn't go away!

"Do you have other proof?" Feng Ping looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked.

Obviously, he agreed with what Zhao Lei said earlier.

"Yes!" Duan Ling Tian nodded in reply, his tone resolute and decisive.

This scene caused Zhao Lei's face to sink, and his heart was in turmoil. "Could it be that this fellow is really able to prove that he's an inner court disciple of our Seven Star Sword Sect?"

Because of the conflict with Duan Ling Tian before, Zhao Lei didn't hope for Duan Ling Tian to be able to prove his identity as Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple.

Otherwise, wanting to take revenge in the future would be as difficult as ascending the heavens!

"What proof?" Feng Ping's gaze lit up.

As for Zhao lei, he was now looking at Duan Ling Tian in fear.

"The proof is..." Duan Ling Tian stopped for a moment when he spoke up to here, and after he'd successfully put everyone in suspense, his gaze descended onto Zhao Lei and he said frankly, "I'm stronger than him!"

I'm stronger than him!

A short line like this was said by Duan Ling Tian in an extremely straightforward manner, and without a shred of beating around the bush.

Instantly, Zhao Lei's expression was unsightly and rage arose within his heart.

As far as he was concerned, Duan Ling Tian intentionally touched this tender spot because Duan Ling Tian intended to disparage him...

As for Feng Ping, after being stunned for a moment, he glanced at Zhao Lei, and when he saw Zhao Lei's expression was unsightly yet was unable to refute it, he realized that what this young man said might very likely be true.

"You're stronger than Zhao Lei? Then your cultivation..." Feng Ping looked at Duan Ling Tian and his face had slight astonishment mixed within.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy pulsed and raged as it suffused the surface of his body, seeming to transform into a milky white light barrier that enveloped him completely...

Duan Ling Tian knew very well that at this moment, even if he gave an extravagantly colorful description, it would still be inferior to the persuasiveness of facts.

Swoosh!

Instantly, 600 lifelike ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form above Duan Ling Tian, and they accumulated force while waiting to be deployed.

"Fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage!" That pupils of the young man that brought Duan Ling Tian into the Ancient River Trading Company constricted and he had an astounded expression.

It was difficult for him to imagine that a young man that looked to be around 22 was actually a fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist!

Such natural talent was shocking!

It wasn't just him who was shocked.

"He's really at the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage!" Although Zhao Lei had guessed it earlier, at the instant he really saw it with his own eyes, his expression became even more unsightly.

Feng Ping was dumbstruck by Duan Ling Tian's cultivation, and after a long time, he stared at Duan Ling Tian with a burning gaze as he asked. "How old are you?"

"22." Duan Ling Tian spoke indifferently with a carefree expression, as if everything from before was nothing to him.

"22 year old fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist... Hiss!" Feng Ping gasped.

Such natural talent was sufficient to surpass any one from the five great young masters who were the most outstanding in the younger generation of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom!

"You're really an inner court disciple of our Seven Star Sword Sect?" Feng Ping stared at Duan Ling Tian with a burning gaze and an expression of anticipation.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"When did you join the sect?" Feng Ping asked.

"I've joined for less than three years," Duan Ling Tian said slowly.

"Less than three years..." Feng Ping nodded. "Then it ought to be correct. We haven't gotten in contact with the sect for these past three years."

"Elder Feng Ping." Zhao Lei frowned. "This person's origins are unknown, and he's even unable to prove that he's an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect... You can't believe his lies just like this!"

"Zhao Lei." Feng Ping glanced indifferently at Zhao Lei, then slowly said, "I don't care what deep grudge you have with him... Do you think I'm brainless and don't know how to distinguish between true and false? Would a figure with a natural talent that surpasses the five great young masters be bored to the point of pretending to be a disciple of our Seven Star Sword Sect?"

Zhao Lei's face sank.

"What's going on that it's so noisy?" Right at this moment, a voice that was like muffled thunder sounded out.

A robust middle aged man with broad shoulders and a round waist walked out from within, and he walked over slowly.

When he saw the middle aged man, Zhao Lei seemed as if he'd see his savior and his gaze abruptly shone as he said in pleasant surprise. "Father!"

Duan Ling Tian's gaze has now descended on the approaching person, and the way Zhao Lei's addressed the person caused Duan Ling Tian's brows to be unable to refrain from frowning.

The instant this person appeared, his Spiritual Force had discovered the person's cultivation at the first possible moment, and it was similar to Feng Ping, the third level of the Void Prying Stage.

"Zhao Lei... Zhao... Could it be that he's Elder Zhao Yu?" A trace of fear was unnoticeably emitted from the depths of Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Zhao Yu was similar to Feng Ping and were both Seven Star Sword Sect External Affairs Elders. Normally, they would be within the Ancient City of Everlast to guard the Ancient River Trading Company's branch.

"This is Elder Zhao Yu." Meanwhile, Feng Ping introduced the person that had arrived to Duan Ling Tian, and at the same time, he seemed to have thought of something and was stunned for a moment. "I still don't know your name."

"Duan Ling Tian." At the same time that Duan Ling Tian introduced himself, he looked at Zhao Yu and nodded lightly. "Elder Zhao Yu."

Originally, Zhao Yu's expression was calm like an ancient well without ripples.

After a short moment, his expression slightly sank in a way that was difficult to notice, yet it was noticed by Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian knew clearly in his heart that it was probably Zhao Lei who'd sent a voice transmission to Zhao Yu about the conflict with him earlier...

As the father of Zhao Lei, it would naturally be impossible for Zhao Yu to be resigned to allow his own son to suffer such humiliation.

"Duan Ling Tian?" Zhao Yu looked at Duan Ling Tian with a calm gaze, but deep within his eyes, there instead seemed to be slight rage mixed within. "My son has told me about the matter with you via voice transmission... You have no way to prove you're an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect?"

Duan Ling Tian frowned. "Elder Zhao Yu, Elder Feng Ping has already confirmed my identity, I wonder what you mean by this?"

"Feng Ping!" Zhao Yu looked at Feng Ping. "You affirmed it's impossible that he's pretending to be my Seven Star Sword Sect's inner court disciple by merely relying on his outstanding natural talent? Isn't this slightly reckless? Perhaps he's really scheming something?"

Feng Ping's face froze when he heard Zhao Yu.

According to his understanding of Zhao Yu, Zhao Yu was absolutely not a person who would make trouble out of nothing like this.

But when he thought about the conflict between Duan Ling Tian and Zhao Lei, he vaguely guessed something.

"Elder Zhao Yu, you're right." Feng Ping nodded. "How about we let him temporarily stay here... The two of us will find someone to ride a Nascent Soul Stage flying beast back to the Seven Star Sword Sect to ask the Sect Leader and make this matter clear. How about it?"

Zhao Yu nodded indifferently to this and he had no objection.

"Duan Ling Tian, follow me." Feng Ping called Duan Ling Tian then led him into an inner courtyard within the large courtyard of the Ancient River Trading Company's branch.

There were many unused small courtyards within the inner courtyards.

"You'll stay in this courtyard in the future." Feng Ping brought Duan Ling Tian into an unused small courtyard.

Within the small courtyard was verdant plants and an extremely superb environment.

Feng Ping glanced at the neighboring small courtyard as he said slowly, "My small courtyard is beside yours. If you need anything in the future, you can just tell me."

Chapter 413: Escorting Merchants

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

He knew that Feng Ping asked him to stay in this small courtyard as Feng Ping surely had the intention of watching him.

After all, his identity hadn't been confirmed yet.

"Right." Suddenly, as if he'd thought of something, Feng Ping looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked curiously. "What conflict exactly is there between you and Zhao Lei?"

Feng Ping's words caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to refrain from recalling the scene of Zhao Lei entering the city in his birthday suit, and the corners of his mouth curled into a smile.

Subsequently, he slowly narrated the sequence of events of the matter.

"Zhao Lei has gone too far!" Feng Ping frowned then sighed. "Duan Ling Tian, you slightly overdid it... Although based on Zhao Lei's actions, it wouldn't be going too far even if you punished him like this. He's still the only son of Elder Zhao Yu and your actions have undoubtedly caused Elder Zhao Yu to lose face as well."

"No wonder I felt Elder Zhao Yu was slightly off earlier... Looks like he already knows about this matter." As he finished speaking, Feng Ping shook his head.

Duan Ling Tian shrugged with an indifferent expressions. "I won't do anything to another without reason nor rhyme... But if someone were to try and bully me, then I'm not a 'ripe persimmon' that he can squeeze at will!" As he finished speaking, a strand of cold light that was icy cold and bone piercing flashed within Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Feng Ping sighed.

He wasn't surprised that Duan Ling Tian made such a stand.

If Duan Ling Tian was servile, then he would perhaps think that Duan Ling Tian was unworthy of his monstrous natural talent in the Martial Dao...

A martial artist, especially a martial artist with monstrous natural talent like Duan Ling Tian, ought to have a proud and lofty nature!

"Why did the Sect Leader send you to the Ancient City of Everlast?" Feng Ping asked.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and said, "The Sect Leader asked me to come gain some experience and tempering."

Feng Ping nodded. "Since it's like this, then you stay here first and I'll send someone to head to the Seven Star Sword Sect to confirm your identity... Going back and forth would require almost two months of time. You can follow by my side to gain experience and tempering during these two months of time. So long as it's something you can solve, then I will absolutely not lend a hand."

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Before long, Feng Ping bid his farewell and directly left, only leaving Duan Ling Tian behind. He returned to his room.

Duan Ling Tian had only just closed the room door when his sleeve went light and a golden flowing light flashed out.

It was precisely the little gold mouse.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse looked at Duan Ling Tian and cried out.

At the same time, the little gold mouse's voice transmission with her immature and young voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears. "Big Brother Ling Tian, that Zhao Lei is truly hateful... Also that Zhao Yu, I can

discern he isn't a good person with a single glance. I'll go kill him for you, Okay?" As the little gold mouse spoke, her jade eyes staring at Duan Ling Tian.

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched.

Thus it could be seen from this that the 'education' he'd given the little gold mouse earlier had completely ended in failure.

"Little Gold, Zhao Yu isn't simple, he's a third level Void Prying Stage martial artist... You aren't a match for him right now." Duan Ling Tian said with a serious expression.

Relying on the Half-step Advanced Lightning Force, the little gold mouse had a strength that was sufficient to kill demon beasts and martial artists at the second level of the Void Prying Stage that hadn't comprehended force...

Even if an existence at the third level of the Void Prying Stage hadn't comprehended Force, it still wasn't someone the little gold mouse was able to kill. Moreover, Zhao Yu was an elder of the Seven Star Sword Sect, so it was impossible that he hadn't comprehended Force at a cultivation of the third level of the Void Prying Stage.

"Third level Void Prying Stage?" The little gold mouse felt a slight sense of loss, then sat her butt down on the bed and drooped her little head.

"Alright, if you want to kill him, you'll be able to sooner or later... It's been at most seven years since you were born. Whereas Zhao Yu has cultivated for tens of years and to possess that cultivation." Duan Ling Tian noticed the little gold mouse's dispirited appearance and couldn't help but feel amused, so he consoled her. "You possess the bloodline of the Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse, so surpassing him is only a matter of time."

The little gold mouse nodded when she heard Duan Ling Tian's encouragement and her jade eyes were in high spirits.

Just like this, Duan Ling Tian temporarily stayed within the large courtyard of the Ancient River Trading Company's branch.

Whereas outside the Ancient City of Everlast, two black figures flashed out into the sky one after another in a short intervals between them, it was precisely two Nascent Soul Stage flying beasts...

The direction they were headed was the location of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

A person sat on each of these flying beasts, the clothes of these two people had the symbol of the Ancient River Trading Company, and they were obviously members of the Ancient River Trading Company.

In the subsequent days, Duan Ling Tian obtained a certain level of understanding towards the Ancient River Trading Company and its branch in the Ancient City of Everlast.

The resources and reserves of the Ancient River Trading Company could only be ranked in the mid-range amongst the various trading companies in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

To a certain extent, the Ancient River Trading Company was attached to the Seven Star Sword Sect and would hand over a great amount of wealth to the Seven Star Sword Sect every year, whereas the Seven Star Sword Sect would instead provide the necessary protection for the Ancient River Trading Company.

The Seven Star Sword Sect members led by Feng Ping and Zhao Yu were the ones in charge of guarding the Ancient River Trading Company's branch in the Ancient City of Everlast...

Of course, besides guarding the branch, they would occasionally participate in escorting the merchant groups of the Ancient River Trading Company.

A merchant group couldn't avoid encountering the attacks of bandits while travelling outside, and possessing the escort of the Seven Star Sword Sect elders and disciples was undoubtedly an extra safeguard.

At dawn, the first ray of sunlight enveloped the land and the myriad of beings in the world awoke from their slumber.

Duan Ling Tian, who sat cross-legged atop his bed, opened his eyes and a bright light flashed within.

"I'm still a distance away from the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage." Duan Ling Tian let out a breath of air and walked out of the room, then he stretched his body in the courtyard.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Suddenly, a voice sounded out from outside the courtyard.

"Elder Feng Ping." Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised when he saw Feng Ping who entered the courtyard. "Is there something you need?"

After all, it had already been seven or eight days since he'd arrived at the Ancient River Trading Company's branch that day...

Today was still the first time that Elder Feng Ping had come look for him.

Duan Ling Tian's first thoughts was. "Could it be that we're going to escort a merchant group?"

The facts proved that his guess was accurate.

"Duan Ling Tian, the Ancient River Trading Company has a batch of goods that need to be sent out. I will bring along the other three Seven Star Sword Sect disciples to escort the merchant group three days from now... At that time, you'll come as well." Feng Ping went straight to the point.

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian agreed, as he'd finally obtained the opportunity to get some fresh air.

He knew that before his identity as a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple was confirmed, Feng Ping wouldn't let him vanish from his sight.

He was indifferent to this, as he was an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect after all, and he had absolutely no reason to be afraid.

Duan Ling Tian didn't continue cultivating after Feng Ping left. He lay down on the clean lawn in the small courtyard, then crossed one leg over the other as he looked up at the white clouds and blue sky and cozily bathed in the sun.

Gentle sunshine showered down, causing Duan Ling Tian's body to feel warm.

"Squeak squeak~" Meanwhile, the little gold mouse that was hidden beneath Duan Ling Tian's sleeve crawled out as well, and she lay by Duan Ling Tian's side and learnt to cross one leg over the other like Duan Ling Tian.

Her pair of jade green eyes revolved with intelligence and cunning.

"Big Brother Duan Ling Tian, I miss Big Sister Ke Er." The little gold mouse's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"Ke Er didn't dote on you for nothing..." Duan Ling Tian held the little gold mouse in his hand, then lightly combed her fur. "But, since we've come here, then we have to stay outside for some time. I'll take you around the surroundings once they've confirmed my identity."

"Okay, okay!" The little gold mouse jumped for joy when she heard Duan Ling Tian and she was extremely excited.

Flowing lights revolved within her jade green eyes, and they were like two beautiful gems that were flickering...

At this moment, she'd completely tossed Ke Er to the back of her head.

"The precondition is you have to listen to me... If there's an outsider present, then you absolutely must not appear unless I allow you, understand?" Duan Ling Tian changed the topic and started talking conditions with the little gold mouse.

The little gold mouse was right at the height of her joy, so she naturally agreed to all of Duan Ling Tian's requests.

Three days later.

Duan Ling Tian rode a tall horse as he followed by Elder Feng Ping's side. They followed the merchant group of the Ancient River Trading Company to leave the Ancient City of Everlast.

Besides him and Feng Ping, the members of the Seven Star Sword Sect that came along included Zhao Lei and the other two Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples.

These two inner court disciples had similar ages to Zhao Lei, and they were now riding their horses with Zhao Lei.

At this moment, they looked at Duan Ling Tian with gazes that contained slight suspicion mixed within.

"Zhao Lei, this is the inner court disciple that came from the sect?" One of the inner court disciples asked Zhao Lei in a light voice.

"Hmph!" Zhao Lei glanced at Duan Ling Tian with a cold and indifferent gaze, then he said indifferently. "He isn't a member of our Seven Star Sword Sect, we still can't confirm it now... Everything can only be known after we get back from this trip."

"Zhao Lei, you took off your clothes and entered the city in your birthday suit under the threats of this little youth?" The other inner court disciple looked at Zhao Lei and a spurious smile hung on his face.

This caused Zhao Lei to get angry from embarrassment.

The incident from that day once now known by all and it seemed to have become a stain in his life.

Zhao Lei's face sank when he thought of this, and his icy cold and ruthless gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian...

As far as he was concerned, all of this was because of Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian, I, Zhao Lei, will destroy you or die trying!" Zhao Lei hated Duan Ling Tian to the limit in his heart.

Duan Ling Tian naturally noticed Zhao Lei's gaze, but he didn't care in the slightest and completely disregarded it as he talk with Feng Ping. "Elder Feng Ping, where's Elder Zhao Yu?"

"Elder Zhao Yu is in charge of guarding the Ancient River Trading Company branch... The five of us are in charge of escorting the merchant group this time," Feng Ping said to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, then asked. "Elder Feng Ping, how long will it take to escort this merchant group to and fro?"

Feng Ping thought for a moment then slowly said, "Around two months."

Subsequently, as if he'd recalled something, Feng Ping continued to add. "The people Elder Zhao Yu and I sent to the Seven Star Sword Sect ought to be back in two months... At that time, we'll find out the outcome of whether you're a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple or not."

Duan Ling Tian nodded and didn't mind at all.

As far as he was concerned, it was an obvious fact that he was an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, and no one could change it.

Chapter 414: Bandits On A Rampage

The merchant group that was like a long dragon moved out of the Ancient City of Everlast and headed towards the east.

Besides Duan Ling Tian's group of five, there was still another team of guards within the merchant group.

The commander of the guards was a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist.

Duan Ling Tian had a calm expression as he spurred his horse in the desert, and his mind was immersed in cultivation.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Wind Wyrms Form!

This scene caused Feng Ping who rode by Duan Ling Tian's side to be unable to help from being moved.

He then glanced at the nearby Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that were chatting and they formed a striking comparison, causing him to sigh in his heart. "Not only is this Duan Ling Tian's natural talent high, but he's so hardworking... No wonder he possesses this cultivation of this as such an age."

The merchant group moved and stopped, stopped and moved, and half a month's time quickly passed by.

During this half month of time, the merchant group didn't encounter an attack from bandits.

This day.

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

...

Rapid sounds of horse hooves suddenly sounded out from the distance and for a time, the entire ground shook like an earthquake.

"Stop!" Along with the explosive shout of the Ancient River Trading Company's guard commander, the merchant group stopped.

"Elder Feng Ping." After the merchant group stopped, the guard commander looked at Feng Ping with a respectful expression.

Although he was the guard commander of the merchant group, his cultivation was only at the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage, and he was nothing compared to the elder of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

The safety of the merchant group still had to rely mainly on this Seven Star Sword Sect elder.

Feng Ping nodded, then he brought along Duan Ling Tian and the other Seven Star Sword Sect disciples to slowly spur their horses forward towards the distance, the place where the sounds came from.

Meanwhile, under the lead of the guard commander, the 100 plus guards of the merchant group followed behind Duan Ling Tian's group to strengthen their appearance.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted.

He was able to see that there were over 100 horses galloping from afar in a vast array.

In the blink of an eye, they'd already approached Duan Ling Tian's group.

"Halt!"

"Halt!"

...

The numerous tall horses stopped and stood still nearby Duan Ling Tian's group.

There was a person on each of these tall horses. For a total of over 100 people, they all wore various different attire and looked brawny.

"Bandits!" Duan Ling Tian guessed the identity of these people at the first possible moment.

"Leave all your goods and f**k off!" The bandit in the lead was a robust middle aged man with a scar on his face. He appeared to be extremely violent and wicked, and he shouted out explosively to Duan Ling Tian's group.

This person was obviously the leader of the bandits.

Right at this moment, the guard commander of the merchant group spurred his horse forward to stand by Feng Ping's side, then he looked at the leader of the bandits and said in a deep voice, "Where are you bandits from? Could it be that you don't know this is the merchant group of the Ancient River Trading Company?"

"Ancient River Trading Company? Never heard of it!" The bandit leader glared his eyes that were large as gongs when he heard the guard commander, then shouted explosively. "Did you hear what I f**king said? I'll give all of you 15 minutes to prepare... After that time, if you still let me f**king see the sight of any of you, I'll f**king..."

The bandit leader hadn't finished speaking when he was interrupted by a bandit in grey clothes behind him. "Leader! This is the merchant group of the Ancient River Trading Company, let's withdraw."

This bandit had a terrified expression and his figure started shivering.

"Withdraw?" The bandit leader frowned and he was puzzled towards what this subordinate of his said.

This subordinate of his was one of the strongest amongst all his subordinates, and logically speaking, this subordinate wasn't such a cowardly person...

"Leader, this Ancient River Trading Company is protected by the Seven Star Sword Sect... Look at those few people, they are all members of the Seven Star Sword Sect. The middle aged man is wearing the attire of a Seven Star Sword Sect elder. If I'm not wrong, he ought to be one of the two External Affairs Elders of the Seven Star Sword Sect that's guarding the Ancient River Trading Company's branch in the Ancient City of Everlast!" As the grey clothed bandit finished speaking, he had an expression of terror. "Supposedly, the two External Affairs Elders of the Seven Star Sword Sect that are guarding the Ancient River Trading Company's branch in the Ancient City of Everlast are both existences at the third level of the Void Prying Stage!"

Actually, the expression of the bandit leader went pale when the grey clothed bandit mentioned the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Now, when he finished listening to the grey clothed bandit, his pupils couldn't help but constrict.

Third level of the Void Prying Stage?

"I've caused a great calamity!" The bandit leader's heart shook and his face went pale, then his gaze descended onto Feng Ping who wore the attire of a Seven Star Sword Sect elder, then cupped his hands and said, "Lord, I, Wang Lao San, didn't know that you're a senior from the Seven Star Sword Sect... Please forgive me for being impolite."

Presently, the bandit leader had a terrified expression.

"Hmph! Now all of you bandits know that you've bitten off more than you can chew? All of you dare rob the merchant group of the trading company that's protected by our Seven Star Sword Sect? You really have guts!" Feng Ping hadn't even made a remark when Zhao Lei had already grunted coldly and sharply denounced the bandit leader.

"You..." The bandit leader's face went grim.

He was a ninth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist at any rate.

He was afraid of the Seven Star Sword Sect's elder, but it didn't mean that he was afraid of an ordinary disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect...

But when he thought of how there was a Seven Star Sword Sect elder present, he lowered his arrogant head and hurriedly agreed without daring to hesitate.

He knew clearly in his heart that with strength of a Void Prying Stage martial artist, it was sufficient to sweep through their entire bandit group.

When he saw the bandit leader yield, Zhao Lei who relied on Elder Feng Ping to scold the bandit leader had a complacent expression.

Finally, Feng Ping glanced indifferently at the bandit leader and said, "Since all of you are unable to deal with us, then we'll do it according to the rules of the boundless desert... Cripple your own cultivation."

The rules of the boundless desert.

If a bandit group were to be careless and offend an existence that they couldn't go against, the moment before annihilation, the bandit leader could make a choice to save the entire bandit group.

So long as the bandit leader crippled his own cultivation, the bandit group would be able to escape the calamity.

Feng Ping's words caused the bandit leader's face to go deathly pale.

"Respected Elder Feng Ping." Meanwhile, the grey clothed bandit looked at Feng Ping with a terrified expression. "Our leader and group of brothers have only entered the business not long ago. They were confused for a time and that's why they stopped the merchant group of the Ancient River Trading Company... I hope that Elder can give us a way out and spare us."

Entered the business not long ago?

Duan Ling Tian had a strange gaze. In this way, these bandits were mostly reckless fellows?

However, at this moment, Duan Ling Tian felt admiration from the bottom of his heart towards Elder Feng Ping's deterrent force...

Feng Ping's strength deterred the entire group of bandits and caused them to utterly not dare attack.

This world where the strong are respected was vividly portrayed at this moment.

"Since you don't dare, then let me help you," Feng Ping said indifferently.

Right when Feng Ping had just finished speaking and the bandit leader's face went deathly pale.

Swoosh!

A wave of ear piercing howls of the wind set off ceaselessly continuous sounds of air exploding, and the sounds entered into the ears of everyone present.

Everyone present saw the energy of heaven and earth roil in the sky, then it condensed into 4,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes that dashed out...

Bang!

"Ah!" An enormous bang accompanied by a shrill cried practically sounded out at the same time.

In the next moment, everyone saw Feng Ping had returned to his horse in the blink of an eye, whereas the bandit leader instead flew out with his horse.

In the sky above the bandit leader, the ancient mammoth silhouettes that had just condensed had fully dispersed.

"No... No... No!!" The bandit leader successively spat out a few mouthfuls of blood, then his expression went gloomy, as if he'd realized something.

His eyes filled with hatred stared at Feng Ping. "You... You crippled my cultivation, you actually crippled my cultivation... Fight to the death, I'll fight you to the death!" The bandit leader struggled to stand up, then staggered as he charged towards Feng Ping.

"Leader!" The expressions of the group of bandits contained sadness within.

"You're courting death!" An explosive shout suddenly sounded out, and a figure flashed out.

Swoosh!

The howl of a sword appeared.

In the next moment, a bloody hole appeared in the throat of the bandit leader, then his body trembled before crashing onto the ground.

The person that struck the killing blow was precisely Zhao Lei.

After Zhao Lei returned to his horse, he coldly swept the corpse of the bandit leader with his gaze as he said in disdain, "Trash!"

Duan Ling Tian frowned when he saw this scene.

As far as he was concerned, Zhao Lei's actions had gone too far.

The bandit leader had lost his cultivation and was already without threat.

"Zhao Lei!" Feng Ping frowned and had a displeased expression, as he felt that Zhao Lei had broken the rules.

"Elder Feng Ping, he's trash without his cultivation anyway, there's no use in leaving him alive." Zhao Lei beamed and had an indifferent expression.

"You... You actually killed our leader!" The grey clothed bandit recovered from his shock and looked at Zhao Lei with an extremely furious expression. "The disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect are so shameless and so unobservant of the rules?"

"Not good!" Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian was able to notice that streams of killing intent that shot into the sky seemed to be rising from the remaining group of bandits.

"Brothers, they didn't follow the rules, so even if we die trying, we must take revenge for the leader!" Along with the explosive shout of the grey clothed bandit.

"Take revenge for the leader!"

"Kill!"

"Kill them!"

...

The group of bandits had completely gone berserk, and they were all as if in a frenzy as they spurred their horses to gallop forward with an imposing manner that shot into the sky like a rainbow.

Origin Energy skyrocketed atop the sabers in the bandit's hands as they flashed towards Duan Ling Tian and the others.

Om! Om! Om! Om! Om!

...

Saber lights that covered the sky swept towards them.

When over 100 bandits that were unafraid of death charged towards them, even with Feng Ping fighting at full force, he was still unable to kill all of them for a time.

Before long, Duan Ling Tian's group was submerged in bandits.

The bloodbath and slaughter had completely unfolded.

Duan Ling Tian sat on the tall horse with one hand pressing on his horse's head to pacify the steed that was becoming restless, and his other hand held onto the narrow sword.

Duan Ling Tian never took the initiative to attack.

But every bandit that attacked Duan Ling Tian would die beneath his sword without exception.

Before long, the group of bandits realized that Duan Ling Tian was not to be easily offended, and they intentionally avoided Duan Ling Tian.

For a time, the place where Duan Ling Tian was had become a strange no-man's land.

The bandit leader's strength was the strongest in the group of bandits.

Amongst the remaining bandits, only a little over ten bandits were comparatively stronger, including that grey clothed bandit...

These ten or so bandits were also the targets Feng Ping took special care of.

However, there was still a fish that had escaped the net in the end.

"You actually dared to kill the leader, I'll kill you!" Duan Ling Tian heard an explosive shout and couldn't refrain from turning towards the sound. It was the grey clothed bandit who was charging towards Zhao Lei.

Chapter 415: Duan Ling Tian Makes A Move

Om!

The grey clothed bandit's figure flashed as he charged towards Zhao Lei, and the saber light on the saber in his hand rose explosively.

In the air, 800 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared, followed by another 150 plus ancient mammoth silhouettes, and they dashed out with an imposing manner that shot into the sky like a rainbow.

Obviously, this grey clothed bandit was a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist.

The saber in his hand was a grade eight spirit saber.

The attack of the grey clothed bandit caused the face of Zhao Lin, who was already in an extremely sorry state from the pincer attack of a few bandits, to go ghastly pale.

"Duan Ling Tian!" In his panic, Zhao Lei noticed the nearby Duan Ling Tian.

When Zhao Lei saw Duan Ling Tian had a leisurely expression as he looked at the scene over here, he was nearly angered to the point he spit blood.

"I'm fighting for my life with the bandits here, but Duan Ling Tian is watching the show from the side?" Instantly, Zhao Lei's heart warped and he felt unfairness in his heart.

Zhao Lei's gaze went cold as he looked at the grey clothed bandit that flashed over, and the corners of his mouth curled into a scheming smile.

Bang!

Suddenly, Zhao Lei stomped his feet on the ground and his Origin Energy skyrocketed as he seemed to have transformed into a cannonball that flew straight towards Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian was watching the scene since all along, and when he saw that Zhao Lei was targeted by the grey clothed bandit, he'd already intended to lend a hand...

Although the grudge between him and Zhao Lei wasn't shallow, Zhao Lin was still a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple at any rate. As a fellow Seven Star Sword Sect disciple, he shouldn't just watch idly by or add insult to injury when under such circumstances of suffering a disaster.

But Duan Ling Tian's face went gloomy when he saw the scene that appeared before him.

"Zhao Lei!" He saw Zhao Lei charge towards him then circumnavigate to his back, causing Duan Ling Tian to become the target of the grey clothed bandit and the other bandits.

How could he not know what Zhao Lei was thinking?

Zhao Lei wanted to make these bandits kill him!

After all, Zhao Lei didn't know of his true strength and only thought he was a fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll leave them to you... I'll go help Elder Feng Ping!" In next to no time, Zhao Lei's voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, causing Duan Ling Tian's expression to become even gloomier and frightful cold lights shot out from his eyes.

Help Elder Feng Ping?

With Zhao Lei's measly ability, would Elder Feng Ping need Zhao Lei's help?

Moreover, along with every joining in the battle with Elder Feng Ping in the lead, this group of bandits were almost completely wiped out now.

There was utterly nothing for Zhao Lei to do.

"Looks like I've still been too merciful." Slight coldness that was icy cold and bone piercing arose within Duan Ling Tian's heart, and he felt the thought of rescuing Zhao Lei that emerged in his heart was laughable...

Earlier, he wanted to help Zhao Lei deal with this grey clothed bandit.

But unexpectedly, Zhao Lei instead had directly took him as a shield to expose before the grey clothed bandit and the other bandits, causing him to become the target for all!

Zhao Lei obviously had the intention of making him lose his life.

After all, in the eyes of Zhao Lei, his strength was inferior to the grey clothed bandit.

Swoosh!

Amongst the few bandits, the grey clothed bandit who was at the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage was the swiftest, and he'd arrived near Duan Ling Tian in the blink of an eye.

When he saw Duan Ling Tian's age, the grey clothed bandit made light of Duan Ling Tian.

Om!

At the same time that he flashed past Duan Ling Tian, the saber in his hand casually flashed out straight towards Duan Ling Tian's throat, as if he wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian with a single slash.

"Underestimating me to that extent?" When Duan Ling Tian saw the grey clothed bandit flash past him yet still have his eyes on Zhao Lei, slight ridicule instantly appeared on Duan Ling Tian's face.

Om!

Presently, the saber of the grey clothed bandit that flashed over was extremely casually slashed out. Perhaps, this slash would be able to kill an ordinary fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist...

But Duan Ling Tian was no ordinary fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist!

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian felt a gust of strong wind that was filled with killing intent, and it fiercely swept towards his throat, causing him to feel pain from the blowing of the wind.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian's eyes swiftly went cold.

"You're courting death!" In an instant, Duan Ling Tian moved.

The Origin Energy on his legs rages and Wind Force emerged...

In the blink of an eye, Duan Ling Tian kicked off the horse, he leaped up as if he was mounting the clouds and riding the mist, and he barely dodged the grey clothed bandit's swift slash in an extremely agile manner.

His entire movement was smooth like moving clouds and flowing water.

This scene felt as if it was pre-discussed before and the grey clothed bandit was cooperating with Duan Ling Tian to put on a show.

"How could this be possible?!" In the distance, Zhao Lei, who'd dashed to Elder Feng Ping's side with great difficulty and obtained a feeling of safety, saw this scene with his own eyes and his pupils constricted as an expression of disbelief appeared on his face.

Duan Ling Tian actually dodged the attack of a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist?

In next to no time, Zhao Lei clearly saw the ancient mammoth silhouettes that appeared in the sky above Duan Ling Tian, and his face was incomparably deathly pale. "Eight.... Eight hundred ancient mammoths? Duan Ling Tian is a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist?"

Zhao Lei was dumbstruck, completely dumbstruck.

A 22 year old sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist?

This...

I'm not dreaming, right?

When he thought up to this point, Zhao Lei couldn't help but stretch his hand out to pinch his thigh.

At the beginning, he who was slightly numbered didn't feel any pain and was instantly pleasantly surprised. "Looks like I'm really dreaming! I knew it, how could that Duan Ling Tian possibly possess such a strong cultivation..."

In the next moment, Zhao Lie's thoughts stopped dead in their tracks.

Only because the intense pain in his thigh had already entered into his pain receptors.

"I'm not dreaming?" Zhao Lei's face went pale, and his eyes were filled with unwillingness. "Dammit! This Duan Ling Tian's age isn't old but he actually possesses this shocking cultivation... We're both people, but why is the difference so huge? The heavens are unfair!"

At this moment, almost all the remaining bandits were already dead, so many people saw this scene with their own two eyes.

Amongst them included the Seven Star Sword Sect's Elder Feng Ping.

"That's... Wind Force?" Unlike Zhao Lei, Feng Ping was able to discern with a glance that the strange aura suffused within the Origin Energy on Duan Ling Tian's legs was Wind Force.

As a Void Prying Stage martial artist that had similarly comprehended Wind Force, he was extremely familiar with it. "That isn't a Wind Force Seed, it's genuine Wind Force, Elementary Wind Force!" After he discerned all this, Feng Ping's pupils constricted and his face was covered with astonishment and disbelief.

A Nascent Soul Stage martial artist had comprehended Elementary Wind Force?

I'm not seeing things, right?

"Sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage!" Now, a wave of exclams of surprise sounded out.

It was the remaining people who were shocked by the 800 ancient mammoths silhouettes Duan Ling Tian has condensed from drawing upon the energy of heaven and earth.

Besides Feng Ping, no one present was able to discern that amongst the 800 ancient mammoths that Duan Ling Tian has condensed, there were 200 that belonged to the Elementary Wind Force.

"What?!" The expression of the grey clothed bandit went grim when his slash missed.

When he slightly turned around and saw the 800 ancient mammoth silhouettes above Duan Ling Tian, his face became ghastly pale.

He realized that he'd made an enormous mistake!

He's underestimated this young man that looked to be a little over 20 years old...

He originally thought the young man was just a minor character, but he never expected that this young man was actually a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist like him.

At this moment, he even had the heart to commit suicide.

Swoosh!

The Origin Energy on the grey clothed bandit's body roiled as he wanted to turn around in midair, but he was affected by the obstruction of momentum.

Instantly, his face revealed an expression of despair.

He knew he was dead.

And he was dead indeed.

Swoosh!

Along with Duan Ling Tian's gaze going slightly cold, the grade six spirit sword in his hand whistled out, descending onto the back of the grey clothed bandit and piercing through the grey clothed bandit's heart before coming out the other side.

The body of the grey clothed bandit trembled, then stopped in midair before crashing onto the ground.

Dead!

Not to mention that the grey clothed bandit had given such a big flaw for Duan Ling Tian to take advantage of, even if this flaw didn't exist, it would still be extremely easy for Duan Ling Tian to kill him.

After all, even one of the five great young masters, Saber Young Master, who was a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist that had comprehended a Saber Force Seed and possessed a grade six spirit saber... Had still lost at Duan Ling Tian's hands almost two months ago.

To Duan Ling Tian, an ordinary sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist like this grey clothed bandit was of no threat at all.

The bandits that were charging at Duan Ling Tian saw this scene and their face went ghastly pale.

Instantly, they'd realized that this young man was an utter devil...

Flee!

The bandits glanced at each other then fled backwards.

Duan Ling Tian didn't chase after them.

In next to no time, these bandits were killed by the joint attack of the guard commander of the merchant group and the group of guards.

Up to this point, the 100 plus bandits were completely annihilated!

At the side of the Ancient River Trading Company, only 10 plus guards were injured, but none died. It could be considered to be a complete victory.

The group of bandits were completely annihilated, yet the scene was deathly silent.

The gazes of every, including the wagon drivers of the merchant group had all descended onto Duan Ling Tian in unison...

Gulp! Gulp! Gulp! Gulp! Gulp!

...

For a time, a wave of gulping down saliva with difficulty could be vaguely heard from the surroundings.

"He's actually so strong!" The other two Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples look at each other and had expressions of astonishment.

"It's difficult to imagine that a 22 year old young man actually has such strength... Now, I really hope that he's really a disciple of our Seven Star Sword Sect."

"Yeah, with him present, why would the Seven Star Sword Sect be worried about being brilliant throughout the future!?"

Although the two Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples were older than Duan Ling Tian by over 10 years, at this moment, they looked at Duan Ling Tian with gazes filled with reverence.

Duan Ling Tian's natural talent and strength caused them to feel heartfelt admiration.

"Duan Ling Tian, looks like I've still underestimated you." Finally, Feng Ping spoke out and broke the silence of the scene.

Feng Ping looked at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze that was extremely complicated...

He still couldn't wrap his head around how a fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist could possibly comprehend Elementary Wind Force.

As a third level Void Prying Stage martial artist that had comprehended Half-step Advanced Wind Force, he could be 100% sure that when Duan Ling Tian dodged the slash of the grey clothed bandit earlier, it was absolutely by utilizing Wind Force.

"Duan Ling Tian... How could he possibly possess strength like this!?" Zhao Lei's expression was ashen. He'd originally thought that Duan Ling Tian was only a fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist, but he never imagined that Duan Ling Tian would conceal his strength so deeply.

Before long, the merchant group had rested and reorganized for a while before continuing on their journey.

Duan Ling Tian noticed that besides Elder Feng Ping, everyone else, including the guard commander of the merchant group, now looked at him with respect and reverence.

Chapter 416: Cousins

"Hmph! If it wasn't for someone acting on their own, that group of bandits wouldn't have gone on a rampage."

"They're both Seven Star Sword Sect disciples, but why is the difference so huge? Some people have no ability, but like to seek the limelight... If it wasn't for the bandit leader's cultivation being crippled by Elder Feng Ping, would someone dare to attack?"

"Fortunately, none of our brothers were killed, otherwise... Hmph!"

...

The group of guards discussed animatedly and their discussions seemed to point to something.

Zhao Lei's face sank as he naturally knew that these guards were talking about him.

"Duan Ling Tian, are you really only at the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage?" On the other side, a voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this was the voice of Elder Feng Ping, and he instantly replied via voice transmission. "Yes."

Feng Ping's pupils constricted when he obtained Duan Ling Tian's confirmation.

"How did you comprehend Wind Force? According to my knowledge, a martial artist below the Void Prying Stage is at most able to comprehend a Force seed, and it's impossible to comprehend genuine Force."

Feng Ping's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears again, and it was filled with wonder and bewilderment.

As far as he was concerned, everything he said was the iron law of the Cloud Continent and he'd never heard of anyone breaking it.

Duan Ling Tian being able to break this iron law had caused him to be inexplicably shocked.

"I don't know either." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and replied via voice transmission. "I just... tried to comprehend it and comprehend it I did."

Feng Ping was dumbstruck.

What does tried to comprehend, and comprehend it I did, mean?

It's simply like not saying anything!

But Feng Ping knew clearly that even if it was him, he wouldn't easily speak of a secret like this.

Duan Ling Tian being unwilling to tell him was understandable.

The following leg of the journey could be considered to be peaceful.

After using almost a month of time, Duan Ling Tian had finally arrived near the destination along with the Ancient River Trading Company's merchant group.

"We'll reach there in another five or six days." Feng Ping looked at Duan Ling Tian and said with a slight smile.

After he'd witnessed Duan Ling Tian executing his shocking ability, Feng Ping's attitude to Duan Ling Tian had changed.

In Cloud Continent, the strong were respected.

The strength Duan Ling Tian currently possessed might be inferior to him, but Duan Ling Tian's natural talent could be called monstrous and unparalleled.

With Duan Ling Tian's natural talent, catching up and even surpassing him was no difficult matter, and was extremely easy.

"We'll be arriving soon?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze shone.

As for the change of attitude in Feng Ping, he'd naturally noticed it.

It was like this in this world where the strong were respected. If you had the strength, you could obtain the high regard and respect of others.

Conversely, if you didn't possess strength, then you would be lowly like grass and ants.

Seven Star Sword Sect, Megrez Peak.

Today, an unexpected guest had arrived at the cultivation location of the outer court elder, Zhao Lin, which was a gorge with sufficient sunlight.

"You're Elder Zhao Lin?" The young man who was travel worn slightly respectfully bowed to Zhao Lin.

"You are... A member of the Ancient River Trading Company?" Zhao Lin's gaze descended onto the symbol on the chest of the man and his brows raised. "Did my cousin brother send you?"

"Cousin brother?" The young man from the Ancient River Trading Company couldn't help but be stunned when he heard Zhao Lin.

"My Cousin Brother is called Zhao Yu," said Zhao Lin.

"Exactly, exactly... It's Elder Zhao Yu who sent me. Elder Zhao Lin, this is the letter Elder Zhao Yu asked me to give you a month ago." The young man from the Ancient River Trading Company withdrew a letter from his Spatial Ring and passed it to Zhao Lin.

"Letter?" Zhao Lin was slightly bewildered as he received the letter.

He was curious in his heart, why would his cousin brother who hadn't contacted him for a few years suddenly send him a letter?

His cousin brother was the grandson of his grandfather's brother, and amongst the Zhao Clan disciples of similar generation as him, Zhao Yu was the only other cousin besides him.

The Zhao Clan had already declined after being inherited down until today.

Besides his grandfather, only he and his cousin brother, and their respective only sons remained.

Zhao Lin opened the letter.

"Cousin brother Zhao Lin, it's been a long time. Brother misses you and grandfather greatly... Today, an unexpected guest arrived in the Ancient River Trading Company's branch in the Ancient City of Everlast that brother guards, and this person says he's an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect."

"But, his age is shocking as he's actually only 22 years old! His strength surpasses Zhao Lei and is at the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage..."

Zhao Lin's pupils constricted and his heartbeat quickened when he read up to here.

"Could it be...?" Zhao Lin took a deep breath and continued reading.

"This person called himself Duan Ling Tian! I wonder if such an outstanding disciple had appeared in the Seven Star Sword Sect in the recent years? Brother, please let me know via return letter, so that brother can confirm it."

Zhao Lin finished reading the balance in one go.

"HAHA... HAHAAAAHA!"

Suddenly, after a short moment of silence, Zhao Lin burst out into loud laughter, as if he'd encountered a huge joyous occasion.

"The heavens assist me!" Zhao Lin was wildly happy in his heart.

"Duan Ling Tian, no wonder you vanished one month ago. So it turns out that you went to the Ancient City of Everlast... I'm afraid you never imagined that the External Affairs Elder of the Seven Star Sword Sect that's guarding the Ancient River Trading Company's branch there is my cousin brother!" When he thought up to this point, Zhao Lin's mood surged and it wasn't able to calm down for a long time.

Dense cold lights arose within Zhao Ling's eyes. "Duan Ling Tian, you just had to ram at hell's gates... This time, I'm going to make you die!"

"I'll write a letter right away, pass it to Elder Zhao Yu." Zhao Lin looked at the young man from the Ancient River Trading Company.

"Yes." The latter replied respectfully.

Zhao Lin took out a brush and waved his hand, and a letter was completed smoothly without stopping.

"You must personally pass this letter to Elder Zhao Yu! This gold is my reward to you." Zhao Lin passed over the letter and took out a stack of gold bills at the same time, then passed them both over to the young man from the Ancient River Trading Company.

"Don't worry Elder Zhao Lin, I'm alive if the letter is with me, and dead if it is destroyed!" The latter pledged sincerely, then beamed as he received the gold.

"Go!" Zhao Lin waved his hand.

"Yes." The latter turned around and left.

"Cousin brother, the future of our Zhao Clan is up to you... If you're able to obtain the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll from Duan Ling Tian, then our Zhao Clan will rise mightily." A bright light flickered in Zhao Lin's eyes.

When he found out that Duan Ling Tian had gone to the Ancient City of Everlast, he wished for nothing more than to head there himself... But he knew clearly that if he were to leave, it would surely leave some tracks.

Once Duan Ling Tian died outside of the sect, others would very likely follow these tracks and find him.

This was something that he was unwilling to see happen.

"Cousin brother's strength surpasses mine, so it isn't difficult for him to kill Duan Ling Tian and seize the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll." When he thought up to here, Zhao Lin's face revealed a smile.

Six days later, Duan Ling Tian's group finally walked out of the boundless desert and they'd only just entered an oasis when they saw a city standing in the distance.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Ping who was beside him and asked curiously. "Elder Feng Ping, that's the destination of our trip this time?"

"Exactly." Feng Ping nodded. "When we've arrived at the city ahead, the merchant group will put down the goods and change to another load of goods... At that time, we'll go back the same way we came to the Ancient City of Everlast. During that time, we have some time to have a proper meal."

Duan Ling Tian's eye lit up.

During this arduous journey of an entire one month of time, they'd never eaten a proper meal and now they could finally have one.

The merchant group entered the city.

The guard commander led the merchant group to unload their cargo. As for Duan Ling Tian, Feng Ping, and the other three Seven Star Sword Sect disciples, they found a restaurant to eat.

Their meal was calm and tranquil, as even Zhao Lei didn't make trouble anymore.

Actually, since Duan Ling Tian exerted the strength of 800 ancient mammoths that day, Zhao Lei was completely terrified and didn't dare be presumptuous before Duan Ling Tian. He was so well-behaved that it caused the other Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples to exclaim with admiration.

All felt that Zhao Lei had changed.

After they ate, Duan Ling Tian and the others gathered with the merchant group before leaving the city and headed back to the Ancient City of Everlast.

All along the way, Duan Ling Tian was still cultivating.

Time flew by.

Almost a month quickly passed by.

That day, Duan Ling Tian awoke from his cultivation and a bright light flickered in his eyes.

"Looks like you've improved." Duan Ling Tian had only just awoken from his cultivation when Feng Ping's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears in a timely manner.

Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly.

Presently, his cultivation was already at the breakthrough point between the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage and the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage.

He only lacked an opportunity to push his cultivation to smoothly break through to the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage!

At that time, his strength would increase once again.

"Once I break through to the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage, then even if I encounter that Saber Young Master once again and fight him head-on, I don't have to be afraid of the strength from his Saber Force Seed any longer! Even if his strength reaches its peak with the fluctuation of the Saber Force Seed, I can still crush him head-on!" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart and he was filled with confidence.

"Elder Feng Ping, how long before we arrive at the Ancient City of Everlast?" Duan Ling Tian asked Feng Ping.

Feng Ping lightly smiled. "We ought to arrive in another four or five days... Then people I and Elder Zhao Yu sent to the Seven Star Sword Sect ought to have already returned by now. We'll be able to confirm your identity once we return." Duan Ling Tian nodded, then continued to close his eyes and meditate.

At almost the exact same time, within the Ancient River Trading Company's branch in the Ancient City of Everlast.

"Elder Zhao Yu, this is the letter Elder Zhao Lin sent to you." The young man respectfully passed the sealed letter in his hands to Zhao Yu.

"Okay. You can leave." Zhao Yu waved his hand, and the latter withdrew himself.

Swish!

In next to no time, Zhao Yu had opened the letter.

His gaze descended onto the segment of words in the front and was slightly shocked.

"Duan Ling Tian is really an inner court disciple of our Seven Star Sword Sect? It would seem that Lei was indeed too rash." Zhao Yu sighed and continued reading.

"Duan Ling Tian had just entered the Seven Star Sword Sect for not even a year when he killed the number one disciple in the outer court, Shi Hao, and became the new number one disciple in the outer court at the age of 21?"

"One year later, he killed a first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple, Liu Shi Ge, with a cultivation at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage?"

"Not long ago at the Martial Competition of the five great sects, he defeated the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Saber Young Master, Long Yun, and seized the supreme glory of first place in the Martial Competition for the Seven Star Sword Sect?"

Zhao Yu's breathing became progressively hurried as his gaze went downwards...

He never imagined that Duan Ling Tian was not only an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, but he also had such shocking accomplishments!

Chapter 417: White Clothed Young Girl

"Duan Ling Tian is a monster! He's simply not human." Zhao Yu couldn't help but be inexplicably shocked.

Duan Ling Tian's accomplishments were something he couldn't avoid being shocked about even if he'd lived through half his life.

When he recalled the conflict between Duan Ling Tian and his son, Zhao Lei, when Duan Ling Tian had just arrived at the Ancient City of Everlast, he couldn't help but laugh bitterly. "Looks like Lei can only suffer his loss silently this time... Not to mention him, even I can't afford to offend Duan Ling Tian!"

It wasn't difficult to imagine the importance of Duan Ling Tian to the current Seven Star Sword Sect.

"Eh, there's still so much at the back..." In next to no time, Zhao Yu noticed that in the letter his cousin brother, Zhao Lin, gave him, there was actually a large segment of words after the description of Duan Ling Tian's accomplishments.

He continued reading.

Before long, his pupils couldn't help but constrict. After he completely read it, his face was flushed and he was inexplicably excited.

"Duan Ling Tian actually has a supreme cultivation method, the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll? It's able to allow one to achieve rebirth and increase natural talent... So the reason that Duan Ling Tian is so monstrous is all because of that Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll!" Zhao Yu's feelings surged and at the same time that he was shocked, his eyes emitted the flames of burning desire that seemed as if it could burn anything into nothingness...

"Just like cousin brother Zhao Lin said, once our Zhao Clan obtains the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll, it will surely rise up mightily!" When he thought of this, the greed in Zhao Yu's eyes rose even more, to a point that it was difficult to restrain.

"Duan Ling Tian ought to be returning with the merchant group in another few days... I should go make some preparations to gift him an enormous gift!" Zhao Yu's face revealed slight madness.

Seven Star Sword Sect, Dubhe Peak, Alkaid Hall.

Swoosh!

In the sky outside Alkaid Hall, the airflow flashed as a beautiful figure appeared out of thin air.

This was a beautiful girl in clothes that were as white as snow and her every action revealed an extremely elegant bearing...

The white clothed young girl stood in the sky like a pure snow lotus, causing it to be difficult for one to arouse the intention to disrespect her.

Suddenly, a figure flashed out of Alkaid Hall to stand facing the white clothed young girl.

This was a beautiful woman with a dignified and graceful bearing.

"Martial Aunt." The white clothed young girl bowed slightly respectfully to the beautiful woman.

The beautiful woman was none other than the master of Alkaid Hall, the Peak Master of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Alkaid Peak...

Qin Xiang.

"You... You're Xue'er?" Qin Xiang asked in an unsure manner as she gazed at the white clothed young girl before her.

"Martial Aunt, it's me." The white clothed young girl lightly smiled like a blooming azure lotus and her peerless beauty caused one's mind to surge.

"I never imagined that the little girl from that year would become so big in the blink of an eye. I still remember that when I saw you a few years ago, you were still a little girl." Qin Xiang recalled past memories and sighed.

"Did you come here this time because Big Sister has something she needs?" Qin Xiang returned to her senses, then looked at the white clothed young girl and asked in a light voice.

When she mentioned her 'Big Sister,' Qin Xiang's face seemed to contain deep respect mixed within...

This was respect that came from the heart, respect that came from the soul!

When Qin Xiang recalled the shocking strength displayed by that young girl who emitted an air of mysteriousness throughout her body, Qin Xiang couldn't help but shudder...

At that time, she was only ten years old and had not entered the Seven Star Sword Sect yet.

That mysterious young girl was only a little over 20, yet three Void Initiation experts were turned into dust with a raise of her hand!

To Qin Xian, being able to become sisters with that young girl of extraordinary background was truly good fortune that she'd accumulated for three lifetimes.

She knew clearly in her heart that if it wasn't because of the young girl, it would be impossible for her to become the Peak Master of the Seven Star Sword Sect that possessed a strength only inferior to the Sect Leader, Elder Peng, and the two Guardian Elders.

She was a mere woman, yet was able to stand at such a height. Her 'Big Sister' played a big part in it.

"Martial Aunt, Master's fiftieth birthday is in seven months... Master asked me to invite Martial Aunt and the people close to Martial Aunt to head over together and use this occasion to catch up. Master asked me to pass a message to Martial Aunt... The affection between sisters will never change forever!" The white clothed young girl said slowly.

The affection between sisters will never change forever!

Qin Xiang's body slightly shook, then she sighed lightly. "The biggest accomplishment of I, Qin Xiang, in this entire lifetime, isn't becoming the Alkaid Peak's Master... But it's instead acknowledging such a good Big Sister. Xue'er, wait for a moment, I'll go get ready now." Qin Xian's figure flashed out to return to Alkaid Hall once she finished speaking.

"Ke Er, make a trip with Master... Perhaps this is a good fortune for you." Qin Xiang found Ke Er and said straightforwardly.

Ke Er had a puzzled expression.

"Ke Er, do you remember the Martial Aunt that Master mentioned?" Qin Xiang asked Ke Er.

"I remember." Ke Er nodded. "Master, this matter is related to Martial Aunt?" She'd heard of the mysterious Martial Aunt of hers. She had learned that her Martial Aunt was a supreme figure from her Master and was also the person her Master respected the most in her Master's entire life.

Qin Xiang lightly smiled and as she said, "Your Martial Aunt's 50th Birthday is in seven months, she ordered her personal disciple to come here and invite us to go together."

"But... If I follow Master over, then the two year agreement between Young Master and Zither Young Master..." Ke Er was slightly hesitant.

"I'm confident that Duan Ling Tian will win that two year agreement. What? Could it be that you're not confident?" Qin Xiang smiled as she asked, then her face went serious as she slowly said, "With your Martial Aunt's character, she will surely not treat you shabbily when you head over this time... Perhaps, when you return, your cultivation will already far surpass Duan Ling Tian."

When she recalled the background of her 'Big Sister,' Qin Xiang's heart couldn't help but tremble.

To her, it was an existence that was difficult for her to reach in her entire lifetime.

When she saw Ke Er still hesitating, Qin Xiang continued. "Ke Er, I know you're exerting yourself to cultivate all for the sake of being able help Duan Ling Tian one day... But even if you continue cultivating like this, you might not be able to surpass Duan Ling Tian and help Duan Ling Tian.

"If you follow Master on this trip, you'll get the providence of your Martial Aunt, and wanting to surpass Duan Ling Tian wouldn't be a difficult matter. To the extent that once your strength surpasses him, you can help him quite a bit. You're not willing to be a trophy wife by his side, right?" Qin Xiang obviously knew Ke Er's vital weak point and took a step forward in smashing the line of defense in Ke Er's heart.

In the end, Ke Er agreed.

"Master, I want to make Big Sister Fei go with us, is that alright?" When she heard she'd be able to obtain a great deal of benefits from this trip, Ke Er thought of Li Fei at the first possible moment.

She and Li Fei were sisters that shared both fortune and suffering alike.

"Of course." Qin Xiang lightly smiled as she nodded.

Subsequently, Qin Xiang brought Ke Er to leave Dubhe Peak and went to Alkaid Peak to get Li Fei.

They were two when they left, and they'd become three when they returned.

After they left Alkaid Peak, Qin Xiang's face went pale. "Not good!"

Instantly, Qin Xiang grabbed both Ke Er and Li Fei's hands, then stepped on the air to rise before flying towards the sky above Alkaid Hall with extremely speed.

Presently, there were three people in confrontation high above in the sky.

Two aged old men and a white clothed young girl.

"Little girl, do you think that we can't do anything to you just because you won't speak?" Origin Energy oscillated on the body of azure clothed old man amongst two.

A profound aura transformed into a strong azure qi that ceaselessly rose within his Origin Energy, and to a certain extent, it was as if it had merged into one with the heaven and earth...

"Little girl, if you still don't speak of your background, then don't blame us Elder Xuan and Elder Ming for bullying the young!" The other grey clothed old man said in a deep voice, and at the same time, a spirit sword appeared in his hand.

Origin Energy raged atop the spirit energy, seeming to have transformed into swimming dragons that ceaselessly flashed.

At the same time, an oppressive aura of slaughter ceaselessly stretched out from the sword, carrying along an extremely terrifying sharp force...

"Sixth level Sword Concept... Fifth level Wind Concept..." The white clothed girl that hadn't spoken all along had finally spoken and her tone contained a casual air. "Leave... The two of you aren't a match for me."

"Presumptuous!" The white clothed young girl's words caused the two old men's faces to go grim, and they couldn't endure any longer, directly attacking with imposing manners that shot into the sky like rainbows.

In the blink of an eye.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The azure clothed old man seemed to instantly transform in a gust of azure wind that flashed straight towards the white clothed young girl...

The surrounding cloud and mist were directly swept away everywhere he passed.

The grey clothed old man's speed wasn't inferior to the former, and he seemed to have transformed into a sword of slaughter that stabbed towards the white clothed young girl...

"Elder Xuan, Elder Ming, show mercy!" Right at this moment, an alarmed shout sounded out.

Subsequently, a dignified and graceful beautiful woman with extraordinary bearing pulled along two young women to flash into the sky to arrive nearby.

It was precisely the Peak Master of Alkaid Peak, Qin Xiang, who'd just rushed over from Alkaid Peak.

Unfortunately, Qin Xiang was still too late.

The two old men attacked with imposing manners that shot into the sky like rainbows, and they were both concentrated mind and soul onto their respective attacks, making it difficult for them to pay attention to their surroundings...

They attacked in rage without holding back in the slightest.

In the sky above the azure clothed old man, 16 ancient horned dragon silhouettes and a few hundred ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared...

In the sky above the grey clothed old man, 17 ancient horned dragon silhouettes and a few hundred of ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared...

This was strongest strength they could display from the entire strength of their body combined with their respective Concept and amplification from the spirit weapons in their hands.

Qin Xiang's face was deathly pale when she saw the attacks of the two old men were about to descend onto the white clothed young girl.

She could imagine that if the white clothed young girl were to really die here...

Then the Seven Star Sword Sect would surely be in great turmoil or even pass out of existence!

Ke Er and Li Fei's beautiful eyes revealed slight inability to endure it when they saw this scene. They were unable to endure watched the subsequent scene of the beauty perishing.

Right at this critical moment.

The white clothed young girl's voice sounded out calmly. "I've said it before, the two of you aren't a match for me."

In the next moment, the white clothed young girl slowly lifted up her white wrist...

She didn't use a spirit weapon nor Concept.

Pure Origin Energy leaped out to coil around her white wrist.

Her wrist descended and the condensed Origin Energy transformed into a material palm print.

In the next moment.

Swoosh!

The palm print suddenly shook, then instantly expanded explosively, transforming into a small mountain in the blink of an eye before crashing down.

Bang!

When the terrifying palm print descended, the air seemed to have instantly been sucked out, and a terrifying airflow swept out...

For a time, the clouds and mist atop Alkaid Hall were completely swept away.

Chapter 418: Void Interpretation Stage Expert

The airflow that swept out caused an awe-inspiring strong wind to flash towards the surroundings, blowing onto Qin Xiang, Ke Er and Li Fei...

But they didn't notice it in the slightest at the moment as they stared blankly at the scene before them.

Bang!

The white clothed young girls palm descended, and that palm print that seemed to have transformed into a small mountain seemed as if it brought along unparalleled might as it collided with the attacks of the two old men.

In the next moment, along with a muffled grunt from the two old men, they bodies directly flew out as if transformed into arrows that had left the bow, and fiercely collided on a precipice on the side of Dubhe Peak...

Instantly, shattered rocks flew out to scatter in the air and scatter down the precipice, and even an echo wasn't able to be heard in the slightest.

"Pu!"

"Pu!"

The two old men spat out a mouthful of blood at almost the exact same instant, then they glanced each other in the eyes and saw astonishment in the eyes of each other. And at almost the exact same instant, their gazes descended onto the sky above the white clothed young girl in unison.

There were 20 lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes spiraling in descent there.

"She didn't utilize a spirit weapon nor Concept, and developed 20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes by merely using her own Origin Energy to draw upon the energy of heaven and earth? Void Interpretation Stage... She's a Void Interpretation Stage expert!" The azure clothed old man's face went pale and he slightly lost his composure as he exclaimed in surprise.

Void Interpretation Stage!

The grey clothed old man's face revealed bitterness.

He knew that the white clothed young girl held back earlier, otherwise, it would be impossible for him and the old fellow by his side to survive under the hands of the white clothed young girl.

"Void Interpretation Stage!" Qin Xiang, Ke Er, and Li Fei heard the azure clothed old man's voice and were all dumbstruck.

Swoosh!

Right at this moment, an incomparably swift figure charged into the sky.

"Martial Uncle Xuan, Martial Uncle Ming!" Linghu Jin Hong had an astonished expression when he saw the two Guardian Elders being injured at the same time, then he looked at the white clothed young girl.

"Who exactly are you? Why did you come to the Seven Star Sword Sect?"

Meanwhile, the azure clothed old man, one of the two great Guardian Elders of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Elder Ming, said with a bitter smile, "Sect Leader, she's a Void Interpretation Stage expert!"

"Void Interpretation Stage expert?" When Linghu Jin Hong arrived, the 20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes above the white clothed girl had already gradually dispersed, so he didn't know strong exactly the white clothed young girl was.

Now, his face completely went pale when he heard Elder Ming.

Void Interpretation Stage expert!

Not to mention the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, even the Darkstone Empire didn't possess such an existence.

Moreover, this white clothed young girl was so young.

He'd never heard of such a young Void Interpretation Stage expert in the Darkhan Dynasty.

"Senior Brother Sect Leader, it's all a misunderstanding." Meanwhile, Qin Xiang held Ke Er and Li Fei's hand as she stepped up into the sky.

She knew that it was time for her to stand out.

"Junior Sister Qin Xiang." Linghu Jin Hong looked at Qin Xiang with a bewildered gaze. "You know her?"

"Senior Brother." Qin Xiang lightly smiled and introduced. "She is the personal disciple of the Big Sister I once mentioned to you... She came today to invite me to participate in the 50th birthday of her Master, and she absolutely bears no ill intent to the Seven Star Sword Sect."

"So that's how it is." Linghu Jin Hong came to a sudden understanding and heaved a sigh of relief at the same time.

As a senior brother that was on friendly terms with Qin Xiang, Linghu Jin Hong had heard of the good fortune of Qin Xiang's.

Qin Xiang's Big Sister seemed to be from the 'Foreign Lands!'

"Experts are really numerous like the clouds in the Foreign Lands... This white clothed young girl is so young, yet she's already an existence at the Void Interpretation Stage." Linghu Jin Hon felt a wave of powerlessness when he was before the white clothed young girl, but he knew that that level wasn't something he could reach.

"What?!" The azure clothed old man in the distance, Elder Ming, was stunned. "Misunderstanding?"

The corners of the nearby Elder Xuan's mouth twitched.

This misunderstanding nearly cost them their lives...

"Little girl, wouldn't it have been fine if you said that you know Qin Xiang?" Elder Ming looked at the white clothed young girl with a bitter smile covering his old face.

"Martial Uncle Ming, I'm sorry." Qin Xiang looked at Elder Ming with an apologetic expression. "Xue'er was addicted to cultivating since a young age and doesn't know how people conduct themselves in the world. I hope Martial Uncle Xuan and Martial Uncle Ming can forgive her."

"Never mind. Since she's one of our own, then it means that the Seven Star Sword Sect is fine, and this old fellow should return now... I've cultivated so many years in vain, in the end I'm far inferior to even a little girl." Elder Xuan sighed then his figure flashed, transforming in a sword that soared into the skies and concealing himself within the clouds.

"I'm leaving as well." Elder Ming nodded to Linghu Jin Hong and Qin Xiang, then transformed into a gust of azure wind and vanished without a trace.

"Sect Leader, we should leave now as well..." In next to no time, Qin Xiang noticed that many people had become aware of the event here and she stepped up into the sky to notify Linghu Jin Hong.

Then she brought Ke Er, Li Fei and the white clothed young girl to conceal themselves within the clouds.

"Senior Brother, Duan Ling Tian is the man that this disciple of mine has set her mind on... I hope you can guarantee his safety. Qin Xiang is extremely grateful." A voice transmission sounded out in Linghu Jin Hong's ears.

"Don't worry, Duan Ling Tian is related to the future of our Seven Star Sword Sect. I won't let anything happen to him." Linghu Jin Hong promised.

"Sect Leader!"

"Sect Leader, what happened earlier?"

...

Numerous figures stepped on the air and soared into the sky. It was the Peak Masters of the various peaks and their respective elders.

"It's nothing." Linghu Jin Hong shook his head, then only left Zheng Fan behind after asking everyone to disperse.

"Peak Master Zheng Fan, pass down all the matters in your hands during the next few days... Then make a trip to the Ancient City of Everlast, you must ensure that Duan Ling Tian is safe and sound." For safety's sake, Linghu Jin Hong sent Zheng Fan over.

"Yes, Sect Leader." Zheng Fan nodded.

He and his son owed Duan Ling Tian a debt of gratitude, so officially and privately, he was duty-bound in this matter.

Ancient City of Everlast.

After a few days, Duan Ling Tian had finally returned with the merchant group and returned to the Ancient River Trading Company branch.

After they returned, Elder Feng Ping found the member of the Ancient River Trading Company that he'd sent. "Did you obtain the letter personally written by our Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Leader?"

"Elder Feng Ping, this is the personally written letter from your respected Sect's Leader." The member of the Ancient River Trading Company respectfully passed a letter to Feng Ping.

Feng Ping opened it to take a look, and his pupils couldn't help but constrict.

"Duan Ling Tian is a matchless inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect."

"He'd only entered the Seven Star Sword Sect for not even a year when he killed the number one disciple in the outer court, Shi Hao, and became the new number one disciple in the outer court at the age of 22."

"One year later, he killed the first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple, Liu Shi Ge, with a cultivation at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage."

"Not long ago at the Martial Competition of the five great sects, he defeated the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Saber Young Master, Long Yun, and seized the supreme glory of the first in the Martial Competition for the Seven Star Sword Sect!"

Feng Ping's face flushed red after he finished reading it.

"Duan Ling Tian actually seized the first in the Martial Competition of the five great sects? What a kid, I actually never heard him mention it... Not arrogant or conceited, he'd indeed a good youngling." Feng Ping laughed loudly.

Practically at the exact same instant, Zhao Lei found out about the outcome of Duan Ling Tian's identity from his father, Zhao Yu.

At the same time, he also knew of the deeds that Duan Ling Tian had performed in the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"I never imagined that Duan Ling Tian's background would be so great!" Zhao Lei gnashed his teeth with an unwilling expression, yet he was helpless and sighed. "Father, don't worry, I won't make it difficult for you... Since Duan Ling Tian is really an inner court disciple of our Seven Star Sword Sect, then I'll bury this humiliation at the bottom of my heart."

"There's no need." Zhao Yu shook his head and smiled.

"Hmm?" Zhao Lei was stunned as he didn't know what his father meant.

Zhao Yu suddenly stood up and gazed outside the courtyard, then called Zhao Lei over to his room once he confirmed that there was no one outside.

"Father, what are you being so mysterious for?" Zhao Lei had a bewildered and curious expression.

"Lei, you can't tell anyone what father is about to tell you, do you understand me?" Zhao Yu had a serious expression as he warned.

The more Zhao Yu was like this, the more curious Zhao Lei was. "Father, I understand. Quickly tell me... Is it related to Duan Ling Tian?"

Subsequently, Zhao Yu slowly narrated everything Zhao Lin had wrote about the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll in the letter.

"The Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll is able to allow one to achieve rebirth and increase the natural talent to the absolute limit?" Zhao Lei's breathing became hurried and his eyes revealed traces of burning desire. "Father, doesn't that mean that so long as I cultivate the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll, I'll be able to soar into the heavens in accomplishments? And even possess a natural talent similar to Duan Ling Tian?"

"Yes." Zhao Yu lightly smiled as he nodded, then said, "Lei, I and your Uncle are already old, and it was difficult to cultivate to the Void Prying Stage. Dispersing our cultivation to change and cultivate the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll required proper thought... You and your cousin brother are different, so long as you obtain the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll in Duan Ling Tian's possession, you and you cousin brother can directly disperse your cultivations and cultivate it."

"At that time, our Zhao Clan will surely rise mightily!" As he finished speaking, Zhao Yu had an excited expression.

Zhao Lei hurriedly nodded and was extremely excited.

"So it turns out that Duan Ling Tian possessed his shocking natural talent and cultivation because he cultivated the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll..." Zhao Lei's gaze flickered as they emitted viciousness. "Father, what do you plan to do with Duan Ling Tian?"

"Kill him to prevent any future trouble, of course! At the same time, help you have your revenge." A cold light flashed in Zhao Yu's eyes as he said frankly.

"Thank you, father." A brilliant smile bloomed on Zhao Lei's face, and his vicious gaze contained frightful cold lights mixed within. "Duan Ling Tian, I'll let you be complacent, I'll let you be arrogant... Soon, I'll seize everything of yours and cultivate that Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll, then stride towards the peak of the Martial Dao!"

"Alright... Lei, we ought to go offer an apology to that Duan Ling Tian," Zhao Yu said to Zhao Lei.

"Offer an apology?" Zhao Lei frowned when he heard this and had a puzzled and unwilling expression. "Father, why do we still have to offer an apology to him?"

"Lei, you can be at ease. Duan Ling Tian will surely be unable to flee from death... You're offering an apology to him now, firstly to show the bearing of our Zhao Clan members, and secondly so that no one will suspect us when his death is exposed." Zhao Yu's face revealed a smile of a sly fox. "After all, in the eyes of outsiders, the relationship between us has already been mended."

Chapter 419: Sly Old Fox

Within the spacious hall in the Ancient River Trading Company.

Everyone from the Seven Star Sword Sect including Duan Ling Tian were gathered together.

"Duan Ling Tian, you truly concealed yourself deeply... If I didn't see the personally written letter from the Sect Leader, I still wouldn't know that you've only joined the Seven Star Sword Sect for less than three years, yet you've done so many outstanding things!" Feng Ping's eyes lit up like an array of stars when he saw Duan Ling Tian again, and his face bloomed into a warm smile.

Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly.

He knew clearly in his heart that since Feng Ping obtained the letter personally written by the Sect Leader, then Feng Ping would surely know of his past.

Most importantly, his identity was already confirmed without a doubt.

Feng Ping's words caused the other two Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples to have bewildered expressions.

"Elder Feng Ping, shouldn't you tell us the content of the letter personally written by the Sect leader?"

"Yeah, we're interested in Duan Ling Tian's deeds as well."

The two Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples looked at Feng Ping as they asked curiously.

"You two little fellows." Feng Ping shook his head and smiled, and he was just about to speak when he was interrupted.

"Duan Ling Tian, inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect. He only entered the Seven Star Sword Sect for less than a year when he killed the number one disciple in the outer court, Shi Hao, and became the new number one disciple in the outer court at the age of 22. One year later, he killed the first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple, Liu Shi Ge, with a cultivation at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage."

"Not long ago at the Martial Competition of the five great sects, he defeated the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Saber Young Master, Long Yun, and seized the supreme glory of first place in the Martial Competition for the Seven Star Sword Sect!"

It was Zhao Yu who'd taken a step forward and finished saying it in one go, causing both the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples to be dumbstruck.

Although they know Duan Ling Tian's strength was formidable, they never imagined that Duan Ling Tian would have such shocking achievements in the Seven Star Sword Sect.

He'd simply written history in the Seven Star Sword Sect!

For a time, the gazes they shot at Duan Ling Tian was even more reverent.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian noticed that after Zhao Yu finished speaking, Zhao Yu looked at him with a sincere expression. "I was unable to confirm your identity as inner court disciple that day, so I said some things that aren't so good... I hope you don't take it to heart."

"Elder Zhao Yu, please don't mention it." Duan Ling Tian naturally replied with a smile when he saw Zhao Yu being so courteous.

Looks like this Zhao Yu isn't as deplorable as his son...

As an elder of the Seven Star Sword Sect, he actually was willing to lower his head and apologize to an inner court disciple. This was hard to come by.

"You unfilial son, have you forgotten what I told you on the way here? Are you still not going to apologize?" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that Zhao Yu moved his gaze onto Zhao Lei, and it seemed to contain slight rage mixed within.

Zhao Lei took a deep breath and looked at Duan Ling Tian, then lowered his head. "Duan Ling Tian, the incident before is my fault... I shouldn't have done that. As for the incident that happened afterwards, it was all brought upon me by myself! In the future, I won't bear a grudge at you any longer, I hope you can let bygones be bygones."

What Zhao Lei said caused Duan Ling Tian to be completely stunned.

His first thought was that Zhao Yu had forced Zhao Lei to say this...

But, no matter what the process was, since Zhao Lei had said these words, it was undoubtedly an extra slight intention of admitting his mistakes.

He wasn't a savage and unreasonable person, so he smiled lightly. "Senior Brother Zhao lei. Although this incident started because of you, but the way I solved it in the end was slightly extreme... Sorry."

Zhao Lei nodded and silently withdrew himself.

"Now everything is fine, the sky has cleared up after the storm... Duan Ling Tian is an inner court disciple of our Seven Star Sword Sect without a doubt!" Feng Ping laughed loudly and was extremely happy.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Ping and Zhao Yu as he slowly said, "Elder Feng Ping, Elder Zhao Yu... I have something I want to tell both of you in advance."

"What is it?"

"Speak."

Feng Ping and Zhao Yu looked at Duan Ling Tian with an expression as if they would solve anything he needed help with.

"It's like this... I plan to leave the Ancient City of Everlast and wander about myself for some time," Duan Ling Tian said without beating around the bush in the slightest.

This plan was something he'd decided two months ago before he'd followed the merchant group on the journey.

Now, since his identity was already confirmed, it was also the time for him to leave.

He kept having the feeling that staying in the Ancient City of Everlast wouldn't be able to provide him with the effect of gaining experience and tempering...

Perhaps, wandering about by himself might be able to provide better experience and tempering.

Duan Ling Tian's words caused Feng Ping to frown. "Duan Ling Tian, the Sect Leader asked you to come here because he hoped that you'd be able to obtain experience and tempering here... Not only that, I think the reason the Sect Leader made this decision is because you have the care of me and Elder Zhao Yu in the Ancient City of Everlast, so even if you encounter any dangers, it would be easily solved."

"Exactly, Duan Ling Tian, if you go out wandering alone, then if you encounter any danger or something happens to you, then how would we explain it to the Sect Leader?" Zhao Yu nodded and agreed with Feng Ping's words.

"Elders, don't worry, I'll act according to my ability and will absolutely not be rash." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, with an expression as if he'd made up his mind.

Feng Ping and Zhao Yu didn't say anything further when they saw Duan Ling Tian was so persistent...

Feng Ping warned with a serious expression. "Duan Ling Tian, you must pay attention to your safety when you're outside... You must know that you're not only a single person right now, but you carry the future of the Seven Star Sword Sect."

"Yes, you must be careful," Zhao Yu said as well.

"Don't worry Elders, I will." Duan Ling Tian nodded then said, "Since it's like this, I'll leave right away..."

"There's no rush." Zhao Yu lightly smiled and stopped him. "Duan Ling Tian, you've just returned today and you're fatigued from travel... Let us father and son be the host tonight. All of you will go have a proper meal in a restaurant and you can leave tomorrow. How about it?"

"That's fine as well." Duan Ling Tian didn't suspect anything and nodded.

A day earlier or a day later was of no big difference to him.

"Then we'll slaughter Elder Zhao Yu properly tonight." Feng Ping joked.

For a time, the spacious hall was filled with laughter.

That night, Zhao Yu and Zhao Lei set a banquet and everyone from the Seven Star Sword Sect that was guarding the Ancient River Trading Company branch were gathered together.

"This table of food is for us father and son to make an apology, and to send off Duan Ling Tian." Zhao Yu raised the wine cup in his hand, then glared at Zhao Lei before toasting Duan Ling Tian together.

"Elder Zhao Yu, you're too courteous, friends are often made after a fight." Duan Ling Tian light smiled as he nodded, then raised his wine cup to toast Zhao Yu and Zhao Lei.

In next to no time, Feng Ping and the other two Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples joined in.

The six of them drank until deep into the night before returning.

"Duan Ling Tian, we'll drink again when you return." Zhao Yu smiled to Duan Ling Tian, then carried up Zhao Lei who was knocked out from too much wine and returned to his own small courtyard.

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian replied then left shoulder to shoulder with Feng Ping and headed towards a different direction from Elder Zhao Yu.

Duan Ling Tian returned to his own small courtyard after bidding farewell to Feng Ping.

Once he returned to his small courtyard, Duan Ling Tian's drunk appearance vanished, and his originally muddy eyes had returned to clarity.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, that Zhao surnamed pair of father and son suddenly became so nice, they're surely planning something..." The voice transmission of the little gold mouse entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"Little Gold, I never expected that you were even able to notice this." Duan Ling Tian pulled out the little gold mouse from within his sleeve and lightly combed her hair, his eyes flickering with a frightful sheen. "The sly old fox, Zhao Yu, ability to act isn't bad at all, even I was nearly deceived. Unfortunately, that useless son of his gave it away long ago!"

Earlier, when they were still at the hall of the Ancient River Trading Company, he'd noticed an inkling from Zhao Lei, and when Zhao Yu suggested that he leave the next day, he felt something was off even more strongly.

Zhao Yu seemed more like he was delaying for time.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, why don't we seize the opportunity to leave deep in the night?" The little gold mouse suggested.

"It's alright, we'll leave tomorrow... Let me see what tricks Zhao Yu has up his sleeve!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes went cold and the corners of his mouth curled into a sneer of disdain.

At practically the exact same moment, at a small courtyard on the other side of the Ancient River Trading Company's large courtyard, a bright light flashed within Zhao Yu's muddy eyes, and he didn't seem drunk in the slightest anymore.

At the same time, Zhao Lei who Zhao Yu put down woke up as well, and he had a sober expression.

Was this even a person who was knocked out from getting drunk?

"Father, since Duan Ling Tian is leaving tomorrow, then you can follow him and kill him tomorrow. So long as we kill him and seize the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll in his possession, then our good days will be arriving!" As he finished speaking, Zhao Lei had an excited expression.

"No... Zhao Yu shook his head. "When he leaves tomorrow, not only will I not follow him, I'll even go look for Elder Feng Ping to have tea."

Zhao Lei was dumbstruck. "Father, wouldn't he get away if you don't follow him?"

"Lei, if I follow him, then once the matter of him being killed was exposed and I wasn't at the Ancient River Trading Company's branch... Then if the sect really investigates the matter, they would surely suspect me! So, I'll look for Elder Feng Ping to have tea tomorrow. Once the sect investigates the matter, Elder Feng Ping can be a witness for me that it was impossible for me to go follow Duan Ling Tian." Zhao Yu's face revealed a smile that was sly like a fox.

"In this way, there's indeed no risk at all. But... What about that Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll? If we let Duan Ling Tian get away this time, we don't know if we'll still be able to find such a good opportunity in the future." Zhao Lei frowned with an unwilling expression.

"Lei." Zhao Yu sighed, then stretched his hand out to point at his own brain. "Sometimes, you have to use your brain to think more... I'm not going to follow Duan Ling Tian to pursue and kill him to seize the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll, but it doesn't mean that I won't ask someone else to kill him and seize the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll."

"It doesn't matter who killed him to us... What's most important is that Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll!"

Zhao Lei's gaze lit up when he heard Zhao Yu. "Father, you've thought it out perfectly!"

Chapter 420: Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll

Dawn, as the myriad of beings in the land awoke from their slumber.

"Hu!" Duan Ling Tian who sat cross-legged on the bed and cultivated the entire night let out a breath of air as he opened his eyes.

Crack! Crackle! Crack!

Duan Ling Tian lightly stretched his arms, and a wave of light sounds of bones rubbing together sounded out.

"Only a little bit more and I can break through to the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage!" Duan Ling Tian's face revealed a satisfied smile as he sensed his current cultivation.

Duan Ling Tian got off the bed and brought along Little Gold as he left the room.

After he ate the breakfast prepared by the member of the Ancient River Trading Company, Duan Ling Tian went to see Feng Ping and the others to bid his farewells.

With Zhao Yu and Feng Ping in the lead, everyone from the Seven Star Sword Sect were present, and they sent Duan Ling Tian off from the Ancient River Trading Company with their eyes...

They only came back to their senses after Duan Ling Tian's figure vanished before their eyes.

"Elder Feng Ping, President Lan gave me some tea half a month ago, come have some at my place?" Zhao Yu looked at Feng Ping and invited.

Feng Ping's gaze lit up and he jumped at the offer. "Tea given by President Lan is surely good tea... Then I'll do as you ask." Along with the Zhao Yu and Feng Ping leaving the large courtyard, Zhao Lei and the other two Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples left as well.

No one noticed that at this moment, a wisp of an evil smile that was difficult to notice faintly appeared on the corners of Zhao Lei's mouth.

On the other side, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force became vigilant once he turned into the small alley.

At the first possible moment, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force didn't notice any inklings, and he couldn't help but say to himself, "Hmm? Could it be that I overthought things?"

But, when he passed through the small alley, he was able to notice a gaze that was locked tightly on him...

Needless to say, this person was extremely cautious and even an ordinary Void Prying Stage martial artist might not be able to notice him.

Unfortunately, Duan Ling Tian's previous life profession of a weapon's specialist allowed him to grasp the highest level of counter tracking abilities, and he'd noticed this person that was concealed in the shadows at the first possible moment.

Not only that, Duan Ling Tian was even able to discover the person's cultivation through his acute Spiritual Force.

"First level Void Prying Stage? That Zhao Yu really looks highly upon me!" Duan Ling Tian rubbed his nose and an evil smile appeared on his face as he shook his sleeve and sent a voice transmission. "Little Gold, drag out that unfortunate fellow for me later... Also, don't kill him, I want to ask him a few questions."

"Okay, okay!" The little gold mouse's voice transmission contained jubilation and excitement.

Duan Ling Tian wasn't surprised by this.

Little Gold had never fought a battle throughout these two months, and perhaps she was already pent up...

Now, her pent up flame finally had a place to be vented...

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian circumnavigated into a remote small alley within the Ancient City of Everlast.

Relying on his acute Spiritual Force, Duan Ling Tian was able to sense that the first level Void Prying Stage martial artist that was following him was still concealed at the side, as if intending to wait for an opportunity to attack him.

"Little Gold, drag him out!" Duan Ling Tian sent a voice transmission to tell the little gold mouse of the exact location of the first level Void Prying Stage martial artist, then directly asked her to get him.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse cried out excitedly, then she transformed into a gold light that flashed out from Duan Ling Tian's sleeve.

After a short moment, Duan Ling Tian heard a wave of thunderclaps sound out behind him.

It was precisely the little gold mouse utilizing her Half-step Advanced Lightning Force.

In the next moment.

Bang!

"Ah!" A heavy sound of something dropping onto the floor sounded out while accompanied by a miserable shrill cry.

Duan Ling Tian turned around and saw a middle aged man lying on the ground in an extremely sorry state. The little gold mouse stood in the air beside him while holding the pocket-sized spirit sword in her hand.

"Don't kill me, don't kill me!" Although the little gold mouse was only a tiny little thing, in the eyes of the middle aged man, she was like a savage beast that caused him to have a panicked expression and endlessly beg for mercy.

"Who are you? Why did Zhao Yu send you to follow me?" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the middle aged man as he asked.

But the middle aged man paid no attention to Duan Ling Tian and instead was still staring at the little gold mouse with an uneasy and terrified expression.

Duan Ling Tian frowned when he was disregarded by the middle aged man and he said to the little gold mouse, "Little Gold, if he doesn't answer my question in the time of three breaths, then you can give him a slash however you like."

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse hurriedly nodded when she heard Duan Ling Tian. Her pair of jade green eyes flickered with cold light and the pocket-sized spirit sword in her hand flickered with a ghastly sheen of Origin Energy.

"You... You two..." The middle aged man's face went deathly pale, as he'd never imagined that the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple he was following was actually together with this strange mouse demon beast.

"Zhao Yu, you've really put me in deep s**t!" The middle aged man gnashed his teeth as his heart suddenly went cold. "If I knew earlier that this kid had a demon beast protecting him... Then I wouldn't have accepted this errand even if that Zhao Yu gave me even more benefits."

"You still have the time of one breath." Duan Ling Tian's calm voice sounded as if he was speaking of something that was of no importance.

The middle aged man never expected that the revolving of his thoughts had actually wasted the time of two breaths...

Now, when Duan Ling Tian's words entered his ears, it was like the sound of death entering his ears and it caused his face to go deathly pale.

When he saw Origin Energy bloom on the spirit sword in the hand of the mouse demon beast that suppressed him, the middle aged man hurriedly looked at Duan Ling Tian and said in panic, "I'll tell you, I'll tell you!"

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse was slightly dejected, then she bared her fangs and brandished her claws at the middle aged man as if she was saying, "Can you not be such a pu**y? I haven't even done anything."

Duan Ling Tian looked at the middle aged man as he said indifferently, "Go on."

"Yes, yes." The middle aged man nodded in panic. "It was Zhao Yu who promised me many benefits to kill you..."

"Kill me?" Duan Ling Tian's face sank as his gaze emitted cold lights.

"Yes." The middle aged man continued. "He asked me to deal with you cleanly, then seize your Spatial Ring... He said he doesn't want anything else but a cultivation method in your possession."

Duan Ling Tian frowned.

At the beginning, he only thought that Zhao Yu was taking revenge for his Zhao Lei, and that's why Zhao Yu bribed a first level Void Prying Stage martial artist to kill him.

But now it would seem like the matter wasn't as simple as he'd imagined.

"What cultivation method?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

The middle aged man didn't dare hesitate and said hastily, "It was some Rebirth Muscle Meridian Scroll, no, it was the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll..."

"Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll?!" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted and he was greatly shocked in his heart.

"How could Zhao Yu possibly know of the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll? Logically speaking, besides myself, only the Megrez Peak outer court elder, Zhao Lin, knows of this fictitious cultivation method that I fabricated... Right, Zhao Yu, Zhao Lin... They're both surnamed Zhao! Could it be that there's some relationship between them?" Duan Ling Tian's thoughts revolved and his fierce gaze descended onto the middle aged man as he asked in a low voice. "Since Zhao Yu looked for you to help him do this, I presume the both of you can be considered to be acquainted... Do you know of that Zhao Yu's background in the Seven Star Sword Sect?"

"I seem to have heard him mention it before, his grandfather is the Guardian Elder of the Seven Star Sword Sect." The middle aged man shivered when he noticed the frightful cold light that flickered on the spirit sword in the little gold mouse's hand, and he spoke of everything he knew.

"As expected!" Duan Ling Tian understood, he completely understood.

So it turned out that this Zhao Yu and Zhao Lin were cousins...

"Perhaps, when Zhao Yu sent people to ask about me in the Seven Star Sword Sect, it was precisely Zhao Lin who he'd asked the person to look for... After that, Zhao Lin knew that I was at the Ancient City of Everlast, so he told Zhao Yu that I possessed the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll! Zhao Yu was similarly greedy of the fictitious Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll that I fabricated." All this wasn't difficult for Duan Ling Tian to guess.

"Zhao Lin, Zhao Yu... Since the two of you want the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll so much, then I'll give it to the two of you!" Duan Ling Tian seemed as if he'd recalled something and the corners of his mouth curled into an evil smile.

This evil smile entered into the eyes of the middle aged man and caused his face to go deathly pale as he said in panic, "Young Master, I'll told you of everything I know... Don't kill me, don't kill me!"

"Don't worry, I won't kill you. So long as you help me do one thing, I'll write off the score between us!" Duan Ling Tian said indifferently.

"Thank you, Young Master. Thank you, Young Master." The middle aged man heaved a sigh of relief and hurriedly nodded.

"Find a secluded place nearby... I need to do something." Duan Ling Tian calmly swept the middle aged man with his gaze then looked at the little gold mouse. "Little Gold, follow by his side... If he dares make any rash actions, kill him!"

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse hurriedly nodded, then transformed into a gold light that descended onto the middle aged man's shoulder.

The middle aged man's body went stiff. "I don't dare, I don't dare."

In next to no time, the middle aged man found a secluded inn for Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian sat before the table in the room, then withdrew an ancient and simple booklet that was empty and a brush, then started wielding his brush energetically.

The middle aged man stood nearby, not moving an inch.

The little gold mouse lay on his shoulder as she looked at Duan Ling Tian who was wielding his brush energetically with interest.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian was making a copy of a cultivation method.

The starting part of it was from a cultivation method that could be considered to be not bad that Duan Ling Tian had casually found from the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, then he'd copied the start.

The back was instead something Duan Ling Tian fabricated casually.

Then, he added eye piercing large words in the empty space in the middle...

One must first castrate one's self if there is desire to cultivate the second half;

Without castration, it's difficult to succeed in the divine cultivation method;

Once castrated, rebirth shall be achieved!

In the end, Duan Ling Tian wrote four exquisite large words at the cover of the booklet:

Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll.

"The start of the cultivation method can be considered to be ingenious, and is sufficient to attract anyone... But, without the second half, the essence of the cultivation method can't be comprehended in the end. I really want to see their expression when they disperse their cultivations, then cultivate this cultivation method and become captivated by it, only to see those words when they have cultivated it to the middle." A wisp of an evil smile appeared on Duan Ling Tian's face.

He believed that at that time, the expressions of the Zhao Clan members were sure to be extremely brilliant.

The ink Duan Ling Tian used to write this Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll was first rate ancient ink and coupled with the ancient and simple little booklet, it was difficult to distinguish its authenticity.

"So long as they see the start, they will surely be captivated by it." This was something that Duan Ling Tian was extremely confident of.