

SOVEREIGN 571

Chapter 571: Who Can Afford To Play

Duan Ling Tian paid no attention to the people that followed behind him, and he directly headed out of the city.

In next to no time, he'd left the city, and he only just soared into the sky.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three exceedingly swift howls of the wind sounded out from behind Duan Ling Tian.

The three figures stood in the sky and were divided into a triangular position as they surrounded Duan Ling Tian.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian wasn't surprised by the appearance of the three people, and his gaze flashed past the three of them.

These were three middle aged men that stared at him with icy cold gazes.

Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force stretched out, and the cultivations of the three people were unable to hide from him.

Two fourth level Void Prying Stage martial artists, and one third level Void Prying Stage martial artist.

They didn't pose that slightest threat to Duan Ling Tian.

"Your Eldest Young Master sent all of you?" Duan Ling Tian spoke indifferently, and at practically this instant, Duan Ling Tian's gaze that never left these three people observed the minute changes in their expressions.

In the end, Duan Ling Tian noticed an inkling.

At almost the exact same instant he spoke, the expressions of the three people had slight changes.

"Looks like I was right." Duan Ling Tian's gaze gradually went cold. "But, your Zhu Clan's Patriarch didn't say anything, yet all of you have impatiently made a move against me with only the order from your Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master... Aren't all of you afraid that your Zhu Clan's Patriarch would blame you?"

"After we kill you, the dead can't bear witness." One of the fourth level Void Prying Stage martial artists spoke word by word with a voice that was cold like ice.

"Kill!" The other fourth level Void Prying Stage martial artist shouted out with a grim voice, and he pounced towards Duan Ling Tian.

Instantly, the other two of them attacked out at the same time.

Three people divided into three directions had launched an attack at Duan Ling Tian at the same time.

Three strands of raging Origin Energy combined with three spirit weapons and Elementary Force approached menacingly, sweeping towards Duan Ling Tian, and it seemed as if they wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian with a single strike.

"Hmph!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze abruptly went cold.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian made a move.

Sword Drawing Arts!

The Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword had only just arrived in Duan Ling Tian's hand when it transformed into a sword light that was swift to the extreme as it flashed out.

Two strands of fresh blood shot out violently.

The Origin Energy on the bodies of the two fourth level Void Prying Stage martial artists dispersed completely as they crashed to the ground.

Bang! Bang!

Because they fell from a low position in the sky, Duan Ling Tian and the remaining third level Void Prying Stage martial artist were able to hear the sound of the two corpses dropping to the ground.

The expression of the third level Void Prying Stage martial artist went completely ghastly pale to the extreme at the instant his two fourth level Void Prying Stage companions were killed, and his expression was filled with despair.

Presently, he put away the spirit weapon in his hand and stood in the sky with a shivering figure.

"You... You..." He looked at Duan Ling Tian as he shuddered in terror.

Earlier, although he didn't see how many ancient mammoth silhouettes were above Duan Ling Tian clearly...

But he'd clearly seen that enormous silhouette that circled down.

"Ancient... Ancient horned dragon silhouette..." At this moment, his heart was filled with coldness.

The young man was able to draw upon the energy of heaven and earth to condense an ancient horned dragon silhouette, and the young man's strength could be easily imagined.

The young man was at least at the sixth level of the Void Prying Stage, and it was even possible that he was at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage.

A sixth level Void Prying Stage martial artist was able to draw upon the energy of heaven and earth to develop an ancient horned dragon silhouette when utilizing a spirit weapon, where, a seventh level Void Prying Stage martial artist didn't have to utilize a spirit weapon to exert the strength of an ancient horned dragon.

Sixth level Void Prying Stage?

Seventh level Void Prying Stage?

Even the strongest in their Zhu Clan, the Grand Elder, had a cultivation that was only at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage.

"Do you still want to continue?" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the middle aged man before him.

"No... No..." The middle aged man hurriedly waved his hand when he heard this.

What a joke!

Although the young man looked to be young, the young man's strength was something that was difficult for him to reach.

If the young man willed it, he would have died long ago.

"Speak of the person who's pulling the strings, and then scram!" Duan Ling Tian's sword shaped brows tilted up.

Although he'd already guessed that the Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master was the person pulling the strings, he still wanted to confirm it.

"It's the Eldest Young Master, it's the Eldest Young Master!" The middle aged man spoke hurriedly.

After he finished speaking, he heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Duan Ling Tian's figure flash to vanish before his eyes.

"I can't stay in the Zhu Clan any longer..." The middle aged man sighed as he decided in his heart.

In the next moment, the middle aged man transformed into a flowing light that shot out of the city before concealing itself high in the clouds and vanishing.

Zhu Clan Estate.

Whoosh!

As if a gust of wind blew by, a violet clothed figure had appeared out of thin air.

"Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master!" The owner of the violet colored figure was precisely Duan Ling Tian who had returned.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian looked down at the Zhu Clan Estate beneath his face and spoke with a clear and cold voice.

His voice contained Origin Energy and spread out throughout the entire Zhu Clan Estate.

Instantly, the entire Zhu Clan was stirred.

"Someone is looking for the Eldest Young Master?"

"He has come with bad intentions!"

...

Many Zhu Clan members looked up into the sky.

"It's him! Why has he come back again?" The Zhu Clan's Patriarch was silently drinking tea in the courtyard when he heard this familiar voice, and his face sank as he stepped up into the sky.

"He hasn't died?" In the Zhu Clan's Martial Practice Arena, the Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master's face sank as he soared into the sky.

Subsequently, another three figures soared into the sky.

"Who's making noise in my Zhu Clan?" An aged figure was the first to arrive high above in the sky where Duan Ling Tian was, and his figure hadn't arrived yet, but his voice had already sounded out.

Duan Ling Tian looked over when he heard the voice.

An old man with white brows was the first to appear before him.

"Seventh level of the Void Prying Stage?" His Spiritual Force detected the old man's cultivation at the first possible moment.

"Looks like this person ought to be the strongest in the Zhu Clan, the Grand Elder." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

A few days ago, on the way when he was lead towards Abundance City by Zhu Qing, Zhu Qing had proudly commended her Zhu Clan many times.

Amongst these, she'd mentioned that the strongest person in the Zhu Clan, the Grand Elder, was an existence at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage.

The Zhu Clan's Grand Elder was slightly dazed when he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

He obviously never imagined that the person who came to provoke the Zhu Clan would be such a young man.

"Young man, do you know that your actions are already provoking the dignity of my Zhu Clan!" The Zhu Clan's Grand Elder's voice was like muffled thunder, and slight rage was contained within.

"Zhu Clan's dignity?" Duan Ling Tian started laughing. "Your Zhu Clan has dignity to speak about? Truly laughable!"

"Audacious!" The Zhu Clan's Grand Elder's voice and another voice sounded out at almost the exact same time.

Subsequently, the Zhu Clan's Patriarch was the second person to make an appearance, and he stood shoulder to shoulder with the Grand Elder as he glared angrily at Duan Ling Tian. "I said before that my Zhu Clan doesn't owe you anything anymore... Now, what exactly do you desire by publicly provoking my Zhu Clan?"

"Hmm?" The Zhu Clan's Grand Elder frowned. Obviously, he never expected that the Zhu Clan's Patriarch knew this young man.

"What I desire?" Duan Ling Tian smiled as his eyes narrowed. "Patriarch Zhu, your Zhu Clan had indeed not owed me anything anymore... But that son of yours seems to not think in this way."

The Zhu Clan's Patriarch went grim when he heard this. "You... What do you mean by this?"

"Patriarch, Grand Elder!" Right at this moment, another two figures soared into the sky to stand by the side of the Grand Elder and Patriarch of the Zhu Clan.

Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force swept out.

The people that arrived now were two old men, and their cultivations were similar to the Zhu Clan Patriarch.

They were both at the sixth level of the Void Prying Stage, and they were probably Zhu Clan Elders.

"What do I mean?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze abruptly turned to converge onto the final figure that slowly soared into the sky. "I'm afraid Patriarch Zhu has to ask your precious son about this! Ask him what 'good deed' he has gone."

As Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, he intentionally emphasized the words 'good deed.'

Whoosh!

The Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master was the last to make an appearance.

He looked at Duan Ling Tian as soon as he made an appearance, and he glared angrily. "Kid, you took my Zhu Clan's 100 million gold, yet you still dare behave rudely at my Zhu Clan? Looks like you really think your life is too long!"

100 million gold?

The Zhu Clan Eldest Young Master's words had caused all the three Zhu Clan elders including the Grand Elder so be stunned.

"Patriarch, what exactly is going on?" The three of them asked the Zhu Clan's Patriarch.

The Zhu Clan's Patriarch sighed and spoke of the sequence of events.

The three of them came to a sudden understanding.

"Young man, since my Zhu Clan doesn't owe you anything anymore, why are you still endlessly making trouble for my Zhu Clan?" The Zhu Clan Grand Elder's brows raised as he emitted a dignified bearing

"Endlessly making trouble?" Duan Ling Tian laughed in ridicule, and then he looked towards the Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master. "Who exactly is endlessly making trouble is something all of you ought to ask this Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master."

Duan Ling Tian words successfully moved the attention of the four higher-ups of the Zhu Clan.

Including the Zhu Clan's Patriarch, four sets of gazes had shot onto the Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master in unison.

"Kid, what do you mean by this?" The Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master's face sank as he asked with a shout.

But in his heart, he felt slightly uncomfortable.

"Could it be that he has already found out about me sending people to kill him? Wait! Unless they failed, otherwise, it's impossible for him to know." The Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master was extremely confident towards the three people he's sent, and he didn't think that the violet clothed young man was able to kill those three people.

So, he chose to feign ignorance.

"What do I mean?" Duan Ling Tian's face seemed to be covered in a layer of thin ice. "Zhu Clan Eldest Young Master, I'd taken the 100 million gold from Patriarch Zhu and the Zhu Clan and I were even!"

"But you actually sent out two fourth level Void Prying Stage martial artists and one third level Void Prying Stage martial artist with intent to kill me when I left... Do you really think I'm easily bullied?" As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian's voice was icy cold to the extreme, and it seemed as if it sounded out from an icy pit.

As soon as Duan Ling Tian said this, the expression of the five members of the Zhu Clan went gloomy.

Especially the Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master, his pupils constricted as his mood surged.

"No... Impossible... How could he possibly know...? Could it be... Could it be that they failed?" A bad premonition arose in the Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master's heart.

"You... What did you do to the three Revered Elders of my Zhu Clan?" The Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master spoke in a low and deep voice as he asked with a shout.

"They followed your orders and wanted to kill me... Yet now, I'm standing all fine and well here. How do you think they are now?" Duan Ling Tian laughed in disdain as he spoke incisively.

"You... You killed them?" The Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master's expression became gloomy.

"What? You can send them to kill me, yet I can't kill them?" Duan Ling Tian sneered. "Originally, it didn't matter that all of you were ungrateful after I saved your Zhu Clan's Young Miss... But you actually wanted to kill me and wanted to stir up trouble... Then I'll accompany you and play this game!"

"Let's see if you can afford to play, or I can!!!"

Chapter 572: Complete Annihilation

"Kid, do you think our Zhu Clan's 100 million gold is so easy to take away?" When the Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master saw that what he did was exposed, he directly stopped hiding it and shed all pretenses.

"But, you actually dared kill three Revered Elders of my Zhu Clan... You're dead!"

At almost the exact same instant he finished speaking, the Origin Energy on the body of the Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master skyrocketed, whereas, the Origin Energy on the bodies of the four Zhu Clan higher-ups became restless as their imposing auras shot into the sky like rainbows.

"What? Your Zhu Clan doesn't feel that you're in the wrong?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the Zhu Clan's Patriarch, the Grand Elder, and the two Elders as he spoke with a low voice.

"In the wrong?" The Zhu Clan's Patriarch's face was extremely gloomy, and his gaze was icy cold to the extreme. "Perhaps, my son has indeed gone too far... But he didn't succeed in the end! You have instead killed three Revered Elders of my Zhu Clan."

"So... You must die today!" The Origin Energy on the Zhu Clan's Patriarch raged like fire, and there were even strands of fiery red energy leaping about within it.

In the sky above him, 8,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form, and another 500 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared out of thin air beside them...

Sixth level Void Prying Stage!

Half-step Advanced Fire Force!

"He didn't succeed? What a notion!" Duan Ling Tian laughed instead from extreme anger.

Today, if his strength was inferior to those three Zhu Clan Revered Elders, then he would have already been killed.

But now, the Zhu Clan's Patriarch actually dismissed this matter so lightly.

Of course, Duan Ling Tian knew that the Zhu Clan's Patriarch and Grand Elder's group of three, had more of an intention to protect the Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master now.

"You must pay with your blood for killing members of my Zhu Clan... Leave your life behind today!" The Zhu Clan's Grand Elder's white brows raised as he glared angrily at Duan Ling Tian and spoke with a low voice.

"Leave my life behind?" Duan Ling Tian started laughing, laughing brilliantly.

"Go on and laugh... You're bound to only be able to laugh at this moment for your entire lifetime." The Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master sneered.

Duan Ling Tian restrained the smile on his face in an instant, then his gaze descended onto the four Zhu Clan higher-ups. "I came to you Zhu Clan today to only get even with your Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master..."

"Do all of you really want to get involved in this matter? Have all of you thought it through? Sometimes, a single choice is sufficient to ruin your entire lives!" Duan Ling Tian's voice was cold like ice, and his words had no lack of a warning intention.

Although the four Zhu Clan's higher-up's actions of blindly protecting the Eldest Young Master caused him to feel detest, he still gave them a chance.

As for if these four people valued this chance, it wasn't something he was able to intervene in.

Duan Ling Tian's words caused the expressions of the Zhu Clan higher-ups to be gloomy.

"Kid, don't be arrogant!" The Zhu Clan's Grand Elder was the first to return to his senses, and then his figure flashed out like the wind to pounce towards Duan Ling Tian.

Om!

In his hand, a narrow saber appeared out of thin air, then his Origin Energy fused into it, and it carried along strands of azure energy as it slashed towards Duan Ling Tian with an imposing manner that shot into the sky like a rainbow.

He seemed as if he wanted to slash Duan Ling Tian into two!

In the sky above him, an ancient horned dragon silhouettes coiled down before sweeping out with him.

Behind the ancient horned dragon silhouette was another 4,000 plus ancient mammoth silhouettes following it.

It was as if they were moving forward as they attended to the supreme Emperor.

Seventh level Void Prying Stage!

Grade six spirit saber!

Half-step Advanced Wind Force!

This was the strength of the Zhu Clan's Grand Elder.

"Since all of you don't value this chance, then don't blame me for not showing mercy." Duan Ling Tian's voice was calm yet was filled with bloody killing intent.

As soon as he finished speaking, a dim light started to flash into appearance in the depths of Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Thousand Illusion!

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force fused into his soul brand and he executed the soul skill that belonged exclusively to him.

An illusory space was instantly constructed and enveloped the Zhu Clan's Grand Elder.

The Zhu Clan's Grand Elder had a cultivation at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage.

However, he wasn't an Inscription Master, nor had he comprehended Advanced Force.

So, the soul skill, Thousand Illusions, that Duan Ling Tian executed with his Spiritual Force at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage was something that the Zhu Clan's Grand Elder was utterly unable to withstand.

Instantly, the Zhu Clan's Grand Elder was sealed within the illusory space, and he was like a headless fly that moved about randomly.

Suddenly, the Zhu Clan's Grand Elder turned around abruptly, and his gaze stared fixedly at the Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master.

That icy cold gaze caused the Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master to feel panicked.

"Grand... Grand Elder..." He felt the killing intent in the old man's eyes, and his body couldn't refrain from trembling.

Om!

Suddenly, the Zhu Clan's Grand Elder attacked.

He slashed his saber that carried the might to split mountains down onto the Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master.

"Grand Elder!!" The Zhu Clan's Patriarch's face went pale as he flashed out, he wanted to save the Eldest Young Master, yet he was too late.

The Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master's eyes stared wide open as he was slashed into two halves by the Zhu Clan's Grand Elder.

Blood sprayed into the air as the corpse that was slashed into two halves fell down to the ground.

"AH!"

"AH!"

...

Instantly, a wave of terrified exclams of the Zhu Clan disciples sounded out in the Zhu Clan Estate.

Obviously, they were terrified by the Zhu Clan Eldest Young Master's corpse.

"Grand Elder, you... Why did you kill my son?!" High above in the sky, the Zhu Clan's Patriarch's eyes were crimson red as he glared angrily at the Zhu Clan Grand Elder.

On the other side, the two Zhu Clan Elders had stunned expression as they looked at the Grand Elder.

At this moment, they seemed to have forgotten of Duan Ling Tian's existence, whereas Duan Ling Tian was happy to watch the scene.

"Hmph!" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into an evil arc.

Only he knew what had happened earlier.

Earlier, within the illusory space that he'd constructed, he'd merged the place where he stood in the illusory space with the place the Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master stood outside the illusory space.

So, when the Zhu Clan's Grand Elder killed him in the illusory space, it was equivalent to the Zhu Clan's Grand Elder killing the Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master outside the illusory space.

"Hmph! You can't even withstand a single strike of mine, yet you dare provoke our Zhu Clan? Utterly courting death." Meanwhile, the Zhu Clan's Grand Elder grunted coldly, and he put away the spirit saber in his hand.

Obviously, he was still within the illusory space constructed by Duan Ling Tian's Thousand Illusions, and he thought that the person he killed was Duan Ling Tian.

This scene caused the Zhu Clan's Patriarch who was extremely infuriated to be dumbstruck.

An absurd thought arose in his heart:

Grand Elder killed the wrong person?

The other two Zhu Clan Elders looked at each other and didn't dare believe that all this was real.

"The show ought to begin." With a command in his heart, Duan Ling Tian instantly withdrew his Thousand Illusions.

The illusory space shattered into bit and the Zhu Clan's Grand Elder instantly came back to his senses.

But when he saw Duan Ling Tian standing before him completely unharmed, he had a shocked expression as if he'd seen a ghost. "You... How can you have not died? Earlier, I... Obviously have already..."

"Grand Elder Zhu." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but laugh. "You wouldn't be thinking that the person that was killed by you earlier was me, right?"

Duan Ling Tian's words caused the Zhu Clan's Grand Elder's face to go gloomy. "Who was it, if it wasn't you?"

"Look around and see who's gone?" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth lightly curled into an arc, and the evil arc appeared once more.

The Zhu Clan's Grand Elder looked around into the surroundings, and he noticed that only the Patriarch and the two elders remained.

The Eldest Young Master that originally stood within them had vanished without a trace.

Most importantly, he noticed that the Patriarch's expression was extremely unsightly, and the Patriarch's eyes were suffused with a crimson red color.

"Could it be..." His heart trembled as he spoke with a trembling voice. "I... I killed Qiang?"

The Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master was called Zhu Qiang.

Since a young age, the Grand Elder had taken Zhu Qiang as his own grandson.

But now, Zhu Qiang had actually died at his hands?

"No... No... No!!" The Zhu Clan's Grand Elder's eyes was crimson red as he ceaselessly shook his head. In the end, he looked at Duan Ling Tian and roared. "It's surely because of you, it's surely because of you!"

Although he didn't know what had happened earlier, the Grand Elder subconsciously firmly believed that what happened earlier was related to this violet clothed young man.

Om!

The Zhu Clan's Grand Elder attacked Duan Ling Tian once more, and his imposing manner shot into the sky like a rainbow.

"Hmph!" Duan Ling Tian revealed an expression of disdain.

Thousand Illusion!

Duan Ling Tian executed his soul skill once more.

The illusory space appeared once more and enveloped the Zhu Clan's Grand Elder within it.

In the next moment, Zhu Clan's Grand Elder seemed as if he was possessed once again, and he swung his saber to slash towards the Patriarch and two elders.

At the beginning, the Zhu Clan's Patriarch's group of three were barely able to withstand the attacks of the Grand Elder.

Gradually, they lacked the strength to continue.

Om!

The Zhu Clan's Grand Elder slashed down to kill one of the Zhu Clan Elders.

"Elder Liang!" The Patriarch and the other Elder went gloomy.

"You... What exactly have you done?" Now, the Zhu Clan's Patriarch had realized as well that the bizarre happenings before his eyes was related to Duan Ling Tian, and he roared with a grim voice.

"Patriarch Zhu, don't say that I didn't warn you! I told you... Sometimes, a choice is sufficient to ruin your entire life." Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly.

But in the eyes of the Zhu Clan Patriarch, Duan Ling Tian's smile was like the smile of a devil.

Om!

The Grand Elder swung down his saber once more and killed the other Elder as well.

"Grand Elder! It's me, it's me!" Only the Zhu Clan Patriarch remained, and he roared endlessly in an effort to stop the Grand Elder.

But the Zhu Clan Grand Elder was currently within the illusory space that was created by Duan Ling Tian's Thousand Illusion, he seemed as if he was possessed, and it was utterly impossible for him to be awakened.

In the end, the Zhu Clan's Patriarch followed in the footsteps of the two Zhu Clan Elders.

"I'll give you a swift death!" Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed to arrive behind the Grand Elder.

Swish!

He pointed out with his finger and took the life of the Zhu Clan's Grand Elder.

The Zhu Clan's Eldest Young Master and all the four higher-ups of the Zhu Clan had died.

"Spatial Ring!" Duan Ling Tian remembered after a short moment that he hadn't gathered the Spatial Rings of the Zhu Clan members, and he instantly descended from the sky.

The entire Martial Practice Arena was covered in blood.

Amongst the five corpses, only one was a complete corpse.

In the surroundings of the Martial Practice Arena, the crowd of Zhu Clan disciples had ghastly pale faces, and some who had weak psychological endurance almost vomited.

"What exactly happened?"

"Why have the Patriarch, the Grand Elder, and the others been killed?"

...

The Zhu Clan disciples completely didn't know what had happened.

"There's someone in the sky!" Suddenly, someone exclaimed in shock.

Subsequently, all the Zhu Clan disciples saw a violet colored figure descend from the sky and stand in the Martial Practice Arena.

This was a violet clothed young man with graceful bearing.

But the violet clothed young man's current actions didn't conform to his bearing in the slightest.

The violet clothed young man was putting away the Spatial Rings of the Zhu Clan's deceased Patriarch and the others in a practiced manner.

Chapter 573: Pavilion Master

"He killed the Patriarch, the Grand Elder, and the others?" The Zhu Clan disciples were stunned when they saw Duan Ling Tian, and they only recovered from their shock when Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed and vanished before their eyes.

"Such a young man actually possesses the strength to kill the Patriarch and the others... Who exactly is he?"

"He's surely a member of those great powers!"

"I wonder how the Patriarch and the others offended him."

"Fortunately, he didn't have the intention to make a move against our Zhu Clan... Otherwise, our Zhu Clan would surely be annihilated!"

...

The Zhu Clan disciples discussed animatedly, and many of them even felt a slight lingering fear in their hearts.

They felt fortunate that they'd escaped this calamity.

Duan Ling Tian left the Zhu Clan and left Abundance City.

To him, the incident that occurred in Abundance City was only a small matter that wasn't worth mentioning.

It wasn't long before he tossed it to the back of his head.

Milky Way City was the most flourishing trade city in the Darkhan Dynasty, and it was also the final destination of Duan Ling Tian when he came to the Darkhan Dynasty.

"My time is limited, and I'm unable to head over to the Darkhan Dynasty's Capital... If I'm unable to find the Ageless Root in the Darkhan Dynasty's Milky Way City and the Darkstone Empire's Flourishing Summer City, then I can only wait for when I advance in the Darkstone Empire and head over to the Darkhan Dynasty's Capital to continue searching." Duan Ling Tian headed all the way to Milky Way city according to the map in his possession.

Along the way, he'd found a forest with dense amounts of demon beasts to tame a seventh level Void Prying Stage flying beast with his soul skill to carry him.

Although the speed of this demon beast was slower to the little gold mouse, it wasn't much inferior.

Duan Ling Tian calmed his heart and cultivated while sitting cross-legged on the back of the demon beast.

In his cultivating, Duan Ling Tian forgot the time, and he only awoke from his cultivating when the demon beast woke him up.

"I'm still a small distance away from the sixth level of the Void Prying Stage."

Presently, another two months had passed, Duan Ling Tian's cultivation had obtained swift improvement and was approaching the sixth level of the Void Prying Stage already.

"That's... Milky Way City?" Duan Ling Tian sat on the back of the demon beast and was brought plunging downwards, and a city appeared in his eyes.

This city was absolutely the largest city that Duan Ling Tian had seen in this world.

In terms of the area it occupied, even the Darkstone Empire's Imperial City and Flourishing Summer City combined together wasn't even half of the size of this city.

After he came near to the city, Duan Ling Tian was able to see numerous swift figures either flashing past from high above in the air or dashing past on the ground, and they ceaselessly gushed into the Milky Way City before him.

There were both human martial artists and demon beasts amongst these figures.

The latter were all ridden by human martial artists.

Duan Ling Tian slowly stood up, and he stood on the demon beast while allowing it to bring him into the city.

In the Milky Way City, people that were conspicuous like Duan Ling Tian were too innumerable to be counted.

So Duan Ling Tian's arrival didn't draw the attention of others.

"I should first look for the Treasure Gathering Pavilion to issue a task." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Subsequently, he descended down from the sky and stopped a middle aged man that passed by, and then he asked politely. "Big Brother, may I ask..."

"Don't bother me, I have an important matter to attend to!" The middle aged man spoke impatiently.

"Big Brother, I want to ask where the Treasure Gathering Pavilion." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, and a gold bill with a 10,000 denomination appeared out of thin air in his hand.

"Walk ahead, then turn right when you arrive at the end, and the Treasure Gathering Pavilion is there." A tremendous change occurred in the middle aged man's attitude after he received the gold bill, and then he left.

"He's truly realistic." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and soared up into the sky once again to stand onto the back of the demon beast before urging it to head forward.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian arrived at the end of the road.

After he turned right, Duan Ling Tian saw the large plaque with gold words on the faraway standalone building...

Treasure Gathering Pavilion!

Duan Ling Tian had only just arrived at the door to the Treasure Gathering Pavilion when an attendant moved over to greet him.

"Guest, please come inside." One of the attendants respectfully greeted Duan Ling Tian into the pavilion.

On the way, the attendant asked Duan Ling Tian about his reason for arrival.

When he found out Duan Ling Tian came here to offer a reward for a task, he didn't dare dally and brought Duan Ling Tian to the third floor.

"Guest, may I know what you want to offer a reward for? And what will you use as a reward?" The old man behind the counter looked at Duan Ling Tian with an expressionless face.

"Ageless Root!" After Duan Ling Tian described the characteristics of the Ageless Root like he did in the Flourishing Summer City, he specially drew a picture of the Ageless Root.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian withdrew a grade four spirit sword and passed it to the old man.

The old man seemed rather suspicious as he held the grade four spirit sword in his hand.

Whoosh!

Along with Origin Energy gushing out from the old man's hand, beside the two ancient dragon silhouettes in the sky above him, another one ancient horned dragon and 2,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared.

"First level of the Void Initiation Stage!" Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised.

When he entered, he didn't use his Spiritual Force to detect the old man's cultivation.

Now, it had shocked him when he saw the old man reveal a cultivation at the first level of the Void Initiation Stage.

As expected of the Treasure Gathering Pavilion in the most flourishing city of Darkhan Dynasty.

An old man that was merely in-charge of registering behind the counter was an existence at the Void Initiation Stage.

Duan Ling Tian was shocked, yet the old man was even more shocked than him.

"An amplification of 60%?" The old man's stiff face revealed a shocked expression, and bright lights flickered in his muddy eyes.

The old man looked over and Duan Ling Tian lightly nodded. "Senior, please register it for me."

The old man nodded and spoke in a slight dull manner. "A grade four spirit weapon can waive the administration fee... Three months later, no matter if the thing you require is found, you can rely on this jade ornament half to exchange for your spirit weapon." As he finished speaking, the old man passed a half of a jade ornament to Duan Ling Tian.

The rules here was exactly the same to the Treasure Gathering Pavilion in the Darkstone Empire's Flourishing Summer City.

"A grade four spirit sword that provides an amplification of 60%?" The attendant that brought Duan Ling Tian in was completely stunned on the spot, and he assumed a petrified state.

According to his knowledge, there seemed to not be a single grade four Weapons Craftsman in the Darkhan Dynasty that was able to refine a grade four spirit sword with a 60% amplification.

Because of this, the value of this grade four spirit sword could be easily imagined.

"Thank you, Senior." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and nodded to the old man, and then he urged the demon beast and left.

"A grade four spirit weapon that provides a 60% amplification... Could it be that he's related to that person? Wait! Even that person exhausted a lifetime of effort and was only able to refine two grade four spirit weapons with a 59% amplification, yet none of them were grade four spirit weapons with a 60% amplification." The thought that had just emerged in the old man's heart was shattered by himself.

In his eyes, the violet figure that moved into the distance was that much more mysterious.

"You, quickly take this picture to the main hall on the first floor and stick it on the bulletin board.... Then, announce that no matter who it is, so long as they're able to produce the medicinal material on the picture, they'll be able to obtain a grade four spirit sword that provides a 60% amplification!" The old man looked at the attendant and spoke with a serious expression.

"Yes." The attendant left after replying.

The old man left the counter as well, and he headed towards the stairs that lead to the higher floors.

After a short moment, he arrived before a room on the fifth floor.

"Pavilion Master!" The old man stood outside as he bowed.

The Treasure Gathering Pavilion was a business under a formidable power of the Darkhan Dynasty.

It was distributed all over the Darkhan Dynasty.

Even if it was the various Empires under the Darkhan Dynasty, all of them had branches of the Treasure Gathering Pavilion.

Every branch pavilion had a Pavilion Master, and Milky Way City was no exception.

Not only that, because Milky Way City was the most flourishing trade city in the Darkhan Dynasty, the Pavilion Master of the Milky Way City branch was even an expert with shocking strength, and no one knew how strong this Pavilion Master was.

However, although there the Milky Way City's Treasure Gathering Pavilion branch had numerous treasures, there was rarely anyone that dared look for trouble with it, and the deterrent force of the Pavilion Master could be seen from this.

"Enter." In the room, a sonorous voice sounded out.

Along with the old man entering, a middle aged man appeared within the old man's field of vision, and he had his back towards the old man.

"Do you need something?" The middle aged man turned around, his gaze like lightning, and he stared at the old man as he asked.

"Pavilion Master, look at this." Although just from appearance, the old man was enough to be the middle aged man's father, when he faced the middle aged man, he was instead respectful and reverent, and didn't dare be disrespectful in the slightest.

As he spoke, a sword appeared in his hand, a spirit sword.

"This is?" The middle aged man raised his hand, and he didn't seem to make any further movement, yet the spirit sword in the old man's hand instantly flew out to firmly descend in his hand.

It was just like it was dragged over by a shapeless force.

If Duan Ling Tian was here and saw this scene, he would surely be extremely shocked.

Because, what the middle aged man used now was an ability of taking something from a distance...

Taking something from a distance seemed to be simple, yet it was actually extremely difficult.

If it wasn't a martial artist with a formidable strength, it was utterly impossible to achieve this.

But when faced with the middle aged man taking the spirit sword from his hand from a distance, the old man seemed to not be shocked in the slightest, and it was as if he was accustomed to it.

The middle aged man's gaze descended onto the spirit sword on his hand.

After a short while, his eyes abruptly squinted. "What a profound weapons refinement technique... This grade four spirit sword is at least able to amplify strength by 59%! Could it be that it's a masterpiece of that old fellow?" As he finished speaking, the middle aged man muttered.

The old man who stood respectfully at the side wasn't surprised that the middle aged man was able to see how extraordinary the spirit sword was by just looking at it.

Because, he knew that the Pavilion Master was a grade four Weapons Craftsman! And he was one of the only five grade four Weapons Craftsmen that were known of in the Darkhan Dynasty.

"Wait!" In next to no time, the middle aged man shook his head and muttered. "I've seen both of the top grade, grade four spirit weapons, that that old fellow refined, and there wasn't a spirit sword amongst them... Could it be that this is his recent work?" As he finished muttering, the middle aged man looked at the old man and asked with a low voice. "Who placed this sword in our Treasure Gathering Pavilion?"

"It was a young man." The old man said respectfully. "This is the reward for the task he issued... So long as someone is able to find the thing he requires, he'll give this grade four spirit sword to that person!"

Chapter 574: Causing A Stir

"Besides that... Pavilion Master, this grade four spirit sword doesn't provide an amplification of 59%." The old man looked at the middle aged man, and he seemed to have thought of something.

"It doesn't provide an amplification of 59%?" The middle aged man frowned, and then he sized up the spirit sword in his hand once more. "Could it be that I'm mistaken? This spirit sword has a deceptive appearance?"

"No." The old man shook his head and laughed bitterly. "Pavilion Master, this spirit sword doesn't only provide an amplification of 59%... It is able to provide an amplification of 60%!"

60%!

The old man's words entered into the middle aged man, and it seemed like a thunderclap that caused the middle aged man to be dazed.

A 60% amplification?

In next to no time, the middle aged man had a serious expression as he held the sword and tested it.

Along with his Origin Energy surging on the sword in his hand, ancient horned dragon and ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared above him...

In the end, he finally confirmed it.

"It really provides a 60% amplification!" Instantly, the middle aged man's face flushed red, and his eyes that looked at the spirit sword in his hand flickered with a dazzling bright light.

His chest rose and fell like a bellows, and it was difficult for him to calm down even after a long time.

The old man wasn't surprised by the middle aged man's loss of composure.

As far as he was concerned, the Pavilion Master was a grade four Weapons Craftsman, and when the Pavilion Master saw a grade four spirit weapon with such a terrifying amplification, it was natural for the Pavilion Master to be burning with eagerness.

"What has that young man offered this spirit sword as reward for?" The middle aged man looked at the old man with a burning gaze as he asked.

If it was possible, he wanted to obtain this grade four spirit sword.

If a grade four spirit sword that provided an amplification of 60% fell into his hands, then after he carefully studied it, he would perhaps be able to improve his attainment in the Dao of Weapons Refinement.

Perhaps, he would be able to refine a spirit weapon with a 59% amplification because of this, or even refine a grade four spirit weapon with a 60% amplification.

"Pavilion Master, the thing that young man is looking for is a type of medicinal material... He called that medicinal material as Ageless Root!" The old man replied.

"Ageless Root?" The middle aged man frowned. "What's that? I've never heard of it."

"Even Pavilion Master hasn't heard of it?" The old man was stunned.

As far as he was concerned, this was an extremely unbelievable thing.

The Pavilion Master was a top figure that stood at the peak of the Darkhan Dynasty.

Logically speaking, there were few things that the Pavilion Master didn't know.

"Did he say what characteristics the medicinal material possesses?" The middle aged man continued asking.

"Yes." The old man nodded, and then he passed on everything the violet clothed young man said earlier.

Not only that, the old man even copied Duan Ling Tian's actions and drew out the Ageless Root.

The Ageless Root's characteristics were extremely obvious, and it was formed entirely naturally.

An ordinary root state medicinal material was utterly unable to grow into this appearance.

"What a peculiar medicinal material!" The middle aged man's eyes squinted and he was slightly shocked.

With just a glance, he'd discerned that this medicinal material was extraordinary.

Duan Ling Tian naturally didn't know what happened in the Treasure Gathering Pavilion after he left.

Presently, he was sitting by the window in a restaurant in Milky Way City, and he looked at the people on the busy streets and the Void Prying Stage martial artists and demon beasts that flashed past in the sky.

"I wonder where that little fellow, Little Gold, is now..." Duan Ling Tian's eyes contained slight worry.

The little gold mouse had always been bad with directions and was even swept away by the sandstorm, and this caused Duan Ling Tian to be extremely worried.

In next to no time, fragrant dishes had arrived.

But Duan Ling Tian instead didn't have the appetite.

In next to no time, the guests in the restaurant grew more and more, and at the same time, it became bustling.

"Hey! Have you heard? A task issued by the Treasure Gathering Pavilion half an hour ago is offering a reward for a rare medicinal material." A middle aged man had just sat down before saying to his companion at the same table.

"Don't people frequently offer a reward for medicinal materials in the Treasure Gathering Pavilion? What's so strange about that?" His companion regarded it as beneath his notice.

"Hehe... You don't know something." The middle aged man shook his head. "Do you know what the reward is for the medicinal material?"

"What is it?" The latter's curiosity was aroused.

"A grade four spirit sword!" The middle aged man spoke clearly with words that was extremely shocking.

"What?!" Instantly, the packed restaurant was in a complete uproar.

"A grade four spirit sword as reward for a medicinal material?"

"Is this really true?"

...

Many customers in the restaurant slightly didn't believe it.

As far as they were concerned, how rare was a grade four spirit weapon? How could a mere medicinal material compare to it?

Even if it was the most valuable medicinal material they knew of, its worth in their eyes was far inferior to a grade four spirit weapon.

"If all of you don't believe me, feel free to go take a look at the main hall at the first floor of the Treasure Gathering Pavilion after you finish eating... That task is presently hung on the most conspicuous bulletin board in the main hall!" The middle aged man was instantly unhappy when he saw people doubting him.

When they heard the middle aged man, the customers in the restaurant slightly believe him.

"Who's so generous to actually want to exchange a grade four spirit weapon for a medicinal material... After I finish eating, I'll surely go take a look at what medicinal material he wants to exchange for it!"

"Yeah, if we have that medicinal material in our possessions, that we'll make a fortune!"

"Quickly finish eating so we can go take a look."

...

Many people started gulping down their food, and they swept through the food on their tables.

"Hehe... All of you should go quickly! If you're later, then it's very likely that someone would beat you to the punch." The middle aged man laughed when he saw this scene, and he spoke with a desire to stir up trouble. "Right, I forget to tell of all you something.... The grade four spirit weapon in the Treasure Gathering Pavilion that's provided as the reward is a grade four spirit weapon that is able to provide an amplification of 60%!"

Silence.

Along with the middle aged man finishing, the interior of the restaurant was completely deathly silent.

Numerous gazes shot onto the middle aged man in unison.

After a short moment.

Crash! Crash! Crash! Crash! Crash!

...

A wave of sounds of bowls and plates falling to the ground and shattering sounded out. Some of the customers had become dazed, and the bowls and plates in their hands fell down accidentally.

"60% amplification? Are you sure?" In next to no time, someone gasped and looked at the middle aged man as he asked in confirmation.

"The Treasure Gathering Pavilion said this... As for the credibility of the Treasure Gathering Pavilion, I presume all of you are clear about it. They've never made an overstatement for anything!" said the middle aged man.

"Motherf**ker! I'm not fu**king eating anymore! Waiter, the bill." Instantly, there were people that paid their bills and left.

After a short moment, only two tables of people didn't leave in the entire restaurant.

Besides the middle aged man's table, only Duan Ling Tian's table remained.

Presently, these two tables seemed to stand out.

"Eh." The middle aged man was instantly slightly surprised when he saw someone so composed. "Little Brother, you're not going to go join in the fun? Perhaps you have that medicinal material in your possession."

Duan Ling Tian raised his head and smiled lightly. "Perhaps."

After Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, he started to immerse himself in eating and drinking.

Join in the fun?

If this middle aged man knew that the grade four spirit sword was placed in the Treasure Gathering Pavilion by him, the middle aged man would probably not say this.

"Looks like my plan is correct... The influence of the Treasure Gathering Pavilion is extremely large. I presume it won't be long before the news of a grade four spirit sword that provides an amplification of 60% is being provided in exchange for the Ageless Root would spread out extremely far." After eating his fill, Duan Ling Tian paid his bill and left before looking for an inn to stay in.

"Three months later, no matter if there's an outcome, I must leave the Darkhan Dynasty and return to the Darkstone Empire... Otherwise, I'm afraid I won't be able to make it for the Young Genius Competition of the Darkstone Empire!" Duan Ling Tian thought to himself after he found a place to stay.

Duan Ling Tian closed his eyes and rested his mind after lying in the bath barrel that had steam rising from it.

"I hope Little Gold has already returned to the Darkstone Empire." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

He was always unable to stop worrying about the little gold mouse in his heart.

Although the little gold mouse was a demon beast that followed by his side after Little Black and Little White, during these few years, Little Black and Little White weren't by his side, and it had always been Little Gold that followed by his side.

He'd long since had deep feelings towards Little Gold, and he'd taken Little Gold to be a loved one in his heart.

After he finished bathing, Duan Ling Tian changed into a set of dry clothes before sitting cross-legged on the bed, intending to cultivate.

After he consumed a Void Strengthening Pill, Duan Ling Tian closed his eyes and started cultivating.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Lightning Wyrms Form!

During this period of time, Duan Ling Tian planned to stay in Milky Way City and not go out any more.

Firstly, he wanted to quietly cultivate.

Secondly, he was worried that Little Gold would appear in Milky Way City.

Milky Way City was too chaotic.

During these few days, Duan Ling Tian had walked around Milky Way City and he was able to see many martial artists losing their lives.

In Milky Way City, the definition of the law of the jungle was explained extremely perfectly.

Two months passed.

Duan Ling Tian underwent the final breakthrough.

So long as he charged through the bottleneck, he would be able to breakthrough to the sixth level of the Void Prying Stage in one go.

This time, Duan Ling Tian spent three days and three nights before finally smoothly breaking through.

Whoosh!

The Origin Energy on Duan Ling Tian's body surged and roared.

Swoosh!

As he looked at the 8,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes that had condensed into form in the sky above him after the energy of heaven and earth roiled... Duan Ling Tian revealed a wisp of a smile.

"I've finally broken through!" Duan Ling Tian's mood was elated.

"The next seventh level of the Void Prying Stage will be another critical threshold... If nothing unexpected happens, I'm afraid it's impossible for me to break through before the Young Genius Competition of the Darkstone Empire begins." This was something that Duan Ling Tian knew extremely well in his heart.

"I hope there will be some leads to the Ageless Root."

The Rebirth Pill was a turning point for him, but unfortunately, he must first find the Ageless Root to refine the Rebirth Pill.

Otherwise, all this would only be a dream.

"I have to leave in a month from now... I'll go around during this month and see if Little Gold has come to Milky Way City."

In the following month, besides cultivating, Duan Ling Tian moved about all around Milky Way City.

Of course, he didn't cause trouble himself, and he intentionally avoided those martial artists at the ninth level of the Void Prying Stage or above.

If a martial artist below the ninth level of the Void Prying Stage offended him, then he wouldn't hold back and directly killed the martial artist swiftly.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian's cultivation had stepped into the sixth level of the Void Prying Stage, and his Spiritual Force had been pushed to the eighth level of the Void Prying Stage.

So long as they weren't Inscription Masters, then he was able to kill all martial artists below the ninth level of the Void Prying Stage.

Bang!

A corpse fell down before Duan Ling Tian.

This was an eighth level Void Prying Stage martial artist that had comprehended Advanced Force.

Chapter 575: Multiplied Profit!

"After my Spiritual Force broke through, the illusory space constructed by Thousand Illusions is sufficient to disregard Advanced Force!" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart as he looked at the corpse that fell before his feet, and he was slightly delighted.

"Now, even if I go against Su Li, I won't be afraid of his Advanced Sword Force!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed as he thought to himself.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian turned around and left, leaving behind the surrounding crowd of Void Prying Stage martial artists that looked at Duan Ling Tian with terror.

"This young man looked to be around the age of 25, yet his strength is actually so terrifying!"

"With his natural talent and strength, he ought to not be someone with no reputation in the Darkhan Dynasty."

...

The surrounding people whispered in discussion.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian who had just taken a few steps frowned, and then he looked towards the sky as if he noticed something.

After he noticed that no one was high above in the sky, Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief and continued forward.

After Duan Ling Tian left, a tall figure appeared from behind the clouds and mist high above in the sky.

"This little fellow has such acute intuition... I was actually almost noticed by him!" The tall figure was a middle aged man who had a surprised expression now.

"Even an eighth level Void Prying Stage martial artist that has comprehended Advanced Force died at his hands... Possessing such strength at an age like his is truly difficult to come by." The middle aged man's brows raised. "Yet I wonder which one of the young geniuses that possesses the greatest reputation in the Darkhan Dynasty he is."

A month of time passed by extremely quickly.

During this month, even though Duan Ling Tian had deliberately looked all around for the little gold mouse, yet he returned empty handed.

"Looks like Little Gold didn't come to Milky Way City." Dawn, Duan Ling Tian who walked out of the inn shook his head and sighed.

"Now, I can only hope that Little Gold has already returned to the Imperial City of the Darkstone Empire..." Duan Ling Tian walked towards the Treasure Gathering Pavilion as he worried about the little gold mouse.

After he arrived at the Treasure Gathering Pavilion, Duan Ling Tian felt slightly perturbed.

"I wonder if there's any leads to the Ageless Root." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and walked into the Treasure Gathering Pavilion.

After he walked into the Treasure Gathering Pavilion, Duan Ling Tian saw the task that hung on the bulletin board in the main hall, and there was even a picture on it that had the Ageless Root drawn upon it.

"Hu!" Duan Ling Tian let out a breath of air, and a wisp of a bitter smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

He'd come back empty handed in the end.

He knew clearly in his heart that if someone had found the Ageless Root, then his task would have surely been removed long ago.

The task still hanging there meant that during these three months, no one had found the Ageless Root.

"Guest!" In next to no time, an attendant moved over to greet him.

Duan Ling Tian recognized that this attendant was precisely the attendant that brought him to the third floor to issue the task three months ago.

"Bring me to that Senior... I want to remove my reward." Duan Ling Tian spoke to the attendant via voice transmission.

The attendant nodded and respectfully led the way.

Since three months ago, after he witnessed the might of the spirit sword that Duan Ling Tian placed in the Treasure Gathering Pavilion, he knew that Duan Ling Tian's identity was extraordinary.

Otherwise, how would he possess such a heaven defying grade four spirit sword!?

At the third level of the Treasure Gathering Pavilion, Duan Ling Tian met that old man once again.

"Senior." Duan Ling Tian looked at the old man.

"You intend to remove the reward task?" The old man couldn't help but be stunned when he saw Duan Ling Tian taking out the half of the broken jade ornament.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded. "It's probably impossible to find the thing I want in a short amount of time... I intend to think of a way in the future."

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian saw to his shock that the old man glanced at the nearby attendant, and the attendant left sensibly.

"Senior?" Duan Ling Tian revealed a puzzled expression.

"Young man, our Pavilion Master said that so long as you come to remove the reward task, then I should take you to see him... Please follow me." The old man left the counter and called out to Duan Ling Tian before walking off.

Pavilion Master?

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised.

"Could it be because of that grade four spirit sword?" Duan Ling Tian quickly guessed the reason.

When he thought of the reputation of the Treasure Gathering Pavilion, Duan Ling Tian wasn't worried that the Pavilion Master of the Treasure Gathering Pavilion would do anything to him.

Duan Ling Tian followed behind the old man to head upstairs along the staircase.

"Senior, why does the Pavilion Master want to see me?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

"Young man, I'll be honest with you... The Pavilion Master wants to see you because he's interested in the grade four spirit sword you placed in our Treasure Gathering Pavilion." The old man spoke straightforwardly.

"As expected." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart before saying. "Senior, if the Pavilion Master is able to find the Ageless Root, I'll naturally give him the grade four spirit sword."

The old man shook his head and smiled, but he didn't say anything.

In next to no time, the old man brought Duan Ling Tian to the fifth floor.

The old man stood outside and spoke respectfully. "Pavilion Master, the guest that placed that grade four spirit sword has arrived."

"Please come in." A sonorous voice sounded out.

Although it didn't contain any Origin Energy, it still caused Duan Ling Tian's mind to shake.

"What a deep cultivation!" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted.

"Young man, please enter," said the old man to Duan Ling Tian. Whereas he himself instead stood at the side like a guardian.

Duan Ling Tian walked in with large strides.

A tall middle aged man in blue clothed stood there like a statue.

Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force stretched out to envelop the middle aged man.

"This..." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted.

He noticed that his Spiritual Force melted into the middle aged man's body as if it went into a ball of cotton, and had no place to exert force on.

It gave him a mysterious and unfathomable feeling.

"Could it be..." Duan Ling Tian was shocked in his head, and after a thought emerged in his mind, it was difficult to suppress it any longer.

"I'm afraid only a Void Interpretation Stage expert is able to cause my Spiritual Force to lose effect!" Duan Ling Tian gasped secretly.

A Void Interpretation Stage expert!

"You placed that grade four spirit sword in my Treasure Gathering Pavilion?" Right at this moment, the middle aged man turned around, and his stiff face faced Duan Ling Tian as he asked.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Whoosh!

The middle aged man raised his hand, and a spirit sword appeared out of thin air.

Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this spirit sword was precisely the grade four spirit sword he'd placed in the Treasure Gathering Pavilion.

"I'll go straight to the point." The middle aged man looked at Duan Ling Tian and spoke frankly. "I'm rather interested in this spirit sword... But I'm temporarily unable to find the Ageless Root you want."

Duan Ling Tian frowned.

This Void Interpretation Stage expert wouldn't be thinking of using might to oppress him and forcefully seize his grade four spirit sword, right?

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian found out that he'd overthought things.

"How about this... Lend this grade four spirit sword to me for three years. For the sake of making up for your loss, I can refine another ordinary grade four spirit sword for you and another two spirit fruits!" The middle aged man didn't mince his words.

Lend for three years?

Make up with a grade four spirit sword and two spirit fruits?

"You... You're a grade four Weapons Craftsman?" Duan Ling Tian reacted to the meaning behind the middle aged man's words and spoke with slight surprise.

Hiss!

Practically at the instant Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, a strand of blue flames arose in the hand of the middle aged man with a flip of his palm.

The blue colored flames raged and were restless.

It was precisely a grade four Weapon Flame!

The Weapon Flame that was specific to a grade four Weapons Craftsman.

"Yes, I'm a grade four Weapons Craftsman." The middle aged man nodded.

"So in this way, Pavilion Master wants to borrow my grade four spirit sword to study it?" Duan Ling Tian went straight to the heart of the matter.

He'd guessed the Pavilion Master's intentions, it was none other than because the grade four spirit sword he placed in the Treasure Gathering Pavilion possessed an amplification of 60%, so the Pavilion

Master wanted to study the profundity within it and improve his own level of weapons refinement ability.

"Exactly." The middle aged man nodded, and then he asked. "Do you agree to my conditions? So long as you agree, I'll give you the compensation right now...."

"Besides that, during this period of three years, I'll do my best to help you search for that Ageless Root!"

Needless to say, the conditions of the Treasure Gathering Pavilion's Pavilion Master was filled with temptation, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to find it difficult to resist.

"Pavilion Master, I want to know what spirit fruit you want to give me?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"Void Reserve Fruit, Spirit Void Fruit." The Pavilion Master spoke slowly.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes abruptly lit up when he heard this.

The Void Reserve Fruit was a precious spirit fruit that was able to improve the cultivation of a Void Prying Stage martial artist, and it wasn't inferior when compared to the Void Refining Fruit he consumed in the past.

As for the Spirit Void Fruit, it was even more shocking.

It was a spirit fruit that Void Initiation Stage martial artists used to improve their cultivation, and there was a possibility that a Void Prying Stage martial artist would explode from the pent up energy if the martial artist forcefully consumed it.

Duan Ling Tian had never consumed both the spirit fruits in the past, and to Duan Ling Tian, they were undoubtedly precious treasures.

"Borrow my grade four spirit sword for three years, and in return, he'll give me an ordinary grade four spirit sword and two spirit fruits? Besides that, he'll also help me look for the Ageless Root?" At this moment, Duan Ling Tian exploded out with joy in his heart.

To him, this was an extremely great thing!

If it was only a grade four spirit weapon, and so long as he had the materials, he could refine it at any time.

But that Void Reserve Fruit and Spirit Void Fruit were precious treasures that could only be acquired by luck but not sought after.

"How about it?" With a raise of his hand, two spirit fruits had appeared in the hand of the Pavilion Master.

Besides that, there was also another spirit sword.

"Pavilion Master." Duan Ling Tian looked at the Pavilion Master. "I agree to your conditions."

The Pavilion Master was originally slightly perturbed.

After all, although he compensated Duan Ling Tian with a grade four spirit weapon and two spirit fruits.

But as far as he was concerned, the value of a grade four spirit sword that provided an amplification of 60% was far higher than the value of the things he gave Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian's agreement caused him to heave a sigh of relief.

"Pavilion Master, I'll trouble you with searching for the Ageless Root." Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly and then casually put away the grade four spirit sword and spirit fruits that the Pavilion Master passed to him.

"This spirit weapon's materials are not bad... If I refine it once more, it will similarly be able to possess an amplification of 60%!" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

To him, the grade four spirit sword that the Pavilion Master compensated to him only required him spending two hours of time before it could transform into a spirit weapon that was at the top grade amongst the top grade.

At that time, the value of this spirit sword wouldn't be inferior to the grade four spirit sword he refined earlier and was in the hands of the Pavilion Master.

It could be said that not only did he not suffer any losses, he even used a short two hours of time to earn two spirit fruits.

Most importantly, with this Pavilion Master of the Darkhan Dynasty's Milky Way City's Treasure Gathering Pavilion helping him search for the Ageless Root, the efficiency of the search would undoubtedly increase greatly.

When all was said and done, this time, he'd made a fortune!

Chapter 576: Seventh Level of the Void Prying Stage!

"Don't worry, although I don't dare guarantee I can find the Ageless Root, I will try my best." The Pavilion Master of the Treasure Gathering Pavilion promised Duan Ling Tian.

"Thank you, Pavilion Master." Duan Ling Tian hurriedly thanked him.

"In all the various Dynasties, I can be considered to have great knowledge, yet I've never heard of the Ageless Root that you're looking for." The Pavilion Master looked at Duan Ling Tian with a burning gaze. "I wonder if it's convenient for you to tell me what type of medicinal material the Ageless Root is and what use does it have?"

"Of course." Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly and said casually, "The Ageless Root is a medicinal material that's slightly similar to the sharp claws of the Phoenix from the legends... Although it's a medicinal material, the Ageless Root is instead able to be used as a weapons refinement material.

"Weapons refinement material?" The Pavilion Master's pupils constricted.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded. "I know a grade three Weapons Craftsman... He's able to use this Ageless Root as the main material to refine a grade three spirit weapon!"

Grade three Weapons Craftsman!

Grade three spirit weapon!

Waves of shock arose on the calm face of the Pavilion Master.

"You... You know a grade three Weapons Craftsman?" The Pavilion Master's breathing became hurried.

He was a grade four Weapons Craftsman, and in the entire Darkhan Dynasty or the various Dynasties, he was an existence that stood at the peak of the Dao of Weapons Refinement.

An appearance of a grade three Weapons Craftsman in the various Dynasties has never been heard of.

To the people of the various Dynasties, a grade three Weapons Craftsman was an existence of legend that was far beyond their reach.

Supposedly, Weapons Craftsmen at grade three or above existed in the mysterious and unfathomable Foreign Lands.

But in the various Dynasties, there were few who left the Foreign Lands and returned.

So to the people of the various Dynasties, a Weapons Craftsman at grade three or above was an extremely mysterious existence.

As grade four Weapons Craftsmen, all of them were filled with yearning towards becoming a grade three Weapons Craftsman, and the Pavilion Master was no exception.

"Pavilion Master, the grade four spirit sword in your hands was refined by that grade three Weapons Craftsman," said Duan Ling Tian.

Although all this was casually made up by Duan Ling Tian, he spoke convincingly, and it caused the Pavilion Master to deeply believe him.

"No wonder... No wonder... I was wondering how could a grade four spirit weapon that provided an amplification of 60% possible appear in the Darkhan Dynasty! So it turns out that it's from a grade three Weapons Craftsman Senior." The Pavilion Master gasped, and the gaze he shot at Duan Ling Tian was completely different.

If it was said that he didn't really take this young man seriously in the past, then now, he'd instead taken this young man to be an existence that was on the same level as him, and he didn't dare be discourteous to the young man in the slightest.

Only because this was a young man that knew a grade three Weapons Craftsman!

As far as he was concerned, since this young man was able to make a grade three Weapons Craftsman refine a weapon for him, then this young man surely had a deep relationship with the Weapons Craftsman.

"Little Brother, what's the relationship between you and the grade three Weapons Craftsman?" The Pavilion Master looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked with slight excitement.

"He's my Master." Duan Ling Tian spoke straightforwardly.

Master!

"Little Brother, so you're that Senior's disciple, I've been impolite earlier." The Pavilion Master gasped secretly, and he spoke once more with a serious tone.

The person that stood before him was the disciple of a grade three Weapons Craftsman!

"Pavilion Master, don't mention it." Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly.

The tremendous change of the attitude of the Pavilion Master before him wasn't surprising to Duan Ling Tian.

A grade three Weapons Craftsman was sufficient to make many thoughts gush within the Pavilion Master's mind.

"Little Brother, I'm called Xiang Ying... Besides being the Pavilion Master of the Treasure Gathering Pavilion in the Darkhan Dynasty's Milky Way City, I'm also the Vice Guild Master of the Darkhan Dynasty's Weapons Craftsmen Guild's Main Guild!" The Pavilion Master, Xiang Ying, looked at Duan Ling Tian. "May I know your name, Little Brother?"

Duan Ling Tian was secretly shocked in his heart when he heard Xiang Ying.

He never expected that besides being the Pavilion Master of this Treasure Gathering Pavilion, Xiang Ying actually had another respected identity.

"Pavilion Master, I'm called Duan Ling Tian." Duan Ling Tian introduced himself.

"Duan Ling Tian?" A wisp of astonishment flashed imperceptibly in the eyes of Xiang Ying.

He'd never heard of this name.

"Could it be that he isn't from the Darkhan Dynasty?" Xiang Ying thought in his heart. "Otherwise, with this person's shocking strength, it would logically be impossible for him to be a person that isn't well-known."

"How about I call you brother Ling Tian?" Xiang Ying lightly smiled as he asked.

"I'm overwhelmed by Pavilion Master's favor of addressing me like that." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

"Brother Ling Tian, may I know where your Master is now? If it's possible, I hope to be able to personally pay a visit to him." After he found out that Duan Ling Tian was the disciple of a grade three Weapons Craftsman, Xiang Ying was more and more courteous towards Duan Ling Tian.

"Pavilion Master, I'm afraid that's not possible... That Master of mine usually doesn't like meeting unfamiliar people. Of course, if Pavilion Master is able to find that Ageless Root, perhaps my Master will be happy and be willing to meet Pavilion Master." Duan Ling Tian shook his head, and then he added an extra sentence at the end.

The reason Duan Ling Tian added these words was naturally because he wanted Xiang Ying to do his very best to find the Ageless Root.

As expected, after he heard Duan Ling Tian's words, Xiang Ying's eyes lit up and he had a serious expression. "Don't worry Brother Ling Tian, I'll surely do my utmost to find the Ageless Root!" Xiang Ying already had a plan in his heart.

He would utilize his enormous network of relationships to find that Ageless Root.

Just for the sake of meeting that grade three Weapons Craftsman and properly seeking guidance.

"Then I'll be troubling Pavilion Master... Pavilion Master, it's getting later and I ought to leave." Duan Ling Tian bid his farewells to Xiang Yin before leaving the fifth floor and leaving the Treasure Gathering Pavilion.

"My gains this time aren't bad." After he left the Treasure Gathering Pavilion and walked out of Milky Way City, a joyful smile hung on the face of Duan Ling Tian who sat on the back of the seventh level Void Prying Stage demon beast and left.

With a raise of his hand, a completely glittering and translucent spirit fruit had appeared in his hand.

It was precisely the Void Reserve Fruit.

A spirit fruit that was comparable to a Void Refining Fruit.

When Duan Ling Tian was at the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Dragon and Phoenix Academy, Duan Ling Tian had gone deep into Blackwind Ridge during the first experience mission to wipe out the bandits, and he'd obtained the additional reward of a Void Refining Fruit at that time.

After he consumed the Void Refining Fruit, his strength had swiftly improved.

"Be obedient!" Duan Ling Tian noticed that after he took out the Void Reserve Fruit, the demon beast beneath him became slightly restless.

Obviously, it was drawn by the Void Reserve Fruit.

Duan Ling Tian swallowed the Void Reserve Fruit with a few bites, and then he consumed a Void Strengthening Pill before closing his eyes and starting to cultivate.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Lightning Wyrms Form!

After he consumed the Void Reserve Fruit, the Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's body was vast and powerful, and it wasn't long before it arrived at the breakthrough point.

The final charge to the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage was completed ten days later.

Bang!

Within the tough meridians in Duan Ling Tian's body, his vast Origin Energy gushed out and easily charged through the final bottleneck.

At the same time, a tremendous change occurred in Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy.

"I've broken through!" Duan Ling Tian abruptly opened his eyes as a bright light flashed within, and slight delight appeared on his face.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath before lightly clenching his fists.

Origin Energy suffused his fists and raged atop it.

At the same time, an enormous lifelike silhouette coiled down from the sky above him.

It was precisely an ancient horned dragon silhouette.

Duan Ling Tian's cultivation had finally broken through to the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage.

"Not much of the medicinal strength of that Void Reserve Fruit still remains... I still have to rely on myself for my future cultivation." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"As for the other Spirit Void Fruit that Pavilion Master Xiang gave me, I can only consume it after I break through to the first level of the Void Initiation Stage... Otherwise, it would be too risky."

"Presently, Su Li's cultivation has probably already broken through to the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage... As for Luo Zhan and the others, it would probably be slightly inferior." Unknowingly, Duan Ling Tian had thought of Su Li and the others again.

"The changes in me after going out this time is probably sufficient to shock them, right?" Duan Ling Tian revealed a brilliant smile.

In next to no time, the smile on Duan Ling Tian's face was restrained.

"Little Gold... Where exactly are you now?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but feel a wave of worry when he thought of the little gold mouse.

In his eyes, the little gold mouse didn't have the slightest sense of direction, and wanting her to return to the Darkstone Empire's Imperial City by herself seemed to be slightly difficult.

"I hope she knows how to ask a human martial artist for the way." Duan Ling Tian could only console himself in this way.

In the following journey, Duan Ling Tian was laden with worry, and he was slightly dispirited to cultivate.

"I'll almost be able to arrive at the Imperial City in another half a month." After a few months, Duan Ling Tian who'd entered the territory of the Darkstone Empire thought in his heart.

On the way back, Duan Ling Tian took a straight path, so it was extremely efficient.

"The Darkstone Empire's Young Genius Competition is in a month from now... I'll be just in time to make it." Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief.

Currently, Duan Ling Tian was situated at the northern area of the Darkstone Empire, whereas, an unexpected guest had arrived at the southern area of the Darkstone Empire.

Swoosh!

A figure in yellow clothes flashed passed in the sky with an extremely swift speed.

Everywhere the figure passed, the clouds and mist were shaken apart and seemed to have transformed into a heavenly road.

The person that way hurrying on was a yellow clothed young girl that looked to be around the age of 16, her appearance was like carved jade, and she was extremely beautiful.

From the young girl's young face, one could discern that when she matured in the future, she would surely become a drop dead gorgeous beauty.

"Hiss hiss~" Suddenly, two light sounds sounded out from beneath the yellow clothed young girl's sleeve.

Subsequently, two little heads stuck out from there.

It was precisely two little pythons.

The two little pythons were black and white respectively, the former had a golden single horn on its head, the latter had a silver single horn on its head.

"Little Black, Little White.... We'll be able to see Big Brother Ling Tian really soon." The young girl rubbed the little heads of the two little pythons as she smiled lightly.

"Hiss hiss~" Suddenly, the little white python raised its head to look at the young girl, and its eyes emitted slight worry.

"Don't worry." The young girl lightly shook her head. "Qing Nu ought to not come looking for us for the time being... But, after she deals with her business here, she's probably be coming to look for us. At that time, we'll have to leave again."

"Hiss hiss~" The two little pythons dropped their little heads, and they were slightly dejected.

"Don't worry... I'll surely sneak out again in the future, and I'll bring the two of you to look for Big Brother Ling Tian."

When they heard the young girl's promise, the two little pythons quieted down once again.

Chapter 577: The Number One Expert In The Empire

Darkstone Empire, Imperial City.

Because the Young Genius Competition was approaching, there were many unfamiliar faces in the Imperial City.

These unfamiliar faces were either from the various powers of the Darkstone Empire, or from the various Imperial Kingdoms under the Darkstone Empire.

In the past few days, the Imperial City's guards had started to become busy.

Because battles frequently erupted all over the Imperial City.

These battles were mostly caused by the young geniuses from the various powers that were gathered in the Imperial City.

Every single young genius that could come to the Imperial City to participate in the Young Genius Competition was a proud son of the heavens with extreme arrogance, and no one was convinced of the other's supremacy.

Along with the Young Genius Competition coming closer and closer, the Imperial City once again returned to calmness.

"Supposedly, the Young Genius Competition that starts three days from now will be held in the square at the center of the Imperial City... I wonder if it's true."

"If it's true, then I must surely join in to watch the excitement!"

"It's already confirmed, this news is true... Presently, the City Guard have already started building combat rings at the square in the center of the Imperial City!"

...

Along with the Young Genius Competition coming closer, the Imperial City of the Darkstone Empire became more and more bustling with noise and excitement.

At a spacious courtyard in the Imperial City.

The group from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom were all gathered together.

"Why hasn't Duan Ling Tian returned? The Young Genius Competition is going to start in three days." Chi Ming frowned.

"Hmph! Duan Ling Tian has entirely no awareness that he has to bring glory to our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom... I'll absolutely not forgive him if he misses the Young Genius Competition this time!" Prince Sheng's expression was gloomy as his eyes emitted a cold and indifferent light. "Revered Elder Chi, if Duan Ling Tian misses the Young Genius Competition... Then I hope you don't interfere when I punish him!"

Prince Sheng's words caused Su Li, Luo Zhan, and Chen Shao Shuai to become gloomy.

They were able to perceive the killing intent contained in Prince Sheng's words.

Prince Sheng had aroused killing intent towards Duan Ling Tian.

Three days later.

Nine combat rings stood at the center square of the Imperial City, and a spacious high platform stood around the nine combat rings.

On this high platform, tables and chairs were neatly placed on it, and it was obviously a spectating area.

It could be imagined that this spectating area was prepared for the various representatives and the various powers of the Darkstone Empire.

Outside the nine combat rings, streams of people surged and were bubbling with noise.

Presently, at the empty space between the nine combat rings and the high platform, there were many young geniuses scattered about.

In terms of age, the eldest amongst this group of young geniuses was at the age of 36 or 37.

"Why hasn't Duan Ling Tian arrived?" Su Li, Luo Zhan, and Chen Shao Shuai stood together as they looked all around, yet they didn't find a trace of Duan Ling Tian.

As for Chi Ming and Prince Sheng, they were now seated on the seat on the high platform.

"Looks like Duan Ling Tian has really not taken this Young Genius Competition seriously... I'll surely make him feel miserable once he returns!" Killing intent shot out from Prince Sheng's eyes as he spoke in a low voice.

"Prince Sheng, I believe Duan Ling Tian won't break his promise... It's surely because he encountered something that he hasn't made an appearance yet." Chi Ming eyes contained slight worry mixed within.

"Hmph!" Prince Shen grunted coldly, and he thought to himself. "It's best if he's dead!"

Presently, the people on the high platform grew more and more numerous.

These people were all the higher-ups that were from the various powers of the Darkstone Empire, and the members of the various Imperial Kingdoms under the Darkstone Empire.

"Isn't this Revered Elder Chi Ming?" An old man wearing azure clothed acted surprised after noticed Chi Ming.

Chi Ming looked at the azure clothed old man, and his face sank. "Wei Kun!"

"I thought you people from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom wouldn't come... According to my knowledge, the whatever five great young masters of your Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom only have ordinary natural talent." The corners of Wei Kun's mouth curled into a wisp of disdain.

"No matter how ordinary they are, they wouldn't be inferior to your grandson." Chi Ming spoke indifferently.

"Chi Ming, you!!" Chi Ming's words caused Wei Kun to burst into rage, and the Origin Energy on his body leaped up as he instantly wanted to attack.

"Revered Elder Wei!" The middle aged man standing by Wei Kun's side restrained the old man, and he reminded. "This is the Darkstone Empire's Imperial City."

Wei Kun took a deep breath when he heard this, and the Origin Energy on his body that hadn't completely risen up gradually died down.

But the gaze he shot at Chi Ming was filled with provocation.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the clouds and mist high above in the distant sky roiled.

Subsequently, a luxurious palanquin appeared.

There was a total of eight martial artists at the Void Prying Stage or above at the front and back of the palanquin, and they carried it on their shoulders as they filled to role of a bearer.

At the side of the palanquin was a large word written with exquisite writing.

Yong!

After a short moment, the eight Void Prying Stage martial artists carried the palanquin to the side of the high platform.

This scene caused many young geniuses from all over to be dumbstruck.

"What a parade!" Luo Zhan's pupils constricted and he spoke with astonishment. "Could it be that the person in the palanquin is the Darkstone Empire's Emperor?"

"The Emperor probably won't be coming... It ought to be some great figure in the Darkstone Empire." Chen Shao Shuai shook his head.

"It's King Yong." Right at this moment, Su Li spoke.

King Yong?

Luo Zhan and Chen Shao Shuai were stunned.

"The King Yong that's said to be the closest to the Void Interpretation Stage in the Darkstone Empire?" Luo Zhan was shocked.

Darkstone Empire, King Yong.

He'd heard of King Yong long ago.

Supposedly, the Darkstone Empire's King Yong was the number one expert in the Darkstone Empire.

"Early on when we were still young, King Yong had already been publicly acknowledged as the expert that was closest to the Void Interpretation Stage in the Darkstone Empire... According to me, it's extremely like that he had already stepped into the Void Interpretation Stage!" said Chen Shao Shuai.

"It's possible." Luo Zhan nodded.

When King Yong became famous, he was only a youth.

Now, over ten years had passed, and King Yong's strength would surely be extremely terrifying.

"Although they're both Princes... Our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Prince Sheng is far from able to compare with King Yong." Chen Shao Shuai's gaze stared fixedly at the palanquin in the sky.

Making eight Void Prying Stage martial artists willingly be a bearer of his palanquin, such a parade wasn't something that anyone could enjoy.

"Greetings, King Yong!" Meanwhile, the representatives of the various powers and Imperial Kingdoms on the high platform stood up and respectfully bowed towards the palanquin.

Chi Ming and Prince Sheng were amongst them as well.

Prince Sheng whose face was covered in killing intent when he mentioned Duan Ling Tian earlier now had a humble expression when facing this palanquin.

Meanwhile, the palanquin's curtain was pulled open, and a tall figure slowly walked out.

This was a middle aged man in a white robe with golden edges, his expression firm, and he emitted a dignified aura from between his brows.

There was a conspicuous red mole between his brows.

It was precisely the number one expert of the Darkstone Empire...

King Yong!

After King Yong left the palanquin.

"Long live King Yong." Meanwhile, the people that stood outside the nine combat rings bowed respectfully to King Yong.

King Yong looked around the surroundings and nodded indifferently, and then he descended onto the high platform with a calm expression before sitting on the seat at the absolute center.

"The young geniuses brought by the various representatives ought to have already arrived, right?" King Yong's gaze flashed past the various representatives on the high platform.

For a time, besides the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Chi Ming and Prince Sheng, the others had all nodded.

In next to no time, the two of them had become the center of attention.

"What? The young genius the both of you brought hasn't arrived yet?" King Yong looked at Chi Ming and Prince Sheng as he asked indifferently.

Although his tone was calm, but the people present were able to feel a trace of pressure from it.

"King Yong, we..." Before King Yong, Chi Ming felt extremely pressure, and he took a deep breath before intending to explain.

But he hadn't finished speaking when he shut his mouth.

Whoosh!

High above in the sky, a violet colored figure seemed to have transformed into a violet colored bolt of lightning that instantly flashed over and descended onto the empty space between the high platform and the nine combat rings.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Chi Ming's gaze lit up, and then he looked at King Yong and said respectfully, "King Yong, all the young geniuses of our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom have arrived."

King Yong nodded indifferently and withdrew his gaze from Chi Ming.

Meanwhile, the numerous gazes of the people present descended onto the violet colored young man that had just arrived, and even more of them were shocked by the violet clothed young man's age.

"This young man, that only looks to be around 25 years old, is one of the young geniuses of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom that came to participate in the Young Genius Competition?"

"The various Imperial Kingdoms under our Darkstone Empire only possess five positions each... Two young men that aren't over 30 have actually come from this Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom!"

"Looks like this Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom really does lack talented people."

"Yeah. Otherwise, it wouldn't be to the extent of allowing two young men to seize the positions to participate in the Empire's Young Genius Competition."

...

No matter if it was the representatives of the various powers and Imperial Kingdoms on the high platform, or the people in the distance that were watching the show, they were all discussing animatedly now.

"Chi Ming, looks like your Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom really lacks people with talent... According to my knowledge, any one of your Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's five great young masters seems to be over 30 years of age, right? These two people ought to not be figures amongst the five great young masters of your Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom." The azure clothed old man that had conflict with Chi Ming earlier spoke with a ridiculing smile.

"Wei Kun, talk after the young geniuses of your Bazho Imperial Kingdom are able to defeat the both of them... Now, keep your stinking mouth shut!" Chi Ming replied extremely bluntly.

"Hmph! Looks like you're extremely confident of the two of them." Wei Kun snorted coldly, and disdain was mixed within between his brows.

Two little kids that weren't above 30 years old.

As far as he was concerned, the two of them were unable to pose any threat to the young geniuses of the Bazho Imperial Kingdom.

"Duan Ling Tian, why have you only arrived now?" Luo Zhan looked at the violet clothed young man that had just descended by his side, and he asked curiously.

"I encountered some matter to deal with on the way and was delayed." The violet clothed young man was precisely Duan Ling Tian, who was worn out from his journey.

Originally, according to Duan Ling Tian's estimations, he ought to have been able to return to the Imperial City of the Darkstone Empire a few days ago.

However, he was instead delayed by something on the way.

Seven days ago, when Duan Ling Tian arrived at the mountains at the northern part of the Darkstone Empire, he unexpectedly noticed two ninth level Void Prying Stage demon beasts battling each other to their hearts content.

He originally thought that the two demon beasts were fighting for some treasure.

So, Duan Ling Tian had killed both of them when they fought to the point of exhaustion, and then he started searching the surroundings.

But after searching for a few days, he was still unable to find anything, and he could only leave with disappointment in the end.

Chapter 578: The Number One Young Genius In The Empire?

Actually, it was understandable that Duan Ling Tian would be mistaken.

Those two ninth level Void Prying Stage demon beasts had strengths that were on par.

According to the law of survival of demon beasts, unless it was a battle that was caused for the sake of a treasure, otherwise, two demon beasts with equal strength would normally not fight to the death.

"I can only wait until I have time in the future to go there and take a look once more." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"Fortunately, you've arrived on time." Chen Shao Shuai heaved a sigh of relief.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force stretched out under his curiosity, and it detected the cultivations of the three people by his side.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's shook as he looked at Su Li with astonishment.

Heavens!

What have I seen?

Su Li has actually broken through to the ninth level of the Void Prying Stage!

"I originally thought that after I broke through to the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage this time, I'd be able to chase up to Su Li's cultivation... But I never expected that he's actually similar to me and has broken through three levels." Duan Ling Tian was secretly shocked,

The advancement of Luo Zhan and Chen Shao Shuai's cultivation caused him to be surprised as well...

Sixth level of the Void Prying Stage, they'd both broken through two stages.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's gaze flashed past Saber Young Master, Long Yun.

"Eighth level of the Void Prying Stage!" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be shocked.

Long Yun's improvement was actually equal to Su Li's.

"Looks like their improvement is certainly related to the 'Master' supporting them from behind..." Duan Ling Tian was easily able to guess this.

"Who's that person?" Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian's gaze shot towards the high platform as he noticed the old man that was standing in opposition with Chi Ming.

"I don't know." Luo Zhan and the others shook their heads.

"Hmm?" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed a gaze that contained killing intent locking onto him.

He didn't need to look, yet was able to guess, the owner of this gaze was surely that Prince Sheng.

Duan Ling Tian disregarded Prince Sheng and instead looked at the white robed middle aged man that sat at the center seat.

This middle aged man wore white robes with golden edges. His appearance was imposing, and with just a look, one was able to know that he wasn't an ordinary person.

Especially the red mole between his brows that seemed as if it was invaded with blood, it even caused one to be unable to forget him.

"He's King Yong." Luo Zhan introduced him to Duan Ling Tian.

"King Yong?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned and asked curiously. "Who is this King Yong?"

"King Yong is the second brother of the current Emperor of the Darkstone Empire and the number one expert in the Empire... Over ten years ago, there were rumors that said he was approaching the Nether Interpretation Stage!" said Luo Zhan.

"Ten years ago, he was approaching the Nether Interpretation Stage?" Duan Ling Tian was surprised.

"Wouldn't that mean that it's very like that he has already broken through to the Void Interpretation Stage now?"

"He has most probably broken through to the Void Interpretation Stage." Chen Shao Shuai nodded.

"Void Interpretation Stage, huh?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze shot onto King Yong.

Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force stretched out to envelop King Yong, intending to pry into King Yong's cultivation.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that when his Spiritual Force touched King Yong, it seemed as if it had touched a ball of cotton, and it had no place to exert force upon.

This feeling was no different from when he checked the cultivation of Xiang Ying, the Pavilion Master of the Darkhan Dynasty Milky Way City's Treasure Gathering Pavilion.

"He really is an expert that has stepped into the Void Interpretation Stage!" Duan Ling Tian's heart thumped as he confirmed it.

He was certain that his current Spiritual Force was even able to check the cultivation of a ninth level Void Initiation Stage expert, and he was only helpless against a martial artist at the Void Interpretation Stage and above.

His current Spiritual Force had been pushed to break through to the ninth level of the Void Prying Stage along with the breakthrough of his cultivation to the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage, and it was always two levels higher than his cultivation.

Duan Ling Tian withdrew his Spiritual Force in a timely manner.

If Duan Ling Tian were to let it go on, then as a Void Interpretation Stage expert, even if King Yong wasn't an Inscription Master, he would still be able to notice that someone was prying into his cultivation.

A Void Interpretation Stage expert wasn't as simple as only possessing shocking strength.

"Everyone!" King Yong who was on the high platform stood up suddenly, and then he looked all around the surroundings as he spoke with a voice that was like a thunderclap as it entered into the ears of everyone present.

"Firstly, I sincerely represent the Darkstone Empire's Imperial Family to welcome everyone to the Darkstone Empire and to the Imperial City... I hope your trips weren't too arduous." King Yong's words were obviously spoken towards the representatives and young geniuses from the various Imperial Kingdoms.

"Thank you for your concern, King Yong." Instantly, the representatives of the various Imperial Kingdoms stood up and were overwhelmed by the unexpected favor.

King Yong nodded, and then he continued. "Today, the young geniuses of the various sects of my Darkstone Empire and the young geniuses of the various Imperial Kingdoms have gathered here together with a single objective..."

"That is to decide on the ten people with the strongest strength to head to the Darkhan Dynasty and compete for the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties with the young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty and the various Empires!" King Yong spoke clearly with a resounding voice, and it was like a thunderclap piercing the ear.

The Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties!

Along with King Yong finishing his speech, the gazes of the crowd of young geniuses including Duan Ling Tian lit up.

They were all standing here today for the sake of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

"The rules for the Young Genius Competition today is extremely simple... To decide nine great masters of the combat ring and a number one young genius of the Empire that's able to stand above all the nine great combat ring masters!" King Yong continued.

The number one young genius of the Empire?

King Yong's words caused the breathing of most of the young geniuses present to become hurried.

What an honor it was!

Amongst the five great young geniuses of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, only Duan Ling Tian and Su Li were comparatively composed.

"Duan Ling Tian, will the number one young genius of the Empire have any real rewards?" Su Li asked Duan Ling Tian via voice transmission.

"Probably... After all, this Young Genius Competition is held by the Darkstone Empire." Duan Ling Tian guessed.

"King Yong!" Suddenly, a young genius whose affiliation was unknown looked at King Yong and asked respectfully. "May I know if the person that obtains the honor of being the number one young genius in the Empire will obtain any real reward?"

Duan Ling Tian and Su Li looked at each other before smiling.

Looks like they weren't the only ones concerned about this.

For a time, the young geniuses of the various powers and Imperial Kingdoms and all the representatives looked at King Yong.

Even if it was the spectators that came to watch the battles, they'd looked at King Yong as well.

Obviously, they were all curious.

"Of course!" When faced with a myriad of gazes, King Yong's expression remained unchanged as he nodded.

Subsequently, under numerous burning and concentrated gazes, King Yong continued. "The person that becomes eminent and seizes the honor of being the number one genius in the Empire during the Young Genius Competition held by our Darkstone Empire's Imperial Family today will be able to obtain a Void Fuse Fruit prepared for him by the Empire's Imperial Family."

Void Fuse Fruit!

Everyone present was moved when King Yong said this.

"Void Fuse Fruit?" Duan Ling Tian's heart shook, and his gaze burned with extreme yearning.

No matter if it was the Void Refining Fruit or the Void Reserve Fruit that Duan Ling Tian had consumed before, or this Void Fuse Fruit, they were all spirit fruits consumed by Void Prying Stage martial artist.

The medicinal strength of the Void Refining Fruit and Void Reserve Fruit were equal, and the medicinal strength of the Void Fuse Fruit was the total of the two previous spirit fruits...

Moreover, its medicinal strength wouldn't conflict with the medicinal strength of the two previous fruits.

In other words, even if Duan Ling Tian had consumed the Void Refining Fruit and Void Reserve Fruit previously, the condition of its medicinal strength reducing wouldn't occur after he consumed the Void Fuse Fruit.

"A Void Fuse Fruit is able to allow a martial artist that has just broken through to the ninth level of the Void Prying Stage to break through to the Void Initiation Stage in one ago within a short period of time!" Someone exclaimed out in surprise.

Instantly, the atmosphere in the surroundings was lit ablaze.

"Void Fuse Fruit! I'm determined to obtain it!"

"Hmph! You're dreaming! This Void Fuse Fruit is surely mine."

"I think both of you are dreaming, the Void Fuse Fruit is surely mine."

...

The crowd of young geniuses started arguing.

Every single one of them was filled with confidence towards themselves.

"Void Fuse Fruit!" A bright light flickered in Duan Ling Tian's eyes, and he had a resolute expression.

"With the medicinal strength of the Void Fuse Fruit, it will even be possible for me to break through two levels in one go and step into the ninth level of the Void Prying Stage once I consume it!

"In this way, then even if I'm unable to obtain the Ageless Root before the Martial Competition of the Darkhan Dynasty and am unable to refine the Rebirth Pill, I'll similarly have the chance to break through to the Void Initiation Stage!

"As long as I break through to the Void Initiation Stage, I'll work together with the other eight people and open up the Sword Monarch's Treasure!" Duan Ling Tian's mood surged extremely.

The Ageless Root was too difficult to come by.

He didn't dare completely place his hope on it.

Now, the Void Fuse Fruit would be another turning point for him.

"I wonder if there's a Void Initiation Stage existence amongst the young geniuses present.... If there is, then I'll surely not be the person's match! And even if that person obtains the Void Fuse Fruit, it wouldn't have much use to the person.

"At that time, if I use a grade four spirit weapon to exchange for it, I presume he wouldn't refuse.

"If there's no existence at the Void Initiation Stage martial artist, then I wonder if there's a ninth level Void Prying Stage Inscription Master present... An existence like this is the most troublesome for me! The soul skill, Thousand Illusions, would be useless against him, and he would probably not give up the Void Fuse Fruit for a grade four spirit weapon." As Duan Ling Tian finished thinking, he felt slightly worried, and when he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force swept out with intent to detect the cultivations of the young geniuses present.

But, his Spiritual Force had only just stretched out when he noticed three Spiritual Forces that were even stronger than him sweeping over, and they alarmed him to the point he hurriedly withdrew his Spiritual Force.

"Spiritual Force at the Void Initiation Stage?" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted, and then he looked up at the high platform. "Looks like there're three Inscription Masters on the high platform... Earlier, when I used my Spiritual Force to scan King Yong, the reason they didn't react to it was probably because of King Yong's dignity."

"Their Spiritual Force appeared when I wanted to scan the cultivations of the young geniuses from the various powers just now." Duan Ling Tian quickly guessed this.

Of course, even if those three Inscription Masters noticed Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force, they wouldn't know who exactly was the owner of the Spiritual Force.

After all, Duan Ling Tian had withdrawn his Spiritual Force at the first possible moment, whereas, because Duan Ling Tian didn't pursue those three Spiritual Forces, he was also unable to discover who the owners of those three Spiritual Forces were.

"Looks like I can only proceed with caution." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Presently, if he used his Spiritual Force to scan the cultivations of the young geniuses present, then it was very likely that he would be obstructed by those three Inscription Masters.

Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force was currently far inferior to them.

Chapter 579: Young Genius Competition, Begins!

"Eh." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that when faced with the temptation of the Void Fuse Fruit, most of the young geniuses, including him, were filled with yearning.

Only two people seemed to not mind in the slightest.

Su Li! Long Yun!

"Both of them have Masters from the Foreign Lands... Perhaps they've already consumed a Void Fuse Fruit." Duan Ling Tian guessed.

The effect of the Void Fuse Fruit would decrease greatly when consumed the second time, and its benefit was extremely insignificant.

Under his curiosity, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but ask Su Li via voice transmission.

Su Li nodded when he heard Duan Ling Tian and replied via voice transmission. "Not long ago, Master granted me a Void Fuse Fruit, and its medicinal strength hasn't been completely absorbed. So long as I completely absorb the Void Fuse Fruit's medicinal strength, then it would be sufficient for me to breakthrough to the Void Initiation Stage."

Void Initiation Stage!

Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted, and he looked at Su Li with slight astonishment. "Su Li, you... Comprehended Sword Concept?"

Su Li said the so long as he finished absorbing the spirit fruit's medicinal strength, he would be able to directly break through to the Void Initiation Stage.

These words were sufficient for Duan Ling Tian to have many thoughts flash through his mind.

"Yes." Su Li nodded lightly. "I just comprehended it two months ago."

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

"He comprehended Sword Concept two months ago?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

Su Li's comprehension ability caused him to feel shock.

Duan Ling Tian recalled all those years ago when Su Li appeared before him as a sword cultivator.

At that time, the red clothed young man that stood out in the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp had grown to such an extent now.

Duan Ling Tian knew clearly in his heart that even though Su Li's cultivation was pushed up to this level with various treasures from his Master from the Foreign Lands...

But Su Li's comprehension of Concept was entirely obtained by relying on his own comprehension ability.

Su Li's comprehension ability could be said to be shocking.

Su Li was simply a sword cultivator that was born to the sword.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll try my best during the Young Genius Competition this time... If I obtain the first, then I'll give you the Void Fuse Fruit." Su Li's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears once more, and it caused Duan Ling Tian's body to imperceptibly tremble.

He was able to discern that Su Li has spoke this promise with sincerity, and warmth arose in his heart.

"Su Li, don't look down on me... You might not be a match for me now." Duan Ling Tian smiled as he sent a voice transmission, and his tone was filled with confidence.

"I'll wait and see!" Su Li's gaze lit up abruptly and he was filled with yearning.

Right at this moment, King Yong who stood on the high platform spoke once again. "Now, I'll give all of you 15 minutes to get ready... The Young Genius Competition this time will begin after 15 minutes!"

15 minutes.

The group of young geniuses that were originally mentally tense heaved a sigh of relief when they heard King Yong.

Some of the people started stretching their bodies.

The young geniuses of the various powers and Imperial Kingdoms were ready to jump at each other's throats.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll defeat you today!" A voice filled with confidence sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ear.

Even though Duan Ling Tian didn't turn around, yet he was still able to discern that this was Long Yun's voice.

"I anticipate it extremely." Duan Ling Tian spoke indifferently, and he seemed to not take Long Yun's words seriously.

"Tsk tsk... Looks like it's just as Revered Elder Wei said, your Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom really doesn't have any talented people left." An extremely mocking voice sounded out by the ears of Duan Ling Tian and the others.

Duan Ling Tian was the first to frown and look over.

He saw a young man around the age of 35 walking over shoulder to shoulder with another four young men around the age of 30, and they revealed expressions of ridicule as they looked at Duan Ling Tian's group.

The person that spoke out in ridicule was precisely the young man around the age of 35.

"Two little kids that I've never head off have actually occupied two positions from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom... Five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom? Looks like they're just a f*cking joke." Another young man ridiculed.

Expressions of ridicule arose on the faces of the other three young men as well.

Right when Luo Zhan, Chen Shao Shuai, and Long Yun's expressions went grim.

"Idiots!" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the five of them as he slowly spat out a word.

Right at the earlier instant, Duan Ling Tian received Chi Ming's voice transmission, and he found out of the identity of these five people.

The five young geniuses of the Bazho Imperial Kingdom, whereas, the old fellow that was standing in sharp opposition with Chi Ming was precisely the Revered Elder of the Bazho Imperial Kingdom's Imperial Family and one of the two representatives of the Bazho Imperial Kingdom this time.

That old fellow's name was Wei Kun.

So, Duan Ling Tian wasn't courteous in the slightest towards these five people that came to provoke them.

"You... What did you call us?!" The five young men of the Bazho Imperial Kingdom went gloomy.

"Haha..." Luo Zhan started laughing loudly, and he spoke with a sonorous voice that was filled with arrogance and was without restraint. "Is there something wrong with the ears of you idiots?"

"I've heard since long ago that the Bazho Imperial Kingdom abounded with idiots. Now that I've met all of you, it really deserves its reputation." Chen Shao Shuai ridiculed as well, and his words were extremely blunt.

Obviously, Chen Shao Shuai and the others had received Chi Ming's voice transmission reminder, and they knew of the identities of these people.

"Trash!" Long Yun glanced at the five young men from the Bazho Imperial Kingdom with contempt, and his eyes were filled with disdain.

At this moment, Long Yun stood on the same united front as Duan Ling Tian's group.

They represented the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

They shared both weal and woe when facing outsiders.

Idiot?

Trash?

The expressions of the five young men from Bazho Imperial Kingdom were livid, and their bodies even trembled from anger.

What had they been humiliated like this by another?

"All of you... All of you are courting death!" The young man from Bazho Imperial Kingdom that was around 35 had a gloomy expression, and his eyes were filled with ruthlessness. "I'll surely trample on all of you beneath my feet when the Young Genius Competition Begins! I'll let all of you know who's the true trash."

"All of you have infuriated me, you're dead!" Another young man from Bazho Imperial Kingdom licked his dry lips as he emitted awe-inspiring killing intent from his eyes.

"You two little kids, you haven't even grown hair yet you dare participate in the Young Genius Competition of the Darkstone Empire? I'll properly teach the two of you a lesson today!" Another young man from Bazho Imperial Kingdom looked towards Duan Ling Tian and Su Li with a gaze filled with ruthlessness.

The two remaining young men from Bazho Imperial Kingdom both had killing intent leaping about within their eyes.

"We'll see." Luo Zhan sneered.

Along with the departure of the five young men from Bazho Imperial Kingdom, the area where Duan Ling Tian's group of five were had returned to calm.

This was only a small incident, and it didn't even draw the attention of many people.

Only the four representatives of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and Bazho Imperial Kingdom paid slight attention to this.

15 minutes quickly passed by.

"Now, a combat ringmaster should ascend onto each of the nine combat rings, and the others may ascend the combat ring to issue a challenge! In the end, the nine great combat ringmasters and the number one young genius of the Empire that's able to defeat all the nine great combat ringmasters will be decided on!" King Yong stood up once more and his extremely sonorous voice sounded out.

"You're only able to utilize spirit weapons and no other external source of strength during the Young Genius Competition today." King Yong continued.

Other external sources of strength included Inscriptions and any other strength that didn't belong to them.

"Duan Ling Tian, where's Little Gold?" Luo Zhan looked at Duan Ling Tian's shoulder and asked curiously.

In the past, he'd already become accustomed to a little gold mouse always standing on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder.

Earlier, he felt that something was lacking on Duan Ling Tian, and after King Yong's 'reminder,' he finally recalled the little gold mouse.

"I don't know where she is now... She got lost." Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly.

Got lost?

Luo Zhan and the others couldn't help but be stunned.

"How did she get lost?" Chen Shao Shuai asked.

Although Su Li didn't ask, but he looked curiously at Duan Ling Tian.

"It was the sandstorm." Duan Ling Tian sighed.

"Sandstorm?" Luo Zhan and the others were first stunned, then they seemed to have recalled something, and their expressions went pale.

"Duan... Duan Ling Tian... You went to the Darkhan Dynasty's southern desert?" Chen Shao Shuai took a deep breath and asked.

In the Darkhan Dynasty, only the southern desert of the Darkhan Dynasty had sandstorms.

This was something that anyone who knew general knowledge would know.

Luo Zhan and Su Li were no exception.

"You encountered a sandstorm, yet didn't die... Duan Ling Tian, you're really lucky." Long Yun looked at Duan Ling Tian with battle intent surging in his eyes. "Looks like even the heavens want you to suffer defeat at my hands!"

"Long Yun, you seem to be extremely confident of yourself now." Duan Ling Tian glanced deeply at Long Yun.

Long Yun raised his hand and had an expression filled with arrogance.

"Duan Ling Tian, why did you head to the Darkhan Dynasty's southern desert?" Su Li asked via voice transmission.

His tone was filled with bewilderment.

"I originally intended to go look around in the Darkhan Dynasty, but I unexpectedly accidentally entered into the southern desert." Duan Ling Tian replied via voice transmission.

He didn't speak the truth.

After all, the Rebirth Pill was his secret.

Perhaps, Su Li wouldn't covet his Rebirth Pill.

But the temptation of the Rebirth Pill was too great...

Even if it was Su Li's Master that came from the Foreign Lands, he would probably be unable to refuse the temptation of the Rebirth Pill.

So, Duan Ling Tian would absolutely not reveal the Rebirth Pill.

For the sake of protecting himself, and for the sake of protecting the people by his side.

Su Li nodded with sudden understanding, and he didn't doubt Duan Ling Tian.

Meanwhile, there were already nine young geniuses that had taken the lead to ascend to the nine combat rings and had become the initial combat ringmasters of the various combat rings.

Besides the nine young geniuses that followed them up, the remaining young geniuses stood outside the combat rings and spectated.

In next to no time, nine fierce battles started.

Numerous figures fluttered like the wind on the nine combat rings, sword and saber moving back and forth, and they fought like a raging fire.

"12 fourth level Void Prying Stage martial artists and 6 fifth level Void Prying Stage martial artists." Duan Ling Tian's eyesight was sharp, and he discerned their cultivations by looking at the ancient horned dragon silhouettes and ancient mammoth silhouettes in the sky above the 18 people.

In next to no time, the outcome of the battles on the nine combat rings had been decided one after the other.

Six fifth level Void Prying Stage young geniuses accomplished their wish and obtained victory.

On the other three combat rings, amongst the three fourth level Void Prying Stage martial artists one had defeated his opponent by relying on the might of the spirit weapon in his hand, and the other two relied on their Force that surpassed their opponent.

"Good!"

"Good!"

...

Instantly, the streams of spectators outside the combat ring cheered.

Chapter 580: Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, Sword Young Master

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

Numerous deafening sounds resounded out from the nine combat rings.

It was the numerous figures that either stood on the combat ring or floated in the air above that were fighting each other until a victor was decided.

Occasionally, there would be people who weren't able to admit defeat in time and were killed.

Every time this happened, the representative that the young genius who was killed belonged to would have extremely gloomy expressions.

But they didn't dare do anything.

The Darkstone Empire's Young Genius Competition had a rule.

Once a person ascends one of the nine combat rings, they either had to leave the combat ring as a form of admitting defeat, or speak out that they admitted defeat...

Otherwise, even if they died, they would have died for nothing!

"It's that person from the Bazho Imperial Kingdom!" Suddenly, Chen Shao Shuai's voice caused Duan Ling Tian to return to his senses.

Duan Ling Tian followed Chen Shao Shuai's gaze.

One of the five young geniuses of the Bazho Imperial Kingdom had already ascended onto the combat ring now.

His opponent was a fifth level Void Prying Stage young genius that had comprehended Half-step Advanced Force.

Both of them had similar ages.

"You aren't a match for me!" The young man from Bazho Imperial Kingdom spoke indifferently with a voice as cold as ice.

"We'll only know after I try!" His opponent naturally hated to see his arrogance, and had directly made a move.

Whoosh!

The figure of the young man from Bazho Imperial Kingdom fluttered like the wind, and his Origin Energy that skyrocketed flowed beneath his feet and strands of azure colored energy suffused on his legs.

Half-step Advanced Wind Force!

The strength of this Bazho Imperial Kingdom's young genius was on par with his opponent.

But because of the advantage of Wind Force in terms of speed, his opponent was unable to follow his speed.

"Don't flee if you have the balls!" His opponent's face went gloomy and shouted out with rage.

"As you wish!" The young man from Bazho Imperial Kingdom had only just finished speaking when he turned around and pounced towards his opponent.

Swish!

A swift three foot long blade was filled with raging Origin Energy as it whistled out to fiercely stab towards his opponent.

Clang!

The sound of iron weapons colliding sounded out, the spirit sword in the hands of the Bazho Imperial Kingdom's Young Man easily blasted away the spirit saber in the hand of his opponent.

Swish!

Subsequently, the spirit sword in his hand entered into his opponent's chest and came out the other side.

His opponent was killed by him.

"Ping!" Instantly, on the high platform, an aged old man's body trembled, and his voice was extremely miserable.

The gaze he shot at the young man from Bazho Imperial Kingdom was filled with killing intent.

"Sit down!" A dignified voice sounded out, causing the old man to be unable to help but shake, and he sat back down obediently.

The owner of the dignified voice was precisely King Yong.

In next to no time, there was someone to drag away the dead young genius's corpse.

"Grade five spirit sword!" Duan Ling Tian had seen the battle earlier from the beginning until the end.

The reason the young man from Bazho Imperial Kingdom was able to be victorious was because he relied on the grade five spirit sword in his possession...

His opponent only possessed a grade six spirit weapon.

After the young man from Bazho Imperial Kingdom killed his opponent and achieved victory, he looked at Duan Ling Tian's group with a provocative gaze, and then he ridiculed with a loud voice. "Trash from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom... Does any of you dare battle me?"

Trash from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom?

The words of the Bazho Imperial Kingdom's young man caused the gazes of most people present to become strange.

Numerous burning gazes descended onto Duan Ling Tian's group of five.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold, and then his figure moved slightly as he intended to ascend the combat ring.

Slap!

Unexpectedly, a hand had descended onto his shoulder before he could move out and had restrained him.

"Let me!" The person that stopped him was precisely Chen Shao Shuai.

Whoosh!

Chen Shao Shuai's figure flashed out to descend onto the combat ring.

"Not bad, at least you have some courage... I was still thinking that all the members of your Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom are chickens." The young man from Bazho Imperial Kingdom looked at Chen Shao Shuai with eyes filled with killing intent. "But, since you've ascended the combat ring, then don't hope of leaving with your life!"

As soon as the young man from Bazho Imperial Kingdom finished speaking, the surroundings burst into an uproar.

"This young man wants to kill the young genius from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom?"

"He attacked extremely ruthlessly and without holding back in the slightest earlier... This young genius from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom will probably be struck with disaster."

"I don't think so... Since this young genius from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom dared to ascend to the combat ring, I presume he's extremely confident of himself."

"I think so too."

...

The surrounding spectators whispered in discussion.

Some of them looked favorably upon the young man from Bazho Imperial Kingdom, and some of them looked favorably upon Chen Shao Shuai.

"How's your strength amongst the five people from the Bazho Imperial Kingdom?" Chen Shao Shuai looked indifferently at the young man from Bazho Imperial Kingdom as he asked indifferently.

"Hmph! My strength can only be considered to be at the bottom amongst the five people from Bazho Imperial Kingdom... But it's more than enough to deal with you!" The Bazho Imperial Kingdom's young genius grunted coldly and spoke in disdain.

"Really?" Chen Shao Shuai smiled extremely brilliantly.

"Remember on the path of hell, that the one who killed you was one of the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom that you looked down upon — Sword Young Master!" Chen Shao Shuai's words were practically spoken word by word.

Whoosh!

After he finished speaking, Chen Shao Shuai moved, and he instantly approached the young man from Bazho Imperial Kingdom.

In the sky above him, 7,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared.

"Fifth level of the Void Prying Stage!" Many people present couldn't help but be stunned as they never expected that Chen Shao Shuai was only a fifth level Void Prying Stage martial artist.

"He's actually at the fifth level of the Void Prying Stage as well?" Many people broke out in cold sweat for Chen Shao Shuai.

"This fellow is actually still acting weak." Duan Ling Tian had a strange gaze.

He'd seen through Chen Shao Shuai's cultivation since long ago.

Presently, Chen Shao Shuai was already an existence at the sixth level of the Void Prying Stage.

When that young man from Bazho Imperial Kingdom saw Chen Shao Shuai flash over and reveal a strength at the fifth level of the Void Prying Stage, the disdain in his eyes grew deeper.

When he saw Chen Shao Shuai arrive nearby him, he raised his hand and condensed a sword with his Origin Energy, and he didn't even utilize a spirit weapon.

"Since you want to seek death, then I'll let you die!" The young man shouted out coldly, and the sword in his hand casually swung out.

He even couldn't be bothered to use his full strength in this strike.

He's only used the strength of 9,000 plus ancient mammoths...

As far as he was concerned, a careless fifth level Void Prying Stage martial artist that didn't even utilize a spirit sword utterly didn't require him to utilize his full strength.

"Chi Ming, this Sword Young Master of your Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom is probably going to die at the hands of the young geniuses of my Bazho Imperial Kingdom today... Hahaha..." On the high platform, an arrogant voice transmission sounded out by Chi Ming's ears.

"Wei Kun, aren't you getting ahead of yourself?" Chi Ming was reluctant to show weakness, and he sneered in reply via voice transmission.

"Hmm?" Practically at the instant the Revered Elder, Wei Kun, of the Bazho Imperial Kingdom was stunned by Chi Ming's reply.

A tremendous change occurred in the situation on the combat ring.

On the sword condensed from Origin Energy that was in the hands of Chen Shao Shuai who approached the young man from Bazho Imperial Kingdom, Origin Energy had suddenly skyrocketed.

The 7,000 ancient mammoths in the sky instantly increased to 8,000.

"Sixth level of the Void Prying Stage! He was concealing his strength!" At this instant, the same thought emerged in the minds of everyone.

Wei Kun's face went grim, and then he consoled himself. "So what if he possesses the strength of 8,000 ancient mammoths? He already doesn't have enough time to utilize a spirit weapon now. Unless he has comprehended Advanced Force... Otherwise, he's dead!"

Swish!

As with the spirit sword condensed from Origin Energy in Chen Shao Shuai's hand flashed out, it transformed into a bolt of lightning that moved to intercept the spirit sword in the hands of the young man from Bazho Imperial Kingdom.

Strands of peerlessly sharp aura started to leap about on the bolt of lightning on Chen Shao Shuai's hand.

Whoosh!

Another 2,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared by the side of the 8,000 existing ancient mammoth silhouettes.

The 10,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes converged into an ancient horned dragon silhouettes that coiled down with an imposing manner that shot into the sky like a rainbow.

"Advanced Force!" Instantly, many people shouted out in surprise from the surroundings of the combat ring.

"How can this be possible?!" Wei Kun had even left his seat as his face went gloomy.

He was just consoling himself that it was probably impossible for this Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Sword Young master to have comprehended Advanced Force.

Yet in this instant, Sword Young Master had played an extremely great joke on him!

He'd really exerted Advanced Force.

Chen Shao Shuai's sword strike that contained the strength of an ancient horned dragon whistled out and shook the spirit sword in the hands of the Bazho Imperial Kingdom's young man to dispersal, and at the instant that the young man's face went pale and intended to utilize an even stronger strength.

Swish!

The sword formed from Origin Energy in Chen Shao Shuai's hand went straight into the young man's throat.

Along with the Origin Energy dispersing, a savage bloody hole had appeared on the throat of the young man from Bazho Imperial Kingdom, and fresh blood gushed out without end as if it was worth nothing.

"... No... No..." The young man from Bazho Imperial Kingdom held tightly onto his throat, and his figure trembled as he struggled to look towards Chen Shao Shuai.

After a short moment, fresh blood tainted his hands red.

Bang!

Finally, the young man from Bazho Imperial Kingdom crashed onto the ground and was completely devoid of any signs of life.

The scene before him was slightly unexpected to Duan Ling Tian.

Of course, he wasn't surprised that Chen Shao Shuai was able to kill this young man from Bazho Imperial Kingdom, whereas, he was surprised that Chen Shao Shuai had killed him without utilizing a spirit sword.

"Carelessness caused him to die in an instant... But even if he wasn't careless, and even if he exerted his full strength, so long as Sword Young Master utilized his spirit sword, he would similarly be able to instantly kill the young man." Duan Ling Tian knew clearly in his heart that at the instant Chen Shao Shuai ascended to the combat ring, the fate of this young man from Bazho Imperial Kingdom was sealed.

Sixth level of the Void Prying Stage.

Advanced Sword Force.

Grade five spirit sword.

It was too easy for an existence like this to kill a martial artist that merely comprehended Half-step Advanced Force and was only at the fifth level of the Void Prying Stage.

"I never expected that he'd comprehended Advanced Sword Force." Duan Ling Tian looked at Chen Shao Shuai as he sighed in his heart.

Although he'd used his Spiritual Force to detect Chen Shao Shuai's cultivation since long ago, he knew nothing of Chen Shao Shuai's comprehension of Sword Force.

"There's actually a person with such comprehension ability in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom!"

"He looked to be a little over 30... It's shocking that he has comprehended Advanced Sword Force."

"I've heard of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's five great young masters. This Sword Young Master seems to only be ranked at the fourth."

"What?! He's only ranked at the fourth? Then doesn't that mean there are still three people stronger than him?"

...

On the high platform, the representatives of the various powers and Imperial Kingdoms discussed animatedly.

Amongst them were some Imperial Kingdom representatives that had heard of the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

The Imperial Kingdom's these representatives came from were all neighboring to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, and they'd heard of the matters in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.