

## SOVEREIGN 641

### Chapter 641: Grade Three Spirit Weapon

Earlier, when he saw Duan Ling Tian execute an ability that was difficult to perceive with his own eyes, Zhang Shou Yong was already greatly shocked.

Now Duan Ling Tian's words seemed as if he knew a grade four Weapons Craftsman, and it caused Zhang Shou Yong to be even more shocked.

He suddenly felt that the little fellow that he had to take care of a few years ago had already truly grown up into a man.

"Perhaps, it won't be long before he'll be able to surpass me... Wait! He might have already surpassed me now." Zhang Shou Yong sighed to himself.

In terms of age, he was almost ten years older than Duan Ling Tian, but his natural talent and ability was something he felt inferior to Duan Ling Tian.

Not mentioning anything else, just the ability Duan Ling Tian used to deal with his second brother was something that he was unable to discern what actually was going on from beginning to end.

If it wasn't for him noticing the composure Duan Ling Tian possessed at the time and realized that it was an ability Duan Ling Tian executed, otherwise he would really be like the surrounding crowd of spectators and think that Zhong Shou Yuan himself went mad.

Grade four Weapons Craftsman?

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but snicker when he heard Zhang Shou Yong.

He wasn't a grade four Weapons Craftsman now, as his cultivation had broken through to the Void Initiation Stage now, and he had already condensed a grade three Weapon Flame. So long as he possessed sufficient materials, he was completely capable of refining a grade three spirit weapon.

But he didn't reveal it for now. "Sort of."

"Sort of?" Zhang Shou Yong was slightly unable to understand what Duan Ling Tian meant.

But, he saw the strong confidence that was contained within Duan Ling Tian's eyes now, and it was as if Duan Ling Tian was confident in returning a completely new grade four spirit weapon wine gourd to him.

For a time, his breathing became rapid.

"Brother Ling Tian, what materials do you need? I'll go look for it right away." Zhang Shou Yong was slightly impatient.

He'd wanted to advance the wine gourd he carried by his side to the ranks of a grade four spirit weapon even in his dreams, and now that he'd seen hope, he naturally wouldn't let it slip by.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled, and with a raise of his hand, he withdrew a paper and brush from his Spatial Ring.

Duan Ling Tian swung the brush to write down dense amounts of exquisite writing on the blank paper.

If a high grade Weapons Craftsman was here and saw the materials that Duan Ling Tian wrote now, they would surely be greatly shocked.

Because the pile of materials that Duan Ling Tian wrote out now were all the materials required to refine a grade three spirit weapon.

Some of these materials were even the core material used to refine a grade three spirit weapon.

But Zhang Shou Yong didn't know all this.

As the saying goes, technical skills required specialization.

Although his natural talent in the Martial Dao was high, he knew nothing about the Dao of Weapons Refinement.

"Just these." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian stopped writing and put away his brush.

Besides some materials required to advance Zhang Shou Yong's spirit weapon wine gourd's grade, the pile of materials he wrote down also contained the materials required to raise the grade of the grade four cauldron in his possession.

He believed that with the Zhang Clan's ability, Zhang Shou Yong would very quickly be able to gather all these materials.

"I'll go gather it right now." Zhang Shou Yong receive the paper from Duan Ling Tian and hurriedly stood up, and he was slightly impatient.

But before he left, he seemed to have thought of something and looked at Duan Ling Tian as he said, "Brother Ling Tian, why don't you stay in my Zhang Clan Estate for a few days? After I gather all these materials, you can take along my wine gourd and leave to look for that Weapons Craftsman?"

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian nodded and agreed.

As far as he was concerned, there was no great difference between staying in the Zhang Clan Estate or the Darkstone Empire's estate in the Capital.

Moreover, Su Li was the only friend he had there, whereas Su Li had been elusive lately and they'd rarely met.

In Zhang Clan Estate, he was instead able to drink wine and chat with Zhang Shou Yong, and it was cozy.

"Qiong, return to the courtyard and prepare a guest room for Brother Ling Tian... I'll go gather these weapons refinement materials." In next to no time, Zhang Shou Yong instructed Wang Qiong before leaving hurriedly.

The matter was related to the grade of his wine gourd spirit weapon and he didn't dare dally.

"Brother Ling Tian, excuse him." Wang Qiong spoke with slight embarrassment as she looked at her husband that left hastily.

"There's no harm done. I can understand Big Brother Zhang's feelings." Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian returned to the courtyard that Wang Qiong and Zhang Shou Yong stayed at under the lead of Wang Qiong.

The courtyard was extremely spacious, and there were many empty rooms.

Wang Qiong called over two servant girls to tidy up a room for Duan Ling Tian before allowing Duan Ling Tian to put up in it.

"Feel free to ask if you need anything." After Duan Ling Tian went in, Wang Qiong lightly smiled.

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian replied. "Sorry for troubling you, sister-in-law."

"It's not a problem." Wang Qiong shook her head before leaving the room. "Brother Ling Tian, rest well, I'll be leaving first."

As Wang Qiong left, she closed the door on her way out.

Duan Ling Tian instead sat cross-legged on the bed and held the Wind Concept Fragment in his hand before withdrawing a mid grade Origin Stone and starting to cultivate.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Earth Dragon Form!

Duan Ling Tian's entire mind and body was immersed in his cultivation, and he'd forgotten the time.

After completely consuming a mid grade Origin Stone, Duan Ling Tian withdrew another and continued cultivating.

Coupled with the assistance of the Wind Concept Fragment, his cultivation and Wind Concept advanced at an extremely swift speed...

During this period of time, Duan Ling Tian would occasionally feel hungry and leave his room to eat, whereas Wang Qiong would order for delicacies to be specially prepared for him every single time.

When one had cultivated to a level like Duan Ling Tian was at now, one was able to achieve inedia<sup>[1]</sup> to a certain extent, and one was able to only eat after quite a period of time without affecting the body in the slightest.

In his cultivation, Duan Ling Tian forgot the time.

After an unknown amount of time had passed, Duan Ling Tian awoke from his cultivation.

"Another mid grade Origin Stone is gone?" As he looked at the stone that had lost the origin energy of the heaven and earth to seem dim and listless in his hand, Duan Ling Tian shook his head and casually tossed the stone aside.

Subsequently, another mid grade Origin Stone appeared in his hand.

Right when Duan Ling Tian intended to continue cultivating.

"Brother Ling Tian." Duan Ling Tian heard a wave of sound come from outside his door.

This voice wasn't unfamiliar to Duan Ling Tian, and it was precisely the voice of Zhang Shou Yong. "Big Brother Zhang, you've returned?"

Duan Ling Tian left his bed and opened the room door.

"Big Brother Zhang." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled to Zhang Shou Yong.

"Brother Ling Tian, I've found all the materials you want... Here." With a raise of his hand, Zhang Shou Yong passed over a Spatial Ring that had already had its ownership removed.

"So fast?" Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised.

"It has already been a month, is this still fast?" Zhang Shou Yong disapproved when he heard Duan Ling Tian.

After all, during this months, besides utilizing the relationships of the Zhang Clan to find that pile of materials, he himself had gone around to look for these materials.

This also caused him to have never returned during this month.

But Duan Ling Tian didn't know all this.

"It has already been a month?" Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding, and he never imagined that so many days had passed.

He'd always been immersed in his cultivation and felt that only around 10 days had passed since he came to look for Zhang Shou Yong that day...

After receiving the Spatial Ring in Zhang Shou Yong's hand, Duan Ling Tian looked at the wine gourd before Zhang Shou Yong's waist. "Big Brother Zhang, give your spirit weapon wine gourd to me."

"Alright." Zhang Shou Yong nodded hurriedly before removing the wine gourd and passing it to Duan Ling Tian.

"Brother Ling Tian." Meanwhile, Zhang Shou Yong hesitated for a moment before saying, "During the process of searching for these materials, I heard a grade five Weapons Craftsman say that amongst those materials, there's a portion that are extremely high grade and even grade four spirit weapons are unable to use them."

"What? Big Brother Zhang, are you worried I'll cheat you of your materials?" Duan Ling Tian laughed.

"Of course not!" Zhang Shou Yong hurriedly shook his head. "I didn't mean it in that way... I was just curious. After all, that person was only a grade five Weapons Craftsman, and in terms of experience, he's naturally unable to compare to the grade four Weapons Craftsman that you know." As he finished speaking, Zhang Shou Yong's tone contained slight flattery.

After all, he still had to rely on that grade four Weapons Craftsman to help him advance the grade of his spirit weapon wine gourd.

"Haha... Big Brother Zhang, actually, that grade five Weapons Craftsman is right." Duan Ling Tian laughed.

"Huh?" Zhang Shou Yong was stunned.

"But, there's something that you've gotten wrong... I asked for these materials from you not for the sake of asking that person to help you advance your spirit weapon wine gourd the ranks of a grade four spirit weapon." After Duan Ling Tian restrained the smile on his face, he spoke slowly.

"Not advancing to the ranks of a grade four spirit weapon?" Duan Ling Tian's words caused Zhang Shou Yong to be unable to react to the meaning behind it for some time.

This time, Duan Ling Tian didn't respond to Zhang Shou Yong and instead lightly smiled as he looked at the latter while waiting for Zhang Shou Yong to react.

In next to no time, Zhang Shou Yong recovered from his shock.

"Brother... Brother Ling Tian... You... That Weapons Craftsman you're going to see wouldn't be a grade three Weapons Craftsman, right?" Zhang Shou Yong's breathing became rapid, and he even breathed heavily as she spoke.

"Exactly." Duan Ling Tian nodded. "The Weapons Craftsman I'm going to see is indeed a grade three Weapons Craftsman... Big Brother Zhang, when you see this spirit weapon wine gourd of yours next, it will have undergone a tremendous change."

As Duan Ling Tian spoke, he shook the wine gourd in his hand.

Tremendous change?

Zhang Shou Yong was excited to the point his chest rose and fell continuously and was unable to calm down for a long time.

He knew what Duan Ling Tian meant by this.

"I'm going to have a grade three spirit weapon?" At this moment, Zhang Shou Yong even felt like he was dreaming.

But he quickly realized that all this wasn't a dream, and it was completely real.

"Big Brother Zhang, I'll be leaving first... I'll come look for you again in a month. At that time, I'll bring back your wine gourd for you as well." With a raise of his hand, Duan Ling Tian put away Zhang Shou Yong's wine gourd, and then he bid his farewells to Zhang Shou Yong before leaving the room with large strides. Zhang Shou Yong, who recovered from his shock, personally sent Duan Ling Tian to leave his own courtyard and leave the Zhang Clan Estate.

"Big Brother Zhang, just wait for my return." At the entrance to the Zhang Clan Estate, Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled as he looked at Zhang Shou Yong who still had excitement mixed within his eyes before turning and leaving.

Zhang Shou Yong heaved out a breath of air after he saw Duan Ling Tian's figure vanish before his eyes, and then he turned around and returned to the Zhang Clan Estate.

## Chapter 642: 70% Amplification

After Duan Ling Tian left the Zhang Clan Estate, he of course didn't go look for any grade three Weapons Craftsman.

Not to mention he didn't know a grade three Weapons Craftsman, even if he did, he wouldn't go look for the person...

After all, he himself was a grade three Weapons Craftsman!

With the grade three Weapon Flame he controlled now, he was completely capable of refining the grade three spirit weapon himself.

Relying on the lifetime worth of weapons refinement experience of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he was able to refine grade three spirit weapons that were much more outstanding than those refined by ordinary grade three weapons craftsmen.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian found an inn to stay at.

The first thing he did after entering his room was to take out the Spatial Ring Zhang Shou Yong gave him earlier and withdraw the pile of materials within it.

These materials were precisely the pile of materials that he asked Zhang Shou Yong to prepare.

"I'll improve the cauldron's grade first." Duan Ling Tian didn't impatiently start helping Zhang Shou Yong improve the grade of the spirit weapon wine gourd, and he instead took out his own grade four cauldron and advanced its grade by fusing it with a small portion of the materials.

Hiss!

On Duan Ling Tian's palm, a strand of violet flames blazed into existence, whereas, at the surroundings of this violet flame, there seemed to be a layer of copper edges leaping about.

Violet Copper Weapon Flame!

A flame like this was exactly a grade three Weapon Flame.

After a short moment, the cauldron and pile of materials transformed into pools of liquid under the engulfment of the Weapon Flame, and they were distributed all over the surroundings and floated in midair.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian's hands moved at speeds that grew swifter and swifter.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Duan Ling Tian's hands were swift to the limit, and some afterimages could faintly be noticed.

If a high grade Weapons Craftsman was here and saw this scene, the Weapons Craftsman would surely be greatly shocked.

Only because Duan Ling Tian was executing an extremely complicated weapons refinement technique at this moment.

This complicated weapons refinement technique was advanced and unfathomable, and it was impossible for ordinary people to see through it.

It could be imagined that a grade three spirit weapon refined with such a weapons refinement technique would surely be extremely outstanding.

An hour passed.

The pools of liquids started to fused into one.

Two hours passed.

Three hours passed.

...

An entire seven hours passed before Duan Ling Tian stopped and stood up.

At the same time, a cauldron that flickered with a light bronze sheen slowly descended from midair.

Whoosh!

With a raise of his hand, Duan Ling Tian easily caught the cauldron.

"Grade three spirit weapon cauldron!" Duan Ling Tian smiled as he looked at the cauldron in his hand.

With this cauldron in his possession, it also meant that from today onwards, he only required sufficient materials before being able to refine a grade three spirit weapon or medicinal pill.

After he put away the cauldron, Duan Ling Tian didn't impatiently continue refining Zhang Shou Yong's wine gourd, and he instead moved to stand before the window and opened it.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the horizon was covered in the red glow of sunset, and it was obviously dusk now.

"I never expected that I spent so much time." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

After washing up, Duan Ling Tian lay on his bed and fell asleep.

Refining a grade three spirit weapon required his attention to be gathered, and he couldn't be sluggish in the slightest...

So Duan Ling Tian was currently slightly exhausted.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian fell asleep, and he slept all the way until he woke up naturally.

After he woke up, Duan Ling Tian noticed that it was already afternoon on the next day.

Subsequently, he directly got down from his bed and stretched his limbs as he emitted a brilliant and bright smile. "I haven't had such good sleep in a long time."

After he left the inn and ate a meal at a nearby restaurant, Duan Ling Tian returned to his room and started refining the second grade three spirit weapon.

Before he started refining it, he withdrew Zhang Shou Yong's spirit weapon wine gourd.

This wine gourd was already a grade five spirit weapon, and what Duan Ling Tian had to do now was to upgrade it to the ranks of a grade three spirit weapon.

"This type of special spirit weapon is much more troublesome than ordinary spirit weapons like swords and sabers... Even the materials required are of a wide variety." Duan Ling Tian shook his head as he looked at the wine gourd in his hand.

As far as he was concerned, this type of spirit weapon wine gourd was really slightly flashy with no substance.

The materials required to refine a spirit weapon like this was sufficient for him to refine many spirit swords and spirit sabers of the same grade...

Hiss!

With a raise of his hand, the Violet Copper Weapon Flame blazed into existence on his palm once more.

In next to no time, the spirit weapon wine gourd transformed into a pool of liquid on his palm, as for the other materials that he needed to use, all of them had transformed into pools of liquid under the Weapon Flame as well.

Duan Ling Tian's hand moved ceaselessly as his extremely profound weapons refinement technique appeared once more.

Presently, with a of his hands, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into a thousand hand buddha, and the speed his hands executed the weapon refinement technique was sufficient to shock anyone.

Time silently passed by.

Besides being able to be utilized as a utensil to hold an enormous amount of wine, the spirit weapon wine gourd was also a formidable offensive spirit weapon at the same time.

So when it was refined, it was much more difficult than the cauldron from before.

Duan Ling Tian spend seven hours of time to refine the grade three cauldron, whereas, this grade three wine gourd had instead exhausted an entire 15 hours of Duan Ling Tian's time.

When Duan Ling Tian stopped and stood up and had successfully refined the spirit weapon wine gourd, it was already early in the morning the next day.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian felt a wave of sleepiness assault him.

Unknowingly, he fell onto the bed and fell asleep.



When he woke up once more, Duan Ling Tian became busy once more as he used the remaining materials to upgrade the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword in his possession to become a grade three spirit weapon.

"Even though I have a Quasi Royal Grade spirit weapon that's able to provide an entire 100% amplification of strength and a grade one spirit sword that can provide an amplification of 90%... But those spirit weapons can't be used during the Dynasty Martial Competition and the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties."

As the saying goes, a man's wealth was his own ruin.

Duan Ling Tian was sure that if the Quasi Royal Grade spirit weapon and grade one spirit weapon in his possession were exposed, he would surely suffer the pursuit of the numerous experts of the Darkhan Dynasty and the various other Dynasties.

A Quasi Royal Grade spirit weapon and grade one spirit weapon were too precious, and to a certain extent, it was sufficient to bring calamity onto him.

So he urgently required a spirit weapon that he could utilize, and a grade three spirit sword was undoubtedly the best choice.

Although a grade three spirit sword was sufficient to arouse the covetous intentions of others, yet it wasn't to the extent of making those people act recklessly without fearing anything...

After all, within the territory of the various Dynasties, a grade three spirit weapon represented a grade three Weapons Craftsman, and no one would dare rashly offend such an existence, whereas, a grade one spirit sword and Quasi Royal Grade spirit sword was different to a grade three spirit weapon.

A spirit weapon of that level was sufficient to make any expert in the various Dynasties risk danger for it.

Hiss!

The grade three Weapon Flame, Violet Copper Weapon Flame, once again blazed into existence on Duan Ling Tian's hand.

At the same time, he continued to refine the third grade three spirit weapon.

This grade three spirit weapon would be a spirit sword.

A grade three spirit sword was much easier to be refined than the wine gourd, and Duan Ling Tian only spent 10 hours to successfully refine it.

"Done!" Ten hours later, Duan Ling Tian stopped and looked at the three foot long blade in his hand with a satisfied expression.

The Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword that had been upgraded to become a grade three spirit weapon seemed to have a layer of faint violet sheen on its surroundings, and it looked to be extremely extraordinary.

"Let me try it." With a thought in his heart, the Origin Energy on Duan Ling Tian's body raged.

Whoosh!

At the same time, the energy of heaven and earth roiled above Duan Ling Tian, and in the end, it converged into numerous lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes that coiled down from the sky.

A total of seven ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

Along with Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy fusing into the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword.

Om!

The Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword instantly became straight, and at the same time, another four ancient horned dragon silhouettes and 9,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared at the side of the seven ancient horned dragon silhouettes that were already above Duan Ling Tian.

The 9,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes surrounded the 11 ancient horned dragon silhouettes at the center like stars twinkling around the moon.

"Not bad... A 70% amplification." The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a smile, and he was very satisfied with this outcome.

"Even though I upgraded Big Brother Zhang's spirit weapon wine gourd to the ranks of a grade three spirit weapon earlier, I didn't test it... It ought to be able to amplify strength by 70%, right?" Carrying along a heart full of curiosity, Duan Ling Tian withdrew the spirit weapon gourd.

Along with his Origin Energy fusing into the spirit weapon gourd in his hand.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian quickly noticed that there were indeed four ancient horned dragon silhouettes and 9,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes in the sky above him.

"Just like my Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword, it's able to provide an amplification of 70%!" Duan Ling Tian smiled in satisfaction.

Duan Ling Tian stayed for an entire month in the inn and advanced his cultivation and Wind Concept slightly before leaving the inn.

After he left, Duan Ling Tian directly headed to the Zhang Clan Estate.

"Young Master Ling Tian." Duan Ling Tian had just arrived at the entrance to the Zhang Clan Estate when a Zhang Clan guard stood out and bowed respectfully and reverently to Duan Ling Tian.

"Young Master Ling Tian!" Instantly, the remaining guards hurriedly bowed to Duan Ling Tian.

"You know me?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the guard in the lead with an astonished expression.

He remembered clearly that one month ago when he arrived at the Zhang Clan Estate for the first time, this person wasn't amongst the Zhang Clan guards that stood guarding the entrance.

"Young Master Ling Tian, you might not know me... But two months ago, I saw you at our Zhang Clan's manmade lake." The Zhang Clan guard spoke hastily.

His face was filled with reverence.

He knew that although this violet clothed young man looked to be very young, but he was the good friend of their Zhang Clan's Eldest Young Master.

"So that's how it is." Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding.

Two months ago, on the Zhang Clan Estate's manmade lake, because he'd used the soul skill, Thousand Illusion, to play a trick on Zhang Shou Yuan, he'd indeed attracted many Zhan Clan members to spectate.

At that time, he didn't pay attention to the spectating people.

Obviously, this Zhang Clan guard was watching the show from amongst the crowd.

"Young Master Ling Tian, please follow me." Under the lead of the Zhang Clan guard, Duan Ling Tian once again entered the Zhang Clan Estate and arrived at the courtyard that Zhang Shou Yong and Wang Qiong lived in.

"Young Master Ling Tian, I'll leave first." The Zhang Clan guard notified Duan Ling Tian respectfully before turning and leaving.

"Thanks for the trouble." Duan Ling Tian nodded and then walked into the courtyard.

The courtyard was wide open, and its door wasn't closed.

Chapter 643: Zhang Shou Yong's Shock

"Brother Ling Tian!" Duan Ling Tian had just entered the courtyard when he heard an extremely excited voice sound out from within.

The owner of the voice seemed as if he'd been waiting for Duan Ling Tian for a long time.

This voice wasn't unfamiliar to Duan Ling Tian.

"Big Brother Zhang." Duan Ling Tian emitted a light smile when he saw Zhang Shou Yong who walked out hastily to appear before his eyes.

"Brother Ling Tian, please come in." Zhang Shou Yong hurriedly invited Duan Ling Tian into the courtyard, and at the same time, he instructed the nearby servant girl. "No one is to enter without my permission!"

"Yes." Although the servant girl didn't know what had happened that caused the Young Master to lose his composure like this, she still obeyed respectfully.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian was lead into a spacious room by Zhang Shou Yong.

Zhang Shou Yong's burning gaze stared at Duan Ling Tian as he rubbed his palms together and had an expression of anticipation, and he completely lost his steady appearance from before.

"Brother Ling Tian, that spirit weapon wine gourd of mine..." Zhang Shou Yong took a deep breath, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a hopeful gaze.

"Alas." Duan Ling Tian sighed intentionally.

"Hmm?" Zhang Shou Yong's face went slightly pale when he saw Duan Ling Tian like this.

Could it be that the grade three Weapons Craftsman was unwilling to help me upgrade my spirit weapon wine gourd to the ranks of a grade three spirit weapon?

For a time, he felt a slight sense of loss in his heart.

"Brother Ling Tian, it's fine if that senior was unwilling to help... In any case, besides this spirit weapon wine gourd, I still have another grade four spirit weapon." After Zhang Shou Yong returned to his senses, he instead started consoling Duan Ling Tian.

"Big Brother Zhang, when did I say that the senior wasn't willing to help?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but laugh when he saw Zhang Shou Yong like this.

"You..." Zhang Shou Yong was stunned before laughing bitterly.

Only now did he realize that Duan Ling Tian had intentionally sighed earlier.

"Big Brother Zhang, here." With a raise of his hand, a wine gourd appeared out of thin air in his hands, and Duan Ling Tian passed it over to Zhang Shou Yong.

"This is... my wine gourd?" Zhang Shou Yong who received the wine gourd couldn't help but be stunned as he looked at the spirit weapon wine gourd in his hand that was even more delicate and emitted a faint sheen.

It was utterly impossible to discern that the current wine gourd was the same wine gourd from before.

"If it isn't your wine gourd, then could it be mine?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and laughed.

Zhang Shou Yong's face flushed slightly red when he heard this.

At the same time, flames that were formed from a ball of Origin Energy abruptly blazed into existence on his hand, and it fused into the wine gourd in his hand.

Instantly, the sheen on the surroundings of the wine gourd became exceedingly deep.

Whoosh!

The energy of heaven and earth roiled in the sky above Zhang Shou Yong, and in the end, it condensed into numerous ancient horned dragon silhouettes...

First 11 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared, and it represented Zhang Shou Yong's current cultivation at the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

Subsequently, at the side of the 11 ancient horned dragon silhouettes, another seven ancient horned dragon silhouettes and 7,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared...

The 7,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes seemed as if they were paying respects to the supreme emperor, and they surrounded the 18 ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the center like twinkling stars surrounding the bright moon.

"An amplification of the strength of seven ancient horned dragons and 7,000 ancient mammoths..." As he gazed at the sky above him, Zhang Shou Yong's expression slightly froze for a while.

"In other words, my spirit weapon wine gourd is able to provide an amplification of an entire 70%? Now, even if it's placed in a pile of grade three spirit weapons, it's considered to be top grade amongst the top grade?" Zhang Shou Yong's heart couldn't help but start trembling intensely as the scene before his eyes had truly exceeded his expectations, and it caused him to be exceedingly shocked!

Originally, as far as he was concerned, so long as his wine gourd was upgraded to the ranks of a grade three spirit weapon, then even if it provided an amplification of 66% or 67%, he would still feel satisfied.

But now, it had completely exceeded his expectations.

70%!

An entire 70%!

A grade three spirit weapon that provided an amplification of 70%...

Even though he wasn't a Weapons Craftsman and wasn't familiar with the Dao of Weapons Refinement, even if he didn't know about it, he'd heard about it.

He was sure that not to mention the Darkhan Dynasty and the various Dynasties, even the Foreign Lands might not possess a grade three spirit weapon that provided a 70% amplification.

Duan Ling Tian stood at the side with a calm expression.

The changes in Zhang Shou Yong's expression had been noticed by him since the beginning, and he wasn't surprised by Zhang Shou Yong's shock.

So long as it was an ordinary person, the person would surely be shocked after finding out about the wine gourd's amplification ability.

"The grade three spirit weapon refined by me is equivalent to it being refined by the Rebirth Martial Emperor himself. In the entire Cloud Continent, I'm afraid no Weapons Craftsman is able to refine a grade three spirit weapon that provides an amplification of 70%." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Perhaps there were many grade two and even grade one Weapons Craftsmen in Cloud Continent.

However, perhaps these Weapons Craftsmen were able to easily refine grade two and grade one spirit weapons that surpassed a grade three spirit weapon that provided an amplification of 70%...

But if there were made to refine a grade three spirit weapon, it was practically impossible for them to refine a grade three spirit weapon that provided a 70% amplification.

That was already unrelated to the grade of a Weapons Craftsman, and it was instead related to the comprehension and experience of the Weapons Craftsman in the Dao of Weapons Refinement.

"I haven't headed to the Foreign Lands In this age, I wonder if a figure that can compare with the Rebirth Martial Emperor in the Dao of Weapons Refinement has appeared on Cloud Continent..."

"But, I can be sure of one thing... During the second lifetime of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, there was no Weapons Craftsman on Cloud Continent that could compare to him!" This was something that Duan Ling Tian was extremely sure of from the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

Duan Ling Tian gradually restrained his thoughts.

On the other side, Zhang Shou Yong had finally recovered from his shock, he fondly stroked the wine gourd in his hand, and his gaze was filled with a burning sheen.

"Big Brother Zhang, that senior said that he only helped you increase the amplification ability of this wine gourd, but the volume within the wine gourd wasn't increased." Duan Ling Tian looked at Zhang Shou Yong and smiled. "So, the wine gourd in your hand can only hold the amount of wine that it could hold previously."

Zhang Shou Yong returned to his senses and shook his head. "That's not a problem... In any case, the original volume was already sufficient for me."

As he finished speaking, Zhang Shou Yong completely sobered up, and he took a deep breath as he looked sincerely at Duan Ling Tian. "Brother Ling Tian, thank you."

Zhang Shou Yong expressed his gratitude with extreme sincerity.

"Big Brother Zhang, you're treating me like a stranger... Both of us becoming acquainted with each other is fate by itself. Not to mention, if it wasn't for you lending a hand at the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Ancient City of Everlast all those years ago, I would probably have died at the hands of that withered old man since long ago." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled as he spoke slowly.

When he recalled the dangerous scene at that day in the Ancient City of Everlast's Eternal Jade Restaurant, he still felt a slight lingering fear in his heart even until today.

At that day, not only had the cultivation of Xiong Quan who always followed by his side been crippled, even the lives of himself and Li Fei were in imminent danger.

At the critical moment, it was precisely Zhang Shou Yong that lent a hand and killed that withered old man.

This life saving favor was something that Duan Ling Tian was forever unable to forget.

"As the saying goes, karma goes in a circle, and kindness is rewarded in kindness... In the past, I didn't quite believe these words, but I believe it now." After receiving Duan Ling Tian's reminder, Zhang Shou Yong couldn't help but recall the scene from that day and he sighed with emotion.

"Brother Ling Tian." In next to no time, Zhang Shou Yong's face went serious as he said word by word. "In the future, if you have anything you need help with, then I, Zhang Shou Yong, am willing to lay down my life!"

In the entire Darkhan Dynasty, there was only a single grade three spirit weapon that was known of to the public.

Moreover, it was controlled in the hands of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family.

Now, Duan Ling Tian had given him a grade three spirit weapon, and to him, it was an extremely great favor that he was unable to return.

"Big Brother Zhang, you're being too serious... But there really is something that I have to trouble you with." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

"Please go ahead." Zhang Shou Yong listened intently.

"Big Brother Zhang, if it's possible, I hope you can use your relationships to help me search for an extremely precious medicinal material... It's the medicinal material on this painting, and it's called the Ageless Root." With a raise of his hand, a painting had appeared in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

On the painting, a root shaped medicinal material was presented there, and when looked at carefully, it was like the sharp claws of the divine beast Phoenix of legend.

"Ageless Root?" Zhang Shou Yong's brows raised and he received the painting from Duan Ling Tian with a serious expression. "Don't worry Brother Ling Tian, I'll try my best to find this type of medicinal material for you!"

"Thank you, Big Brother Zhang." Duan Ling Tian hurriedly thanked him before saying, "Besides that, if Big Brother Zhang has a way to obtain spirit fruits used by Void Initiation Stage martial artist that are of no use to you, I hope that you can transfer it over to me... I'll surely thank you generously!" As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian was slightly hesitant.

After all, Zhang Shou Yong was a Void Initiation Stage martial artist as well, and he was similarly fighting on the path to head to the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

If it was a spirit fruit that he hadn't consumed in the past, then it was surely impossible for him to give it to another.

Everyone had their own selfishness.

This was something that Duan Ling Tian could understand.

"Brother Ling Tian, if you speak like this then you're not taking me to be your friend... You've asked someone to assist me in upgrading my wine gourd to the ranks of a grade three spirit weapon and have given me a great kindness. If I'm really able to obtain a spirit fruit used by a Void Initiation Stage martial artist, then I'll surely present it to you and will absolutely not even frown for a moment." Zhang Shou Yong spoke sincerely.

"Thank you, Big Brother Zhang." Duan Ling Tian thanked, and then he said, "Big Brother Zhang, since it's like this, then I'll take my leave first."

"Brother Ling Tian, why don't you stay here until the Dynasty Martial Competition?" Zhang Shou Yong suggested.

"There's no need." Duan Ling Tian refused Zhang Shou Yong's good intentions. "I still have things to take care off, and it's more convenient if I return."

He still remembered that he'd made a trip to the Milky Way City's Treasure Gathering Pavilion the other day and had once told Pavilion Master Xiang Ying to look for him at the Darkstone Empire's estate in the Capital of the Darkhan Dynasty when Xiang Ying had news about the spirit fruits used by Void Initiation Stage martial artists or the Ageless Root.

If Xiang Ying really had any news and came to look for him, yet he wasn't there, then he would really be extremely regretful.

"Okay." Zhang Shou Yong nodded and didn't continue persisting.

"I'll send you out." Subsequently, Zhang Shou Yong intended to send Duan Ling Tian out of the Zhang Clan Estate.

The two of them had only just walked side by side out of the courtyard when they saw a figure rush over hastily, and it was exactly Wang Qiong.

Chapter 644: A Spirit Fruit Appears Again

"Qiong, why are you in such a hurry?" Zhang Shou Yong couldn't refrain from asking curiously when he saw Wang Qiong panting for breath as she returned hastily.

Wang Qiong panted heavily as she said, "Brother Yong, Father asked you to go over... The Grand Elder found a spirit fruit and intends to give it to you."

"But Second Mother has brought along Second Brother to ask for that spirit fruit, and it caused Father to be in an extremely difficult position. So Father used a voice transmission to ask someone to notify me to ask you over." Wang Qiong finished speaking in a single breath.

Spirit fruit?

Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up.

Since the Zhang Clan's Patriarch wanted to give the spirit fruit to Zhang Shou Yong, then that spirit fruit was undoubtedly a spirit fruit used by a Void Initiation Stage martial artist.

"Brother Ling Tian, looks like your luck isn't bad." Zhang Shou Yong smiled to Duan Ling Tian.

Before Wang Qiong could react and understand what exactly was going on, Zhang Shou Yong had called out to Duan Ling Tian and walked with large strides towards the center area of the Zhang Clan Estate.

The Zhang Clan Audience Hall was there.

All along the way, Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong walked side by side, and the guards and servants they met on the way bowed respectfully to Zhang Shou Yong.

"Eldest Young Master!" Even all the Zhang Clan disciples were respectful and reverent to Zhang Shou Yong.



With Big Brother Zhang's natural talent and strength, it's practically a done deal that he'll inherit the position of Patriarch in the Zhang Clan. Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"If Big Brother Zhang hasn't consumed that spirit fruit before, then you consume it yourself," said Duan Ling Tian to Zhang Shou Yong.

Although he impatiently wanted a spirit fruit that was used by Void Initiation Stage martial artists, as the saying goes, a gentleman does not seize something that's loved by another. If the spirit fruit was of use to Zhang Shou Yong, then he would truly be slightly unable to accept it.

"Brother Ling Tian, no matter if I've used that spirit fruit or not... I'll still give it to you." Zhang Shou Yong spoke sincerely.

This was his promise, a man's promise.

The grade three spirit weapon Duan Ling Tian gave him was undoubtedly a great favor, and even if he used spirit fruits to return it, it would be difficult to fully repay Duan Ling Tian.

But he was still thinking of slowly returning it now.

Zhang Shou Yong's resolution caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to refrain from feeling warm in his heart.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian followed behind Zhang Shou Yong to walk into the Zhang Clan Audience Hall.

The Zhang Clan Audience Hall was beautifully decorated and there were three people standing within.

One of them stood at a side.

The other two stood at the other side, and they stood facing the former.

The person that stood alone at the side was a dignified middle aged man that wore blue robes and exuded a dignified aura from between his brows.

He's probably the Zhang Clan Patriarch. With just a glance, Duan Ling Tian guessed the identity of the dignified middle aged man, and the facts proved that Duan Ling Tian wasn't wrong.

"Brother Ling Tian, this is my Father and the Patriarch of our Zhang Clan." Zhang Shou Yong's voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears in a timely manner.

"Patriarch Zhang." Duan Ling Tian looked at the Zhang Clan's Patriarch and lightly nodded in greeting.

The Zhan Clan's Patriarch nodded to Duan Ling Tian. "You ought to be that friend of Yong's, right? You possess such an amazing ability at such a young age, and it's truly shocking." As he finished speaking, the Patriarch's gaze seemed to contain a deep meaning within it, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but feel stifled.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto the other two people in the Audience Hall.

A middle aged woman and a young man.

Presently, the two of them were glaring angrily at him, and if the flames of rage in their eyes could be sprayed out, it would have probably already burnt him into ash.

These two people weren't unfamiliar to Duan Ling Tian; they were the Wife of the Zhang Clan's Patriarch and the Second Young Master of the Zhang Clan, Zhang Shou Yong.

Presumably, the Zhang Clan's Patriarch looked at me in that way because of the matter of me teaching Zhang Shou Yuan a lesson two months ago. At this moment, it wasn't difficult for Duan Ling Tian to guess this.

"Patriarch Zhang, you're too kind." But, when faced with the Patriarch's words that contained a deep meaning, Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unchanged as he replied neither arrogantly or humbly.

This also caused Patriarch Zhang to greatly admire Duan Ling Tian, and he looked at Zhang Shou Yong and said, "Yong, you've made an extraordinary friend... I heard this friend of yours intends to participate in the Dynasty Martial Competition that's held four months from now. I anticipate it extremely."

"Brother Ling Tian will surely not let Father down." Zhang Shou Yong nodded, and his words were filled with confidence to Duan Ling Tian.

"Father, I heard Grand Elder found a spirit fruit?" In next to no time, Zhang Shou Yong asked.

Practically the instant that Zhang Shou Yong finished speaking, the expressions of the nearby woman and Zhang Shou Yuan instantly darkened.

Both of them looked at each other, and they saw unwillingness in each other's eyes.

"Dammit! How did he get the news so quickly?" The woman's voice transmission was filled with a violent temper.

"Mother! I'm not resigned... If I'm able to obtain that spirit fruit, I'll surely be able to break through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage in one go! At that time, I'll surely be able to advance in the Dynasty Martial Competition and obtain the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties." Zhang Shou Yuan's voice transmission was filled with unwillingness.

"Yes." When faced with Zhang Shou Yong's question, the Patriarch nodded, and with a raise of his hand, a spirit fruit with flowing lights revolving atop it appeared in his hand.

Zhang Shou Yong's eyes lit up when he saw this spirit fruit, yet beside him, the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth instead curled into a bitter smile.

He smiled bitterly for a reason none other than the fact that he'd already seen this spirit fruit, and not only that, he'd even consumed it once.

Spirit Void Fruit!

It was one of the two spirit fruits that the Milky Way City's Treasure Gathering Pavilion's Master, Xiang Ying, gave him as part of the deal they made.

When his cultivation approached the second level of the Void Initiation Stage, it was because he consumed the Spirit Void Fruit that he was able to break through to the third level of the Void Initiation Stage in one go.

So the Spirit Void Fruit was completely useless to him now.

But, Big Brother Zhang seems to have not consumed this Spirit Void Fruit before. At the same time that Duan Ling Tian was greatly disappointed, he noticed the burning gaze Zhang Shou Yong looked at the Spirit Void Fruit with, and that was the gaze of wishing for nothing more than to take it for himself.

But in next to no time, Duan Ling Tian saw Zhang Shou Yong withdraw his gaze.

At the same time, a clear voice transmission sounded out by his ears.

"Brother Ling Tian, once I obtain this spirit fruit, I'll pass it to you... With the assistance of this spirit fruit, your cultivation will surely advance a step further." It was precisely the voice transmission of Zhang Shou Yong.

Duan Ling Tian was stunned, completely and utterly stunned.

A moment ago, he'd perceived that Zhang Shou Yong hadn't consumed the Spirit Void Fruit.

In the next moment, Zhang Shou Yong wanted to give the Spirit Void Fruit to him.

For a time, Duan Ling Tian felt his heart was filled with warmth.

Big Brother Zhang is indeed a friend worthy of building a deep friendship with. Duan Ling Tian sighed in his heart.

But Duan Ling Tian had instead intentionally restrained his feelings now, and he said via voice transmission, "Big Brother Zhang, if I'm not wrong, you ought to have not consumed this spirit fruit in the past, right?"

"Yes." Zhang Shou Yong didn't deny it and said directly via voice transmission, "I've consumed a spirit fruit used by Void Initiation Stage martial artists in the past, but it wasn't this spirit fruit."

"Then why are you giving it to me? If you consume it yourself, you'll probably be able to break through to the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage within a short period of time, right?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"This is my promise to you." Zhang Shou Yong's reply was extremely simple and direct, and it caused the warmth in Duan Ling Tian's heart to grow even more deeper.

In the end, Duan Ling Tian decided to stop teasing Zhang Shou Yong. "Big Brother Zhang, I'm afraid you can't achieve your wish."

"Huh?" Zhang Shou Yong was stunned.

"I've also consumed a spirit fruit used by Void Initiation Stage martial artists in the past... But my luck was better than you and the spirit fruit I consumed was exactly this spirit fruit." Duan Ling Tian spoke via voice transmission.

At the same time, the Zhang Clan's Patriarch said, "Yong, this is a Spirit Void Fruit, and it's able to increase the cultivation of a Void Initiation Stage martial artist to a certain extent... After you consume this spirit fruit, you ought to be able to break through to the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage in a short period of time."

"Now, I intend to give this spirit fruit to you... I hope that you can bring honor to my Zhang Clan and the Darkhan Dynasty in the Dynasty Martial Competition and even the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties!"

In the end, the Zhang Clan's Patriarch passed out the Spirit Void Fruit in his hand.

"Father, don't worry, I surely won't let everyone down!" Zhang Shou Yong took a deep breath before slowly stretching out his hand with the intention of receiving the Spirit Void Fruit.

At this moment, his feelings were extremely complicated.

He originally thought that he had to give away this spirit fruit to Duan Ling Tian, yet never imagined that Duan Ling Tian had actually consumed this type of spirit fruit in the past.

He had a feeling of recovering something that was lost.

"Wait!" But, right when Zhang Shou Yong was about to receive the Spirit Void Fruit, a figure flashed out to stop Zhang Shou Yong.

The person that stopped Zhang Shou Yong was none other than the wife of the Patriarch.

"Second Mother?" Zhang Shou Yong frowned as his expression sank slightly.

Although he guessed that this Second Mother of his wouldn't be willing to allow him to obtain the Spirit Void Fruit, he never expected she would be so direct.

Now his Father had already made his decision known, yet she still wanted to stop him?

This scene caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but be stunned as well.

This hateful woman wouldn't be thinking of fighting for the Spirit Void Fruit for her son even at this moment, right? Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, and he didn't look favorably upon the woman.

Presently, the Patriarch's expression was extremely unsightly as well.

His wife had actually not given him face in the presence of an outsider...

For a time, slight rage arose deep within his gaze.

"What're you doing?" The Patriarch's tone was extremely low and heavy.

His words were obviously spoken to the woman, his wife.

"I feel this Spirit Void Fruit shouldn't be given to him, and it should instead be given to Yuan." The woman turned around to look at the Patriarch and spoke directly.

"Hmph!" The Zhang Clan Patriarch grunted coldly. "I know you're Yuan's biological mother, so you're biased towards him at every corner... But this matter is related to our Zhang Clan and related to our Darkhan Dynasty. How can I allow a woman like you to act rashly?"

"I'm thinking for our Zhang Clan!" The woman spoke word by word. "I know his natural talent is shocking and has already broke through to the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage now, and it isn't difficult for him to become eminent in the Dynasty Martial Competition... But it's precisely because of this that I feel the Spirit Void Fruit shouldn't be given to him and should instead be given to Yuan."

"Hmm?" The Patriarch frowned and looked at the woman as he wanted to know why the woman said this, whereas, Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong sized the woman up with interest as they wanted to know what she could say to convince the Patriarch.

#### Chapter 645: Unreasonable Request

"Presently, amongst the younger generation of our Zhang Clan, his strength is the strongest, and I don't deny this. But beneath him, the strongest is Yuan... You ought to not deny this, right?" The middle aged woman looked at her husband, the Patriarch of the Zhang Clan, and asked.

The Patriarch nodded.

"During the Dynasty Martial Competition this time, it isn't difficult for him to advance and obtain the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties... But Yuan is different!

"Unless Yuan is able to consume this Spirit Void Fruit and break through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage... Otherwise, it'll be impossible for him to advance in the Dynasty Martial Competition and obtain the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties." The woman spoke directly without the slightest fear.

"And then?" The Patriarch asked.

"Then I feel that giving the Spirit Void Fruit to him is truly a waste! Only because no matter if he consumes the Spirit Void Fruit or not, he'll be able to advance in the Dynasty Martial Competition and obtain the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties." The woman continued. "On the other hand, if Yuan doesn't obtain this Spirit Void Fruit, then it would be utterly impossible for him to obtain the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties... In my opinion, using a Spirit Void Fruit to exchange a position for our Zhang Clan to advance to the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties is a good thing."

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a ridiculing smile. "For the sake of her biological son, this hateful woman is truly going through great pains to actually speak these kind of words."

As far as Duan Ling Tian was concerned, the words this hateful woman spoke was bullshit!

Even if the Spirit Voice Fruit was give to her biological son and he obtained the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, wouldn't he still be at the bottom?

At that time when the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties begins, he would probably be eliminated in the first round.

On the other hand, if the Spirit Void Fruit was given to Zhang Shou Yong, he would even have the chance to break through to the Void Interpretation Stage before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

"But, the Void Interpretation Stage isn't so easy to breakthrough to... I wonder what level of Earth Concept Big Brother Zhang has comprehended?" Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

For the beginning until the end, Zhang Shou Yong who was beside Duan Ling Tian, had a calm expression, as if everything that happened before him was unrelated to him.

In next to no time, the Patriarch spoke, and what he spoke of was undoubtedly what Duan Ling Tian had thought in his heart.

"... This Spirit Void Fruit is enough to affect Yong's performance in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties. If he's able to break through to the Void Interpretation Stage before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, then he'll even have the chance to fight for the first rank in the competition." Patriarch Zhang's voice resounded out clearly.

Number one in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties!

What an honor would that be?

"Even you said 'if'... Even if he's able to break through to the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage in a short period of time after consuming this Spirit Void Fruit, but is the Void Interpretation Stage so easily attained? Even if his Origin energy advanced to fulfil the conditions during the remaining one year from the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, but what about his comprehension in Concept?" The woman spoke with certainty and didn't fall into a disadvantaged position. "The Void Interpretation Stage isn't so easy to comprehend... Some Void Initiation Stage martial artists remain at the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage for their entire lives because they were unable to comprehend Void Initiation Stage Concept."

Void Initiation Stage Concept was also called Intermediate Concept, and it surpassed the Elementary Concept that was ordinarily comprehended by Void Initiation Stage martial artists.

Above ninth level Elementary Concept was first level Intermediate Concept, and it required extremely high comprehension ability to comprehend.

"Hmph!" The Zhang Clan Patriarch grunted coldly. "Then you're confident that after Yuan consumes the Spirit Void Fruit, he'll surely be able to advance in the Dynasty Martial Competition and obtain the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties to bring honor to our Zhang Clan?"

"If you're confident, then so what if I give this Spirit Void Fruit to Yuan?"

When the Patriarch spoke up to here, a smile of victory bloomed on the woman's face, and she glanced at Zhang Shou Yong with slight complacency.

But the smile on her face quickly froze.

Because, the Zhang Clan's Patriarch hadn't finished speaking.

"But after Yuan consumed the Spirit Void Fruit, if he's unable to obtain the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties... Then I'll punish him by making him be unable to inherit the position as the next Patriarch of the Zhang Clan for his entire lifetime!" The following words of the Zhang Clan Patriarch were spoke resolutely, and it caused the woman and Zhang Shou Yuan who stood by her side to have a grim expression.

They never imagined that the Patriarch would speak these words.

The position of the next Zhang Clan Patriarch!

If nothing unexpected occurred then it would surely be Zhang Shou Yuan.

Because Zhang Shou Yong had made it clear long ago that he had no interest in being the next Patriarch of the Zhang Clan.

Otherwise, Zhang Shou Yong would have already become the inheritor of the position of Patriarch in the Zhang Clan.

It could be said the Zhang Shou Yong would fight with Zhang Shou Yuan for the position of Patriarch.

"Mother, I don't want that Spirit Void Fruit anymore, I don't want it!" Zhang Shou Yuan was in panic, and he hurriedly sent a voice transmission into the ears of the woman.

What a joke!

Because of his Big Brother Zhang Shou Yong being uninterested towards it, although who would inherit it wasn't officially announced, everyone knew that the position of the next Zhang Clan Patriarch surely belonged to him.

Now because of a Spirit Void Fruit, he would even possibly lose the opportunity to inherit position of Patriarch, and he was naturally unwilling.

He was unwilling to use the position of Zhang Clan Patriarch as a wager!

Because even if he consumed the Spirit Void Fruit and broke through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage before the Dynasty Martial Competition, he didn't have sufficient certainty to seize the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

On the other side, the woman's expression went completely dark.

She'd never imagined that her own husband would actually use this to threaten her and her son...

She gritted her teeth and couldn't shake her feeling of unwillingness.

"I think that the ownership of the Spirit Void Fruit ought to be decided by vote of all the elders of our Zhang Clan..." The woman turned the topic and said in a low voice, "No matter if it's him who consumes the Spirit Soul Fruit or Yuan, it's all a gamble... So why should he take priority?"

Why should he?!

The woman's words were extremely clear, she wanted to ask all the Zhang Clan elders to vote and decide on it.

"Enough!" When the Patriarch saw his wife being so presumptuous, he finally couldn't resist any longer and shouted out angrily with a grim expression, and it shocked the woman to the point of shutting up.

But right at this moment, Zhang Shou Yong who'd kept quiet from the beginning spoke. "Father, since Second Mother is interested in asking the various elders to decide by vote about the ownership of the Spirit Void Fruit, then we'll allow the elders to vote." Zhang Shou Yong had suddenly spoke out with such words.

For a time, not only was the Zhang Clan Patriarch stunned, even the woman and Zhang Shou Yuan were stunned.

They never imagined that Zhang Shou Yong would agree.

"Big Brother Zhang..." Duan Ling Tian was dumbstruck. "The situation before my eyes is obviously beneficial to Big Brother Zhang, yet why did he start digging his own grave?"

Duan Ling Tian was unable to wrap his head around it.

"As expected of our Zhang Clan's Eldest Young Master, you have courage... I'll order people to invite the elders over." The woman's face bloomed into a smile of victory, and her eyes flickered with a bright light as she walked out of the Audience Hall with large strides to instruct the subordinates that were guarding outside the Audience Hall.

So long as all the Zhang Clan elders were gathered together, she would have the certainty to make most of the elder side towards her son.

After all, her son was the future Patriarch of the Zhang Clan.

Under similar circumstances, she wasn't worried that her son would lose to Zhang Shou Yong when all the Zhang Clan elders voted.

"Yong, you..." The Patriarch frowned and had a puzzled expression.

Duan Ling Tian look at Zhang Shou Yong with a puzzled expression as well, and he asked. "Big Brother Zhang, if you didn't take the initiative to agree, the Spirit Void Fruit would have already been yours... Doing this is truly unreasonable."

"Since this Second Mother of yours dared to put forward such a request, she surely has confidence in making the Zhang Clan's elders side towards her son." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be worried for Zhang Shou Yong.

The thing he couldn't wrap his head around the most was that Zhang Shou Yong had actually taken the initiative to agree to the unreasonable request of the hateful woman.

After all, under the rage of the Zhang Clan Patriarch, the hateful woman didn't dare speak anymore.

The Spirit Void Fruit was able to become the possession of Zhang Shou Yong, yet at the critical moment, Zhang Shou Yong seemed to have thrown out a rope to make himself tumble, and it truly caused others to be slightly speechless.



"Brother Ling Tian, if I don't agree to me Second Mother's request, then even if she doesn't say anything further due to my Father's rage, she wouldn't be really resigned... This time, I want her to completely and utterly give up!" The depths of Zhang Shou Yong's eyes flickered with strands of frightful cold lights as he spoke via voice transmission.

Duan Ling Tian was stunned, as he never expected that all of this was actually Zhang Shou Yong's plan.

Zhang Shou Yong obviously had everything under control.

"Looks like Big Brother Zhang already possesses 100% certainty, then I'll wait and see while preparing to see a show." Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief.

"It will be a nice show... It will absolutely not disappoint you." Zhang Shou Yong replied.

"I anticipate it extremely." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Along with the passage of time, the Zhang Clan Audience Hall that originally contained five people had become completely bustling with noise and excitement.

Not only did the group of elders that stayed in the Zhang Clan come over, even the elders of the Zhang Clan that were in charge of the various businesses under the Zhang Clan at various places in the Capital had returned as well.

37 elders were gathered together.

Amongst them, almost half were middle aged men, and almost all the others were old people.

A few people even had white hair and eyebrows, and they'd obviously passed a hundred years in age.

However, because of their deep cultivations, all of them were full of spirit and energy.

"Patriarch, is there something important that you asked all of us to return for?" In next to no time, a Zhang Clan elder asked.

When the Zhang Clan Patriarch heard this, he spoke of the entire sequence of events without holding back in the slightest.

For a time, all the elders of the Zhang Clan understood the reason why they were asked to return.

"In this way, there's only one spirit fruit... Yet we have to select either Eldest Young Master or Second Young Master to consume it." The gazes of the group of elders started to move up and down as they sized up Zhang Shou Yong and Zhang Shou Yuan.

It was as if they were choosing goods, and it caused Duan Ling Tian who stood at the side to be speechless.

But, Zhang Shou Yong instead had an expressionless face as if he utterly didn't take what was happening before him seriously, and he was composed to a shocking degree.

"I think that the probability the Second Young Master obtains the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties is slightly greater than Eldest Young Master breaking through to the Void Interpretation Stage before the Martial Competition," said one of the elders.

## Chapter 646: Sixth Level of the Void Initiation Stage!

As soon as the middle aged elder said this, it was like a stone tossed at the lake that caused a thousand ripples.

"I feel this way as well."

"I agree with this."

...

Most of the remaining elders nodded in agreement.

As far as they were concerned, once he consumed the Spirit Void Fruit, it was practically assured that the Second Young Master, Zhang Shou Yuan's, cultivation would break through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage, and a seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist had a great chance in becoming eminent in the Dynasty Martial Competition and obtaining the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

On the other hand, the situation of the Eldest Young Master, Zhang Shou Yong, was slightly difficult.

The Void Interpretation Stage was already not a problem that relied purely on the aspect of Origin Energy, and the comprehension of Concept was more important.

If one's Concept wasn't comprehended to the required level, then even if one's Origin Energy is any stronger, one would be unable to break through to the Void Interpretation Stage.

Besides one's Origin Energy having to satisfy the conditions, it was more important to first comprehend Void Interpretation Concept or Intermediate Concept to break through to the Void Interpretation Stage.

This was something that was usually the most difficult.

Under such a comparison and coupled with the Second Young Master, Zhang Shou Yuan, being the future Patriarch of the Zhang Clan, the group of elders had a decision in their hearts.

They'd sided towards the Second Young Master, Zhang Shou Yuan.

Zhang Shou Yuan revealed a smile on his face, yet he acted modest. "Elders, you're all too kind."

"Hmph!" Right at this moment, a cold snort sounded out abruptly, and it disturbed the clamorous atmosphere at the scene.

Instantly, the atmosphere became silent, perfectly silent.

The gazes of everyone descended onto the person that snorted coldly...

The person that emitted the cold snort was none other than Zhang Shou Yong, who was by Duan Ling Tian's side.

For a time, many Zhang Clan elders frowned and were slightly displeased.

"The Eldest Young Master has left the clan for a period of time, yet he's more and more ignorant of his manners..." Some elders that were aged past a hundred spoke indifferently, and their tone contained an intention to blame.

On the other side, when the Patriarch's wife and Zhang Shou Yuan saw this scene, the smile on their faces became even more brilliant, and both of them felt that Zhang Shou Yong was courting death.

With this scene Zhang Shou Yong caused, it would be strange if any elder were to vote for him!

"Yong." When he saw Zhang Shou Yong enrage many elders, the Patriarch frowned and was slightly puzzled.

According to his understanding of this eldest son of his, Zhang Shou Yong wasn't a rash person.

"Elders." Zhang Shou Yong glanced indifferently at the group of Zhang Clan Elders, and he spoke unhurriedly. "Looks like all of you aren't confident in my ability to break through to the Void Interpretation Stage before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties after I consume the Spirit Void Fruit."

"Or perhaps, it's time that I ought to give all of you some confidence!" As Zhang Shou Yong finished speaking, he twisted the topic.

Practically the instant he finished speaking.

Whoosh!

Strands of material earthen yellow energy that were clearly visible coiled around the surroundings of Zhang Shou Yong's body, and it emitted traces of vast aura.

At the same time, the energy of the heaven and earth roiled above him before finally converging into nine ancient horned dragon silhouettes...

The strength of nine ancient horned dragons!

"Ninth... Ninth level Elementary Earth Concept!" Instantly, a white browed elder was the first to react, and he couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

Subsequently, more and more people reacted to what this meant, and amongst them included Duan Ling Tian.

Ninth level Elementary Earth Force? Duan Ling Tian stared fixedly at Zhang Shou Yong, and he couldn't help but gasp.

Now he finally understood Zhang Shou Yong's intentions.

So it turned out that Zhang Shou Yong had always been waiting for this moment to arrive.

He wanted to use his strength to prove himself!

If he were to consume the Spirit Void Fruit, he would surely be able to smoothly break through to the Void Interpretation Stage before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties!

Big Brother Zhang's ninth level Elementary Earth Force seems to have been comprehended for some time... It obviously possesses the momentum of approaching Intermediate Earth Concept. Duan Ling Tian, who'd inherited the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories, had an outstanding discerning gaze, and he'd noticed with a single glance that Zhang Shou Yong's ninth level Elementary Concept wasn't simple.

"Good... Good!" The Patriarch was stunned for a moment before shouting out explosively, and his face was covered in excitement.

"My Zhang Clan's good fortune! My Zhang Clan's good fortune!"

"With the Eldest Young Master present, why would our Zhang Clan worry about being unable to rise in the world?"

...

In next to no time, many Zhang Clan elders turned to flatter Zhang Shou Yong.

Some of these Zhang Clan elders had even sided towards Zhang Shou Yuan earlier, yet at this moment, they seemed like grass atop a wall that swayed along with the wind.

They never imagined earlier that not only had Zhang Shou Yong's cultivation stepped into the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage, he'd actually comprehended ninth level Elementary Earth Concept.

"Looks like our Zhang Clan will be able to seek the limelight on the stage that is the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties this time!" An elder with white hairs and brows couldn't refrain from speaking with pleasant surprise.

The Patriarch's wife and Zhang Shou Yuan stood stunned on the spot nearby.

The smile on their faces had completely frozen since long ago, and there seemed to be slight disbelief and shock mixed within the depths of their eyes.

Never had they imagined that not only was Zhang Shou Yong's natural talent high, even his comprehension ability was so heaven defying...

He'd actually comprehended ninth level Elementary Earth Concept!

"Elders, you can vote now... Decide who ought to consume this Spirit Void Fruit." The voice of the Patriarch sounded out in a timely manner.

At this moment, the outcome was already without the slightest suspense.

After Zhang Shou Yong, the Zhang Clan's Eldest Young Master revealed his ninth level Elementary Earth Concept, he'd obtained the support of all the Zhang Clan elders.

Everyone hoped that he consumed the Spirit Void Fruit and broke through to the Void Interpretation Stage before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties and strive to obtain extremely great honor for the Zhang Clan at the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

"Big Brother Zhang, congratulations." When he saw Zhang Shou Yong obtain the Spirit Void Fruit, Duan Ling Tian congratulated via voice transmission.

"Brother Ling Tian, I'm truly sorry for making you worry." Zhang Shou Yong apologized.

"There's no harm done, it's fine as long as you obtain the Spirit Void Fruit." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and then glanced at the night sky that had completely dimmed and said, "It's already getting late, I ought to leave as well... We'll meet again when the Dynasty Martial Competition begins."

Zhang Shou Yong send Duan Ling Tian out as he said with a smile, "Perhaps we don't have to wait until the Dynasty Martial Competition... Maybe I'll be able to find the Ageless Root you need in another few days, or perhaps I'll have some spirit fruits used by Void Initiation Stage martial artists."

"That couldn't be any better." At the Zhang Clan Estate's entrance, Duan Ling Tian revealed a brilliant smile before bidding his farewells once more and leaving.

When he saw Duan Ling Tian's figure vanish before his eyes, Zhang Shou Yong turned around and returned to the estate.

At another side of the Zhang Clan Estate.

"You three find a good time and make it clean... I want him to vanish from the world, and you must not leave behind any traces!" The middle aged woman spoke with a low voice to the three middle aged man in black clothes before her.

"Yes, Madam." The three black clothed middle aged men nodded respectfully, and their eyes flickered with frightful cold lights.

"Go!" Along with the middle aged woman waving her hand, the figures of the three black clothed middle aged men flashed out to fade into the night sky, and they were like three specters in the night sky.

"Mother." Before long, a young man appeared by the woman's side, and his eyes flickered with cold lights. "Are the three of them able to do it? Duan Ling Tian is extremely strange... After I was affected by his 'Demonic Technique' the other day, I didn't feel anything being off from the beginning until the end."

"Their strengths are even above my own... Killing Duan Ling Tian ought to not be difficult." The middle aged woman was very confident of the three black clothed middle aged men she sent out.

The young man heaved a sigh of relief when he heard this, yet the cold lights in his eyes didn't reduce.

"If Duan Ling Tian dies, then my anger would be vented... But how regretful of that Spirit Void Fruit, Zhang Shou Yong was allowed to obtain it."

"With Zhang Shou Yong's natural talent and comprehension ability, it ought to not be difficult for him to break through to the Void Interpretation Stage before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties after he consumed the Spirit Void Fruit... Fortunately, he has no intention of taking the position of Patriarch, otherwise, he would be a strong adversary of yours." The woman heaved a sigh of relief as well.

At the other side, after Duan Ling Tian arrived nearby the estate that the Darkstone Empire had bought in the Darkhan Dynasty, he noticed three people watching him from the shadows.

But when he walked into the Darkstone Estate, the three people didn't follow after him.

"Who would they be?" After Duan Ling Tian returned to the Darkstone Estate and his own courtyard, he couldn't help but fall into deep thought.

"Logically speaking, after I arrived at the Darkhan Dynasty's Capital, I haven't offended anyone... If I were to really talk about someone who has enmity with me, then it would only be that Zhang Clan's Second Young Master, Zhang Shou Yuan, and the Patriarch's wife." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian guessed it was Zhang Shou Yuan and the Patriarch's wife, and he became more and more sure of it.

"I'll disregard them... At any rate, those three fellows ought to not be so daring as to trespass into the Darkstone Estate." Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian didn't continue thinking before sitting cross-legged on the bed, and then he closed his eyes and continued cultivating.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Earth Dragon Form!

A Concept Fragment and a mid grade Origin Stone appeared out of thin air in Duan Ling Tian's hand...

The Concept Fragment was precisely the fifth level Wind Concept Fragment he'd obtained at the Sword Monarch's Treasure that day, and it was able to assist him in comprehending Wind Concept until he comprehended fifth level Advanced Wind Concept.

During this period of time, his comprehension of Wind Concept would advance by leaps and bounds because of this Concept Fragment.

Time swiftly flowed by.

In the blink of an eye, another three months had passed, and only a month remained until the Dynasty Martial Competition now.

"I've finally broken through!" When Duan Ling Tian woke up once more, his face was filled with excited joy.

There seemed to be strands of Origin Energy leaping about around him, and in the end, they completely fused into his body...

During this period of time, eight ancient horned dragon silhouettes gradually dispersed above him.

Sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage!

Duan Ling Tian had finally broken through.

"I'll go out and take a walk." Cultivating for an entire three months had almost suffocated Duan Ling Tian, and after three months of time, Duan Ling Tian had left the Darkstone Estate once again.

"They're still here?" Duan Ling Tian had only just left the Darkstone Estate when he noticed the three people that were concealed in the shadows.

Chapter 647: Three Corpses

Relying on his acute Spiritual Force, Duan Ling Tian could determine that these three people were the three people that were following him three months ago, and they seemed to be sent over by the Zhang Clan Patriarch's wife and son.

As for their objective, Duan Ling Tian was vaguely able to guess that they ought to be here to take his life.

Since all of you are so patient and have waited for three months... Then I'll play with you. Duan Ling Tian stood outside the Darkstone Estate, and the corners of his mouth curled into an evil smile.

Of course, the three people that were concealed in the shadows were bound to be unable to see Duan Ling Tian's current smile.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian acted as if nothing happened and distanced himself from the Darkstone Estate.

Duan Ling Tian could clearly notice that after he left, those three people followed behind him like shadows, and it was as if they were three strands of cancer.

Not long after, Duan Ling Tian just happened to pass through a remote and empty alley.

Besides Duan Ling Tian, not a single other person could be seen at either side of the alley.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Right at this moment, three ear piercing howls of the wind swept out at almost the exact same instant, and they charged towards Duan Ling Tian.

In the blink of an eye, Duan Ling Tian was surrounded by three middle aged men in black clothes, and it was as if a heaven encompassing net had tightly trapped him.

Duan Ling Tian had a carefree expression when faced with the sudden arrival of the three people.

The scene before his eyes was within his expectations.

"If I'm not wrong, all of you ought to have been sent over by the Zhang Clan's Patriarch's wife and the Second Young Master, right?" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the black clothed middle aged men and spoke slowly.

The three black clothed middle aged men remained unchanged in expression, and it was as if they'd utterly not heard Duan Ling Tian's words.

But Duan Ling Tian who had an acute observation ability was still able to notice a trace of surprise in the depths of their eyes.

It really is them! Now Duan Ling Tian had completely confirmed it.

"Kill!" Suddenly, the middle aged man that stood at Duan Ling Tian's left side shouted out with a low voice.

Practically the instant he finished speaking, he moved as if he'd transformed into a starving tiger that opened its blood mouth as it pounced towards Duan Ling Tian.

As for his other two companions, they'd attacked along with him.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

At the instant they made a move, 11 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared above each of them...

At this moment, the three of them didn't utilize their spirit weapons or Concept.

In other words, their true cultivation was at the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

The cultivation the three of them revealed wasn't the slightest bit surprising to Duan Ling Tian.

Because when he noticed these three people three months ago, Duan Ling Tian had used his Spiritual Force to detect their cultivations.

Three eighth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists.

At that time, Duan Ling Tian's cultivation was only at the fifth level of the Void Initiation Stage, and not to mention utilizing the Quasi Royal Grade spirit weapon, even if he used all his ability, it would still be difficult to kill them.

Even if Duan Ling Tian utilized his Spiritual Force that had attained the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage and executed the soul skill, Thousand Illusions, it would still be impossible to do anything against them.

So at that time, Duan Ling Tian acted as if he didn't notice them.

At any rate, the Darkstone Estate was protected by King Yong, and he wasn't worried about the three of them entering in to kill him.

Now, his cultivation had broken through to the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage, and his Spiritual Force had followed along this to break through to the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage...

Three Eighth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists, and none of them are Inscription Masters. This was something Duan Ling Tian had already confirmed three months ago.

If there was an Inscription Master amongst the three of them, then when Duan Ling Tian used his Spiritual Force to detect their cultivations three months ago, they'd have surely noticed it. Yet the three of them didn't notice Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force in the slightest on that day, and Duan Ling Tian could know from this that there wasn't an Inscription Master amongst them.

When face with the three eighth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists that approached menacingly, Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted as strands of dim lights started flickering within.

Thousand Illusion!

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force instantly fused into the soul brand at the depths of his soul to execute the soul skill the belonged exclusively to him.

An illusory space that was difficult to perceive was constructed by Duan Ling Tian, and it swept out to envelop 10 meters around the area he was at.



At the same time, the three eighth level Void Initiation Stage middle aged men who had withdrew their spirit weapons and utilized their Concept entered successively into the illusory space.

In Duan Ling Tian's field of vision, after the three people approached him, they instantly changed their targets and started fighting each other.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian unhurriedly walked to the side of the remote alley and leisurely watched the three people fight to their heart's content.

The battle between the three people was extremely tragic, and one of them was heavily injured by the joint attacks of the others after a short moment.

"Ah!" A shrill cry sounded out, and the person that was heavily injured had been killed by the other two people.

Duan Ling Tian watched coldly from the side when the black clothed middle aged man fell into a pool of blood.

Although he was complete strangers with the three people before him, since they wanted to kill him, he naturally wouldn't hold back.

Karma would one day come to bite back!

At the same time, the remaining two people started to battle each other.

After half an hour, another person was killed.

The last person was heavily injured and at the gate of death, and he used his spirit saber to support himself. Obviously, he wouldn't live for long.

"Clap clap clap clap!" When he saw this person wasn't a threat any longer, Duan Ling Tian clapped as he dispersed the illusory space created by the soul skill, Thousand Illusion.

At the same time, the black clothed middle aged man that was heavily injured and at death's door noticed that he'd left that mysterious place to return to the remote alley.

With a glance, he noticed his two companions that were dead in a pool of blood, and he couldn't help but go pale.

In next to no time, he noticed an extremely terrifying thing.

The injuries on both his companions were extremely familiar to him...

Subsequently, his gaze descended onto the spirit saber in his hand.

Fresh blood was ceaselessly dripping from it.

"It... It was me?" The middle aged man's face went deathly pale as his pupils constricted, and his body started shivering. He was unwilling to believe that all this was real.

"Exactly, it was you." At the same time, an indifferent voice entered into the middle aged man's ears in a timely manner, and it caused him to have an astonished expression.

"You... How can you...? No... Impossible!" When the middle aged man turned around, he saw Duan Ling Tian, who stood at the side of the alley as if nothing had happened, and he couldn't help but be terrified to the point of ceaselessly shaking his head.

As far as he was concerned, it was impossible for everything before his eyes to be real!

He's obviously killed the young man twice earlier...

But now, the young man was perfectly well, yet his two companions were dead instead.

"Nothing is impossible." Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the black clothed middle aged man, and seeming to have noticed the middle aged man's disbelief, Duan Ling Tian said slowly, "There're many things in this world that you're unable to understand... Just like what happened earlier."

"Perhaps, you utterly don't know how you'd suddenly arrived at another place and don't know why I would appear once more after you killed me once... At the same time, you wouldn't have imagined that the two people you killed successively were both your companions." As Duan Ling Tian spoke, every word of his seemed to transform into a sharp blade that ceaselessly penetrated through the middle aged man's chest, and it caused the middle aged man's body to trembled even more violently.

Presently, in the eyes of the black clothed middle aged man, the violet clothed young man who carried a light smile on his face was no different than a devil. "Devil... You... You're a devil! You're a devil!"

"Devil? Perhaps." The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into an indistinct evil smile.

"Devil! I'll kill you!" The middle aged man struggled to charge towards Duan Ling Tian and kill Duan Ling Tian.

But unfortunately, he'd only taken a step out when his body that lost the support of his spirit saber couldn't support itself any longer and crashed onto the ground.

His injuries were too heavy.

"If you have another life, remember not to be the lackey of another... Only by becoming one at the top would you be able to control your own fate." At the same time that Duan Ling Tian spoke indifferently, the Origin Energy in his hand condensed into a three foot long blade, and then his hand rose and fell to end the life of the black clothed middle aged man.

Since both of you want to play, then I'll accompany you. After Duan Ling Tian dispersed the three foot long blade on his hand that was condensed into form from Origin Energy, he swiftly turned around to look towards the direction of the Zhang Clan Estate, and his face was covered in a layer of ice.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian raised his hand to pull off the belt of one of the middle aged men before tying the three corpses together.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian dragged the three corpses as he soared into the sky.

Whoosh!

Even though he was carrying three corpses, Duan Ling Tian's movements were still extremely swift, and he seemed to have transformed into a gust of wind that quickly arrived before the Zhang Clan Estate's entrance.

"Young Master Ling Tian." Duan Ling Tian had just descended outside the Zhang Clan Estate's entrance when the Zhang Clan guards outside had already bowed respectfully to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and nodded to these Zhang Clan guards, and it caused them to feel as if they were bathing in the breeze of summer.

"Young Master Ling Tian is truly amiable."

"As expected of the Eldest Young Master's friend, he's neither arrogant nor conceited."

...

The three Zhang Clan guards whispered in discussion and they held Duan Ling Tian in extremely high esteem.

"That's... Three corpses?" In next to no time, a Zhang Clan guard with a discerning gaze saw that Duan Ling Tian was actually dragging along three corpses and had thrown them at the entrance of the Zhang Clan Estate.

"What does Young Master Ling Tian want to do?" For a time, the Zhang Clan guards went slightly pale and felt their scalps go numb.

Wasn't the violet clothed young man before them the friend of their Young Master?

Bringing along corpses to pay a visit wasn't something a friend did, right?

"Do all of you know these three people?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the Zhang Clan guards and lightly smiled as he asked.

But at this moment, his smile was no different than the smile of a devil when it entered the eyes of these guards.

However, they still couldn't refrain from moving their gazes onto the three corpses.

After a short moment, their expressions turned to one of shock.

"They... Aren't they the guards by the Patriarch's wife's side?"

"It's them! I still remember when the Madam was married over all those years ago, these three people were part of the Madam's dowry."

...

Some of the Zhang Clan guards recognized these three corpses with a glance.

"They're all existences at the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage... I wonder who killed them."

"The relationship between Madam, Second Young Master, and Young Master Ling Tian seems... Could it be...?"

In next to no time, the Zhang Clan guards looked at Duan Ling Tian with a fearful expression.

Although they didn't think that Duan Ling Tian had the ability to kill three eighth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists, it might have been an expert backing Duan Ling Tian that made a move to kill these three people.

Chapter 648: Denouncing Crimes

"Are all of you willing to lend a hand and carry them to your Zhang Clan's Audience Hall?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the Zhang Clan guards and spoke slowly.

The Zhang Clan guards went pale in expression when they heard this, and all of them looked at each other, yet no one dared agree.

"Young Master Ling Tian, don't make it difficult for us." In next to no time, a Zhang Clan guard laughed bitterly. "They're subordinates of the Madam. You might not fear the Madam, but we do."

"Yeah." The other Zhang Clan guards nodded hurriedly.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised and wasn't surprised, and he continued. "Then go notify the Eldest Young Master for me and ask him to head to the Audience Hall. This ought to not be a problem, right?"

"This is not a problem." The Zhang Clan guards hurriedly replied.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian took the lead to drag the three corpses into the Zhang Clan Estate, and he dragged out a long stain of blood that headed directly to the Zhang Clan Audience Hall.

Behind Duan Ling Tian, a Zhang Clan guard headed to another side in a fluster.

The direction he headed was precisely the courtyard that the Zhang Clan's Eldest Young Master, Zhang Shou Yong, stayed in.

"Young Master Ling Tian!" When Duan Ling Tian arrived outside the Zhang Clan Audience Hall, the servants that were guarding outside recognized Duan Ling Tian.

In next to no time, the expressions of these servants went pale.

Because they saw the three corpses that Duan Ling Tian dragged over.

Bang!

With a raise of his hand, Duan Ling Tian directly tossed the three corpses at the entrance to the Zhang Clan Estate, and then stood quietly at the side without entering.

"Please notify your Patriarch, the Patriarch's wife, the Second Young Master, and the various elders, and invite them over." Duan Ling Tian looked at the servants that stood at the side with slightly pale expressions and spoke slowly.

The servants hurriedly nodded when they heard this, and then left as if they were fleeing.

When he saw the actions of the servants being so exaggerated, Duan Ling Tian rubbed his nose shyly. "Am I that terrifying?"

Not long after, a figure flashed over.

Swoosh!

The figure was exceedingly swift, and it stood at Duan Ling Tian's side in the blink of an eye.

"Brother Ling Tian, what's going on?" The first to arrive was exactly Zhang Shou Yong.

Obviously, that Zhang Clan guard that went to look for Zhang Shou Yong didn't say much, so Zhang Shou Yong didn't know what exactly had happened.

"Big Brother Zhang." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled at Zhang Shou Yong, and then he pointed at the three nearby corpses.

"Hmm?" Only now did Zhang Shou Yong notice these three corpses and the stain of blood all along the way, and he couldn't help but frown. "Who are they?"

In next to no time, Zhang Shou Yong's gaze descended onto the three corpses.

With a glance, he'd clearly seen the appearance of the three corpses.

"Hmph!" Zhang Shou Yong suddenly snorted coldly with a voice that was icy cold to the extreme. Obviously, he'd recognized the three corpses, and he said with a low voice. "That bit\*h...."

Now, Zhang Shou Yong naturally understood what had happened.

It was surely that Second Mother of his had sent people to deal with Duan Ling Tian, but they'd instead been killed by the experts of the Darkstone Empire.

Now Duan Ling Tian had brought over the three corpses to denounce crimes.

"Brother Ling Tian, you can be at ease... I'll surely give you an explanation with regards to this matter!" Zhang Shou Yong spoke word by word as he promised.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, as he believed Zhang Shou Yong.

If it wasn't for him believing in Zhang Shou Yong, he wouldn't just drag these three corpses to the Zhang Clan like this.

"What's going on?" In next to no time, the Patriarch had arrived as well, and his expression was extremely unsightly as he looked at the blood stain all along the way.

"Father, look at them." Zhang Shou Yong's expression was exceedingly gloomy as he pointed at the three corpses.

The Zhang Clan Patriarch glanced over, and his expression went dark. "Why is it them? Aren't they the guards by your Second Mother's side? How did they die here?"

"They didn't die here... If I'm not wrong, they ought to have been sent by Second Mother to kill Brother Ling Tian, and the outcome was instead to be killed by the experts of the Darkstone Empire behind Brother Ling Tian." Zhang Shou Yong spoke in a low voice.

The Patriarch's expression darkened when he heard this, and then he looked at Duan Ling Tian as if he wanted to confirm it. "Brother Ling Tian, is it really like this?"

"Patriarch Zhang, the three of them did indeed want to kill me... But unfortunately for them, they didn't succeed." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

The Patriarch's brows knit tightly and his expression was ominous when he heard this, and then he looked at Zhang Shou Yong and said, "Call your Second Mother over."

Zhang Shou Yong hadn't moved when Duan Ling Tian had already spoke. "Don't worry Patriarch Zhang, I've already asked someone to invite the Madam and Second Young Master."

Zhang Shou Yong stopped moving when he heard this, whereas, the frown on the Patriarch's face grew deeper.

Originally, he was thinking that after he sent Zhang Shou Yong away, he would properly discuss with Duan Ling Tian and see if this matter could be played down.

After all, this matter was related to his second wife.

But now, he was obviously only able to use a voice transmission to persuade Duan Ling Tian

"Brother Ling Tian, my Zhang Clan is in the wrong in this matter... How about this? For the sake of expression my Zhang Clan's sincerity, so long as it's within the limits of my Zhang Clan's ability, then my Zhang Clan will not hesitate to fulfil your request!" A voice transmission sounded out in Duan Ling Tian's ears, and he was able to perceive that this was the voice transmission of the Zhang Clan Patriarch.

"Patriarch Zhang." Duan Ling Tian glanced at the Zhang Clan Patriarch and replied via voice transmission. "I and Big Brother Zhang are friends, and you're his Father. Logically speaking, I ought to call you Uncle... But with regards to today's matter, I hope that Uncle can conduct public affairs without allowing private affairs to interfere and give me justice."

The Patriarch couldn't help but laugh bitterly when he heard this.

He knew that Duan Ling Tian wanted to fight for his pride.

After a short moment, numerous figures arrive successively, and in a short moment, more than 10 Zhang Clan elders had arrived.

"This..." The Patriarch was dumbstruck when he saw these Zhang Clan elders.

"Uncle, I asked someone to invite all the elders over." Duan Ling Tian glanced deeply at the Patriarch, causing the corners of the latter's mouth to twitch as he revealed traces of fear from his eyes.

Only now did the Zhang Clan's Patriarch realize that not only did this violet clothed young man possess extraordinary natural talent, even his thoughts were careful and meticulous, to the point of causing his scalp to go slightly numb.

Subsequently, he glanced at Zhang Shou Yong.

He knew that the reason Duan Ling Tian dared devise this plan was undoubtedly because of the presence of this bargaining chip, his son.

It couldn't be said, if his son didn't interfere in the matter today, Duan Ling Tian would absolutely be unable to cause a stir...

"What a scheming person." As a Patriarch of a clan, what hadn't he seen all throughout his lifetime? What sort of great storms had he not encountered?

Yet now, before this violet clothed young man, traces of fear arose from the bottom of his heart.

How old is this little fellow?

Possessing such terrifying scheming ability at such a young age. Once he grows up in the future, I'm afraid he'll be a devil incarnate!

This was something that he didn't doubt in the slightest.

"Patriarch, what's happened?" The ten over elders quickly noticed the three corpses that were bound together, and they couldn't help but frown as they asked the Patriarch.

The Patriarch hadn't spoke yet when an elder couldn't refrain from exclaiming in shock. "Eh... Aren't they the guards by the Madam's side?"

"It's really the Madam's guards!"

"Although the Madam's guards came from the clan the Madam came from, since they were part of the dowry when the Madam married into our Zhang Clan, then they're members of our Zhang Clan... Who is so audacious to even dare kill members of our Zhang Clan!?"

...

For a time, the group of Zhang Clan elders were infuriated.

Meanwhile, the Patriarch's wife and the Second Young Master arrived late.

When they saw the three black clothed middle aged men that lay on the ground, their expressions darkened.

"Madam, if I'm not wrong, they ought to be the guard by your side, right?" In next to no time, a Zhang Clan elder asked the Patriarch's wife.

The Patriarch's wife's face was unsightly, yet she still nodded.

This was something that she couldn't deny.

"Don't worry Madam, no matter who killed you guards, our Zhang Clan will absolutely not let take it lying down!" Some Zhang Clan elders guaranteed to the Patriarch's wife, and this caused her to feel afraid of being found out.

"Elders, all of you don't know the sequence of events, so it's best if you don't impatiently show your loyalty." Right at this moment, Zhang Shou Yong spoke with a tone filled with ridicule.

"Eldest Young Master, what do you mean?" Instantly, those Zhang Clan elders were bewildered.

"Brother Ling Tian, you tell them." Zhang Shou Yong looked at Duan Ling Tian and nodded. "Feel free to speak directly, and there's no need for any scruples."

Duan Ling Tian nodded and spoke slowly. "These three people were killed by the experts of my Darkstone Empire... The reason was that they'd laid in ambush for an entire three months outside the estate we lived in, and they directly struck a killing blow towards me once I left the estate today!"

"Fortunately, I had an expert protecting me. Otherwise, I'd already be dead." As Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, and then he glanced deeply at the Patriarch's Wife and Second Young Master that had unsightly expressions. "Since arriving at the Darkhan Dynasty's Capital, I haven't offended anyone... The only people who have had conflict with me are the Patriarch's wife and Second Young Master."

"So, I brought these three corpses over to the Zhang Clan Estate... The facts prove that I wasn't wrong. These people were precisely subordinates of the Patriarch's wife." Duan Ling Tian finished with a single breath, whereas the group of Zhang Clan elders looked at each other and were all speechless.

"Madam, is what he said true?" In next to no time, a Zhang Clan elder over the aged of 100 that had white hair and white brows asked the Patriarch's wife in a low voice.

The Patriarch's wife chose to keep silent, and she'd obviously tacitly admitted it.

"Elders, I hope that all of you can not let private matters interfere with public duty today... Brother Ling Tian is my friend, and I hope that all of you can give him justice! Otherwise, I, Zhang Shou Yong, will leave the Zhang Clan from this moment forwards." Zhang Shou Yong spoke with a resolute tone.

Leave the Zhang Clan!

As soon as Zhang Shou Yong said this, everyone present including Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

"Big Brother Zhang..." Duan Ling Tian looked at Zhang Shou Yong as dense warmth arose in his heart.

On the other side, the expressions of the Patriarch's wife and Second Young Master went pale.

They originally didn't take the matter before them seriously.

After all, no matter what, Duan Ling Tian was just an outsider.

Chapter 649: Ageless Root!

As far as they were concerned, this was the Zhang Clan!

Not to mention the Zhang Clan's Patriarch was either their husband or father, it was even impossible for all the Zhang Clan elders to side towards an outsider like Duan Ling Tian.

But now, Zhang Shou Yong sticking his foot into the matter and his words that threatened everyone in the Zhang Clan caused them to notice danger.



The Zhang Clan elders recovered from their shock and all of their expressions darkened.

Only the Zhang Clan's Patriarch had a helpless and bitter smile on his face, and he seemed to have realized since long ago that Zhang Shou Yong would do this.

In next to no time, the group of Zhang Clan elders looked at each other, and the atmosphere at the scene became silent.

Duan Ling Tian knew clearly that the group of Zhang Clan elders were probably communicating via voice transmission now...

Not long after, they would have an outcome.

With Big Brother Zhang's natural talent and strength, it's exceedingly easy for him to advance from the Dynasty Martial Competition, and it's even to the extent that Big Brother Zhang will most probably be able to break through to the Void Interpretation Stage before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties!

A young genius at the Void Interpretation Stage was sufficient to become eminent in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties and crush everyone! If a young genius like this was able to obtain an extremely great honor in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, then as the power that he's from... The Zhang Clan would surely be able to obtain numerous benefits.

So... At this moment, it's impossible for the Zhang Clan to allow Big Brother Zhang to leave. This was something that Duan Ling Tian was extremely sure of.

The facts proved that Duan Ling Tian's thoughts were entirely correct.

The group of Zhang Clan elders had quickly come to a common view, to follow Zhang Shou Yong's wishes and punish the culprit!

"Eldest Young Master." Amongst the group of Zhang Clan elders, the white haired and white browed elder with the highest prestige slowly said, "Although this matter is related to the Madam and Second Young Master, but as the saying goes, all men are equal in the eyes of the law, so we naturally can't be partial... However, in consideration of this Little Brother being completely unharmed and the three people that attacked him are already dead. According to our Zhang Clan's rules, the crime of the Madam and Second Young Master doesn't warrant death."

"It doesn't warrant death... But it ought to be sufficient to cripple their cultivation, right?" Zhang Shou Yong spoke directly.

Cripple their cultivation!

As soon as Zhang Shou Yong finished speaking, the atmosphere at the scene became heavy.

On Cloud Continent where the Martial Dao prevailed and the strong were respected, to most martial artists, their cultivation was must more important than their lives.

If they didn't have their cultivation, then living would be worse than death!

On the other side, when the Zhang Clan Patriarch's wife and Second Young Master heard Zhang Shou Yong, their countenance went pale.

Cripple our cultivation?

"Mother, I don't want my cultivation to be crippled." The Second Young Master shuddered in terror, and he was almost in tears as he spoke.

"Yuan, don't worry, no one can cripple your cultivation..." The Patriarch's wife took a deep breath and took a step forward, then she looked at Zhang Shou Yong and said with a low voice, "Without my command, it's impossible for anyone else to order about the guards by my side... So, this matter is unrelated to Yuan!"

Zhang Shou Yong said indifferently, "If it's unrelated, then it is unrelated... But your cultivation must be crippled to give my Brother Ling Tian an explanation."

"Hmph!" The Patriarch's wife snorted coldly, and had an expression as if she placed herself at the mercy of the Zhang Clan.

Yet her eyes were still filled with killing intent as they stared fixedly at the nearby Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian's face sank when he felt the killing intent of the Patriarch's wife.

It has already come to this, yet this hateful woman is still so impervious?

She truly deserves death!

"Do it." The Zhang Clan Patriarch sighed when he saw the group of elders looking over, and he waved his hand as he spoke.

"Enforcement Elder." The white browed and white haired elder looked at an old man in green clothed and spoke slowly.

The green clothed old man was precisely the Zhang Clan's Enforcement Elder.

"Madam, I'm sorry." The Enforcement Elder took a deep breath before walking slowly towards the Patriarch's wife.

Duan Ling Tian watched all this coldly from the sidelines.

When the Enforcement Elder arrived by the Patriarch's wife's side and slowly raised his hand.

"Don't touch my mother!" An explosively shout suddenly resounded out, it was Zhang Shou Yuan who was unable to endure watching, and his figure flashed out to block before the Patriarch's wife and blocking the Enforcement Elder.

"Second Young Master." When the Enforcement Elder saw Zhang Shou Yuan interfering, he couldn't help but laugh bitterly and slowly put down his hand.

"F\*\*k off! Otherwise, you'll be crippled as well." Zhang Shou Yong's eyes narrowed as a cold light flashed within it, and he shouted with a deep voice.

When Zhang Shou Yuan heard Zhang Shou Yong's grim shout, his face couldn't help but go ominous, and his body started trembling. "You... You... Zhang Shou Yong... I'm your blood related younger brother!"

"Blood related younger brother?" Zhang Shou Yong sneered. "Now you admit that you're my younger brother? In the past, I could endure it when you made things difficult for me, and I could refrain from fussing about it with you... But today, you mother and son have tried to do harm to my friend, and I absolutely will not stand idly by!" Zhang Shou Yong's words were spoken resolutely, terrifying Zhang Shou Yuan to the point his face went ghastly pale, and his body trembled ceaselessly without any signs of stopping.

"Yuan, move aside." The Patriarch's wife spoke with a low voice.

"Father!" Zhang Shou Yuan looked unwillingly at his father, the Patriarch of the Zhang Clan.

But unfortunately, the Zhang Clan's Patriarch himself was in a difficult position with no way to back down as well.

He was extremely clear about the character of his eldest son.

The words spoken by his eldest son were like poured water, and it was difficult to take back.

Today, if he is unable to give his eldest son an explanation, then he didn't doubt in the slightest that his eldest son would leave the Zhang Clan.

"Yuan, listen to you mother." The Zhang Clan Patriarch shook his head as he spoke to Zhang Shou Yuan.

"Second Young Master." The Enforcement Elder looked at Zhang Shou Yuan and sighed as his hand rose once more.

"Zhang Shou Yong!" But Zhang Shou Yuan still didn't move aside, and he instead looked at Zhang Shou Yong and said in a low voice, "I know you want to stand up for your friend today... How about this? I'll use a thing as exchange. So long as you let my mother off, I'll give that thing to you." Zhang Shou Yuan's words caused most people present to be unable to refrain from being stunned.

Could the matter of today be turned back with a single thing?

"I'm not interested!" As expected, Zhang Shou Yong glanced at Zhang Shou Yuan with disdain and spoke indifferently.

"Are you sure you aren't interested in it?" Zhang Shou Yuan took a deep breath as he slowly raised his hand. "If I'm not wrong, you've already been looking for this thing since a few months ago..."

Practically at the instant Zhang Shou Yuan finished speaking, an item had appeared in his hand.

This was a strange thing that looked like a medicinal material.

Most importantly, this medicinal material looked like a root of an old tree, extremely ordinary and no value could be perceived from it.

The group of Zhang Clan elders originally thought that Zhang Shou Yuan would take out some treasure, yet they never expected that it would be such an inconspicuous thing, and they couldn't help but shake their heads.

All of them felt that Zhang Shou Yuan would be unable to save his mother.

However, Zhang Shou Yong's originally calm face was completely stunned when he saw the medicinal material in Zhang Shou Yuan's hand.

Why does this thing look so familiar?

In next to no time, Zhang Shou Yuan reacted to where he had seen it, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian who was beside him.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian stood there dumbstruck, and he stared blankly at the thing in Zhang Shou Yuan's hand...

"Age... Ageless Root!!" Duan Ling Tian's feelings now were difficult to describe and exceedingly excited.

Never had he imagined that the thing he yearned for day and night would appear here and appear in the hands of Zhang Shou Yuan.

"Brother Ling Tian." Meanwhile, an exceedingly clear voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and it was precisely the voice of Zhang Shou Yong. "You... Do you want to continue making my Second Mother pay for her actions, or do you want this medicinal material?"

Now, Zhang Shou Yong had recalled it, the thing in Zhang Shou Yuan's hand was precisely the Ageless Root that Duan Ling Tian had asked him to search for!

"I want the medicinal material!" Duan Ling Tian didn't hesitate in the slightest and spoke directly.

What a joke!

Even though he hated the Zhang Clan Patriarch's wife extremely, before the Ageless Root, that little bit of enmity between him and the Patriarch's wife was nothing.

The Ageless Root was one of the two secondary medicinal catalysts of the Rebirth Pill.

The other type of secondary medicinal catalyst, the Phoenix Wing Herb, had already been obtained by Duan Ling Tian.

Even if the most important main medicinal catalyst of the Rebirth Pill, the Scarlet Phoenix Blood, had been obtained by Duan Ling Tian long ago.

As for the other medicinal materials, they were all extremely ordinary, and Duan Ling Tian had prepared them long ago.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian could be said to have everything but a crucial item ready...

So long as he obtained the Ageless Root, he would be able to directly refine the Rebirth Pill.

The Rebirth Pill was an extremely overbearing medicinal pill that could allow one's cultivation to advance by leaps and bounds... The greatness of one's improvement in cultivation was shocking!

I've already broken through to the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage now... If I'm able to consume the Rebirth Pill, my cultivation is probably able to directly breakthrough to the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage in a short amount of time!" This was something that Duan Ling Tian didn't doubt in the slightest.

The medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill was recorded in detail within the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

After all, when the medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill was completely consumed, it was even able to allow the Rebirth Martial Emperor who'd already attained the Martial Emperor Stage all those years ago to directly break through a few levels.

At the Martial Emperor Stage, the difference between every level was undoubtedly like a great chasm.

The Origin Energy of merely a single level in difference would probably surpass the difference between Duan Ling Tian's current Origin Energy and the Origin Energy of an expert at the first level of the Martial Monarch Stage.

"I understand." After he obtained Duan Ling Tian's reply, Zhang Shou Yong nodded and then looked at Zhang Shou Yuan as he said indifferently, "Deal!"

Deal!

Zhang Shou Yong's words caused Zhang Shou Yuan to be unable to refrain from heaving a sigh of relief.

Actually, he originally didn't have any confidence.

Although he knew that Zhang Shou Yong had started to search for the medicinal material in his hand since a few months ago, but he wasn't sure about how great Zhang Shou Yong's desire was to obtain this medicinal material.

Now, when he heard Zhang Shou Yong agree, his heart that was at his throat eased up.

He wasn't worried that Zhang Shou Yong would go back on his word.

After all, there was a group of people that witnessed the trade between him and Zhang Shou Yong, so he wasn't afraid of Zhang Shou Yong acting shamelessly.

"Here!" With a raise of his hand, the Ageless Root in Zhang Shou Yuan's hand flew out to flash directly towards Zhang Shou Yong.

He wasn't the slightest bit unwilling.

Because up until now, he hadn't discerned what was special about the Ageless Root.

This was just a medicinal material he didn't recognize that he obtained by luck a long time ago, and he'd always had it casually thrown in a corner of his Spatial Ring.

Chapter 650: Refining the Rebirth Pill

He'd only dug out this medicinal material when Zhang Shou Yong was looking for it.

Of course, he never thought of giving it to Zhang Shou Yong.

Although Zhang Shou Yong was his Big Brother in name, but he'd never taken Zhang Shou Yong to be his Big Brother in his heart.

He'd even thought of withdrawing this medicinal material before Zhang Shou Yong, yet not giving it to Zhang Shou Yong, causing Zhang Shou Yong to be infuriated...

Yet he never imagined that a matter like the one of today would have happened.

But a medicinal material that he didn't recognize in exchange for his mother's cultivation was something that he felt he benefited from.

Deal?

Presently, the group of Zhang Clan elders were completely stunned, and they were unable to recover from their shock for a long time.

Originally, when they saw Zhang Shou Yuan withdraw that inconspicuous medicinal material, they felt that Zhang Shou Yuan was inviting humiliation...

Yet never had they imagined that Zhang Shou Yong would actually give up making it difficult for the Patriarch's wife for the sake of this medicinal material.

"Unbelievable!"

"Exactly what medicinal material is that?"

...

The group of Zhang Clan elders were filled with interest towards the medicinal material that was currently held in Zhang Shou Yong's hand, and the feelings of the Patriarch was exactly similar to the group of elders.

He never expected as well that his second son was able to use an inconspicuous medicinal material to turn the tide...

But based on the present situation, the ending of the entire matter wasn't bad.

His second wife didn't have to be crippled in the end.

"The matter of today is done." Zhang Shou Yong left before these indifferent words before calling out to Duan Ling Tian and returning to the courtyard he lived in.

"Mother." Zhang Shou Yuan took a deep breath as he extended out his hand to support the woman that was covered in cold sweat.

The woman stared at Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong's disappearing figure with eyes that were filled with brutal killing intent.

After Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong returned to the courtyard, they walked into a room together.

Subsequently, Zhang Shou Yong passed the Ageless Root in his hand to Duan Ling Tian. "Brother Ling Tian, is this medicinal material very important to you?"

At that time, when Duan Ling Tian asked him to help look for the Ageless Root, he hasn't realized the importance of the Ageless Root to Duan Ling Tian.

But after the incident of today, it instead allowed him to realize how important it was to Duan Ling Tian.

"Yes, it's extremely important." Duan Ling Tian firmly grasped the Ageless Root as he tried his best to suppress the feeling in his heart, and he put it away in his Spatial Ring as if he'd obtained a precious treasure.

"No matter what, your luck isn't bad... I never imagined that my second brother would actually just happen to have this Ageless Root." Zhang Shou Yong sighed. "If it wasn't for you coming to denounce their crimes today and causing his mother to be in a dangerous situation, he might not have handed the Ageless Root over."

Zhang Shou Yong knew the conflict between himself and Zhang Shou Yuan well.

Even if Zhang Shou Yuan had the Ageless Root and knew that he was looking for it, Zhang Shou Yuan would still not give it to him.

At most, Zhang Shou Yuan would intentionally take out the Ageless Root to anger him.

"I never expected it as well." Duan Ling Tian nodded. The incident from today was something that even he felt disbelief towards.

If he didn't come to the Zhang Clan Estate to look for Zhang Shou Yong that day, if he didn't encounter Zhang Shou Yong's second brother, Zhang Shou Yuan, then he wouldn't have executed the soul skill, Thousand Illusions, to play a trick of Zhang Shou Yuan.

Nor would he have offended the Zhang Clan Patriarch's wife because of this, causing her to hate him to the bone and send her subordinates to kill him.

All of this seems as if it was predestined by the heavens. Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian returned to his senses, and he looked at Zhang Shou Yong and said sincerely. "Big Brother Zhang, no matter what, if it wasn't for you today, it would be impossible for me to force your Second Mother to that extent... If I wasn't able to force her to that extent, your second brother wouldn't take out the Ageless Root as the terms of exchange."

As far as Duan Ling Tian was concerned, the reason he was able to obtain the Ageless Root was all because of Zhang Shou Yong in the end.

"Brother Ling Tian, you're being too polite.... Don't forget that you've given me a grade three spirit weapon! No matter how valuable the Ageless Root is, could it be that it's even able to be more valuable than a grade three spirit weapon?" Zhang Shou Yong shook his head.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned when he heard Zhang Shou Yong.

He never expected that Zhang Shou Yong would compare the Ageless Root with a grade three spirit weapon.

After all, a grade three spirit weapon wasn't rare to him.

So long as he had the materials, he could refine one at any time, whereas, the Ageless Root was different.

Obtaining the Ageless Root also meant that he could officially start to refine the Rebirth Pill...

When he thought of the heaven defying medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill, Duan Ling Tian's feelings surged once more.

"Big Brother Zhang, since the matter of today has been dealt with, I ought to leave as well." Duan Ling Tian bid his farewells to Zhang Shou Yong.

Presently, he was impatient to get home, as he wished for nothing more than to return and refine the heaven defying medicinal pill, the Rebirth Pill.

"I'll send you there." This time, not only did Zhang Shou Yong personally send Duan Ling Tian out of the Zhang Clan Estate, he even sent Duan Ling Tian all the way to the Darkstone Estate.

"I'll see you in a month." Before Duan Ling Tian entered the Darkstone Estate, he lightly smiled as he spoke to Zhang Shou Yong.

"I'll see you in a month." Zhang Shou Yong nodded.

Zhang Shou Yong only turned and left after he saw Duan Ling Tian safely enter the Darkstone Estate.

The reason he personally sent Duan Ling Tian back was because he was worried that second mother of his would once again send her subordinates to attack Duan Ling Tian...

He was extremely clear about the temperament of her second mother, she sought vengeance for the smallest grievances without leaving any room for turning back.

"Hmph!" Duan Ling Tian had just entered the Darkstone Estate when he heard a cold snort found the courtyard ahead, and when he looked carefully, it was the Saber Young Master, Long Yun, that was coldly looking at him.

"Long Yun!" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as his Spiritual Force stretched out to envelop Long Yun.

In next to no time, the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched.

Heavens!

What have I seen?

"This... This is too crazy, right?" Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly in his heart.

Earlier, when his Spiritual Force enveloped Long Yun earlier, he'd detected Long Yun's cultivation at the first possible moment.

But Long Yun's cultivation had exceeded Duan Ling Tian's expectations.



The seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage!

Long Yun's cultivation actually surpassed his current cultivation.

Duan Ling Tian was slightly speechless.

"Looks like it's really possible that this fellow's cultivation has been pushed up by a pile of spirit fruits... Looks like that master behind him doesn't lack a store of spirit fruits." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Undeniably, traces of envy had arose in Duan Ling Tian's heart.

He felt his fortuitous encounters could already be considered to be not bad.

But even then, his cultivation was still inferior to Long Yun.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and disregarded Long Yun before heading towards the courtyard he stayed in.

So long as I consume the Rebirth Pill, I'll be able to surpass the current Long Yun in one go... In the next year, so long as my comprehension in Wind Concept is able to follow up, then it wouldn't be impossible for me to break through to the Void Interpretation Stage before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties." When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian was much more relieved.

He had the trump card that was the Rebirth Pill.

"Duan Ling Tian, you went out again?" When his courtyard was just before his eyes, a familiar voice sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian turned around to look and saw Su Li walking out with large strides from the courtyard nearby, and Su Li's face was glowing.

"Su Li." Duan Ling Tian smiled to Su Li, and then his Spiritual Force stretched out to envelop Su Li and detect Su Li's current cultivation.

But the outcome struck a blow to Duan Ling Tian once more.

"Eighth... Eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage!" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched.

Can it be any crazier?

"The masters of Su Li and Long Yun really have substantial resources. They're actually able to take out so many different spirit fruits for Su Li and Long Yun to consume and advance in cultivation." Quite great interest towards the masters of Su Li and Long Yun had arose in Duan Ling Tian's heart.

"Looks like Su Li is surely able to advance in the Dynasty Martial Competition... As for Long Yun, he similarly has a great chance." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"Duan Ling Tian, I forget to ask you the last time... Where's the little devil that was following by your side?" Su Li looked around and confirmed there were no traces of the little devil from that day before being unable to refrain from asking.

"Oh her? She left temporarily," said Duan Ling Tian.

He naturally knew who the little devil Su Li mentioned was, it was undoubtedly Han Xue Nai.

In the eyes of everyone including Su Li, all of them had taken that little girl Han Xue Nai to be a little devil.

Needless to say, Duan Ling Tian greatly approved this way of addressing Han Xue Nai.

The little devil did indeed suit Han Xue Nai extremely well.

"Little Gold, Little Black, Little White... I hope that all of you can be safe. Otherwise, I'll surely not let that Qing Nu off!" When he finished thinking, cold lights flickered within Duan Ling Tian's eyes and he vowed in his heart.

"Su Li, I'll be going in first." Duan Ling Tian returned to his senses and bid his farewells to Su Li before returning to his room.

Su Li only returned to his senses after Duan Ling Tian's figure vanished from before his eyes, and he revealed a wisp of a smile as he muttered to himself. "Duan Ling Tian... I should be able to surpass you this time, right?" Su Li's words were obviously filled with confidence towards his current strength.

Eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage!

It was sufficient to allow Su Li to be filled with confidence.

Duan Ling Tian naturally didn't know what Su Li muttered after he left, otherwise, he would only smile indifferently.

After all, he was able to refine the Rebirth Pill today, and once he consumed the Rebirth Pill, he would be able to attain a transformation similar to being reborn in flames like the Divine Beast Phoenix...

At that time, his cultivation would undergo an enormous change that shook the very world.

Duan Ling Tian, who'd returned to his room, didn't do anything else, and he directly withdrew the grade three spirit weapon cauldron he refined the other day.

After he withdrew the cauldron, he first withdrew the two types of secondary medicinal catalyst, the Ageless Root and Phoenix Wing Herb.

Subsequently, he withdrew a pile of medicinal materials.

The Rebirth Pill's method of refinement... Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and slowly closed his eyes.

In the depths of his mind, the records related to the Rebirth Pill's method of refinement in the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor had fused one by one into his memories, and it became a part of his own memories.

After he confirmed that he'd fully grasped it, Duan Ling Tian returned to his senses.

Now, I'll start refining the Rebirth Pill! With a raise of his hand, a violet colored Pill Fire with traces of copper edges suffused on its surroundings flickered on his hand, and it was precisely the Violet Copper Pill Fire.

The Violet Copper Pill Fire was also called grade three Pill Fire, and it was possessed by grade three Alchemists.