

## SOVEREIGN 651

### Chapter 651: Successive Breakthroughs

Along with the ignition of the grade three Pill Fire, Duan Ling Tian's gaze stared at the cauldron before him with extreme concentration.

The cauldron was already a grade three spirit weapon now, and it was able to resist the blazing of a grade three Pill Fire. Even if a grade three Pill Fire were to enter into it, it wouldn't be able to make it to melt and be damaged.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian casually raised his hand to skillfully grab up a few medicinal materials and stuff them into the cauldron.

Subsequently, the Pill Fire that burnt on Duan Ling Tian's hand abruptly flashed out to be slapped into the cauldron.

He officially started refining the medicinal pill!

The few medicinal materials that were the first to be thrown in by Duan Ling Tian were medicinal materials that were comparatively more difficult to be melted by the Pill Fire, so he had to put them in first and allow the Pill Fire to melt them to a certain degree.

Half an hour passed, and Duan Ling Tian successively threw some of the other medicinal materials into the cauldron.

For a time, only the Ageless Root, Phoenix Wing Herb, and the Scarlet Phoenix blood which Duan Ling Tian hadn't withdrawn from his Spatial Ring remained.

But Duan Ling Tian wasn't impatient and he slowly melted the medicinal materials with his Pill Fire via the cauldron.

Another hour passed.

"Hu!" Duan Ling Tian let out a breath of air, and he excitedly took up the Ageless Root while his other hand opened the lid of the cauldron, then he threw the Ageless Root in.

Whoosh!

The Ageless Root had only just entered with a flame of indescribable color rose from within the cauldron, and the flames of the cauldron emitted an exceedingly dense medicinal smell.

Bang!

Subsequently, the cauldron lid descended to cover the cauldron tightly.

Duan Ling Tian's movements didn't stop because of this. His hands ceaselessly shot out grade three Pill Fire into the cauldron, and it was as if he was forever tireless.

After 15 minutes, Duan Ling Tian opened up the cauldron once more.

This time, he placed the Phoenix Wing Herb in.

"After the Phoenix Wing Herb is placed within and refined for half an hour, the Rebirth Pill would start to take form... But, if I want the Rebirth Pill to completely take form, then I must fuse the blood of the Scarlet Phoenix into it the instant it's about to be completed." Duan Ling Tian clearly remembered this portion of the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

After a short moment, only the sound of the grade three Pill Fire in Duan Ling Tian's hands being pressed into the cauldron remained.

Half an hour passed by very quickly.

"It's done!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up abruptly, and he withdrew his right hand as the grade three Pill Fire on it was extinguished.

Practically at this instant, Duan Ling Tian's right hand descended onto the cauldron.

In the next moment, a slap resounded out.

Whoosh!

A crimson red bolt of lightning instantly flashed out from the pill retrieval compartment at the side of the cauldron, and it contained a strand of crimson red flames coiled around it.

"Rebirth Pill!" Duan Ling Tian's discerning gaze noticed with a glance that the thing that shot out from the cauldron was precisely a medicinal pill that was coiled in crimson red flames.

It was the Rebirth Pill in the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian suppressed the surging emotions in his heart, and his concentrated gaze stared fixedly at the Rebirth Pill.

He knew that he couldn't be the slightest bit careless at this moment.

Otherwise, it would affect the final development of the Rebirth Pill.

After leaving the cauldron, the surface of the Rebirth Pill would have a layer of crimson red flames, and this was something that Duan Ling Tian had found out from the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor long ago, so he wasn't surprised by it.

Besides that, he also knew that if he wanted the Rebirth Pill to have the strongest medicinal strength, then he must drip the Scarlet Phoenix blood on it at the instant the flames on the surface of the Rebirth Pill fused into it.

Only by making the Rebirth Pill absorb the Scarlet Phoenix blood at the right moment would it be able to develop the strongest medicinal strength

"If it's completed without the Scarlet Phoenix blood, the Rebirth Pill would exist only in name... Only the blood of a Scarlet Phoenix is able to develop the extremely formidable medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill." This was something that Duan Ling Tian knew clearly in his heart.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian stared concentratedly at the Rebirth Pill, and he didn't dare be distracted in the slightest.

The strand of flames on the surface of the Rebirth Pill was ceaselessly being drawn into the Rebirth Pill.

In next to no time, only a slight trace remained.

"It's time!" Duan Ling Tian's heart shook as he suddenly raised his hand to instantly cause a drop of fiery red liquid to appear.

It was the Scarlet Phoenix blood, the main medicinal catalyst of the Rebirth Pill.

Swish!

With a raise of his hand, the Scarlet Phoenix blood seemed to have transformed into a red colored bolt of lightning that flashed out swiftly and shot towards the Rebirth Pill.

The instant the Scarlet Phoenix blood collided with the Rebirth Pill, the flames on the surface of the Rebirth Pill just happened to be absorbed into the pill.

Meanwhile, it was like the fusing of milk and water as the Scarlet Phoenix blood flawlessly fused into the Rebirth Pill.

Instantly, a flash of light exploded out before Duan Ling Tian.

With the Rebirth Pill as the center, a strand of dazzling crimson red glow exploded out like a miniature sun, causing Duan Ling Tian to be unable to refrain from closing his eyes.

In next to no time, the scorching sun gradually restrained itself, and a fiery red medicinal pill that didn't look to be special in the slightest had appeared before Duan Ling Tian.

"Rebirth Pill!" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath, and with a raise of his hand, he grasped the medicinal pill firmly in his hand, as if he was deeply afraid it would escape from his grasp.

The medicinal pill felt warm in his hand, and at the same time, a strand of dense medicinal fragrance drifted out.

The medicinal fragrance caused his mind to feel at ease when it entered Duan Ling Tian's nose.

"The Rebirth Pill... I've finally refined it successfully." Duan Ling Tian's feelings surged, and with a casual raise of his hand, he'd put away the cauldron in his Spatial Ring.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian flew up onto his bed and sat down cross-legged.

At the same time, he stuffed the Rebirth Pill into his mouth.

The Rebirth Pill dissolved as soon as it entered his mouth, transforming into a strand of boundless warmth that ceaselessly flowed along Duan Ling Tian's throat to fuse into every corner of his body.

Although the medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill had been divided into a myriad of strands, every single one was extremely strong, and it caused one to feel shock from the bottom of one's heart.

"Cultivate!" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath, and he held the Wind Concept Fragment in his hand at the same time as he closed his eyes to start cultivating.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Earth Dragon Form!

Along with Duan Ling Tian circulating his mental cultivation method, the Origin Energy in his body started pulsating, and at the same time, his Origin Energy led the medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill to flow along his meridians.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian could clearly feel the strengthening and transformation of his Origin Energy.

In his cultivation, Duan Ling Tian didn't know how long has passed, but he felt that not long had passed.

In next to no time, his cultivation smoothly broke through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage...

Originally, Duan Ling Tian had just broken through to the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage not long ago and was quite a distance away from the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage. If he was to cultivate himself with the assistance of mid grade Origin Stones, he would at least have to spend half a year before being confident of breaking through.

But now, it seemed that not long had passed before he smoothly broke through.

After breaking through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage, the pulsation of the Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's body grew quicker and quicker, and even the speed it consumed the medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill became faster and faster.

After he entered the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage, it wasn't long after before Duan Ling Tian broke through to the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

Subsequently, it was the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage!

After breaking through to the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage, Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy still continued to swiftly advance until it advanced to a critical point before stopping.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian could clearly feel how vast and strengthened his Origin Energy was.

"Ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage!" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes, and a bright light that was like a dazzling array of stars in the night sky flashed within.

"My current strength..." Duan Ling Tian lightly clenched his fist, and Origin Energy suffused his fist.

Whoosh!

Instantly, the energy of heaven and earth above Duan Ling Tian roiled, and numerous ancient horned dragon silhouettes gradually condensed into form...

In the end, it condensed into a total of 12 ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

Without utilizing a spirit weapon or Concept, he possessed the strength of 12 ancient horned dragons.

It was precisely the symbol of a ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist.

"The medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill is as overbearing as expected... If it wasn't for the restraint of Concept, I would even possibly be able to directly break through to the Void Interpretation Stage this time!" When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sigh.

"What a pity, My Wind Concept is only at the seventh level now. Not to mention being extremely far away from advancing to the first level of Intermediate Wind Concept, it's even quite far away from advancing to the ninth level of Elementary Wind Concept." Breaking through to the Void Interpretation Stage was already not something that could be achieved just by Origin Energy.

Besides Origin Energy, one must comprehend first level Intermediate Concept.

Just like the current Duan Ling Tian, unless he comprehended first level Intermediate Wind Concept, otherwise, even if he had the assistance of the Rebirth Pill, it would be impossible for him to break through to the Void Interpretation Stage.

"No matter what, even if I don't utilize the soul skill, Thousand Illusions, and the grade one spirit weapon or Quasi Royal Grade spirit weapon, my current cultivation is sufficient for me to advance in the Dynasty Martial Competition." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian felt at ease.

"I wonder what day is it now...? The Dynasty Martial Competition should be starting soon, right?" Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

At the same time, he got off his bed and left his room.

After walking out of his room, he walked out and quickly encountered a guard in the Darkstone Estate. "Big Brother, what day is it today? When is the Dynasty Martial Competition starting?"

Even though the guard didn't know Duan Ling Tian, since Duan Ling Tian was within the Darkstone Estate, Duan Ling Tian was undoubtedly one of the 10 great young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire that were participating in the Dynasty Martial Competition.

He didn't dare be disrespectful. "The Dynasty Martial Competition is starting 10 days from now."

"Ten days?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, and his eyes revealed slight shock.

"I never imagined that I only cultivated for 20 days... In other words, I only spent 20 days of time to breakthrough from the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage to the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage." When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but feel slightly complacent in his heart.

Leaping through three levels in the space of 20 days.

Who was able to achieve this?

"But, the medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill is truly strong... My consumption of the Rebirth Pill's medicinal strength until now is not even a drop in the ocean that is the medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill!" The more Duan Ling Tian thought about it in his heart, the more excited he was. "If I'm able to completely consume the medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill, it probably wouldn't be a problem for me to break through to the Martial Monarch Stage... Even breaking through to the Martial Emperor Stage might not be impossible."

Martial Emperor Stage!

"With the Rebirth Pill's assistance, I would perhaps be able to break through to the Martial Emperor stage at an age earlier than the second lifetime of the Rebirth Martial Emperor!" Duan Ling Tian's feelings surged as he thought in his heart.

Chapter 652: The Death of a Void Interpretation Stage Expert

"Duan Ling Tian!" Duan Ling Tian has only taken a few steps when he heard an aged voice call out to him.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian saw an old man walking over from afar, and he wasn't unfamiliar to him.

It was one of the two old men that normally followed behind King Yong.

"Senior." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled to the old man.

Although his cultivation wasn't inferior to the old man right now, and when relying on his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, he was even able to easily kill the old man.

But Duan Ling Tian didn't feel that he'd become any different because of this.

He was still the same Duan Ling Tian from before.

He wouldn't put on airs before people he knew from before just because of their difference in strength.

The old man returned a smile and said, "Duan Ling Tian, someone from the Feng Clan was looking for you a while ago, and they asked for you to head over to the Feng Clan... But you were cultivating at that time."

Feng Clan?

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he thought in his heart. "Could it be that City Governor Feng and Tian Wu have returned? They asked someone to invite me over?"

He didn't know many people in the Feng Clan.

Besides Feng Wu Dao and Feng Tian Wu, he couldn't think of any other person.

"Senior, thank you for giving me the message." Duan Ling Tian thanked the old man before heading out of the Darkstone Estate, as he intended to go to the Feng Clan.

The old man had a complicated gaze as he looked at Duan Ling Tian's figure that disappeared into the distance.

"I truly never imagined that not only does Duan Ling Tian possess shocking natural talent, even the people he knows are extraordinary... The person that came to look for him a few days ago seemed to be a clan guard of the Feng Clan." The old man was shocked in his heart.

He was practically able to confirm that a person who was able to make a Feng Clan guard come look for Duan Ling Tian was surely someone of extraordinary status in the Feng Clan.

"Unfortunately, he's too young... Not to mention him, it would probably even be exceedingly difficult for Mo Xuan to advance in the Dynasty Martial Competition this time and obtain the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties." When he thought up to here, the old man shook his head.

Obviously, he didn't think that Duan Ling Tian was able to become eminent in the Dynasty Martial Competition and obtain the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian who'd just left the Darkstone Estate couldn't help but frown.

Because by relying on his acute senses that he'd developed from his profession as a mercenary in his previous life, he noticed an extremely cold and gloomy gaze staring at him from the shadows...

When the gaze descended onto him, it seemed to be filled with killing intent.

"Looks like the Zhang Clan's Patriarch's wife still hasn't given up..." A wisp of a cold smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth as he guessed the identity of the person that had arrived.

The person had surely been sent over by the wife of the Zhang Clan's Patriarch.

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

After all, after he arrived at the Capital of the Darkhan Dynasty, he hasn't offended anyone, and he only had conflict with the Zhang Clan's Second Young Master and the Patriarch's wife.

"Second level of the Void Interpretation Stage?" Presently, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force had advanced swiftly along with his cultivation and obtained a tremendous increase.

Now, Duan Ling Tian's cultivation had broken through to the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage, and his Spiritual Force had been pushed to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

Relying on his current Spiritual Force, the cultivation of the Void Interpretation Stage martial artist would be unable to escape before Duan Ling Tian.

"Since he's unable to sense my Spiritual Force, then he ought to not be an Inscription Master..." A wisp of a cold smile curled on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth, and then he took a stride forward.

When Duan Ling Tian walked out, he noticed that the second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist followed closely behind him.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian had just turned passed a street and hadn't even had the time to enter a remote alley when that Void Interpretation Stage expert had already made a move, and his movements were so swift that it was like a bolt of lightning that was impossible to guard against.

As a Void Interpretation Stage martial artist, he didn't have many scruples.

Duan Ling Tian had just left the street before the Darkstone Estate, and he'd already made a move.

"Hmph!" Practically at the instant the Void Interpretation Stage martial artist attacked, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force that was stretched out reacted to this moment, and he couldn't help but grunt coldly.

Thousand Illusions!

Practically in an instant, a dim light flickered within Duan Ling Tian's eyes, and he directly fused his Spiritual Force into the soul brand at the depths of his soul to execute the soul skill that belonged solely to him.

Instantly, an illusory space was constructed by him, and it enveloped an area not far away behind him.

It was precisely the place the Void Interpretation Stage martial artist was coming from.

After a short moment, the Void Interpretation Stage martial artist entered the illusory space, and his entire body was affected, causing him to stop and flash to another side and attack like the wind.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

As a Void Interpretation Stage martial artist, this person attacked extremely swiftly, and in the blink of an eye, he'd caused a wave of ear piercing howls of the wind.

At the same time, the airflow in the sky pulsated and gave rise to a gust of violent winds that blew towards Duan Ling Tian who stood nearby, causing his clothes to flutter in the wind.

"Hmph!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold as he walked step by step towards the Void Interpretation Stage martial artist and intended to kill him.

Although this Void Interpretation Stage martial artist's strength far surpassed him, his enemy had fallen into his illusory space and was utterly unable to guard against him. If he wanted to kill the martial artists, it would be extremely easy.

But in next to no time, Duan Ling Tian stopped moving, because he noticed that another person had arrived.

Swoosh!

A figure that was even faster than the Void Interpretation Stage martial artist that had fallen into Duan Ling Tian's illusory space flashed over, and the figure arrived nearby Duan Ling Tian in the blink of an eye.

This figure wasn't unfamiliar to Duan Ling Tian.



"King Yong!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up as he recognized the person that had arrived.

King Yong nodded to Duan Ling Tian.

At this moment, King Yong's expression was extremely unsightly, and the red mole between his brows had even slightly darkened and seemed to announce the rage in his heart.

"I noticed him earlier... But I never expected that he'd actually come for you." At the same time that King Yong spoke, he took a step forward.

Whoosh!

With a raise of his hand, a palm print whistled out to instantly descend onto the Void Interpretation Stage expert's chest, causing him to be killed directly.

At this moment, King Yong didn't even notice that something was off with his opponent.

"Fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage!" Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force detected King Yong's cultivation.

Not to mention that this second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist had fallen into the illusory space Duan Ling Tian created with his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, even if Duan Ling Tian didn't construct the illusory space, this martial artist would die without a doubt at King Yong's hand.

"Duan Ling Tian, who did you offend? There's actually a Void Interpretation Stage martial artist that wants to deal with you." King Yong frowned as he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly and didn't conceal anything as he spoke of the conflict between himself and the Zhang Clan Patriarch's wife.

"Zhang Clan?" Slight fear appeared on King Yong's face when he heard this. "That Zhang Clan isn't simple... Moreover, I heard that the second wife of the Zhang Clan's Patriarch seems to have an extremely extraordinary background."

Duan Ling Tian nodded, as he wasn't surprised by this.

When he brought those three corpses into the Zhang Clan the other day, he'd heard that those people had entered the Zhang Clan along with the Patriarch's wife all those years ago in the form of a dowry.

Obviously, the Zhang Clan Patriarch's wife had a power that possessed extraordinary strength behind her.

"Where are you going?" King Yong asked.

"The Feng Clan." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he spoke.

"Feng Clan?" King Yong was stunned, and then he said, "I heard that someone from the Feng Clan came looking for you a few days ago... You know someone from the Feng Clan as well?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"You've offended the Patriarch's wife of the Zhang Clan, and your situation is extremely dangerous... Hmm, I'll send you over," said King Yong to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian was first stunned when he heard King Yong's words, and then he hurriedly thanked. "Thank you, King Yong."

"There's no need for thanks... If that little devil knows that something happened to you, then wouldn't she kill me?" King Yong shook his head and laughed, and as he finished, there was slight bitterness at the corners of his mouth.

Duan Ling Tian naturally knew who was the little devil that King Yong spoke of, and he couldn't help but laugh embarrassedly.

That little girl Xue Nai was someone that even an existence at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage like King Yong feared extremely.

It truly caused him to be at a loss for words.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian and King Yong walked side by side and headed toward the Feng Clan.

"Young Master Ling Tian." The two of them had only just arrived at the entrance to the Feng Clan when a Feng Clan guard walked two steps forward and bowed in greeting to Duan Ling Tian.

"It's you." Duan Ling Tian recognized that when he arrived at the Feng Clan for the first time, this Feng Clan guard was one of those that were present.

"Young Master Ling Tian, the Eldest Master said that so long as you arrived, we should directly invite you in." The Feng Clan guard spoke respectfully.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then he looked at King Yong and smiled. "King Yong, come in with me... As it happens, I can introduce the Feng Clan's Eldest Master to you."

King Yong was stunned long ago when the Feng Clan guard had finished speaking.

The Feng Clan's Eldest Master?

Although he was only a King in the Darkstone Empire, he was the number one expert in the Darkstone Empire at the same time, and he normally liked to wander about in the Darkhan Dynasty.

Because he could only find the passion he sought in the Darkhan Dynasty.

In the Darkhan Dynasty, there were many Void Interpretation Stage independent experts that were able to spar with him, whereas, the reason he possessed his current cultivation was precisely because of the ceaseless sparring he'd experienced with the Void Interpretation Stage experts in the Darkhan Dynasty for many years.

Otherwise, it would have been extremely difficult for him to break through to the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage with just his natural talent.

After wandering about in the Darkhan Dynasty for a long time, he naturally knew in detail about some things in the Darkhan Dynasty.

Amongst them, the name of the Feng Clan's Eldest Master was like thunder that reverberated in his ears since long ago.

Supposedly, the Feng Clan's Eldest Master was the number one young expert of the Darkhan Dynasty a few tens of years ago... Later on, his cultivation was even almost on par with the two great ancestors of the Feng Clan.

Yet at that time, the age of the Feng Clan's Eldest Master wasn't even half the age of the two ancestors of the Feng Clan.

As far as he was concerned, the cultivation of the Feng Clan's Eldest Master had even possibly surpassed the two Feng Clan ancestors now.

It was even to the extent that the Feng Clan's Eldest Master's cultivation might even be able to compare with that existence in the Imperial Family.

"Alright." King Yong didn't refuse Duan Ling Tian's invitation, and he followed Duan Ling Tian to enter the Feng Clan Estate.

Under the lead of the Feng Clan guard, the two of them moved through the Feng Clan Estate.

"Duan Ling Tian, how did you get acquainted with the Feng Clan's Eldest Master?" On the way, King Yong couldn't help but ask curiously.

Chapter 653: Reunion

After all, although the Eldest Master of the Feng Clan was almost the same age as King Yong. He was an unreachable existence to King Yong.

The Feng Clan was a formidable clan that was only inferior to the Imperial Family in the Darkhan Dynasty, and the experts within it were numerous like the clouds. Merely existences at the seventh level of the Void Interpretation Stage or above were almost 10 in number.

Amongst them were the two great ancestors of the Feng Clan that supposedly were existences at the eighth level of the Void Interpretation Stage or above, whereas, the Feng Clan's Eldest Master Feng Wu Dao was supposedly to have already become not the slightest bit inferior to the Feng Clan's two great ancestors since a few years ago.

Most importantly, he was still young, and his cultivation was still able to continue advancing.

"I got to know him by chance." Duan Ling Tian smiled, yet didn't speak of it in detail.

How was he supposed to say it?

Could it be that he could say that because of an extremely crazy prediction, Feng Wu Dao had brought along his daughter to a city in the southern area of the Darkstone Empire a few years ago and became the Governor of that city before holding a Groom Search Competition for his daughter?

King Yong nodded.

He was an intelligent person and discerned that Duan Ling Tian didn't want to say anything further, so he didn't continue asking.

But when he thought of how he was about to meet that great figure in the rumors, King Yong's breathing couldn't help but become hurried.

The number one expert of the Darkstone Empire, King Yong, had lived half his lifetime, yet when had he lost his composure like this in the past?

After a short moment, Duan Ling Tian and King Yong arrived before an estate within the estate under the lead of the Feng Clan guard.

"You can return, I'll go in myself." When he saw the Feng Clan guard about to knock on the door, Duan Ling Tian spoke out.

"Yes, Young Master Ling Tian, then I'll take my leave first." The Feng Clan guard nodded respectfully to Duan Ling Tian before leaving.

King Yong was completely disregarded by him.

Of course, King Yong didn't feel that slightest bit displeased.

Not to mention the guard didn't know his identity, even if the guard knew his identity, the guard would surely not be afraid of him.

Although he was only a guard, he was still a guard of the Feng Clan.

Even if King Yong was perhaps able to assassinate a Feng Clan guard in secret, he would absolutely not dare kill a Feng Clan guard openly before a member of the Feng Clan.

The dignity of the Feng Clan wasn't something that a King from a tiny Empire like him could be disrespectful towards.

Knock! Knock!

Duan Ling Tian took two steps forward and knocked on the door of the estate before him.

Not long after, Duan Ling Tian heard a wave of hurried footsteps sound out from within.

Click!

Subsequently, the door was opened, and an aged and thin figure walked over with large strides to appear before Duan Ling Tian.

"Grandma Xu." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled at he nodded towards the old lady that opened the door.

"Young Master Ling Tian." When she saw Duan Ling Tian, Grandma Xu squeezed out a smile that looked more unsightly than a crying expression.

Subsequently, Grandma Xu's gaze descended onto King Yong who stood behind Duan Ling Tian. "This is?"

"This is King Yong, a King of the Darkstone Empire, and the person who was in the lead of the group when bringing me to the Darkhan Dynasty to participate in the Dynasty Martial Competition." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he introduced King Yong to Grandma Xu.

"King Yong?" Grandma Xu's gaze descended onto King Yong, and then she nodded lightly. "I've heard of you, the number one expert of the Darkstone Empire."

"You flatter me." King Yong hurriedly spoke modestly.

"Young Master Ling Tian, please enter." In next to no time, Grandma Xu greeted Duan Ling Tian into the estate.

As for King Yong, she didn't pay any further attention to him, and King Yong wasn't surprised by this as well.

Since this old lady was able to stay within the estate of the Feng Clan's Eldest Master, her identity in the Feng Clan was presumably extraordinary, and even if her strength was inferior to him, she wasn't someone he could offend.

In next to no time, Grandma Xu led Duan Ling Tian and King Yong into the Audience Hall within the estate.

The Audience Hall was completely empty.

"Young Master Ling Tian, I'll go invite the Eldest Master over." Grandma Xu notified Duan Ling Tian before turning around and heading out.

Grandma Xu hadn't left for long when Duan Ling Tian heard a wave of hurried footsteps.

King Yong's expression became serious when he heard this.

Only Duan Ling Tian had a slight smile on his face as he looked towards the entrance of the Audience Hall.

In next to no time, an aged figure appeared before Duan Ling Tian and King Yong, and it caused King Yong to be unable to help but be stunned. "Isn't that the Eldest Master of the Feng Clan?"

"Elder Kong!" Duan Ling Tian looked at the old man and revealed a brilliant smile.

The person that had appeared before him and King Yong was none other than Elder Kong, who he'd met in Phoenix Nest City on that day.

Elder Kong's cultivation was extraordinary, and at the same time, he was also an Inscription Master.

In the entire Darkhan Dynasty, his art of Inscriptions was matchless.

In the territory of the Darkhan Dynasty, if he were to say he was second in the Dao of Inscriptions, then no one would dare say they were the first!

"Haha... Brother Duan, we meet again." When he saw Duan Ling Tian once more, Elder Kong laughed joyfully, and his eyes were filled with recollection.

In his eyes, Duan Ling Tian wasn't simply a young man, as this young man's attainments in the Dao of Inscription was something that even he admired greatly.

Moreover, he'd learned many things from this young man all those years ago.

It was precisely because of the guidance of this young man all those years ago that his attainments in the Dao of Inscriptions was able to advance in a short period of time.

"Yeah, we meet again." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Elder Kong?" King Yong who stood by Duan Ling Tian's side was stunned once more when he heard how Duan Ling Tian addressed the old man.

Elder Kong!

He was naturally familiar with this name.

There were many outstanding Inscription Masters in the Darkhan Dynasty, and they were able to inscribe miraculous Inscriptions, whereas, amongst these Inscription Masters, there was one person that was the most outstanding.

That person was the Revered Elder of the Feng Clan, and people called him Elder Kong.

Supposedly, no one in the Darkhan Dynasty was able to compare with the attainments of the Feng Clan's Elder Kong in the Dao of Inscriptions, and only a few Inscription Masters in a few Dynasties had the qualifications to sit on equal ground as Elder Kong.

In the Darkhan Dynasty, Elder Kong's reputation wasn't inferior to the Feng Clan's Eldest Master, Feng Wu Dao.

"Brother Duan, this is?" Meanwhile, Elder Kong noticed King Yong as well.

"This is King Yong..." Duan Ling Tian introduced King Yong to Elder Kong as well.

"King Yong? I've heard of you, the number one expert of the Darkstone Empire... Your cultivation isn't bad." Elder Kong sized King Yong up and nodded lightly.

"Elder Kong." Even though Elder Kong had only greeted King Yong indifferently, yet King Yong didn't dare be discourteous and hurriedly bowed respectfully.

Not to mention the attainments of this old man in the Dao of Inscriptions, even the old man's cultivation was something that was difficult for him to reach.

Elder Kong similarly paid no further attention to King Yong, and he instead carried on chatting passionately with Duan Ling Tian, causing King Yong to be slightly embarrassed.

Duan Ling Tian noticed this and occasionally brought King Yong into the topic, allowing King Yong to avoid much embarrassment.

"Ling Tian!" Not long after, a clear voice entered into the Audience Hall.

Subsequently, a dignified middle aged man in a fiery red robe strode in with majestic gait, and his imposing manner was extraordinary.

At the side of this dignified middle aged man was a young woman that followed like a shadow.

The woman wore red clothes and was like a fairy of fire.

Besides that, she also had an absolutely beautiful face that was dazzling, and she had black brows that seemed to have come from a painting. Her eyes were like two drops of autumn water, and she possessed a beautiful nose, cherry red lips, white teeth, and naturally aligned features that drew out a beautiful outline and caused her to be suffocatingly beautiful.

She was like a celestial maiden that had descended into the mortal world.

"Big Brother Duan!" When the red clothed young woman saw Duan Ling Tian, her beautiful face revealed pleasant surprise.

"City Governor Feng." Duan Ling Tian nodded with a smile to the dignified middle aged man before looking at the red clothed woman. "Tian Wu."

The people that arrived were precisely the pair of father and daughter, Feng Wu Dao and Feng Tian Wu.

"Haha... Ling Tian, you've finally arrived." Feng Wu Dao laughed, and he arrived before Duan Ling Tian in a short moment before nodding with satisfaction. "Not bad, you're even more robust than before... I heard from Grandma Xu that you obtained the qualifications from the Darkstone Empire to participate in the Dynasty Martial Competition. Looks like your current cultivation isn't bad."

"It's normal." Duan Ling Tian smiled modestly.

"Big Brother Duan." Feng Tian Wu left Feng Wu Dao's side and stood by Duan Ling Tian's side with a beautiful face that was slightly red, and she was slightly ill at ease. "You... You've come."

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "I have."

When Feng Tian Wu heard Duan Ling Tian's reply, she seemed to have recalled something, and the rosiness of her face became even more obvious and clear.

"A grown girl can't be kept at home... Ling Tian has only just arrived, yet Tian Wu has already left me, her father, and stood over there with him." Feng Wu Dao sighed intentionally.

"Father, what're you saying!?" Instantly, Feng Tian Wu was embarrassed to the point of wishing for nothing more than to drill a hole and hide within it, and her face became even more red, as if blood would drip out from it.

"Alright, I won't joke with you... Ling Tian, this is?" In next to no time, Feng Wu Dao's gaze descended onto King Yong.

King Yong was truly too conspicuous. His figure was robust, his expression dignified, and especially the red mole in the center of his brows was extremely conspicuous.

"City Governor Feng, he's King Yong." Duan Ling Tian introduced King Yong once more.

"King Yong? The number one expert of the Darkstone Empire, you deserve your reputation." A trace of surprise was revealed within Feng Wu Dao's eyes as he nodded. "I'm grateful to you for taking care of Ling Tian all along the way here, thank you."

"Lord Wu Dao, you're too kind. Since Duan Ling Tian came from our Darkstone Empire, then I have to take care of him no matter what." King Yong's breathing became hurried one more when facing Feng Wu Dao, and his heartbeat quickened as well.

Even though he was the number one expert of the Darkstone Empire, and he received the reverence of the people of the Darkstone Empire.

But before Feng Wu Dao, he didn't dare put on any airs.

"You're very good." Feng Wu Dao nodded and smiled to King Yong.

For a time, King Yong was slightly overwhelmed by the unexpected favor.

"Ling Tian, I'm already not a city governor now... In the future, directly call me Uncle Feng," said Feng Wu Dao to Duan Ling Tian, and his tone was exceedingly amiable like a kind senior.

"Yes, Uncle Feng." Duan Ling Tian hurriedly nodded.

"The Dynasty Martial Competition is ten days from now... At that time, Tian Wu will be participating as well. The current Tian Wu isn't the past Tian Wu, and I'm afraid you're going to suffer a loss if you encounter her." As he finished speaking, Feng Wu Dao couldn't help but laugh.

He still remembered how his daughter suffered a loss before Duan Ling Tian in the past...

As far as he was concerned, his daughter was surely capable of redeeming herself this time.

Chapter 654: Resounding Slap

"Perhaps." Duan Ling Tian glanced at Feng Tian Wu who was behind him when he heard this, and then he smiled lightly.

Actually, early on when Feng Tian Wu had just made an appearance, his Spiritual Force had already stretched out to detect Feng Tian Wu's cultivation.

Seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage!

Feng Tian Wu's cultivation caused Duan Ling Tian to be shocked.

But when he thought of Feng Tian Wu's Fire Spirit Body, Duan Ling Tian came to an understanding.

As an innate Spirit Body, its speed of cultivation was normally extremely quick, and it was especially so for the comprehension of Force and Concept; it was swift to an absurd degree.

For example, as a possessor of the Fire Spirit Body, the speed of Feng Tian Wu's comprehension in Fire Force and Fire Concept was something that ordinary people were utterly unable to imagine.



"Perhaps, the speed Tian Wu comprehended Fire Concept is even not inferior to the comprehension speed of a martial artist that possesses an extremely high comprehension ability and a Fire Concept Fragment." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

But Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force was able to detect Feng Tian Wu's current cultivation, yet was unable to find out the level of her comprehension in Fire Concept.

"Father, what are you saying? Big Brother Ling Tian is surely stronger than me." When she saw Duan Ling Tian look over, Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face that has just eased up flushed red once again, and she spoke to Feng Wu Dao at the same time.

Her words were filled with confidence towards Duan Ling Tian.

Feng Wu Dao couldn't help but laugh bitterly when he saw his daughter being so protective over Duan Ling Tian.

"Ling Tian, have you awakened to an innate Spirit Body now?" Feng Wu Dao looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked via voice transmission, and his tone contained traces of seriousness.

"No." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and replied via voice transmission. "Uncle Feng, I think that prediction might be..."

"No!" Duan Ling Tian hadn't finished speaking when Feng Wu Dao interrupted him with a voice transmission, and his tone was resolute and decisive.

Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly and was at a loss for words.

"Just wait... You'll only be 30 in another 2 or 3 years. Perhaps you'll awaken to a Water Spirit Body or Ice Spirit Body in the next three years?" Feng Wu Dao said via voice transmission.

"If I'm unable to awaken to an innate Spirit Body at the age of 30... Then would Uncle Feng be able to confirm that the prediction was inaccurate?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"Even if you're unable to awaken to an innate Spirit Body at the age of 30... So long as Wu is unable to encounter a possessor of a Water Spirit Body or Ice Spirit Body by the age of 29, then I hope that you can get married and become one with her." As he finished speaking via voice transmission, Feng Wu Dao's tone was filled with seriousness.

Obviously, if it was really like that, then although he would still believe the prediction, but his resolution would still be slightly swayed.

If it really came to that moment, he would rather resort to desperate means than be willing to allow his daughter to face the danger of exploding from the pent up energy of her Fire Spirit Body.

Duan Ling Tian was instantly speechless when he heard this.

But he knew as well that he'd already become the only person that was able to save Feng Tian Wu in the eyes of Feng Wu Dao.

"That prediction..." Now, Duan Ling Tian was truly slightly speechless as he didn't know why the prediction just had to choose him.

Although he possessed for fortuitous encounters that far surpassed ordinary people and had even fused with the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, but he really didn't feel that he was able to save Feng Tian Wu.

The Fire Spirit Body was too troublesome.

This was something that he'd found out from the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor long ago.

But Duan Ling Tian also knew that since Feng Wu Dao had already decided, then saying anything more would be of no use.

"I only hope that it won't really come to that situation... If it really came to that situation, then I can only try and see whether I'm able to help Tian Wu get through this calamity." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"If I'm unable to help Tian Wu, then I'll try my best so that I have no regrets."

"If I'm able to save Tian Wu, then I'll surely carry out the responsibilities of a man and be responsible for Tian Wu." Duan Ling Tian quickly had a decision in his heart.

"Uncle Feng, I heard you intend to make Tian Wu appear in public?" Duan Ling Tian recalled when Grandma Xu said that day and couldn't refrain from asking.

"Yes." Feng Wu Dao nodded, and he glanced at Feng Tian Wu with a doting gaze. "During all these years, Tian Wu has always silently followed by my side and no one knew of her existence... This time, I want to make everyone know that the Feng Clan has this little princess." Feng Wu Dao's tone obviously contained slight guilt.

Duan Ling Tian, who knew the reason for everything, naturally knew why Feng Wu Dao would feel guilty, yet Tian Wu didn't.

"Father, so long as I'm by your side, I don't care if others know I'm your daughter or not." Feng Tian Wu walked to stand by Feng Wu Dao's side and held his hand as she spoke with a gentle voice.

Suddenly, a voice transmission sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears. "Duan Ling Tian, I want to have a chat with Lord Wu Dao."

Duan Ling Tian nodded to King Yong, and then he looked at Feng Tian Wu and said, "Tian Wu, bring me around your Feng Clan Estate."

Feng Tian Wu nodded with slight embarrassment when she heard this. "Alright."

"Uncle Feng, I hope that you and Elder Kong can properly entertain King Yong for a while... During the journey here, King Yong has taken quite good care of me." Before Duan Ling Tian brought Feng Tian Wu along and left, he spoke to Feng Wu Dao and Elder Kong.

When the two of them heard this, they glanced at each other before shaking their heads and smiling.

The two of them had lived for more than half their lifetimes, so they were naturally able to discern the deep meaning within Duan Ling Tian's words, and it was undoubtedly words that hoped they would entertain King Yong properly.

"During all these years, there was practically no companion of the same age by Tian Wu's side... You help me take good care of Tian Wu." Feng Wu Dao glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian and replied.

"Of course." Duan Ling Tian nodded earnestly.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian left the Audience Hall with Feng Tian Wu, and then they left the vast estate.

After walking out of the estate, Duan Ling Tian recalled something and looked at Feng Tian Wu as he asked with slight hesitance. "Tian Wu, I heard you haven't come into contact with the other people of the Feng Clan since you were young... Are you familiar with the Feng Clan Estate?"

"Big Brother Duan, don't worry." Feng Tian Wu said with a smile, "Although I didn't come into contact much with the other people of the Feng Clan, but I frequently wander about the Feng Clan Estate."

Duan Ling Tian came to an understanding.

Yet Duan Ling Tian didn't know that although the other people of the Feng Clan didn't know of Feng Tian Wu's identity, they knew that a person called Feng Tian Wu existed in the Feng Clan.

Of course, in their eyes, Feng Tian Wu was only the granddaughter of Grandma Xu.

They'd never connected the Eldest Master Feng Wu Dao with Feng Tian Wu.

Under Feng Tian Wu's lead, Duan Ling Tian started to leisurely go around the Feng Clan Estate.

Needless to say, the Feng Clan Estate was exceedingly large, and the two of them had gone around for a long time before finally wander through a small corner of it.

"Big Brother Duan, I loved to be here the most when I was young... Every time Grandma Xu brought up a bucket of water, I would splash it all over her." Unknowingly, Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu arrived before a well, and Feng Tian Wu smiled as she spoke.

Presently, Feng Tian Wu seemed like a child that hadn't grown up, simple and innocent.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze was complicated as he looked at Feng Tian Wu, and he sighed in his heart. "Why are the heavens so unfair to such a good girl? Not only is her life full of misfortunes, she was even given the Fire Spirit Body."

All along the way, Duan Ling Tian followed behind Feng Tian Wu, and they unknowingly arrived near the center area of the Feng Clan Estate.

"Big Brother Duan, past the pathway before us is the Martial Practice Field of the Feng Clan." Feng Tian pointed towards the distance as she spoke.

Duan Ling Tian nodded and headed towards the Martial Practice Field with Feng Tian Wu.

The Feng Clan's Martial Practice Field was extremely vast, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to refrain from being astonished.

"What a large Martial Practice Field!" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but exclaim with admiration.

This Feng Clan Estate's Martial Practice Field was absolutely the largest he'd ever seen.

Presently, the Martial Practice Field was bustling with noise and people moved up and down atop it, and there were even many people sparring that drew the spectating of many people.

"Feng Hao, she's from your Feng Clan? Her appearance isn't bad." Suddenly, a frivolous voice sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears, and the voice came from behind him. Obviously, it was the person behind him that said it.

"Kind of." In next to no time, another voice sounded out. "She seems to be the granddaughter of the servant girl that was by the side of our previous Patriarch's wife... But she's extremely cold. I once struck up a conversation with her in the past, but she never paid any attention."

Now, Duan Ling Tian was finally able to confirm.

These two voices of discussion turned out to be precisely discussing Feng Tian Wu, who was beside him.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but glance at Feng Tian Wu, whereas, Feng Tian Wu had a calm expression as if she utterly didn't hear the discussion between those two people.

But when Feng Tian Wu noticed Duan Ling Tian look over, she lightly shook her head instead and said via voice transmission, "Big Brother Duan, they're just silly people, there's no need to pay attention to them."

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he nodded.

But in next to no time, the smile on Duan Ling Tian's face froze.

"The granddaughter of the servant girl by the side of the previous Patriarch's wife? So in other words, she's only a lowly servant?" The person that spoke the first earlier had spoken out once more.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian was able to perceive that Feng Tian Wu's delicate body lightly trembled, and her pair of beautiful watery eyes even revealed rage.

Swoosh!

Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian moved.

Whirlwind!

Duan Ling Tian's movement was too swift like a bolt of lightning, and he flashed behind in the blink of an eye.

Slap!

A resounded slap sounded out.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian's figure stopped.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian glared coldly at the young man in luxurious clothes before him that let out a shrill cry and groaned while holding his face, and Duan Ling Tian said in a low voice. "Watch your mouth!" Duan Ling Tian's words were filled with coldness.

"Big Brother Duan." Meanwhile, Feng Tian Wu stood by Duan Ling Tian's side as well, and her beautiful flushed red and contained a slight happy smile mixed within.

"Ke... Kid... You dare hit me? Do you know who I am?!" The young man in luxurious clothes rubbed the swollen half of his face as he spoke coldly with an unclear voice, and his voice was filled with coldness.

Meanwhile, the other young man who stood by the side of the young man in luxurious clothes stared at Duan Ling Tian as he shouted. "Kid, who're you? You actually dare trespass into our Feng Clan!"

Duan Ling Tian paid no attention to the latter and directly looked at the young man in luxurious clothes, and the corners of his mouth curled into a wisp of a cold smile. "Now that you say this, I truly am slightly curious... Who are you?"

Chapter 655: The Consequences of Being Rude

"Hmph! You don't know who I am, yet you dare touch me? It seems to me that you're tired of living!" The young man in luxurious clothes grunted coldly, and glared angrily at Duan Ling Tian as if he wished for nothing more than to transform into a fierce beast that directly swallowed Duan Ling Tian.

"Kid, this is the Ye Clan's Second Young Master... It looks to me that you're completely courting death by even daring to touch him!" The Feng Clan disciple, Feng Hao, that stood by the side of the young man in luxurious clothes looked at Duan Ling Tian as he sneered.

"Ye Clan?" Duan Ling Tian muttered.

Subsequently, under the complacent gaze of the young man in luxurious clothes, Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "Sorry, I've been in the Capital for more than half a year, yet I've never heard of any Ye Clan... Is the Ye Clan really amazing?" As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian scanned Feng Hao and the young man in luxurious clothes with a curious expression.

"You... You!!" The complacent smile on the young man in luxurious clothes froze instantly, and he was angered to the point his body started trembling as he pointed out towards Duan Ling Tian.

But he didn't know what to say.

The young man before him hadn't even heard of his Ye Clan, so how could the young man know of him, the Second Young Master of the Ye Clan?"

"The Ye Clan is a formidable clan in the Darkhan Dynasty that's merely inferior to the Imperial Family and our Feng Clan... This person by my side is even the second son of the current Ye Clan Patriarch, Young Master Ye Xiang!" Feng Hao looked at Duan Ling Tian with a cold and indifferent gaze, and he had an expression that said 'you're dead!'

Merely inferior to the Imperial Family and the Feng Clan? Duan Ling Tian's heart jerked slightly.

Wouldn't that mean that this Ye Clan is able to compare with the Zhang Clan?

"Sorry, I still haven't heard of it." Duan Ling Tian shook his head, and he had a carefree expression from the beginning until the end.

As for Feng Tian Wu who stood by Duan Ling Tian's side, she was even more indifferent.

What a joke!

Who was her father?

The Feng Clan's Eldest Master, Feng Wu Dao, was an existence that seemed to have already surpassed the two Ancestors of the Feng Clan. In other words, he seemed to be the number one expert of the Feng Clan.

A clan that was even inferior to the Feng Clan was something that she was utterly indifferent to.

When they heard Duan Ling Tian's words, the expressions of Feng Hao and Ye Xiang became even more unsightly.

"Kid, you still haven't told me who you are and why you're in my Feng Clan Estate." Feng Hao said in a low voice, "Not any tom, dick, or harry, is able to enter our Feng Clan... Especially this area, if the permission of our Feng Clan's direct descendant higher-ups isn't obtained, then outsiders aren't allowed to approach here!" When he spoke up to here, Feng Hao's gaze revolved as he glanced deeply at Feng Tian Wu.

It was as if he was saying, 'you don't have the qualifications to bring someone over here, right?'

When he saw the gaze Feng Hao shot at Feng Tian Wu, Duan Ling Tian was naturally able to guess what Feng Hao was thinking, and he couldn't help but laugh.

Duan Ling Tian was extremely curious, if Feng Hao were to know that Feng Tian Wu was the only daughter of the Feng Clan's Eldest Master Feng Wu Dao, what kind of expression would he have? He extremely yearned to see that scene.

Feng Tian Wu paid no attention to Feng Hao and completely disregarded him.

"Heh..." Duan Ling Tian was instead laughing at this moment, and he laughed. "You said earlier that if the permission of your Feng Clan's direct descendant higher-ups isn't obtained, then outsiders aren't allowed to approach this area... Right?" Duan Ling Tian asked in reply.

"Of course!" Feng Hao nodded.

"Then he is currently in this area, could it be that he has obtained the permission of the direct descendant higher-ups of the Feng Clan?" Duan Ling Tian glanced lazily at Ye Xiang and asked once more.

"You!!" Ye Xiang's mood had already eased up slightly, and he only glared hatefully at Duan Ling Tian, yet when he heard Duan Ling Tian mention him again now, he couldn't help but be enraged. "Kid, looks like you're really want to court death!"

"Want to kill me? That depends on if you have the ability." Duan Ling Tian spoke in ridicule.

As the Second Young Master of the Ye Clan, Ye Xiang wasn't someone with a good temper, and now that he was provoked like this by Duan Ling Tian, he instantly flared up.

"Then I'll let you experience my ability!" Ye Xiang shouted out explosively as the Origin Energy on his body rose explosively, and he seemed to have transformed into a fierce tiger that opened its bloody mouth and pounced towards Duan Ling Tian, seeming as if he wanted to bite Duan Ling Tian to death with a single bite.

At the same time that Ye Xiang's figure flashed out, three ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared above him, and as he dashed closer towards Duan Ling Tian, another two ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared.

The strength of five ancient horned dragons!

"Second level of the Void Initiation Stage, second level Elementary Concept..." After he discerned Ye Xiang's cultivation, the disdain on the corner of Duan Ling Tian's mouth grew deeper.

"Impudent!" Right when Duan Ling Tian was about to make a move, an enraged delicate shout sounded out abruptly.

A figure that was like a fairy of flames flashed out like a ball of flames and swept towards Ye Xiang.

In the next moment, Ye Xiang let out a shrill cry, and he flew out like an arrow leaving the bow.

Bang!

Ye Xiang fiercely fell to the ground, and he tumbled successively in an extremely sorry state.

Meanwhile, a fiery red figure had appeared before Duan Ling Tian, and it was precisely Feng Tian Wu!

The events before him were so sudden that Feng Hao was unable to react to them for some time.

"Ye Xiang!" When he reacted to what had happened, his face went dark as he hurriedly went to support Ye Xiang up.

"You... You actually dare lift a hand against Young Master Ye Xiang... You... You lowly servant!" Feng Hao looked at Feng Tian Wu and spoke with a tone that was filled with rage.

In his eyes, Feng Tian Wu was only the granddaughter of an old servant of the Feng Clan, and although she usually stayed at the estate of the Eldest Master, Feng Wu Dao, she had no status to speak of.

In terms of status, she was only worthy of carrying his shoes, yet a lowly servant like this actually dared injure his friend?

She deserved death!

"Hmph!" Right at this moment, a cold grunt sounded out.

Subsequently, a howl of the wind swept out, and in the next moment, a slap resounded out.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian who wore violet clothes was already standing before Feng Hao and Ye Xiang, whereas, there was a clear palm print on Feng Hao's face, and it was still warm.

"AH!" Feng Hao was slightly late in perceiving it and emitting a shrill cry, and he stared at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze that contained hate and even more hate.

He wished for nothing more than to burn Duan Ling Tian's bones and scatter the ashes!

"Eh, isn't that Feng Hao?"

"That person beside him.... It seems to be the Ye Clan's Second Young Master, Ye Xiang, right?"

"Both have them have exactly similar palm prints on their faces... Looks like both of them were slapped by that violet clothed young man."

"Good gracious... Who is this guy? He's too formidable!"

...

Many people whispered in discussion as they approached the location of Duan Ling Tian and the others.

These people were disciples of the Feng Clan, and they were originally scattered all over the Feng Clan's Martial Practice Field, yet now that they noticed the commotion over here, they surrounded them while filled with interest.

When they saw so many people surrounding them, Feng Hao and Ye Xiang who felt they'd loss face greatly, felt their vital blood gush into their heads, causing them to feel their faces burn.

When has they lost such face in their entire lifetimes?

Could they endure it?

"Kid... You actually dare hit me! You dare hit me in our Feng Clan's territory?" Feng Hao took a step forward and glared angrily at Duan Ling Tian. "Didn't you ask me if Ye Xiang obtained the permission of the direct descendant higher-ups of the Feng Clan to come here?"

"Now, I'll tell you! I, Feng Hao, am the only grandson of the Feng Clan's Third Elder... Even if my friend didn't obtain permission, he can still enter here." Feng Hao's tone was filled with violent rage, and he quickly looked at Feng Tian Wu. "I'm different from this lowly servant by your side... Her birth causes her to be bound to have no qualifications to bring an outsider to this area!"

Feng Hao's voice were clearly and decisive.

He instead didn't notice that when the words 'lowly servant' were spoken once more, the flames of rage within the depths of Duan Ling Tian's eyes that had calmed down before blazed once more.

"You really are rude... Looks like the lesson I gave you earlier wasn't enough." Duan Ling Tian spoke out, although his tone was calm, yet it caused the people present to shudder with fear.

Swoosh!



In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian moved once more, and he seemed to have transformed into a gale that swept out.

At practically the exact same instant, the surrounding spectators saw the clothes of Feng Hao and Ye Xiang had suddenly started fluttering as if they were blown by the wind.

Slap!

A resounding slap sounded out once again, and it was clear and ear piercing.

Subsequently, everyone noticed that the other side of Feng Hao's face became swollen as well, and he seemed to have become puffed up like the head of a pig.

"How fast!"

"He's too fast!"

...

At the same time that the surrounding crowd of Feng Clan disciples that were spectating exclaimed in admiration at Duan Ling Tian's fearless courage, they were extremely shocked by Duan Ling Tian's ability.

This young man looked to be around 25 years old at most, and even if he took good care of his appearance, he ought to not be more than 30.

But from the attack he executed earlier, the young man was obviously already at the fourth level of the Void Initiation Stage or above...

Such strength was shocking.

Feng Tian Wu stood nearby, and as she watched Duan Ling Tian stand up repeatedly for her, she felt warmth in her heart, and her peerlessly beautiful face even revealed traces of a smile of joy.

Presently, Feng Tian Wu was simply like a celestial maiden whose heart had been moved by a mortal, and her beautiful and cute appearance caused one to wish for nothing more than to charge up and kiss her.

"You... You're dead... You're dead!" Feng Hao was angered to the point his entire body trembled intensely, but his current voice was slightly blurred and indistinct.

The surrounding crowd of spectators weren't surprised by this.

His mouth was slapped to the point of becoming swollen. Thus, how could he speak clearly?

For a time, many people looked at Duan Ling Tian with gazes filled with fear.

Most people were curious about who exactly this young man was to actually be so domineering and slapped the grandson the Feng Clan's Third Elder doted on the most to the point of becoming a 'pig's head.'

Moreover, the young man had obviously given the Ye Clan's Second Young Master, Ye Xiang, a slap.

"I'm dead?" Duan Ling Tian never imagined that Feng Hao still dared to say this at a time like this, and he couldn't help but laugh. "Looks like you haven't had enough slaps... Want to try again?"

Presently, when the smile on Duan Ling Tian's face entered the eyes of Feng Hao, it was no different than the appearance of a devil, and it caused his body to be unable to refrain from shuddering.

"Kid, feel free to be complacent now... The instant you lifted your hand against me, your fate was sealed. This day a year from now is the anniversary of your death!" An extremely cold sheen suffused Ye Xiang's eyes as he stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian.

Chapter 656: The Death of Feng Hao

He spoke as if Duan Ling Tian would surely die today.

"What? Even now you still think that you can kill me?" When faced with Ye Xiang's overestimation of his abilities, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but laugh in disdain.

"I can't kill you, but the experts in my Ye Clan are numerous like the clouds. Killing a little kid like you is extremely simple." Ye Xiang wiped the bloodstain on the corner of his mouth as he laughed coldly.

"So in this way, no matter what, I'm unable to escape death? Even if I kill you now, I don't have to have any scruples?" Duan Ling Tian smiled as he took a step forward.

Duan Ling Tian's words caused Ye Xiang's face to go pale, and he hurriedly shouted out. "Kid, if you take another step forward, I'll make that lowly servant by your side die a graveless death!"

Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian, whose face had sunk, attacked once more.

Slap!

Another slap swung onto the other side of Ye Xiang's face, causing it to become swollen and for Ye Xiang to become another 'pig head,' following in the footsteps of Feng Hao.

"You... You..." Ye Xiang was slapped to the point he felt dizzy and his vision blurred, and he wasn't capable of finishing a complete sentence for a long time.

"I'll cut off the tongue of anyone who dares insult Tian Wu again!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes flickered with a cold light as he shouted out with a grim voice.

Instantly, Ye Xiang and Feng Hao were terrified to the point of not daring to say another word, yet a ruthless sheen was still contained in the depths of their eyes.

If they had the sufficient strength, they'd have killed Duan Ling Tian since long ago.

Presently, they purely bowed because of circumstances.

Duan Ling Tian naturally noticed the gazes of Ye Xiang and Feng Hao, yet he couldn't be bothered to pay attention to it.

"Tian Wu, it's boring here, let's return." Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Tian Wu and smiled lightly.

"Mmm." Feng Tian Wu was looking with slight infatuation at Duan Ling Tian, and when she saw Duan Ling Tian look over, she instantly lowered her head in embarrassment.

But in next to no time, Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face darkened.

"Tian Wu, what's wrong?!" When he saw Feng Tian Wu's abrupt change in expression, Duan Ling Tian's heart jerked.

Whoosh!

But, Feng Tian Wu didn't respond to Duan Ling Tian, and she directly flashed out like a ball of crimson red flame that swept toward Feng Hao.

Instantly, Feng Hao was enveloped in flames.

"AH!!" A miserable shrill cry sounded out suddenly, and then it stopped abruptly.

In the next moment, the flames shook and transformed into a fiery red figure, a graceful and pretty figure.

Bang!

An enormous bang sounded out, it was Feng Hao who has his eyes wide open as he fell directly to the ground and was completely devoid of any signs of life.

He was dead!

After Feng Hao's corpse fell to the ground, the surroundings were deathly silent.

The surrounding crowd of Feng Clan disciples that were spectating the event stared at the young woman in fiery red clothes with a dumbstruck expression, and they were unable to say a single word for a long time.

After a long time, they recovered from their shock.

"Heavens! I'm not seeing things, right? She... She killed Feng Hao?"

"Feng Hao is the only grandson of the Third Elder. The Third Elder's son died earlier, and Feng Hao is the only descendant that remains in his family... With Feng Hao's death, his bloodline can be considered to have been completely cut off!"

"She's too ruthless! Even if she'd the granddaughter of Senior Xu, the Eldest Master isn't able to protect her, since she killed Feng Hao."

"Yeah. No matter how much the Eldest Master respects Senior Xu, but the granddaughter of Senior Xu had killed the only grandson of the Third Elder... If the Eldest Master interferes in this, it would be difficult for him to give the Third Elder an explanation this time."

...

The group of Feng Clan disciples whispered in discussion.

Many people couldn't help but shake their heads as they looked at Feng Tian Wu, and their eyes revealed traces of pity.

Obviously, they didn't think that Feng Tian Wu would be able to survive.

"Tian Wu." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned when he saw Feng Tian Wu directly kill Feng Hao.

But he was merely stunned for a moment.

He glanced indifferently at Ye Xiang who stood nearby while shivering, and then his gaze moved onto Feng Tian Wu before lightly smiling. "Tian Wu, let's go back."

"Mmm." Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face seemed to be covered in a layer of ice, yet when she heard Duan Ling Tian's words, it instead gradually melted.

Subsequently, she walked side by side with Duan Ling Tian to leave the Martial Practice Field.

Bang!

Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu had only just left when Ye Xiang was unable to support himself any longer and collapse on the ground, and his forehead broke out with cold sweat.

At that instant earlier, he felt death was that much closer.

No matter if it was the violet clothed young man or the red clothed young woman, their strengths far surpassed him and were beyond his reach.

Killing him was exceedingly easy.

Now, he felt as if he'd gotten back his life.

But when he recalled the humiliation he suffered earlier, his eyes still flashed with frightful cold lights. "So what if you're stronger? Both of you are still juniors in the end."

"Humiliating me, the Second Young Master of the Ye Clan, in public, is equivalent to slapping the face of the Ye Clan... Let me see how both of you endure the flames of rage of my Ye Clan's Patriarch!" Ye Xiang took a deep breath and seemed to have taken stimulants as he abruptly stood up and headed out of the Feng Clan Estate.

As for the corpse of his friend, Feng Hao, he disregarded it.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu have arrived at the estate that Feng Wu Dao resided in.

"Big Brother Duan, why didn't you ask me why I killed him?" The atmosphere that seemed to be peaceful all along the way was broken by Feng Tian Wu in the end.

"There's no need to ask." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled lightly. "Since you did it with your own two hands, then he naturally said something that he shouldn't have... He surely deserved death!" His words showed unconditional support to Feng Tian Wu.

Feng Tian Wu's finally revealed a wisp of a smile when she heard Duan Ling Tian's words.

"Big Brother Duan, let's return." Feng Tian Wu called out to Duan Ling Tian before the two of them returned into the estate.

After they returned, Duan Ling Tian noticed that King Yong was already gone.

"He said he's returning first... Besides that, I told him that you'll stay here with me for the next ten days," said Feng Wu Dao to Duan Ling Tian.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian nodded and didn't refuse.

"Besides that, he told me of the conflict between you and the wife of the Zhang Clan's Patriarch... I've already asked Elder Kong to help you deal with this matter." Feng Wu Dao continued. "In the future, the wife of the Zhang Clan's Patriarch won't cause trouble for you again."

"Thank you, Uncle Feng." Duan Ling Tian hurriedly expressed his gratitude.

"Zhang Clan? Big Brother Duan, what happened?" Feng Tian Wu looked curiously at Duan Ling Tian.

"It's nothing actually, it was only a small matter." Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian spoke of what he encountered in the Zhang Clan and the two times the Zhang Clan Patriarch's wife sent people to kill him.

"What?! She wants to kill you?" Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face flushed red with anger.

"Don't worry, I'm fine." Duan Ling Tian shook his head, and then he looked at Feng Wu Dao. "Uncle Feng, besides her reliance of the Zhang Clan, that Zhang Clan Patriarch's wife comes from a clan that seems to not be weak."

"Don't worry." Feng Wu Dao had a calm expression, and his eyes revealed strong confidence. "From today onwards, the Zhang Clan Patriarch's wife will be like a mouse that has seen a cat when she sees you."

Duan Ling Tian gasped in his head when he heard this.

At this moment, he truly realized how domineering Feng Wu Dao was.

Zhang Clan Estate.

On this day, an unexpected guest arrived at the Zhang Clan Estate.

"Senior Kong!" At the Zhang Clan Audience Hall, the Zhang Clan's Patriarch respectfully greeted the old man.

As the Zhang Clan's Patriarch, his status could be said to be extremely illustrious in the entire Darkhan Dynasty...

But he knew in his heart that he was nothing before this old man...

As the top Inscription Master of the Darkhan Dynasty, the old man had an extremely lofty status, and even the Feng Clan's Patriarch had to be respectful and reverent when he met the old man, let alone him, the Patriarch of the Zhang Clan.

"Patriarch Zhang, now that I think about it, both of us haven't met for many years." Elder Kong glanced indifferently at the Zhang Clan's Patriarch.

"Yes." The Zhang Clan's Patriarch hurriedly nodded, and he didn't dare dally in the slightest.

Subsequently, he asked. "Senior Kong, may I know why you've come to my Zhang Clan this time?"

He believed that if it wasn't for something, then it would be impossible for the old man to come to his Zhang Clan.

"First, call over your wife and second son," said Elder Kong.

Wife? Second son?

The expression of the Zhang Clan's Patriarch became slightly grim when he heard this, and he said with slight fear, "Elder Kong, could it be that wife and unfilial son of mine have offended you? If they've really offended Elder Kong, I'll surely not let them off lightly."

"They didn't offend me." Elder Kong shook his head. "Just call them over."

The Zhang Clan's Patriarch heaved a sigh of relief when he heard his wife didn't cause any trouble, and he said respectfully, "Yes."

Subsequently, the Zhang Clan's Patriarch instructed the servants outside the Audience Hall to call his wife over.

"Senior Kong." Meanwhile, he instead respectfully and reverently accompanied by the old man's side, as he was deeply afraid of being neglectful to the old man.

"Patriarch Zhang, I heard that eldest son of yours that left the clan for a long time has returned... Moreover, his strength seems to be not bad. Congratulations," said Elder Kong to the Zhang Clan Patriarch.

"Thank you, Senior Kong." When the Zhang Clan's Patriarch heard the old man mention his eldest son, he couldn't help but have a slightly complicated expression, yet his expression was mostly filled with gratification.

"I've heard a little bit about your eldest son as well... This old fellow will overrate his abilities here and advise Patriarch Zhang. Children can take care of themselves, a union of clans by marriage is only a method that the weak use to socialize." Elder Kong spoke word by word.

"Senior Kong's teaching is correct." The Zhang Clan Patriarch nodded, yet he couldn't help but laugh bitterly and even mutter in his heart. "Do you think that everyone is your Feng Clan? Do you think our Zhang Clan has a formidable Inscription Master like you and is waiting for others to come curry favor with us?"

But he knew clearly that the marriage of his eldest son had already become inevitable now, and he was unable to interfere.

Even if he wanted to interfere now, he was unable.

Presently, he and even the entire Zhang Clan's Achilles heel was held firmly in the hands of his eldest son.

Now, the Zhang Clan was waiting for that son of his to become eminent and bring honor to the clan in the Dynasty Martial Competition and even the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

"Patriarch, the Madam and Second Young Master have arrived." Suddenly, a respectful and reverent voice sounded out from outside the Audience Hall.

Chapter 657: Feng Clan's Third Elder

Subsequently, a middle aged woman and a young man in embroidered clothes walked in the Audience Hall with large strides.

"Come meet Elder Kong." The Zhang Clan's Patriarch looked at his wife and son and spoke in a low voice.

Presently, the people that entered were precisely the Zhang Clan Patriarch's wife and the Second Young Master, Zhang Shou Yuan.

Elder Kong?

Both of them were stunned when they heard the Zhang Clan Patriarch.

In next to no time, the wife of the Zhang Clan's Patriarch seemed to have remembered something, and she squeezed out a trace of a smile as she hurriedly stood by the Patriarch's side and bowed to the old man.

"Greetings Elder Kong." Obviously, she'd heard of this old man of the Feng Clan.

"Elder Kong!" Zhang Shou Yuan hurriedly bowed as well, and he had a smile on his face.

Although he wasn't quite familiar with the older generation experts of the Darkhan Dynasty, his father had notified him earlier via void transmission, and it allowed him to realize how extraordinary the old man before him was.

But in next to no time, the smiles of the three members of the Zhang Clan froze.

"Hmph!" Along with Elder Kong's cold snort, he instantly attacked.

Whoosh!

With a raise of his hand, a condensed Origin Energy palm print whistles out to imprint itself onto the location of the woman's Dantian.

"AH!!" The woman immediately let out a miserable and shrill cry, and then she held onto her Dantian as she bent her body and started shivering.

"My cultivation... My cultivation..." At this moment, the woman recovered from her shock, and her eyes almost split apart as she stared defiantly at Elder Kong. "Why? Why?!"

She knew clearly who the old man before her was.

She was nothing but an ant before the old man.

"Elder Kong, you... Why?" The Zhang Clan Patriarch's expression darkened, and he suppressed the flames of rage in his heart as he asked in bewilderment, whereas, the nearby Zhang Shou Yuan was dumbstruck since long ago.

"Why?" Elder Kong glanced indifferently at the woman, and then he said slowly, "I'll tell you the truth... It wasn't my intention to cripple your cultivation."

A short sentence from Elder Kong caused traces of coldness to arise from the bottom of the hearts their hearts.

Who would be able to ask this old man to head over to the Zhang Clan?

"Elder Kong... You... What you mean it... This is the intention of Lord Wu Dao?" The Zhang Clan Patriarch couldn't help but gasp, and he asked with a trembling voice.

According to his knowledge, even though Elder Kong was a member of the Feng Clan, even the Feng Clan's Patriarch and the two Ancestors of the Feng Clan were unable to order Elder Kong about.

Only a single person was able to make Elder Kong do something, and that was the Feng Clan Eldest Master, Feng Wu Dao!

"Patriarch Zhang, you're very intelligent." Elder Kong nodded.

"Elder Kong, why did Lord Wu Dao want to do this? I really don't know how I offended him." When she heard that Feng Wu Dao was the one pulling the strings, the woman's countenance went ghastly pale, and her eyes that originally contained slight rage instantly dimmed down and became listless.

She knew clearly in her heart that if that person really wanted to go against her, then not to mention the Zhang Clan, even if the power she came from were to be combined with the Zhang Clan, they wouldn't even be the slightest match for him.

That person and her were utterly not on the same level.

If the distance between her and that person was really described, then it would be the difference between the heavens and the earth...

It was precisely because of this that she was curious about how she'd offended that person.

Although she was arrogant, if it were to involve that person, then no matter how brave she was, she wouldn't dare be the slightest bit angry.

"Why?" Elder Kong glanced deeply at the woman. "You really don't know?"

"Elder Kong, please point it out clearly for me." The woman was slightly not resigned as she spoke.

"Hmph!" Elder Kong grunted coldly, and then he said. "The second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist you sent out died this morning."

Swoosh!



The woman's face went deathly pale when she heard this, and her legs went weak, causing her to fall to the ground.

"You understand now, right?" Elder Kong asked with a calm expression.

"What exactly is going on?" When he saw Elder Kong and his wife speaking in an unclear manner, the Zhang Clan Patriarch couldn't help but frown and looked towards his wife.

The woman nodded stiffly when she heard Elder Kong, and then she seemed to have thought of something and raised her head slightly difficultly before looking at Elder Kong. "There's something I still don't understand... Why does Lord Wu Dao help him?"

This was something she couldn't wrap her head around, no matter how hard she tried.

As far as she was concerned, Lord Wu Dao stood high above the masses, and even the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor didn't dare be the slightest bit disrespectful when facing Lord Wu Dao.

That kid was only someone that came from a tiny little Empire.

Logically speaking, it was impossible for there to be any connection between him and Lord Wu Dao.

"Since you're so interested in knowing, then I'll tell you... He's Lord Wu Dao's son-in-law!" As he finished speaking, Elder Kong spoke word by word.

Son-in-law?

Lord Wu Dao's?

For a time, it wasn't just the woman that was muddled, even the Zhang Clan Patriarch was muddled, whereas, Zhang Shou Yuan was stunned.

Wasn't that person of the Feng Clan someone who lived his life alone?

He has a daughter?

Moreover, he even has a son-in-law?

"Lord Wu Dao said that the matter between you and him will end here. If you are to be impervious to reason, then Lord Wu Dao wouldn't mind making a move himself, and let you remember it properly." Elder Kong spoke as he walked out of the Audience Hall.

He walked until he arrived at the door before stopping, and then he turned around to glance at the woman. "Once Lord Wu Dao makes a move, what will happen after that isn't something I can predict." After he finished speaking, Elder Kong left right away, vanishing before the eyes of the three Zhang Clan members.

The woman instead completely lost her strength and crashed onto the ground.

"Mother!" Zhang Shou Yuan hurriedly squatted down and supported the woman up.

"Wife, what exactly is going on?" The Zhang Clan's Patriarch looked at the woman and asked with a low voice.

He's realized that this matter wasn't ordinary.

But the woman instead disregarded him, and she only stared blankly in a trance, and her eyes revealed traces of terror.

For a time, the Zhang Clan's Patriarch was helpless.

He was able to perceive that it would be useless no matter how much he asked now.

He could only wait for his wife to get well and recover slightly before being able to obtain any answer.

Feng Clan.

"Hao!" An aged and forlorn voice abruptly sounded out in the spacious courtyard.

Within the courtyard, an old man squatted on the ground as his trembling emaciated hands lightly stroked the face of the young man that lay on the ground.

The young man's countenance was pale and completely devoid of any signs of life. Obviously, he'd already passed away long ago.

After a short moment, the old man took a deep breath, and his eyes revealed frightful killing intent. "No matter who it is... Since you dare kill my grandson, I'll tear you to pieces!"

The Feng Clan's direct descendants were divided into many lines.

His line had been passed down to his grandson, the one and only son.

Now, his grandson was dead and it meant that his line would die out.

How could he not be enraged?

"Speak! Who did it?" Finally, the old man stood up and looked at the two Feng Clan disciples that carried his grandson's corpse back and asked with a low voice.

"It was that granddaughter of Senior Xu." The two Feng Clan disciples didn't dare dally and spoke hurriedly.

When the old man heard what these two Feng Clan disciples said, his face went pale, and his body couldn't help but tremble intensely. After that, he asked once more as if he wanted to confirm something. "What? What did you say?!"

"That granddaughter of Senior Xu... She seems to be called Tian Wu," said a Feng Clan disciple.

"Tian? Feng Tian Wu? It's her... Why is it her?" The old man successively took a few steps back and closed his eyes in pain before he crashed down to kneel on the floor and kneel before the corpse of his grandson.

Others didn't know the true identity of Feng Tian Wu, but how could he not?

For a time, the two Feng Clan disciples looked at each other with puzzled expressions.

The scene before them seemed to be completely different from what they imagined.

In their imagination, the old man ought to become so angry that his hair seems to stand up, and then he would go look for trouble with the murderer and even kill the murderer to take revenge for his one and only grandson.

Yet now, the old man didn't act in such a way.

Moreover, he seemed to have slightly given up to despair.

"Both of you, leave!" Finally, the old man's voice sounded out abruptly, and it contained slight shame and rage mixed within, terrifying the two Feng Clan disciples to the point they left hastily.

"What's wrong with Third Elder today? He wouldn't be sick, right? This isn't like him."

"Yeah, the Third Elder has always been extremely doting towards Feng Hao.... Logically speaking, since Feng Hao was killed today, he ought to directly head over to take revenge. Yet now, he seems to not intend to do this."

After the two Feng Clan disciples left, they discussed in a light voice and felt deeply puzzled.

"Hao!" In the courtyard, the old man looked at the corpse before him and had an expression of grief and indignation. "Grandfather is useless and is unable to take revenge for you! But no matter what, Grandfather will seek justice for you."

After he finished speaking, the old man stood up and left the courtyard.

After a short moment, the old man headed all the way towards the estate within the Feng Clan Estate that the Feng Clan's Eldest Master, Feng Wu Dao, resided in.

Within this estate, Duan Ling Tian was chatting idly with Feng Wu Dao and Feng Tian Wu.

Presently, Feng Tian Wu's mood had completely eased up, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but heave a sigh of relief.

Knock! Knock!

Suddenly, the sound of the door being knocked sounded out.

Along with Grandma Xu opening the door, the sound the rapid footsteps came from afar and entered into the ears of Duan Ling Tian who sat within the Audience Hall.

This person has come with bad intentions!

By only hearing the footsteps, Duan Ling Tian was able to sense that something was off.

"I wonder if it's that Third Elder or the Ye Clan members." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart as he guessed.

The smile on Feng Wu Dao's face was restrained as well, and his eyes emitted strands of bright lights.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu Dao noticed that the atmosphere was off as well.

"Eldest Master! Feng Qing seeks an audience." An aged and sonorous voice clearly entered into the Audience Hall.

"Third Elder? Truly a rare visitor." Feng Wu Dao stood up and instantly vanished before Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu's eyes, and when he appeared once more, he was already at the entrance to the Audience Hall.

"How swift!" Duan Ling Tian's pupils couldn't help but constrict.

At the same time, under his curiosity, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force silently stretched out to sweep towards Feng Wu Dao.

He wanted to detect Feng Wu Dao's exact cultivation.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that his Spiritual Force hadn't even approached Feng Wu Dao before vanishing into thin air.

It was as if his Spiritual Force was a rock that sunk into an ocean.

"With my current Spiritual Force, I'm actually unable to detect Uncle Feng's cultivation?" For a time, Duan Ling Tian gasped in his heart.

"There are only two possibilities as to why my Spiritual Force is unable to detect Uncle Feng's cultivation."

Chapter 658: The Unfortunate Ye Xiang

"The first reason is Uncle Feng's cultivation is already not at the Void Interpretation Stage, and it's very likely that he has broken through to the Void Transformation Stage; the second possibility is that Uncle Feng is still a Void Interpretation Stage martial artist, but he has comprehended Advanced Concept."

No matter which it was, Feng Wu Dao's strength was enough to cause shock in Duan Ling Tian.

As expected of the existence that possesses an extraordinary status in the Feng Clan!

"Third Elder?" Feng Tian Wu's expression went grim, and she hurriedly followed over, whereas, Duan Ling Tian naturally followed behind her.

After a short moment, Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu followed behind Feng Wu Dao to slowly walk out the Audience Hall.

Outside the Audience Hall stood an old man past the age of 70, and at this moment, the old man stared fixedly at Feng Tian Wu with eyes that emitted flames and seemed if he wished for nothing more than to kill Feng Tian Wu right away.

"Third Elder, is there something you need?" Feng Wu Dao naturally noticed the old man's gaze, and his face sank slightly as he asked.

"Eldest Master!" The old man took a deep breath and moved his gaze onto Feng Wu Dao, and the hatred in his eyes transformed into boundless sorry. "My only grandson was killed today... I hope that Eldest Master can give me justice!"

"What?!" Feng Wu Dao frowned. "What happened?"

He naturally knew of the situation of the old man's line.

The old man's son had died early, and only a single grandson remained.

Now that the old man's grandson had died, it would also mean that the last son was gone and the old man's line would be cut off.

"Eldest Master, I beg you to give me justice!" The old man knelt on the ground and implored.

For a time, the frown on Feng Wu Dao's face grew deeper.

When he saw this scene, Duan Ling Tian didn't dare hesitate and hurriedly send a voice transmission to tell Feng Wu Dao about everything had happened earlier.

He was truly worried that Feng Wu Dao would agree to give the old man justice.

In that way, even if Feng Tian Wu was Feng Wu Dao's daughter, Feng Wu Dao would have to do some things to appease the old man, and that was something Duan Ling Tian wasn't willing to see.

After Feng Wu Dao heard Duan Ling Tian's voice transmission, his brows knit tightly before looking at Feng Tian Wu who was by his side and asked with a low voice. "Tian Wu, you killed the Third Elder's grandson?"

"Yes." Feng Tian Wu nodded and admitted with a calm expression.

"Did you know that he was Third Elder's only grandson?" Feng Wu Dao asked again.

"I've heard of it." Feng Tian Wu nodded.

"Then why did you strike so ruthlessly?" Feng Wu Dao asked again.

Meanwhile, even the old man that knelt on the ground couldn't refrain from raising his head to look at Feng Tian Wu.

"He..." Feng Tian Wu knew clearly in her heart that if she didn't explain it now, then it would surely cause her father to be in a difficult position.

So, after she took a deep breath, she spoke frankly. "Feng Hao made two rude remarks about me and insulted me, and Big Brother Duan stood up for me... After that, he himself was afraid of Big Brother Duan, so he sent a voice transmission to threaten me."

"He said that if I didn't accompany him through the night tonight, then not only would Big Brother Duan die, I would as well." As she finished speaking, Feng Tian Wu's voice became slightly colder.

"So he deserved death!" Feng Tian Wu looked at the old man that knelt on the ground and spoke without the slightest scruple, whereas, the old man's expression completely went pale when he heard the last sentence Feng Tian Wu spoke.

Never had he imagined that there was such a reason behind it.

"Third Elder, did you hear it clearly?" At practically the instant Feng Tian Wu finished speaking, Feng Wu Dao's face seemed to be covered in a layer of ice, and he spoke with a low and deep voice. "If I was present at that time, I'm afraid I wouldn't hold back either... My daughter has had a rough life, yet in the end, she was actually insulted by your grandson like this. Do you think your grandson deserved death?"

When the old man heard this, his expression was extremely pale. "Eldest Master, I acted rashly in this matter... Indeed... He deserved death!" As he finished speaking, the old man stood up, and then he bid his farewell to Feng Wu Dao before leaving dejectedly.

"Ling Tian, sit down and accompany Tian Wu in the rear courtyard." Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian noticed Feng Wu Dao looking over.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian nodded and then called out to Feng Tian Wu.

Before he left, Duan Ling Tian didn't forget to send a voice transmission to Feng Wu Dao. "Uncle Feng, that Third Elder of your Feng Clan seemed to not be a person that's easy to deal with... I have the feeling that he won't let this matter go."

"Ling Tian, why do you think I asked you and Tian Wu to head to the rear courtyard?" Feng Wu Dao replied with a question when he heard Duan Ling Tian's words.

This instead caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but be stunned, and when he returned to his senses, he understood what Feng Wu Dao meant.

It turned out that Feng Wu Dao had perceived it long ago.

"Seems like I've said something unneeded." Duan Ling Tian smiled embarrassedly and then headed to the rear courtyard with Feng Tian Wu, and at the same time, he didn't forget to console Feng Tian Wu. "Tian Wu, you don't have to pay attention to words spoken by fellows that are worse than animals."

"Big Brother Duan, I'm fine." Feng Tian Wu squeezed out a trace of a smile when she heard Duan Ling Tian's consolation.

Outside Feng Wu Dao's estate.

After the Feng Clan's Third Elder, Feng Qing, left, his eyes were suffused with a ghastly sheen. "Feng Wu Dao, your daughter ought to not know her birth, right?"

"Once I dig out the proof that our Feng Clan annihilated the Long Clan all those years ago, I'll help you tell her the truth from all those years ago... Hahahaha..."

When he thought up to here, Feng Qing had a savage expression on his face as if he was possessed by a devil.

He knew clearly in his heart that it was practically impossible for him to kill Feng Tian Wu and take revenge for his grandson.

With Feng Wu Dao present by Feng Tian Wu's side, it was impossible for him to succeed in his entire lifetime.

So he chose another method to take revenge on Feng Tian Wu.

"Once you find out the truth about what happened all those years ago, it ought to hurt you more than death, right? Your own grandfather was angered to death by your mother, and your own mother committed suicide because of this."

"Your own grandfather, grandmother, and many relatives from your mother's side all died at the hands of the clan you currently reside in."

"I'm curious. What expression would you have after you know all this?" Feng Qing muttered to himself.

"Unfortunately, you're bound to be unable to see it." Right at this moment, an indifferent voice suddenly sounded out by Feng Qing's ears.

The voice seemed as if it was beside his ears, yet also seemed as if it was a thousand miles away, and it was difficult for one to ascertain.

But this voice was extremely familiar.

He'd heard this voice just moments ago.

In the next moment, Feng Qing felt danger envelop his heart, and it caused him to be practically suffocated. "Feng... Feng Wu..."

Swish!

An exceedingly swift fiery red flowing light sliced through the horizon, and it seemed to have transformed into an extremely tiny shooting star that pierced through the space between Feng Qing's brows.

Instantly, a bloody hole appeared between Feng Qing's brows, and blood flowed unendingly.

Bang!

He quickly fell into a pool of blood with his eyes stared wide open, and he stared blankly into the sky as he gradually lost all signs of life.

In next to no time, a strand of flames suddenly leaped about on the space between Feng Qing's brows, and the flame covered Feng Qing's entire body in the blink of an eye and burned him into ashes.

Because this place was remote, no one noticed the events that happened here in a short amount of time, so no one knew that Feng Qing had already died.

Whoosh!

As if a gust of wind blew by, Feng Qing, who'd transformed into ashes, scattered with the wind, and he instantly vanished in the sky. Whereas a fiery red figure abruptly appeared at the place Feng Qing stood before.

The owner of the fiery red figure was a dignified middle aged man that wore a fiery red long robe, and he muttered to himself. "In my entire life, the times I've treated my daughter unfairly are already more than enough... No matter who it is, if you dare make my daughter unhappy, then I'll surely not let you off."

After Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu stayed in the rear courtyard for some time, they returned to the front courtyard.

Because an unexpected guest had arrived.

This time, the unexpected guests were two people.

One of them was someone that neither Duan Ling Tian nor Feng Tian Wu were unfamiliar to.

Ye Xiang!

The Second Young Master of the Ye Clan.

"Father, it's him... He slapped me twice and was disrespectful to our Ye Clan." Ye Xiang pointed at Duan Ling Tian as he spoke to the middle aged man in an azure robe by his side.

The middle aged man had an appearance that was slightly similar to Ye Xiang, and he was obviously the Patriarch of the Ye Clan.

Presently, when the Ye Clan Patriarch heard Ye Xiang's words, he didn't target Duan Ling Tian but instead looked at Feng Wu Dao who stood at the side. "Lord Wu Dao, he is...?"

As the Ye Clan's Patriarch, he had a discerning gaze, and he was able to discern that the Feng Clan's Eldest Master, Feng Wu Dao, seemed to regard this violet clothed young man as important.

"Him? He's my son-in-law." Feng Wu Dao glanced indifferently at the Ye Clan's Patriarch, and spoke unhurriedly. "No matter what you want to do, Patriarch Ye, please take your leave."

"Son-in-law?" The Ye Clan's Patriarch was dumbstruck, and Ye Xiang was dumbstruck as well.

Son-in-law?

How could this person of the Feng Clan have a son-in-law?

Didn't he have no children?

"Lord Wu Dao, may I ask where your daughter is?" The Ye Clan Patriarch took a deep breath and couldn't refrain from asking.

At the same time, his gaze unintentionally descended onto the red clothed young woman that stood at the side, and he felt his scalp go numb...

He found out clearly about the conflict between his son and this pair of young man and young woman earlier.

Of course, what he found out from his son was limited.



According to his son, this red clothed young woman that he insulted as a lowly servant was only an insignificant servant.

But now, a bad premonition arose in his heart instead.

No matter how he looked at her, the red clothed young woman before him didn't feel like a servant girl, and she was more like an Eldest Young Miss.

"Patriarch Ye, has your eyesight gone blurry? Isn't my daughter standing by my son-in-law's side?" Feng Wu Dao spoke indifferently.

Practically as if he was going together with Feng Wu Dao's words, Duan Ling Tian stretched out his hand to grab Feng Tian Wu's delicate hand and squinted his eyes as he looked at the father and son pair of the Ye Clan.

Especially that Ye Xiang, Duan Ling Tian deliberately glanced deeply at him.

Duan Ling Tian knew that Ye Xiang was about to be struck with misfortune.

Ye Xiang's current expression was as unsightly as unsightly could be, and his body even shivered from fear. "She... She's the daughter of Lord Wu Dao?"

"Damn Feng Hao! Didn't you say she's only a servant girl?" Now, Ye Xiang even had the heart to whip Feng Hao's corpse.

Trapping someone wasn't done like this, right?

"Bastard!" Right at this moment, the Ye Clan's Patriarch who recovered from his astonishment raised his hand and slapped Ye Xiang, hitting Ye Xiang to the point he became dizzy and his head spun.

This caused one side of Ye Xiang's face that originally had recovered slightly from the healing medicinal pills he consumed to become swollen once more.

Chapter 659: A Mountain of Treasure That Can't Be Used

"Father?" Ye Xiang was bewildered, completely bewildered.

Didn't his father come to stand up for him?

"Bastard, you still have the face to call out to me? I don't have a son like you!" The Ye Clan's Patriarch had an enraged expression, and with a raise of his hand, he slapped Ye Xiang once more, hitting Ye Xiang to the point his face became like a 'pig's head'.

But even then, he still didn't have any attention to stop.

Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap!

...

Numerous slaps were swung out by him, and Ye Xiang's face was almost struck open by his father.

This scene was unexpected to Duan Ling Tian, yet with a quick thought, he couldn't help but sigh in his heart. "As expected of a Clan's Patriarch, he truly has resolution... He seems to be teaching his son a lesson, yet he's actually protecting him."

It was extremely easy for Duan Ling Tian to guess the Ye Clan Patriarch's intentions.

Today, the Ye Clan's Patriarch had come under the lead of Ye Xiang to denounce Feng Tian Wu's crimes, and he naturally intended to deal with Feng Tian Wu.

But after he found out about Feng Tian Wu's true identity, the Ye Clan's Patriarch surely didn't dare have any thought of taking revenge any longer.

Feng Tian Wu's father was Feng Wu Dao.

Feng Wu Dao was the Eldest Master of the Feng Clan who possessed an extremely high cultivation, and in the rumors, he'd already surpassed the two ancestors of the Feng Clan and almost possessed a similar strength as the strongest person in the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family.

How could his Ye Clan dare offend an existence like this?

Slap!

With a raise of his hand, the Ye Clan Patriarch knocked Ye Xiang out with a slap before looking respectfully and reverently at Feng Wu Dao as he lowered his head. "Lord Wu Dao, I haven't taught my son well and caused my unfilial son to offend your daughter and son-in-law... I hope Lord Wu Dao can punish me for my wrongs." The Ye Clan Patriarch spoke exceedingly humbly.

As for Feng Wu Dao, he had a calm expression from the beginning until the end, and it was as if what happened before was completely unrelated to him.

"Patriarch Ye." Finally, Feng Wu Dao spoke indifferently. "Since you've already taught your son a lesson, this matter is done... I hope a similar incident doesn't happen a second time."

"Yes... Yes! Thank you, Lord Wu Dao." The Ye Clan Patriarch felt relieved as he spoke respectfully.

Subsequently, he bid his farewell to Feng Wu Dao before carrying the fainted Ye Xiang and hastily leaving the estate Feng Wu Dao resided in and the Feng Clan.

All along the way, as he looked to the flesh that had split open on the face of his fainted son, his heart was dripping with blood.

Although in terms of natural talent, his second son was inferior to his eldest son, he was his son no matter what, after all. Now that Ye Xiang had been beaten to such a state by him, it would be a lie if he said his heart didn't ache.

"Xiang, don't blame father for being ruthless... If I didn't use this trick of injuring you to win the forgiveness of Feng Wu Dao in time today, it is unknown if you could keep your life." The Ye Clan Patriarch sighed.

There had always been a sentence that was spread throughout the Darkhan Dynasty — Offend the King of Hell rather than offend Wu Dao.

How terrifying Feng Wu Dao was could be seen from this.

After the Ye Clan father and son left, the spacious estate once again returned to peace.

"There's another ten days of time... During these ten days, both of you must cultivate properly. Even a seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist might not be able to advance in the Dynasty Martial Competition." Feng Wu Dao looked at Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu, and he spoke with a serious expression. "As for the final Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, it will be even more intense... At that time, if you don't possess a cultivation at the Void Interpretation Stage, then you'll probably have no qualification to compete for the top ten positions."

Void Interpretation Stage!

Feng Wu Dao's words were spoken clearly and decisively.

Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face strained slightly, whereas, Duan Ling Tian's face was calm instead.

This was something that he was mentally prepared for long ago, so he wasn't so surprised.

"Tian Wu, return to your room first... I have something to say to Ling Tian." Under Feng Wu Dao's gesture, Feng Tian Wu left the room, whereas, Feng Wu Dao looked at Duan Ling Tian, and a contemplating smile unknowingly appeared on the corners of his mouth.

When he saw the smile on the corners of Feng Wu Dao's mouth, Duan Ling Tian was first stunned, and then he laughed timidly. "Uncle Feng, what do you want to say to me?"

"Ling Tian, I want to know what your cultivation is now, and how is your comprehension of Concept? I heard Tian Wu say that you were far from using your full strength when dealing with that Ye Clan's Second Young Master." Feng Wu Dao glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian as he asked.

"Uncle Feng, wouldn't you know my cultivation and comprehension of Concept when the Dynasty Martial Competition begins?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

Feng Wu Dao laughed bitterly. "You little kid, you're even keeping me guessing? Fine. At that time, let me see if you're a match for Tian Wu."

"Grandma Xu, prepare a room for Ling Tian." Subsequently, Feng Wu Dao instructed Grandma Xu that stood at the side.

"Yes." Grandma Xu replied respectfully before gesturing at Duan Ling Tian and bringing him along to leave through the Audience Hall's entrance.

Duan Ling Tian followed behind Grandma Xu and walked into a unique small courtyard.

The small courtyard was very clear, and so were the rooms within it. Obviously, it was cleaned regularly, and it only required some daily necessities to be prepared.

"Young Master Ling Tian, if you have any instructions, feel free to voice them... I won't disturb you any longer." After she prepared the daily necessities for Duan Ling Tian, Grandma Xu bid her farewell and left, and she closed the courtyard door on her way out.

After Grandma Xu left, Duan Ling Tian sat cross-legged on the bed and withdrew the Wind Concept Fragment before closing his eyes.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian felt his mood had completely calmed.

But he didn't circulate the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique to cultivate.

Presently, his Origin Energy had already arrived at the limit of the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage, and he only lacked a critical factor before being able to break through to the Void Interpretation Stage!

This critical factor was to comprehend Intermediate Concept.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian started to ponder slightly, and he made a conclusion towards the strength he possessed currently.

"My current cultivation is at the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage. Merely my Origin Energy is comparable to the strength of 12 ancient horned dragons... Besides that, my Wind Concept has already broken through to the seventh level! Even though my seventh level Wind Concept is still at the Elementary stage, it's sufficient to compare to the strength of seven ancient horned dragons."

"Besides that, because of the lack of a Concept Fragment to assist my comprehension, my Lightning Concept's advancement is far inferior to my Wind Concept. As for the Earth Concept, even though I possess the seventh level Advanced Concept Fragment left behind by the Earth Puppet in the Sword Monarch's Treasure, but I've currently placed my entire heart and soul onto the Wind Concept. So I'm temporarily unable to divert my attention to comprehend it." When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

Because of possessing a fifth level Advanced Wind Concept Fragment he obtained from the Sword Monarch's Treasure that day to assist his comprehension, his comprehension of Wind Concept advanced by leaps and bounds.

Presently, he'd already comprehended until the seventh level.

"With the assistance of the Concept Fragment, the comprehension of Elementary Concept had indeed become exceedingly simple... I have a feeling that I will perhaps be able to comprehend eighth level Wind Concept before the Dynasty Martial Competition!" Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"As for the other two types of Concept... I've only comprehended Lightning Concept to the third level. The Earth Concept was the last concept I comprehended, and it's only at the first level.

"Earth Concept is fine because I have the assistance of the seventh level Advanced Concept Fragment to be utilized in the future, and its advance would surely be exceedingly swift." When he thought of the Lightning Concept, Duan Ling Tian was slightly helpless.

"But, possessing something is better than nothing... Third level Lightning Concept is capable of increasing my strength by the strength of three ancient horned dragons at any rate!" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian felt at ease.

"Unfortunately, I don't have a Lightning Concept Fragment in my possession... Otherwise, my advancement in Lightning Concept in the future will surely be extremely swift." Of course, Duan Ling Tian only thought like this in his heart.

How could a Concept Fragment be something he could obtain just by thinking about it?

Not to mention anything else, just within the territory of the Darkhan Dynasty and the various Dynasties around it, there might not be a second person besides him that possessed Concept Fragments.

"Concept Fragments are too difficult to come by." Duan Ling Tian sighed.

"There's also those three Profundity Fragments..." Besides the Concept Fragments, there were also three Profundity Fragments in Duan Ling Tian's possession.

The Profundity Fragments were left behind by the white clothed sword monarch, and they were respectively Profundity Fragments of Wind, Lightning, and Sword.

But, with Duan Ling Tian's current comprehension in Concept, he was utterly unable to comprehend the three Profundity Fragments...

The Profundity Fragments would only be of use when Duan Ling Tian was able to comprehend his Wind, Lightning, and Sword Concepts to become a ninth level Advanced Concept.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian's situation was no different than possessing a mountain of treasures, but he was unable to use a shred of it.

Only when he obtained the authority to unearth the mountain of treasures would he be able to utilize the treasures.

Obviously, Duan Ling Tian didn't possess this authority now.

"As things are now, it's completely useless for me to continue cultivating the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique... The matter of top priority now is to comprehend a higher level of Wind Concept!" Duan Ling Tian had a certain level of perception towards his plan to break through to the Void Interpretation Stage.

He put his mind and soul into comprehending Wind Concept!

To comprehend eighth level Wind Concept and even ninth level Wind Concept...

After he comprehended ninth level Wind Concept, advancing a step forward would be the first level Intermediate Wind Concept.

At that time, he would be able to break through to the Void Interpretation Stage.

With this understanding, Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes and got off his bed before walking out of the room, and then he stood in the courtyard and silently felt the breeze that blew on his face.

In his hand, he tightly gripped the Wind Concept Fragment.

"Wind..." At the same time, Duan Ling Tian's mind and soul was completely immersed in his comprehension of Wind Concept.

Time silently passed by.

Deep in the night, Duan Ling Tian remained unmoving.

Suddenly, the door to the small courtyard was opened, and a thin and aged figure walked in with large strides, a figure of an old lady.

After the old lady placed the fine wine and delicacies in her hand onto the stone table in the courtyard, she glanced at the violet clothed young man that stood silently there before turning around and leaving, and she closed the door on her way out.

"Grandma Xu, is Ling Tian still cultivating?" The old lady had just walked a few steps when she heard a voice come from ahead.

"Eldest Master." Grandma Xu bowed respectfully to the person that had arrived.

This person was precisely Feng Wu Dao.

Feng Wu Dao nodded.

"Young Master Ling Tian isn't cultivating, and he's instead standing in the courtyard. He seems to be comprehending Concept." Grandma Xu spoke of everything she saw earlier.

"Comprehending Concept?" Feng Wu Dao's brows raised, and then he walked up a few steps with interest and opened the door to the small courtyard Duan Ling Tian resided in.

Chapter 660: Young Miss Tian Wu

In the courtyard, the violet clothed young man stood there quietly like a statue.

"He really is comprehending concept." Feng Wu Dao's gaze descended onto the surroundings of the violet clothed young man.

Presently, the surface of the violet clothed young man was covered with strands of faint flickering azure colored energy, and a wave of dense aura effused out from it.

This aura belonged to Concept.

This Concept wasn't unfamiliar to Feng Wu Dao.

"Wind Concept..." With a raise of his hand, the airflow in the sky flashed out as strong gusts of wind flew out from within his sleeve and gushed towards the violet clothed young man.

Right at this moment, the azure energy on the surface of the young man's body abruptly rose up explosively and blocked the strong wind that assaulted him.

Whoosh!

In the sky, the energy of heaven and earth roiled and converged into seven ancient horned dragons in the end...

"Seventh level Wind Concept?" The scene before him caused Feng Wu Dao to be greatly surprised. "This little fellow's comprehension ability is actually so high... It's truly shocking."

"Amongst the younger generation of the Darkhan Dynasty... I'm afraid only Tian Wu can surpass him in terms of comprehension ability. But Tian Wu was born with the Fire Spirit Body and possesses a special sense towards Fire Concept, and it's slightly unfair if she were to be compared with him." Feng Wu Dao muttered.

Perhaps, if Feng Wu Dao knew that Duan Ling Tian relied on a Wind Concept Fragment to be able to comprehend this level of Wind Concept in such a short period of time, he wouldn't think like this.

"Kid, you're lucky... I just happen to be skilled in Wind Concept besides Fire Concept." Feng Wu Dao stood on the spot, and his expression turned serious.

In the next moment, his hands spread out.

Instantly, violent winds blew within the small courtyard and swept towards the violet clothed young man.

Duan Ling Tian held the Wind Concept Fragment tightly within his hand and was silently comprehending Wind Concept with his eyes closed...

Through the breeze that flowed in the sky and coupled with the Wind Concept Fragment, his comprehension towards Wind Concept was improving at an extremely swift speed.

Originally, everything was calm and tranquil, but suddenly, Duan Ling Tian felt the breeze transform into violent winds that enveloped him within.

The violet winds raged and caused Duan Ling Tian to be able to better feel the might of wind.

Relying on the Wind Concept Fragment, Duan Ling Tian noticed that his comprehension towards Wind Concept had become even faster.

After an unknown period of time, the violent winds gradually vanished, and Duan Ling Tian awoke from his cultivation as well.

Meanwhile, he noticed that it was already deep in the night now.

"Violent winds actually arose tonight... It's truly unexpected." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled as he looked at the plants and flowers in the small courtyard that were in ruins from the violent winds.

To these plants and flowers, the violent winds were like a nightmare.

But to him, the violent winds were instead capable of assisting him to better comprehend Wind Concept.

"Young Master Ling Tian." Suddenly, an aged voice sounded out from outside the courtyard.

"Senior." Duan Ling Tian opened the door and greeted the person in.

It was precisely Grandma Xu.

"Young Master Ling Tian, I brought food over during dinner time, but you were cultivating at that time... I've once again made some food, eat it while it's hot." Grandma Xu placed the fine wine and delicacies on the stone table in the courtyard.

"Thank you, Senior." Duan Ling Tian hurriedly expressed his gratitude.

After Grandma Xu left, as Duan Ling Tian smelt the fragrance of the food, he felt hungry and swept the food clean like a whirlwind.

After eating his fill, Duan Ling Tian rested on the table as he raised his head to look at the bright moon in the horizon.

The moon tonight was especially round.

"In the past, there was still Little Gold to seize my food... Now, it's slightly cold." Unknowingly, Duan Ling Tian sighed emotionally.

Days passed by, day after day.

The Dynasty Martial Competition grew closer.

Presently, the Darkhan Dynasty was completely bustling with noise and excitement.

Not only had the young experts of the various Empires gathered together, even the clans and sects that covered the entire Darkhan Dynasty had young geniuses as their representative and had come to participate in the Dynasty Martial Competition.

But although there were many people, the order in the Capital was as good as always, and no one dared recklessly cause trouble in the Capital.

During these few days, Duan Ling Tian stayed in the Feng Clan and didn't go anywhere.

Even though the approaching of the Dynasty Martial Competition didn't cause him to feel pressure, but he still placed all his time on the comprehension of Wind Concept.

With the Wind Concept Fragment, it was practically impossible for him to encounter a bottleneck in comprehending Wind Concept.

It would be a smooth path all the way.

During these few days, Duan Ling Tian confirmed one thing, and it was that violent winds would frequently arise while he comprehended Wind Concept in the small courtyard.

But after he asked some guards of the Feng Clan, he found out the truth.

The weather had always been very good during these past few days, and there never was any violent winds.

"I presume it ought to be Uncle Feng and Elder Kong that are helping me..." Duan Ling Tian guessed some things.



Days passed by and the day before the Dynasty Martial Competition had finally arrived.

At this time, even the entire Feng Clan had become bustling.

"I heard our Feng Clan's two positions to participate in the Dynasty Martial Competition have already been decided... Besides Young Master Yun Xiang, who's the other person?" At a corner of the Feng Clan Martial Practice Field, a Feng Clan disciple curiously asked the companion by his side.

"You don't even know this?" The latter was greatly surprised.

"Hehe... I was in closed door cultivation and only came out today." The former rubbed the back of his head shyly as he smiled embarrassedly.

"Hmph! I came out from closed door cultivation today as well... But, I'm probably capable of guessing who the other person is. It ought to be Young Master Yun Fei." A Feng Clan disciple joined over from the distance, and he spoke as a matter of course.

"Right, beneath the most outstanding young expert of our Feng Clan, Young Master Yun Xiang, it would undoubtedly be Young Master Yun Fei."

"Hmph! All of you have guessed wrongly, it isn't Young Master Yun Fei."

"It isn't Young Master Yun Fei? How could that be possible?"

"What's impossible about that? Besides Young Master Yun Xiang and Young Master Yun Fei, there's still another peerless genius in the younger generation of our Feng Clan!"

"Who is it?"

...

In next to no time, many Feng Clan disciples with information that lagged behind gathered around the well informed Feng Clan disciples and started to inquire about it.

The Feng Clan disciple that was well informed was a thin middle aged man, and after he'd successfully drawn the attention of everyone, he said, "All of you ought to have heard of Young Miss Tian Wu, right?"

"Of course! Who in our Feng Clan doesn't know that Young Miss Tian Wu is the only daughter of the Eldest Master now?"

"I've seen Young Miss Tian Wu in the past, but I only thought she was the granddaughter of Senior Xu... I never imagined that she's actually the only daughter of the Eldest Master!"

"The Eldest Master was keeping a low profile... If it wasn't for the incident the other day, we would probably only be able to find out the identity of Young Miss Tian Wu during the Dynasty Martial Competition."

...

The group of Feng Clan disciples were discussing animatedly.

Meanwhile, a foolish looking idiot couldn't help but ask curiously. "What are all of you talking about? Besides that, when did the Eldest Master have a daughter?"

"You... You wouldn't have not gone out from your home during the past ten days, right?" Instantly, many Feng Clan disciples looked at the idiot in surprise, and it was as if they'd discovered a new continent.

"Hehe... I haven't gone out for a long time." The idiot replied with slight embarrassment.

This caused the surrounding Feng Clan disciples to be speechless.

In next to no time, there was someone that started explaining.

Meanwhile, nearby the Feng Clan disciples that were gathered together was a pair of young man and young woman that seemed like a couple made in heaven, and they walked slowly past this group of disciples.

"Tian Wu, you're a celebrity as well now." The violet clothed young man lightly smiled.

The red clothed young woman by his side knit her beautiful brows. "It's the first time I feel that it turns out that revealing my identity isn't a good thing... I prefer the times in the past when no one knew my identity."

"Your identity caused you to be bound to have to reveal yourself in public... It was just a matter of time." The violet clothed young man was precisely Duan Ling Tian.

All along the way, he was able to hear many discussions related to Feng Tian Wu.

Those discussions mostly revolved around Feng Tian Wu's identity, whereas, Feng Tian Wu's identity was revealed a few days ago... In short, it was because of the incident with the Feng Clan's Third Elder's grandson.

Moreover, after that, the Third Elder vanished into thin air.

Although no one explained why Third Elder would vanish into thin air, everyone was able to guess that the disappearance of the Third Elder was surely related to the matter of his grandson being killed by Feng Tian Wu.

Before Third Elder vanished, there were people that saw him go to the estate of the Eldest Master, Feng Wu Dao.

But there were also people that saw the Third Elder leave that estate.

After that, the Third Elder vanished completely.

Perhaps, the members of the Feng Clan had guesses towards the disappearance of the Third Elder, yet no one dared speak rashly.

Even though the Third Elder's status in the Feng Clan was great, the direct descendant line he was from had already been cut off without descendants, so no one would be willing to offend an existence that they couldn't offend for him.

At the same time, Feng Tian Wu was truly known by the Feng Clan.

Not only that, the news of the Feng Clan's Eldest Master, Feng Wu Dao, possessed a daughter would have probably spread throughout the entire Darkhan Dynasty Capital by now.

"Let's not talk about this... Big Brother Ling Tian, how about we spar?" Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face bloomed with a smile that could overthrow the world.

"I don't mind." Duan Ling Tian shrugged, and then he looked at the bustling Martial Practice Field and frowned. "But this place is slightly unsuitable, right?"

"We'll spar after we return," said Feng Tian Wu.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian replied.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu went around half the Martial Practice Field and intended to return.

"Young Miss Tian Wu!"

"She's Young Miss Tian Wu?"

...

Meanwhile, many Feng Clan disciples with discerning gazes recognized Feng Tian Wu.

"She's truly beautiful!"

"Supposedly, the Eldest Master was one of the most handsome in our Darkhan Dynasty all those years ago... I presume that it's impossible for the woman that married him to be ordinary. So, it isn't surprising that they gave birth so such a daughter."

"Exactly."

...

More and more Feng Clan disciples looked at Feng Tian Wu.